

Poetry Series

persian khushi
- poems -

Publication Date:

2014

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

persian khushi(23: 01: 87)

I've always been in love with life. The beauty of Creator's creation.

I am no great philosopher...Merely a student of life...

"A Bond Made In Heaven"

we have a unique bond,
strengthened over a period of time,
over four years to be exact.
a gentleman,
an uncle in a million.
a great poet,
a friend,
and an advisor,
I am truly blessed
with the best uncle anyone could wish for
a man of compassion
for whom I have great respect
my uncle dearest
and I his niece
never a word out of place
thank you Uncle dearest
for keeping me in prayers
and always wishing for me the best

persian khushi

"A Place Worse Than Hell";

Inside myself
I've never dreamt of hurting anyone
But I've hurt the one I love
The dark shadows in his eyes
Caused by my misunderstanding
His pain in the place
Worse than hell inside
A heart twisted in pain
Each organ inflamed
Burning the cavities
Of my emptiness

I do not expect his forgiveness
For I've broken my promise
To keep him safe in my arms
Allowing my mistake to break us down
Life will never be the same again
I've lost my one chance at true love
A worse place than hell
Within myself

persian khushi

"Black Diamonds"

The painted colours of sunset
Merged with the dark blankets of kelp
And the Hottentots-Holland Mountains as backdrop
Sparkling like black diamonds
Fringing the shoreline
In a turquoise sea
Trancelucent waters shimmering and swirling
Against a lazy shore

persian khushi

"Boo&Quot;

Leaning against your hard chest
Blissfully happy under your spell
Spoiling me with your love and attention
You and I, our life
Our days spent in endearments
And sending messages of love

Coming up from behind you
I place my palm over your eyes
Whispering in your ear
Boo
Guess who?

You gently take my hands away
Turned around and held me close
Picking me up to kiss my lips
Your hand in my hair
Our passions take flight

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"Cast Away"

Bye-bye butterfly
Like a wilted flower
Thrown away
In the bin with the trash
Cast away because you can't have your way
Say bye-bye baby
Don't look my way
What the hell!
You have a crush on me, you can't contain
It is for the best I guess to part our ways
Do not expect me to invest
Like a peacock, you strut your stuff
Take a hike mister go jump in a lake
Don't you dare come crawling back!

persian khushi

"Dance The Night Away"

The spark between us as we dance
Each step, sway, jump and twirl to the music
Like floating
Excellent choreographed
Our souls, our bodies sync
The rhythm to which our hearts beat as one
The crowd cheering
Applauds, ooh's and AA's
Our connection a union so perfect
We danced the night away

persian khushi

"Drop In The Stream";

Like drops of water
Flowing on a big stream
In and out of each other's lives
From all walks of life
No matter religion race or creed
Our goals are pretty much the same
To succeed in love and life
With a splash water separates
Forking a different flow
A detour, experiencing life differently

In a tear wiped away,
Absorbed in the skin
Condensation
Rain clouds
As is the cycle of life
To find the way back
To the main stream of life

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"Far Across The Ocean&Quot;

Breaking through barriers of time
Our love shines from within our hearts
Keeping me warm through the winter's storms
As seasons change and pass
So my love grows
Warming your heart too from across the world
Embracing us divine the heavenly gift of time
As the night roles in
The blanket of twinkling stars shine upon our love
When heaven's doors opened and accepted our prayers
For our eternal love's worth

Roshan Mumtaz

persian khushi

"Fireworks&Quot;

The humidity over the past weekend
With the southeaster wind
Are tell tale signs of a storm brewing
By Monday, night fall
The rumbling sky followed by lightning
Then the heavens poured

Thoughts of tsunami and natural disasters
Took a hold of my mind
I am a strong swimmer
But who is to say I will survive
Should the valley where I live
Be flooded

Shaking my head I focussed on the beauty
Of the event playing off
Let me embrace it
The symphony of sound
Thunder and lightning
Like fireworks!

My thought with those
Who have no proper shelter from the storm?
The horses neighing uneasily in their stalls
The dogs howling from their kennels
The felines restless eyes big ears alert
And this is how I fell asleep
Knowing that Almighty is protecting

persian khushi

"Healing Oneness Of Two";

A Symphony of blue
As far as the eye could see
Where water and sky merged
Like two bodies in sacred union
Two hearts destined
In the Lustrous ever engaging face of love
A small word
With giant effect on life
Healing a rugged and scarred heart
Erosion of adversity
Emotional devastation
Despair and hopelessness
True love's emerald hills
Triumphant
In the tranquil valleys
Endearments fulfilment
Of tantalizing blooms
Crowned by the setting of the sun

30: 01: 13

persian khushi

"I Am You, I Am Your Shadow";

Your best and closest friend
I never tell on you
Am always there
Quietly I walk with you
I am your shadow
Our relationship solid
You win the race sometimes
But I'm always there
Right beside you
I am you
I am yours
Remember when you were little
How we played together?
On the wall and on the floor
Every move you made
I did the same

Without me you can't exist
Without you I am no
Depending on the time of the day
I am beside you
Following behind you
Or squished under your feet
I live off you
For all the living cast a shadow

This is I,
The shadow you sometimes fear
Casting scary shapes on the wall
In the dim light
There are you and I and a few more
Late at night I give you a fright
Silly, scared of yourself
I mean you no harm
I live because you are alive

persian khushi

"I Miss Me&Quot;

The girl I used to be
Bright eyed and all smiles
The laughter and joy of being a child
I miss the trees
The peace and tranquillity
I miss me
Spontaneous and impulsive
The girl I used to be
Before they decided to trap me
High on love and life for HIM
I yearn for the understanding we had
The closeness we shared
I miss knowing what YOU might have paved for me
I miss being surrounded by YOUR love
Falling asleep with beautiful thoughts
And waking up each morning, with a smile
I miss me, the girl I used to be
I miss being alive
The fun I used to be

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"Just Smile&Quot;

Smile to the world
So, they can't see your pain
Smile to the world
To hide your tears
Smile to the world
Camouflage your turmoiled heart
Smile to the world
No questions asked
Smile to the world
Hide your scars
Smile to the world with affection
Just smile to brighten someone's world.

persian khushi

"Lost In The Mist Of Love";

Hearts throbbing rhythmically to this mystical tune,
Heaven's music enfolding
Their heavenly match
A union of heart and soul
My angel chose her heart

Left a fallen angel in me
Let her travel in her world,
Give her access to her love

Ecstatically happy with her heart beats
Praying the same for fallen angel's heart
To have him, fall in love all over again
Beloved to his new found joy
Soon he too will know the heavenly mystical tune
Together rhythmically beating as one

Oh boy! my joy is she
Love is my life
Far away flamingo
Say her that I will never love again

persian khushi

"Love's Delight"

Singing to my heart's delight
For I have no words to write
At the top of my voice
For all to hear
This is I, I am not shy
At least this is what they may think
I don't really care!
For my soul's delight
I sing of love and joy
Millions of miles across the sea
You lie in bed fast asleep
My song reaching you, a lullaby
Waking you gently with the same smile
Playing around my lips
Surrounding you with my love
Your heart beating fast for sensing me near

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"Miss Me Not"

When you sit quietly
Think not of the love we shared
I should have known
All the signs were there
How could I have been so blind?
To believe you would change
Women falling at your feet

Your paws all over me
I was a temporarily play thing
To satisfy your thirst
I loved you once
When you reminisce
Realize deceit was your defeat
We were not meant to be
More than friends

True love at your finger tips
Rejected for a fling
Your loss baby
Bye-bye

persian khushi

"No-One But You";

My heart is yours
The castle where you now reside
No one could enter but you
I hope you understand
I love you with a depth indescribable
There is no one more important to me than you
Your lips tempting, softly kissing mine
I know that should I fall
You would be there to catch me
And hold me tightly to your chest
I gave you my heartbeats
With my cheek against your chest I listen to our heart beats
As your arms tight around my waist
This is what I foresee our future to be
Blissfully Happy

Roshan Mumtaz

persian khushi

"Ocean Of Love"

Our love, like an ocean
Our smiles
Heart to heart
Our every breath
For each other
Together in our ocean of love
Old together we will grow
Two bodies
Sharing the same heartbeat
We live inside each other
Our love never to be old...ever
Will remain like the first day
Unique in every way

Our every thought
For each other
None can compare
To our ocean of love
None can come between
For we have true love
One soul
One body
In our ocean of love
Together
Undisturbed

persian khushi

"Only You"

You are the one worthy of my heart
My soul sought yours from the ocean of men
Should you give me all the wealth
To buy a car of my choice
And all the diamonds a girl would want
Worldly gain does not move me
Purity of your heart and soul is all I need
Your love flows through my being
Touching my core
It sends shivers down my spine at
How much you mean to me
You have become the air I breathe
Your love gives my heart wings
Distance strengthening our bond...

persian khushi

"Play It Like A Violin";

Screeching earache

A disappointing first lesson

Gunshots!

Misunderstanding in relationship

Before you realize and without explanation

You're single again

A lion cub taken in as a pet

After the mother's been killed

Can always be sold to a zoo later

Heartstrings pulled with intense words of yearning

In search of your true love

persian khushi

"Quench Their Thirst";

their every heartbeat is for each other
no intake of food
they live on love
they drink each other's smiles
nurture their love
his, every tender word
her nourishment
his touch sends shivers up her spine
his thought only of her
she is his dream girl
never did she believed that one day

her dreams would come true
and still she is dreaming of him
still she is longing for him
when she looks into herself
she aches at night without his touch
because she is not with him
words spoken
desires placed on hold
soon her dream will come true
together they will quench
their thirst for true love...

persian khushi

"Rescue Me"

Fragile, battered and bruised
I need you here, whoever you are
To hold me close and comfort my soul
Just to hold me, nothing else
Trapped in this hole of elders rule
Comfort me and make me believe
That everything will be alright
I need your strength be my pillar
Just comfort me, hold me close
And nothing else
Be there for me, it's the not much I ask
Whoever you are
Please come for me
Take me back home to African soil

persian khushi

"Sighs Of Contentment";

I'll give up the world to be with you
Waking up in your arms
I do believe in you and me
Listening as you gently breathe
A little smile playing around your mouth
So at peace in love you are,
Like an angels light glowing beside
Sigh of contentment as I caress your cheek

I'll give up the world to be with you
Shadows on the wall
Counting the hours until dawn
When you will open your eyes
Now I trust and believe
Loving each moment
Forever soaring heights in your embrace

persian khushi

"Souls Attracting"

To most
Diamonds are precious
To me
You are precious as the stars above
A gift heaven sent
To grace my existence on earth
Even though we may never meet
I know our souls have met before
And that we will meet in the year after
As our friendship decreed
Our souls attracting
Familiar beings
You are the precious star
Winking at me
Before I go to bed

persian khushi

"Star&Quot;

I see a Star, high up above
Never will I be able to touch it
From all the stars in the night sky
You are the star reaching my heart
I never thought that I would be able to
But here I stand touching your hand
Looking up into your beautiful eyes
In awe at the beauty of your soul
The love in your heart illuminating
Standing in front of me
You sacrificed immortality for a beating heart
And true love, me
My angelic star I have no words for thee
But to say that I am happy you chose me

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"Tear Not For Me"

Tear not for me when I am gone
Tear not for me for the time is near
Tear not for me for my journey's almost complete
Tear not for me for I shall return
Ever so strong like a sparkling mountain stream
Remember the times we spent
Remember our laughter shared
Tear not for me, for the ocean we flooded
Our love as high as the skies
As deep as the ocean
Let us remember my return
Into your loving embrace

persian khushi

"The Day Is Drawing Near"

When you will gaze upon my face
For the first time
My windows will be open wide for you
To absorb what you have yearned for
Embrace what you see and feel
Take a leap inside and drown in ecstasy
In the pools of my soul
What you have yearned for
Will stand in front of you
The purity of love you will feel

The day is drawing near
When I will gaze upon your face
And know the depth of you
I would willingly drown in the pools of your soul
Emerge, my being aglow with your love
My skin radiant at night
With the silvery moon shining bright
Smiling down upon our sight

The day is drawing near
When we will excite in the intense depth of each other
Drink from each other the light of
Inner peace and harmony
We will delight in our colours, sublime
Ecstatically reaching heavens Devine
All our yearnings and maddening craving
Drinking from honey dripping lips
Endearments of love
Thirst tasting sweet dew drops
In the morning mist

persian khushi

"The Depth Of Me In You";

They tell me that I am making a mistake
That I have fallen in love with your scribe
For a poet draws his readers with his words
I shed a tear for the pain you have endured
I saw beyond your scribe
Shed a tear for the pain you have endured
I read your heart
Saw the sadness behind your smiles
My diary bears witness to my heart's lament
I have loved you, since the beginning of time
When our souls were together in heavenly abode
I have searched for you since my birth on earth
Now a quarter century later
My soul found yours

Roshan Mumtaz

persian khushi

"There Is An Excitement In The Air";

Hmmm...

Ever had the feeling of taking a leap to

Land firmly on your feet

On the opposite side of the world

Embracing life

This is how I feel

The cool breeze is in unison with feeling

Refreshed and light hearted

Spread my wings and soar the vast open skies

Where nothing and no one can keep me down

Positivity surrounding my being

persian khushi

"Tragedy"

As he fell into a deep sleep
In his dream there she was
He handsome warrior of repute
Who would have thought?
That true love would bring him to his knees
So beautiful she was
She outshone all the stars in the sky
A girl any man would tare his heart for
She was bare foot walking on a lonesome beach
Her bosom white above the dark folds of her dress
Her burnish copper hair accentuating her heart shaped face
He watched her move
The sweet allure of her body
He knew he had to have her

He suffered though for he did not know where to find her
Every night she would come into his dreams
And each time he tried touching her when in an instant she was gone
Eaten up with this yearning for his love
He fell into a fever
Doctors and his servants fearing for his life
They wondered if she was real
Or of the depth of his soul
For him never to possess her in life
He was dying
His every organ ablaze with fever
His eyes like red hot coal in their sockets
His heart drumming against his chest
Awaiting his last breathe

persian khushi

"Web Of Your Fantasy";

When you read my poetry
Do not get caught up in your web of fantasy
For it will make you do silly things
Like inbox me to declare your undying love
My words are not meant for you to fantasise about
Nor for making Me your fantasy
More so when you are a married man
With kids who are my peers

I thank you though
For you made me realize that you do not belong in my clique
Far too much time I have wasted
Hoping that I might be wrong
I know now what I must do
To get rid of you
I do not need an imposter such as you
Pretending to be a friend
Your words reek of filthy thought
I wish you well but good riddance pal
I hope to not see you in the next life.

Roshan Mumtaz

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"What The Heck&Quot;

Reflections

You did this and you did that
Having to explain my every move
With time difference so huge
Felt like a criminal
Nothing I said, you believed
What is the use of this?
A relationship so blessed
I felt like a spring flower

I guess winter came and turned it all sour
Because of my misunderstanding
My apology you did not accept
Because I questioned your integrity and honour
I'm not one to grovel I have self respect
So I asked someone for the terminology
Of my misunderstanding
Instead of accepting and explaining
You sought an argument
It was going nowhere
So I begged you to leave me alone

Is it a man thing?
You do not like confrontation
Shaking and crying at my desk
While you believe not a word I've said
I was once madly in love with you
Fought battles you know not,
To be with you
My family finally accept us
A little to late

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"Where Is The Justice? &Quot;

Smother! !

A house filled with pain

Bottled up emotions

Afraid and worried of her children

Soothing and comforting

For what the end result would be

The mental, emotional and physical abuse

Obviously to break down

Making life hell for her even at school

Who was to know?

That his jealousy would lead to this

A true story

Of how clergy would lie for the wrong of their colleagues

They met at a school

He a teacher and she the secretary

She was the ideal wife and mother

A daughter in a million

On that fateful day he struck with intention

For many days

Police, family and friends in search of her

A crime committed in front of their children

Her body found in the ceiling of their home

Through a single character witness he was exonerated

Their cover up of a crime

Their hypocrisy

How can they lead a people?

persian khushi

"Wings Of Change"

She changed her world

As the clouds tear

So the rain washed away my fears

Reaching beyond the stars

Once on this high

Soaring beyond the skies

Looking down on creation

Looking like sprinkles on a cupcake

Each with their own colours

If you want to feel the thrill

I invite you to come with me

Set your colours free

Let us sprinkle love

On those heavy hearts

Let us enjoy and play

Feel the wind beneath our wings

Reach Altitudes higher than your mind can fathom

persian khushi

"You Burgled My Heart&Quot;

Leaving broken glass scattered on the floor
How do I tell you?
That you are that squeeze, squeezing my heart
That you drive me insane
With your sly pretentious games
You remind me of twisting spasms in my belly
The twitch in my cheek when I hear your name
Just as I thought you're out of my life
You come knocking on my door
However hard you may try
The flame there was blown in the wind
Take those fingers from your ears
You broke every promise you made
Forever my doors are closed to you
And my heart burglar free

persian khushi

"You Can'T Forget&Quot;

She invades your dreams
Night after night
She invades your mind
Day after day
You ponder on what could have been
You can't forget
However hard you may try
How stupid you have been
To have allowed your jealousy to come between
You know now
Your accusations uncalled for
You felt that you did not deserve to be loved
You felt that you have lost it all
Now that she is gone
All that you want
Is to hear her sweet voice
Her laughter ringing in your ears
All you want, is another chance
It was love at first sight
She loved you purely and unconditionally
Then you pushed her away
For you felt that she was too good for you
Now you miss basking in the light of your life
As you sit at her grave
Your head bowed
Your heart filled with regret
If only you knew
That she is reaching out to you
From where her soul now resides
In the realm of truth

persian khushi

"You Touched My Depth";

You touched my soul
Made me feel whole
You saw my depth
You became my depth
Talk of our future
Promising and adventure filled
You have my heart in your hands
Take care of me
You make me laugh
You make me smile
You are my hero
The one I dreamed of
I loved you then
I love you now
I will keep dreaming
Until I am fulfilled

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17: 02: 13

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(mono Verse)

The clouds in your eyes

Are the tears in mine

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~*live Again*~

Alone in the house that I built
The door nailed closed behind me
Autumn winds came and went and is here again
Rattling the window shutters
Crying over my solitude
It sent the leaves falling
Hoping to lure me outside to view the naked trees

Then came the thunderstorms at night
The wind howling at my door
Crying over me all over again
Ignoring the outside world
The morning fog blinded my vision
Alone in this house that I built
A fortress around my heart

The sun now completely cold
The pain marching out one after the other
Left to die in the frozen brook
I ask fate for nothing
A fate I am willing to change
My safe haven from the storm
Alone in this house that I built
Surrounded by my thoughts now clear
The high walls slowly coming down
When spring arrives I will be ready to live again
The wailing of winter's thunderstorms
Will continue after I am gone...

persian khushi

"a Perfect Heart"

Crystal clear
Beauty of the cover
An open book
Same within
Contagious smiles
Warming hearts
Illuminating
Fragrant innocence
Immaculate in character
Respectful
Gentle words
Soothing like a stream
Throwing a pebble
Splash of colour
The words
Painting a picture in verse
For you to see
In your mind's eye
Crystal clear
The beauty
Beyond the universe

persian khushi

"after My Demise"

My last wish is for you
To bury me in the graveyard of strawberry lane
Constantia
Should you miss me
Think of me and I will come to you
Say a prayer for me
I will be there to caress you to sleep
Whisper my name
And I will come into your dreams
Feel me there inside of you

Say my name
And you will hear me recite His praise
Smile for me
And I will rest in peace
Remember our promise
Whichever one of us leaves this earth
Will build a castle in the clouds
I will be waiting for you
Where we will ultimately live forever
In Alamal Ruh

persian khushi

"always A Meow"

The way he says my name
When he meows
His eyes light up when he sees me
Wagging his tale
After a long day
Hugging him like a baby

Caressing his fur under the chin
And between his ears
Taking his face in my hands
Kissing him on his head
After I am finish with my prayers
He would come lay on his favourite place
Warm and cosy on my lap
My fury fuzzy temperamental
CARMEL
Oh the many creepy crawly gifts
He surprised me with
The occasional half dead snakes and field mice
My baby
Licking my forehead to wake me up
So loyal and lovable
Cuddly Caramel
He listens attentively
Interrupts with a meow
When he needs for me to explain
Yup we have our one sided
Uninterrupted conversations
And no
This is not crazy
Cats do understand

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"assigned To You"

I am the angel
When you are afraid at night
I will comfort you
When you awake from a bad dream
I will let my light shine bright
To surround you with love
I will stay with you to all eternity
For I was assigned to you
To protect you from
Whatever is hidden in the shadows of night
In my duty to protect you
And keep you safe
I am in constant praise
I will be your eyes
When you wander through
The dark tunnels of your dreams

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"at Peace"

Creating a different Life
On paper painting a painting
Of your colours
A life full of hope and dreams come true
Imagine only happiness and laughter
Wherein love simply
For no reason at all
Of divine, beauteous, adoration
One with the universe
Magnificent and blissfully enchanting
Where inner beauty and action correspond
Surrounded with tranquillity and peace
Where tears of joy and fulfilment
The only rivers running deep
Divinity and radiance of purity the ultimate
Imagination taking flight
To a place deep inside
Peace of the mind
Inner peace divine

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“beautiful Butterfly”

Watching your caterpillars
Devour my citrus tree leaves
So miraculous indeed
Some black, some green
A pest for many
A wonder to me
Captured in a glass jar
Feeding you fresh citrus leaves
Beautiful to watch you cut these leaves
Into the tiniest bites
Eat as much as you can
For in a few weeks you will be a chrysalis
Growing stronger within
Transformed and cocooned in your little world
While I am waiting in anticipation
For the moment to arrive
For you to show the world
Your beautiful colours
Yellow and black
Graceful wings lifting in the breeze
Strengthening
Gently flapping as your colours capture
Your first rays of the sunlight
Off you go
Fly away to your new world

persian khushi

"big Brother"

Brother I grew up in front of your eyes
I have seen you tear in silence
You don't have to hide your pain
For I understand
Why you can't meet your mother's gaze
You have been brave
Roaming the streets late at night
We prayed for your safe return
Each time you felt the need to be alone

She broke your spirit
Made you feel less than a man
She convinced you that you were insane
She broke you down
Isolated you from family and friends
Made you to sit and wait while she sleeps the day away
Your soft nature in her eyes a weakness
She knew how to pull your strings
And have you dance to her tune
You have endured her physical and mental abuse
Silently loosing yourself
Your business and dreams took second place
Dancing to her every tune
Waiting on her hand and foot
Withholding herself
Whilst having affairs at work
The Great career woman
She broke you totally
Drove you over the edge
Working late nights to support her shopping sprees
Exhaustion drove you to crystal meth
Introduced by a friend
She boasting to her friends
Her raised voice your submission
Belittling and insulting you in front of your staff

You know what, Yahya
You have come a long way
Finally you have made it back

You have conquered all the hurt
Your future bright
Success in the palms of your hands
Rise above it all
Show what you are made of
You were once a self made man
You can do it again
The family believes in you

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"blame It On The Rain Clouds"

Eyes moist
Her cheeks soaked with their torrents
Her heartbreaking sobs
Wrecking his brain
Not knowing why
Not sure how to comfort
Her in her time of storms
Usually the happiest person that he knew
Now shattered into a million pieces
It has been days since last he saw her smile
Usually lighting up her eyes
Will she ever tell him like she used to
As her confidant
What is he to do?

He knew her forever like the palm of his hands
Her soul always hungry for enlightenment
Not knowing why or what made her so sad
Who can he blame but the clouds?
Felt her shuddering slimness against his heart
He held her close until she pushed him away
Confused he paced outside her bedroom door
Both hardly sleeping or eating

He has loved her since the day they first met at university
She knew how he felt but found another
The kindest, sweetest girl he know
Both engaged to different people
Yet here he is
Pacing, losing sleep and comforting
She will always be his first true love
His first choice as wife

In silence sitting opposite from each other
How does she tell him that she has butterflies?
How does she tell him that it is him that she loves?
Why did she not accept his heart before?
Now it is too late

Both on the verge of matrimony

How does she tell her confidant that her tears are for him?

Can he not see how she feels?

The awkwardness when they are together with their respective fiancés?

How does she right her wrong?

persian khushi

“but For True Love”

most unfortunate am i
to have so many in queue
admirers from across the globeofferings to be lovers in real
not to mention the suitors being lined up
but no one speak of true love

again... i will choose for me
might be you or not
depends if you fit requirements
though i am not the only female with admirers
this is about me
nor am i the only female with offerings of being lovers

as for the suitors
Two down and One to go
number Three didn't fall for my farce
he saw right through me
am i the luckiest or the most unfortunate?

for no one speaks of love
i am blessed of course
to have all of the above
but for true love

persian khushi

"cocooned In A Single Being"

I do not seek words of praise
Or words that you may think that I might like to hear
I seek the purest heart and soul
Sincere,

I seek not what money can buy
But rather, I seek what money cannot buy
Health and happiness

I seek not your smile when you are awake
I seek this even when you are asleep
Contentedly sleeping in my arms
So that you may rise the next morning
Refreshed and smiling

I seek not only sweet words from your lips
But the melodious utterance with love and respect
The voice that echoes in my head

I seek from you exactly the same as I will give to you
With honour, respect and understanding

I seek the adventurous you, that playfulness
So rarely found
Chasing me with a water running hose in your hand

I seek your fearless heart and open face with love in your eyes
I seek to read your mind
When separated by a million miles

I seek all of those cocooned in one man
Strength gentle spontaneous humour
All that we deserve

persian khushi

"coming Back To Almighty"

Bursting with colours of being
Enshrouded in divine light reflecting
Holy Scriptures not in question
But mankind's implementation thereof
Restricting with culture and tradition
Like a gospel more important than
Almighty's word
Fanatics giving wrong impression to the world
Confusing colours divine
Forgetting their every sense and limb
Was created by Him
Then there are those who strive
To live accordingly
Grateful for every breath
Grateful for another day
To follow Holy Scripture as guidance
To gain God's favours
Criticized by ignorance
Of ancient belief
It is modern times ignorance would preach
Old school does not get you anywhere
To blind to see His Power, in granting
Believing they did all their own
All holy scriptures
Guidance to mankind
Do not question His word
For He is answerable to no-one
Almighty created the world in a special way
For all to enjoy with limitations
Love, respect and understanding
Man's belief in himself
Morality almost none existent
But for a few
No value in human life
Psychology used to lead man astray
Greed, sex, substance abuse
This is the order of the day
After years of research
Sciences finding facts of universe

Which are found in Holy Scriptures unaltered?
Thousands of decades prior
So who are we to question?
There is so much more to say
But for now continue praying for the souls of man
For peace within and the war torn universe

persian khushi

"contrasting Realities"

written 21st April 2014

Contrasts between worlds

She was out shopping with her family

When suddenly she was separated from them

On her own she wandered through foreign streets

Shopping malls too were unknown

Contrast between where she came from and where she is

Lost and caught between these world

Suddenly she is with her mom in an unhygienic butcher

Where they stood in a narrow aisle between two shelves

Behind her, she saw the mince moving

It was filled with fly maggots

In front of them a shelf stacked with chicken cutlets

A place in reality that they would never frequent

Feeling nauseous they left in a hurry

Once outside she once again found herself alone

Wandering the streets to nowhere in particular

Then she saw a pharmacy

A male assistant appeared to be help

Then led her out of the pharmacy

To a platform somewhere far away

In the middle of nowhere it seemed

On top of this platform was a single cash register

"But I bought nothing she said"

He gave her a sly look and took steps closer

She barely escaped from his sexual advances

She found herself in a parking lot

A plastic zipper bag in hand filled with paper money

All she knew was that she needed to hide it from who-ever

Just as the bag fell two vagrants appeared

They stared and watched her every move

The short stocky one came closer

And she threatened him with an elbow in his fat belly

They left her alone

Undressing and dressing in an attempt to hide the money in the folds of her

clothing

Again the scene changed
She just stepped into an upmarket mall
When her brother found her and led the way to an expensive restaurant
It was as if she was never away
Then the alarm woke her from this deep sleep
She lay pondering about her dream
And concluded that it was a lesson of contrasting worlds

persian khushi

“dance Of The Swaying Trees”

Heavy rain and wind
Lashing against the trees
Shaking and swaying the branches
A beautiful sight
Tapping her feet to the rhythm
Of the rain and wind
Her face tilted heaven ward
Naked arms stretched out
Feeling each tiny raindrop
Energy surging through her being
As her hips start to sway
Wishing that he was there
Dancing with her in this energetic rain
Swaying spinning and twirling
Until finally she feels fulfilled
She danced the dance of the swaying trees
Dancing to the rhythm of the falling rain and the wind
Soaked through
Her skirt clinging to her thighs
Showing her shapely form
With a sigh hugging herself
As her tears are washed away
Her long hair tresses
Framing her heart shaped pretty face

persian khushi

"desire"

Her love was a fountain
Birthed from a sparkling mountain stream
Now a torrent of raging desire
His touch sending flames through her being
His irresistible sensuality
He took her breath away
When he first took off his dark glasses
Those striking blue eyes
Took her away to the depth of his soul
Bright as sunlight
Illuminating her being
Merged in sensuality therein
Tantalizing shivers of ecstasy
Absorbed in each other
His love raging
She his desire
To douse his fire

persian khushi

"dust In The Wind"

Where is the humbleness?

When a simple thank you does not suffice?

What really is it then that you expect?

From the one you choose to mentor

You chose to grammar her free verse

After receiving your lecture

She is baffled

What did she do wrong?

Raving about this wondrous mind

A walking Encyclopaedia

Phew

Saddled on your high horse

Your last words before giving the axe

She can't air her voice but through here this verse

Arrogant and rudeness

Intolerance and insolence of an elder

Temperamental too

It is certainly not my loss

Good riddance! !

persian khushi

"engraved In Stone 1"

Not For Sensitive Readers

"Engraved In Stone"

1987~2008

Her world took a turn
Downhill, slip-slide
Upside down in despair
Brace yourself for this journey
It is not what you are expecting
Of plotting and planning
Scheming against

She woke up screaming in her bed
With concussion
Body bruised
Tormented and torn
At the bottom of her life's basement
As the memories come flooding back
She cried oceans tsunami ravaging
The Beast invaded her core

Temporarily working away from home
It all started with an invite to stay at her aunts
Being with family will be better
Young lady alone is not safe is what was said
But how safe was she really?
Well this is the journey you have to take...

To be continued.....

persian khushi

"engraved In Stone" 5

"Her Colours Fading Fast"

Six months later

Physical wounds fully healed

But no one can truly know her pain

She was confused and deeply depressed

Her family adding to her distress

Hoping that she would still accept arranged marriage

Blaming her for how things are all wrong

Not believing yet blaming her for provoking his brutal barbaric assault

Much as her lawyers tried she could not take the lies and deceit

The anger, the pain, her total despair

Even though she was given the morning after pill

She didn't know the effectiveness of the tablet

Her daily intake of laxatives nearly cost her

Her life

The agonising trauma ebbing away at her life

The feeling of being filthy all the time

His smell fresh in her nostrils

Spending much time in the shower

Trying to wash away he's touch

Until the water runs cold

Deeply depressed

She hardly ate

Sedation her life

Headaches and anti depressants

Curtains drawn

Months spent in darkness,

Weeping

Her mind a playground of memories

Sleep

Plagued with horrible dreams

If only the floor would swallow her

Or disintegrate into thin air

If not for aunty May's kindness

Taking her in

Allowing her to wallow

Without lectures and harsh words

Nightmares

Waking up screaming and sobbing
Aunty May was there to comfort her
Like an infant, rocking her to sleep

A year had passed
Her colours are fading fast
She decided not to use the full anti depressant dosage
Gradually weaning herself off all medication
Her successes in the past
She lost everything
Hard work and sacrifices
Irritated with her-self, for allowing this to control her life...

To be continued....

persian khushi

“for You, My Love”

I watch you sleep
Dark limbs entwined in sheets
The strength you show even while asleep
Makes my heart skip a beat
You are the one I've come to love
The one who exhausts me in fiery passion
The one who knows how to make me purr

Bless the day we met
At the carnival two years prior
Avoiding the crowd
I walked right into your arms
Spilling my chocolate milkshake
Over the front of your white coat
As I looked up into your hazel eyes
Saw the sadness replaced with light
Time stood still
You said something
But I could only hear the sound
Of your heart beating
Getting hold of my senses
I jumped back fumbling in my purse for tissues
With a “your coat is soiled, sir”
You replied velvet voice “you owe me for damages, miss”
My mouth still hanging open
We exchanged business cards

Anyway, long story short
We found each other
Love found us
Our exchange of rings at the altar
Promise of a lifetime of love and understanding
Holding each other in the palm of our hands
Kissing me awake with your loving touch
It thrills me thinking about it
You are my shelter
My home

persian khushi

“friendship Tapestry”

With friends life is most interesting
Friendship is a woven tapestry
Time will tell
The strength of the weave
Depends on the characters and colours of each I believe
Forever is what is always said
Only time will tell
The moments shared
Sad, joyous and little arguments
These will determine
The strength or weakness of the friendship tapestry
Some will leave foot prints in our hearts
True friendship will be evergreen

persian khushi

"good Bye My Love"

Death has gotten hold of you
You dwell in the realm of truth
Though I feel your presence around me still
You will now see how much I loved and adored you
You always had what you sought
Yet did not believe when it was told
So now my love
I am left behind
With all our memories to behold
Your laughter echoing in the hallway
From days gone by
All the beautiful moments we have shared
Now memories my soul will never forget
For it remembers all of our lives
Our ups and downs
Our laughs and cries
As our loved ones carry you away

To your final resting place
You said that my tears would be temporarily
Memories of us would keep me company
In times that I will feel the emptiness
This is not good bye my love
Forever you shall live inside my heart

persian khushi

"guest In My Soul's Journey"

Running from my assailant
Through the house to the kitchen
This was my best option of getting away unharmed
Placing distance and the kitchen table between us
I turned back to see my enemy standing in the doorway
Her hair in disarray, a dark distorted expression on her face
Glistening in the dim light, she held a blade in her hand
Determined craziness in her eyes
If looks could kill I would not be here telling you about this nightmare
What could I possibly have done for this pagan witch to be so jealous?
She threw the knife as I headed for the door
Anticipating the feeling of pain should I not make it out of the door?
I looked back and saw the knife imbedded in his chest
From out of nowhere, he stepped between me and the weapon
He saved me from her poisoned knife
An unknown guest in my soul's journey this night
Upon seeing this, the pagan witch disappeared
In reality she is still the same
A no good busy body

persian khushi

"happy Valentine's Day"

Everyone who said this to me, I got the laughs

Ironic

Upon opening my inbox today I found many Valentine's wishes

And a "love me"

Firstly I believe love should be a daily celebration,

Secondly I do not have a valentine or believe therein

Some will be waiting until dawn

Only to find that he/she was with another

'Candies, gifts and sour sweets'

Today renewal of love,

False, pretentious

Yesterday he beat her up,

Today he buys gifts and roses

Yesterday she made him lose control,

Today he is with his girlfriend

Tonight there will be record sale of condoms

Or none at all

They don't want to spoil it with any other risks

Some will not care

Nine months later

Candies, Gifts and Sour Cream

She/ he is waiting until dawn

Only to find that he/ she was with another

When he forgets to hold your hand

When he speaks to you with his back turned

Unable to meet your gaze when you look into his eyes

When all previous tenderness

With which he used to say your name is gone

persian khushi

"haunting Melodies Of A Lonely Soul"

The moon bearer of light to his once dark soul
His celestial magnet on the seas of pain
Washing over lonely shores of his pain
Solace found in his music
Endlessly orbiting around the earth of pain
Of humourless souls
Awakening passion and wonder
In the hearts of females from across the world
With haunting melodies of a lonely soul
Affecting all aspects of his life
Caressing soft folds of hearts stolen
Illuminating dark hearts with love and yearning
His audience's teary eyed glistening like stars
Feeling intense loneliness in his haunting melodies
Illuminating night skies
For lovers locked in sweet embrace
Casting contrast of colours on earth
His rainbow of melodies a blessing in disguise to others

Roshan Mumtaz

persian khushi

"he Is That Man"

The way he walks
His charismatic aura
Attention drawn to him from every fluttering heart
I watched how they stared in admiration
Girls nodded their heads in his direction
Others held their palms to their hearts,
Mouths gaping wide
He is tall and slender
Perfect muscles in all the right places
He is suave
He is smooth
The way he moves
His heart stopping gaze when his eyes found mine
Walking towards me,
Our eyes locked in love
When he reached our table
He picked me up and held me a heartbeat longer
Then he planted a kiss on my lips so sweet!

persian khushi

“how I Am Wired”

I am independent and courageous
I am keen to be left in peace
Yet longing for human interaction
Confused?
Allow me to explain...
I love people and having them around
But there are times, daily, that I need timeout
To recover my Equilibrium
This is when I retreat to my celestial-self
Quiet Mode
Be by myself is a meditation in itself
I enjoy my own company
To ponder
Reflect and meditate
It is not that I ignore you
It is just how I am Wired.

persian khushi

"i Believe In Fairies"

Sometimes I feel their presence
Other times I can see them in my garden
Little wings gently flapping
As they hover in mid air
Doing what they were decreed to do
Tending the leaves on the trees whole day

And as the day progresses
They quiet down
Softly singing and dancing
As they get ready for sunset
When they will settle down
Some fairies will bow their heads
Before they lay their heads to rest
Others will keep watch over the garden
Taking turns to rest throughout the night

For every leaf that falls in autumn
A little fairy disappears and the colours fade
Happy to go into the light
Leaving Winter's reaper to block the sun
All the other fairies stay behind to tend the evergreens

Until Spring time and new leaves sprout
The little fairies magically re-appear
It is a time of merriment
Happy chatter and laughter
Drinking nectars and fresh morning dew
Building their strength for when the seasons change
Singing and dancing as they go about their work

Their songs of praise fill the air
Boys and girls will hear the fairies murmur in the breeze
Is this story I will tell one day
To little children who will come out to play

persian khushi

"i Stole A Kiss"

I guess you didn't know
That I had a lip fetish
Watched your lips move as you speak
The sudden impulse to steal a kiss
Dust in the eye
Perfect opportunity
As you came closer to blow
I turned my head and our lips met
I stole a kiss
So very shy I ran like the wind
With you chasing
I tripped and fell
Like a damsel in distress
When I looked up
You were on your knees beside me
Looking deep into each other's eyes
Again I stole a kiss
So I thought
Found myself in your arms
Forever to stay
All your kisses to be mine

persian khushi

"i Want To Breathe You"

I want to get lost in your eyes
The windows to your soul
Of a depth untold
The deeper I fall inside your soul
Drowning in blissfulness
Beyond our control
A perfect union of our inners
A perfect inner muse
We are made of the same matter
As we each journey our spiritual paths
Together supporting and discussing
Though our realms may differ
Our experiences on the same level
The depth of us each other feels
Our souls talk to each other while asleep
Holding your hand your head in my lap
As we sit together
I feel your eyes on me, a smile on your lips
And telepathically I beckon you to do the same
Our souls in the dance of heaven
Reluctantly you change your position
Not seeing that I am smiling too

persian khushi

“if I Were Your Queen”

All your dreams fulfilled
Your heart's desires
Willingly pleased
After a hard day's work
When I will be home before you
Awaiting your return with open arms
With an, I Love You
Looking deep into your eyes
Welcoming you to the warmth
And pure love in my heart
Run you a warm bath
Scented with love and appreciation
For the unique amazing king that you are
And when you are more relaxed
Your head cradled in my lap
Gently moulding your shoulders to relax
Soothing your mind

persian khushi

"imprinted In My Mind"

A scene from when I was sixteen
I can't remember the place
Nor the families who formed the group at the picnic
I was sitting on the grass enjoying the autumn sun
Watching the new comers park their van
A sudden gust of wind
A sense of magic was in the air
Autumn leaves floating
The Fair Ones at play
My first lesson of how love should be
It was only the two of them
A beautiful redhead tall and slender
Her love bald and a head shorter
A smiling gentleman
Contented and one with each other and the universe
The love between them a blind man could sense
Was it just me?
No one else seemed to have noticed
There was a mystical feeling in the air
Intensely loving she let go of his hand
What I could read from his body language
He's promise to be careful as he kissed her lips
Before finding his way down the steep hill
I was watching her anxious pacing
Frown between her brows
The few minutes that her love was gone seemed like forever
Again a gust of magic leaves floating
When she saw her love
She ran forward to meet him
They kissed and embraced
Time stood still
Ever since I've dreamed of the same...

persian khushi

“just So You Know That I Know”

When you know I know
You hide behind Id's
To come close to me
But just so that you know that I know
That you will be reading this note
You know who you are
As well as I know
Deep down you do know
But hope that I don't
Lol
This may sound idiotic
To those who know not what I mean
Or whom I speak of
Still I hide and protect your identity
As not to embarrass you
Time will tell
You will come clean on your own
And reveal yourself
Just so that you know
That I know
You are here

persian khushi

“just That So You Know That I Know”

When you know I know
You hide behind Id's
To come close to me
But just so that you know that I know
That you will be reading this note
You know who you are
As well as I know
Deep down you do know
But hope that I don't
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Still I hide and protect your identity
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You will come clean on your own
And reveal yourself
Just so that you know
That I know
You are here

persian khushi

"Life Has Become Cheap"

With many hidden turn offs
So many obstacles
And hurdles to overcome
If ever you will arrive in one piece
Danger wherever you go
At any time of the day
You could lose your life
You head on a shelf in a witchdoctor's shack as a trophy
Or sold for muti
The rest of you sold on the black market
Someone will become a fat cat
Your soul will be missed
Or your head may be blown away
Buried in a shallow mass grave
Don't mind me please I'm not trying to scare you
Realistically this is the life

As I see it
There is no guarantee
Of security and safety
We live in a society controlled by greed
Criminals in fancy suits heading countries
Breaking every promise
Good ones set aside of course
Soon to be dismissed
The masses muted by poverty and threats
Always in a drunken stupor
The suburbs controlled by drug lords
And rival gang fights
Mind you don't get caught in between
You might lose your face
Yet another statistic

As a foreigner your life on a thread
Making ends meet finding a niche in the market
A group of Pakistanis
Baking thousands of bread daily
For there is a demand
Killed by local bakers

For they feel business should be purely theirs
There is
The greed
The corruption
The crime
Such is life
Wherever you go

persian khushi

“lips Locked In Love’s Kiss”

My lips on yours
Locked in savouring
Our sweet taste

Our lips lost
In a sea of blissful emotion
As your lips touch mine
Warm and soft
Topped with the caressing
Sensation of love

This heavenly embraces
Of our love so pure
From the depth of our souls
Our emotions reaching heights
Beyond comprehension

And as we saw
On our emotions
Our lips
Lovingly embrace our hearts
Since at this thought
Lasting forever

persian khushi

“listen To The Wind”

Little fairies in the trees
On duty, tending all the leaves
Their praise ringing in sensitive ears
Little wings swaying in the gentle breeze
Little fairies tending gardens in bloom
Perfection in nature's belly
Praising Almighty
As boisterous little ones joyfully play
Picking flowers to put in their hair
Making colourful garlands
Innocent eyes spotting wings
Magically balancing
On flower petals and of blades of grass
Attending their duties
While listening to the children
Songs and laughter
Fluttering wings in unison
With clapping little hands
And stomping little feet
Colours of happiness all around
As children are singing and dancing

23: 02: 13

persian khushi

"live Again"

Alone in the house that I built
The door nailed closed behind me
Autumn winds came and went and is here again
Rattling the window shutters
Crying over my solitude
It sent the leaves falling
Hoping to lure me outside to view the naked trees

Then came the thunderstorms at night
The wind howling at my door
Crying over me all over again
Ignoring the outside world
The morning fog blinded my vision
Alone in this house that I built
A fortress around my heart

The sun now completely cold
The pain marching out one after the other
Left to die in the frozen brook
I ask fate for nothing
A fate I am willing to change
My safe haven from the storm
Alone in this house that I built
Surrounded by my thoughts now clear
The high walls slowly coming down
When spring arrives I will be ready to live again
The wailing of winter's thunderstorms
Will continue after I am gone...

persian khushi

“love Lingers”

The taste of our kisses that linger
Our touch like fragrant bliss
Exploring and teaching each other how to love
Gently rolling of finger tips from head to toe
All the while blowing soft kisses
Sensual rapid flow of clear mountain streams
Inside our veins
Love lingers in the after glow
Like mist on nakedness....

persian khushi

"Mr. Incredible"

I can but make you smile
Show you how easy it is to love
Your heart needs to be fulfilled
Your temple needs to be covered
In a blanket of true love
Your lips need the taste of rose petal sweetness

Admired and loved
Only few saw what I saw
In your eyes, a true loneliness
The gentle sensitive you
Hidden behind a curtain of hard stares
And false laughs
Until I stared you down from your high horse
It is time to get real
Forget the pain of your past
On which you hold on to
As not to open your heart

Now that Love has found you
I see stars in your eyes
When the sun is high
Beaming with light
Illuminating my world
With your charm
Hero of so many hearts
Young and old
My Mr. Incredible
You are mine
My heart your home

persian khushi

"my African Brother, My Life"

My name was Mido Macie
I was a foreigner in your country
All I asked for, was your hospitality
Same as you
I work hard to rise above poverty
It is why I sacrificed my family
Left them behind in my country
To live freely
I came here with a few pennies
And only the clothing on my back
I am young and I had my whole life planned
My hunger brought me here
To your land of prosperity
I obstructed the road
But this was no reason for arrest
It is why I resisted
God knows of the things you do to foreigners
My fear of your wrath
The citizens of your country
Fear you for your action
My minor offence
Caused me my life
You hand cuffed me to the police van
Then you dragged me through the streets
Humiliated me for being a foreigner
In the name of my offence
It is why I resisted arrest in the first place
So many untold stories
Of African brothers like me
Who died at your hand
Later in the holding cell
You further battered me there
Until I breathed my last breath
And my crime was
Being your African Brother

persian khushi

"nightmare"

Breeze in the corridors
Smoke in the rooms
Sounds from the kitchen
When all are asleep
Footsteps inside the living room
A tall dark shadow cast a shadow from across the passage
Creaking wooden floors
A hazy chill
A sign of the evil inside

Then I see it!
First it was a boy standing at the foot end of my bed
Who threw himself backwards on all fours
The hands awkwardly twisted inward
It looks like a dog
But it really is not
It has the body of a human
Its head upside down

The longer I look the bigger and closer it comes
My blankets moving on their own
Lifting in the air as if someone was there pulling
Or they had a mind of their own

persian khushi

"O Mighty Tree, My Home"

What you mean to me
A symbol of life and peace
When I needed to get away from it all
My circular room
Just big enough for me alone
My bed against one wall
A little table with a lamp
And the A-line dress
All that I possessed

Living inside your trunk
Running from all the negatives
Being chased by those demons
Of long ago
You housed me O Mighty Tree
Until I was whole
At peace with the world
Then you released me
Back into life's stream
It was only a dream
But it was real to me

You are my ever living home
Knew my unheard voice of despair
And allowed me to pray and meditate
Inside the hollow of your trunk
Though O Mighty Tree
You lived only in my dream
I hug your kind whenever I can
Be it in my own backyard
Or in the public gardens
In remembrance of Thee

Grateful for having found inner peace

persian khushi

"oh Mighty Tree, My Home"

What you mean to me
A symbol of life and peace
When I needed to get away from it all
My circular room
Just big enough for me alone
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I hug your kind whenever I can
Be it in my own backyard
Or in the public gardens
In remembrance of Thee

Grateful for having found inner peace

persian khushi

"on My Pillow"

written 24th April 2014

Your kiss, from dreams a long time ago
a hug,
a tender caress,
only in dreams.

I confess to watching the gentle rise and fall of your chest as you slept
Peacefully and soundlessly

I wished that I was inside your mind to travel in your dreams
Cherished moment,
on my pillow...

persian khushi

“ponder Yonder”

Intoxicated by the vast open sea
Her music and fragrance
Let me entice you with my words sticky
Don't get hot under the collar
For it is nothing but words
Simple words yet powerful
That is, if you allow yourself to be carried away
Whatever you are thinking right now
Is not what I am writing
If you could see me grin
You will know this is but a game
Where is it taking you?
Your thoughts are really your own
But I have to wonder
Some will think this insane
And some will feel it! !
No fault of mine
It may seem wicked but then
I guess this is a playfully wicked write
LOL
This is what happens I guess
When I rendezvous with the sun
It is part of who I am
To inspire and motivate
But can also reduce you to tears
For this is the power of words
So hold on to the reigns
As I poke your horse's behind
Your, beloved holding on
Her arms tightly around you
Clinging on for dear life
Your, horse raging forward
Into the dusk leaving behind
A trail of smothering dust

persian khushi

"pretty Lies"

Hidden behind smiles and jokes
The lives nearly ruined meant nothing
Her inheritance they did not like
Their jealousy they could not hide
Raised in front of them
Thinking she was their kind
In front of a room full of guests
The truth revealed
They could not hold back
What they cannot hide
The demise of a father she thought was hers
From then every question every detail revealed
All those feelings as a kid
Now answered and finding her real father

persian khushi

"quench Their Thirst"

their every heartbeats are for each other
no intake of food
they live on love
they drink each other's smiles
nurture their love
his, every tender word
her nourishment
his touch sends shivers up her spine
his thought only of her
she is his dream girl
never did she believed that one day

her dreams would come true
and still she is dreaming of him
still she is longing for him
when she looks into herself
she aches at night without his touch
because she is not with him
words spoken
desires placed on hold
soon her dream will come true
together they will quench
their thirst for true love...

persian khushi

"rainbow Of Imagination"

A blank page
The canvas of imagination
Pen in hand
The paintbrush
The ink therein
A rainbow of colourful words
Painting the picture that is inside
Waiting to be realized
On the canvas of life
Colours bright dominating
All spheres of life
Bold and beautifully designed
The core of inner self
A smouldering whirlpool
Bright with colourful rays
Reaching all corners of the world
Touching souls

persian khushi

"romantic Interlude"

It is an amazing sight
Watching the sunrise
Glorious indeed
Especially when the clouds
Cast a moving shadow
Across the canvas
Making the world peacefully come alive
A magnificent view from the farmhouse
The sky splashed with soft colours
Shades of pink, red and orange
With a backdrop of blue, patched with white
The mood bidding farewell
And the sun emerging from behind the clouds
Magic fills the air
Always leaving me with a feeling of romance
That makes time stand still
And allows me to absorb and enjoy the tranquillity
Indeed a romantic
Between myself and the sunrise
Puts a sparkle in the eye

persian khushi

"sealed With A Kiss"

The ring on your finger
Your chosen soul's mate
Your spouse
Uniting two families
Hers and yours
The vows you exchanged
In the presence of Almighty
The handshake between fathers
The colours on your canvas
Your, self woven destiny
Your marriage sealed with a kiss
Blessed in heaven
Your sacred union
Cherish each other
With Respect, Honour
Hold fast to Almighty
Walk hand in hand
Through rough waters
With Love and Understanding
And forever live a peaceful blissful life
Sealed with heaven's kiss

persian khushi

"song In My Heart"

If only you knew
Gazing upon you is a feast to my eyes
This song in my heart I sing for you
Know how deeply I care
The thrill of our touch
Ripples through calm seas

There is a chill in the air this morning
As the sun rises
And the moon goes to sleep
To cuddle with you and keep warm
There is a song in my heart
The tune that I hum
Of requited love
Submit to each other's charms
For inside my heart is where you belong

There is a chill in the air,
A good morning for warm cuddles
There is a song in my heart
The tune that I hum
I'm thinking of you
Too shy to say how I feel
When you look into my eyes
My heart is betrayed
For now you know the song of my heart
Singing to you this love song"
08: 04: 13

persian khushi

"souls Departure"

Good-bye my lifeless temple
You housed my soul
Therein we have seen and done many things
Together we stood tall
Above all adversity
I remember everything
The good and the bad experiences
For I am the truth of your heart
And action
The path my limbs walked
With the free will you had
Departing from this mortal world
Decay inevitable or not
My good deeds will keep me company
To reside forever
Yes there is life after death
In the realm of truth
To be forgiven for my sins
As those left behind pray for me
Elevated I pray to be
As every day passing
My life will be played before me
The good as well as the bad
On the day of resurrection
Together we will rise
To find out status in the palace in the sky

persian khushi

"starting Anew"

The sentimental feelings
Keeping of souvenirs
When she sees his name in bright lights
Without an explanation he stayed away
Didn't take her calls
Now she sees he's name
In every tabloid
On the cover of every magazine
With a beautiful red head at he's arm

It was barely a month ago when he lay on her bosom
Listening to the rhythm of her heart's beats
He played her
For all these months of loving embrace
Their flame filled kisses
Casting shadows on the wall

Advising him and comforting him
When his world came crashing down
He didn't want to speak about his life
Except for his work and the stresses thereof
She was insecure each time she asked
To think that she actually believed what he said
Now that she knows the truth
It was time to let go
Start a new life

10/04/13

persian khushi

"sun And Moon"

He is the sun
Shining in her soul
As he, the sun retreats
To the flip side of the world
Reflecting rays of sunlight
Illuminating the moon at night
Lighting the path where lovers walk
Stars and moon delighted
At this sight of radiating love displayed
Pure and sacred between husband and beautiful wife

persian khushi

"sunset Hue"

With her arms around his waist
In loving embrace
He's chin resting on the side of her head
Leaning her cheek against his heart
The soothing rhythmic heaving as, he breaths
Holding each other close
Watching the sunset
Colours pink, orange, yellow and red
As the waves dance around ankles
Their feet buried in the sand

persian khushi

"sweet Seduction"

Smouldering flower blooming
Untouched in life's garden
Valleys of divine bliss
Pleasure in smouldering innocence
None has treaded
So many emotions unspoken
So many things unsaid"

Hills to explore and mould to hand
You reap what you sow
Fruit of crops
Mystery of woven creeks reward

Smouldering bliss of the unknown
Not your own
Sultry air burnish hair
Another's to behold
Swaying hips watching in dusk
Heart still thumping
Pumping blood through veins
For this smouldering innocence
Silhouettes closing in

Looking deep into your eyes
Drowning in the realm of your soul
Lips inviting sensual language of love
Overcome by a gentle rain of calm
As you touched hand to your heart
Your aura washing over
Flooding my soul
No mountain to high
No valley to deep
Fires burning deep inside
Opposite entities creating heat wave

you gave me a taste worth the wait
locked in this fiery embrace
noting in between
hearts entwined in this fiery embrace

river banks swelling with sensual sensation
the language of eternal love
Hills to explore and mould to hand
You reap what you sow
Fruit of crops
Mystery of woven creeks reward

persian khushi

"Symphony Of Our Hearts"

Serene is the melody of my heart
Listening to the symphony
Of clouds rain and wind

And as the rain falls
Its sound resembles
The beating of your heart
Mimicking the sound
Of love and romance

Sitting so close to you
Arms around each other
Leaning my cheek
Against your chest
Echoing the same
Melody as my heart

And as the sound resonates between us
Our hearts and minds
Dream of a place
Where happiness and love surround us
In a cocoon of joyous emotion

Our togetherness
Our place of paradise
Within each other's heart

Our arms holding us in embrace
Protecting and cherishing
The love and emotion we share.

persian khushi

“temptation “

Very near to giving in to their burning desire
Both topless to the waist
Her brazier discarded trembling for more
He tore himself away
Saying that she deserved more
He walked her back to the front door of her cottage
Kissed her with the same passion as before
With a throaty groan he forced himself to walk away
Once inside she stood with her back to the door
Breathless and weak in the knees
Glad that he was strong enough to stop them both when he did
Until his wedding band will be on her finger
Is how long they will wait

persian khushi

"the Dark Side Of Me"

I want to devour you
Make you dance to my tune
Sip my every word
From my sweet tasting blooded lips
Hypnotized by my presence
Chant my name in your heart's cavities
Rip out your heart to see
If I'm still in there, somewhere
Not that I need to know
Just to see you bleed
Twisting the knife
As I lick your blood trickling
From the corner of your mouth
And for you to beg me
"Please..."
As I watch you struggle to be free
I want you to drink
From the essence of who I am
Your existence bound to mine
Here and in the next life
I will be with you in your grave
Until the next full moon
When we will awaken
To have you drink of me
Taste me
Hunt with me
The unsuspecting falling for our charm
Fools who choose to follow into these woods
Spend eternity with each other
Feeding on their mortal fear

persian khushi

“the Essence Of You”

Fragrance of earth's damp soil

Clear mountain springs

New life unfurling

As young love is blooming

Nurtured by the winter sunbeams

Love is on the rise

Fresh like the morning dew

Hand in hand

Playfully running on this sandy shore

The gentle waves our love's tune

I let go of your hand

Racing ahead

Winter's rain is cleansing all doubt

We are growing strong and inseparable

Living in each other

Breathlessly you catch me and hold me tight

I hear your heart's beats fast and loud

As you seek my lips

Never will we be apart

Forever living in each other's hearts

You are the mountain

Uplifting me with your strength

The essence of you pleases my senses

And fulfils my dream

persian khushi

"the Fresh Air"

Heart overflowing with love
Eyes sparkling
Sun block and rosy cheeks
White dress and stilettos
Listening to "I LOVE YOU"

For as long as I can remember
I've always felt this
Even in my childhood
I would smile away harsh words
For it meant nothing
A love beyond the physical attraction

A divine love
The soul reaching out to heaven
Light radiating from the top of the head
Reaching beyond the clouds and the blue skies
To the heavens divine
It is how I feel
Filled with divine love
Never can a mere mortal fulfil
This divine yearning I have...

persian khushi

"the Girl That He Adores"

She is nothing but a face and words
to lay your hands on her bare
to touch her
caress her all over...
show her what you are made of...
to teach her love and make her tear
fair warning that you may drown
but no
you liked the challenge
your dirty talk did not stir her
she is as cool as a cucumber
now you've taken that long walk
she said would eventually happen
you are drowning
you want out but something keeps you
you are afraid of her
she reads you like a book
scared of loosing yourself
but it is too late
you're in deep
you keep going back
she is the one who never tires of you
of your ranting and raving
no one has ever had this patience with you
it is why you can't leave without looking back
she is under your skin
the one who fills your dreams
stop your running and making excuses
no man is an island
you need her
for without your heart will be unfulfilled

persian khushi

"the Power Of You"

When you laugh
I will laugh with you
When you cry
I will wipe away your tears
When you win the race
I'm the one cheering the loudest
When you feeling down
I will be there to cheer you up
When you're ill
I will be your pill

The Power of You
How you love me, earnestly and sincerely
You in my life is my greatest achievement
I bless the day we met
For you brought light to my life
Radiance on my face
The smile in my soul and depth of my heart
The bounce in my step
The spin in my turn

The Power of you
Magnificent dynamic as you are
The coolness of my eyes
Finally my King has arrived to meet
Magnificent dynamic as you are
The coolness of my eyes
More than just a name
The strength of me in your palms
The moment we met I knew the truth
you are the sunshine on a rainy day
Neither of us will lead the way
Nor will either follow the other
Together we will lead the life we choose
Equal and complimenting the other
all because of the The Power of You

persian khushi

"to Love, To Live"

Clouds in the eyes
Mist in the heart
Warmth turned to ice
Dreams turn to sand
Like water in hands
Seeping through fingers
Out of control
The mind a whirlwind of thoughts
Words a tsunami of emotion
Life is not always fair
A myriad of disappointments
Blowing in the winds of despair
To love, to live, to write
Swelling oceans running down the cheeks
Dreams a whisper in the wind
Snatched away with technicalities
Withholding what was meant to be
Power play the game
Domineering throwing around weight
A thought positive
Still standing tall above it all
Shining brighter than before
Determined and confident
A ray of sunshine giving hope
Every cloud has a silver lining
Smile in the eyes
Radiance on the face
Patience a true virtue
No holds barred
Victory in sight!

persian khushi

"true To Yourself"

About Love

When the heart overflows with love

Without reason

Love intensely with a depth that scared you...

Love unconditionally

For who are you not to forgive

When Allah Almighty is All forgiving?

Speak the truth even against yourself...

For honesty is the best policy...

Love others and they will love you...

Fellow creation..

A fellow masterpiece

Fellow beings

Always love for the sake of Allah Almighty

When you know who you are

Be true to yourself

Then no-one can change you

persian khushi

“trusting Blindly”

When adversity closes in on one...

You stand alone...

No familiar faces,

No shoulder to lean on,

No friend holding your hand...

Who can one depend on...

Loving unconditionally,

Asking for nothing in return...

For me

O Mighty Tree, My Home

Symbolizes the Mercy of Almighty

In Whom I Trust Blindly....

persian khushi

“ugly Truths”

When an elder male believes he is a god
To break-up relations made in the heavens
How can he live with himself?
Forcing his traditions
Separating mother and child
A baby girl deemed a lower being
Forced to be give away before she was one year old
A heartless old man believing he is right
Torn from her mother’s breast
Grew up think she was just another aunt
A wicked scheme to control his daughter’s life
To clean, wash and behave like a wife
Incest rife in their society
Swept under the rugs and carried to their graves

persian khushi

“under The Wise Old Oak Tree”

In luscious green fields
As far as one can see
With her eyes closed embracing her tree of life,
Her supple body
And soft cheek pressed against the rough bark
Awaiting her beloved

Hugging her from behind
He's hands cupping her bosom
Pulling her ever so close
Gently turning her to face him
Passion in his eyes

The wise old oak tree
With whom she shared so much
Her memoirs since her 3rd birthday
When her puppy died
All her little concerns and secrets
It is here where their lips first touched
Tasted and savoured
It is where they will lay to rest
No need for words while with her beloved under her tree
Though many years have passed
The old oak ever majestic
Has lost some branches during the winter storm

She sighs with contentment
Enjoying the shade it provides
After their walk and teaching him all about hugging trees
They looked deep into each other's eyes
Then settled on the lush green lawn for their sunset picnic
He picked up his guitar and sang to her
Love songs from his soul
It is where tonight they will
Consummate a lifetime of songs
Exploring and learning
The air moist with mist
Blanketing their pleased sighs
In tune with nature's nocturnal symphony

persian khushi

"unmasking Deception"

"Lies and Deceit"

Hiding true heritage and so much more
Death revealed all
Few questions asked
She knew
Affirmation to what she felt for so long
She was their secret
The white lies that surrounded her life
To cover their life changing decisions
Liars they hide in the darkness
Seeking rotten places
They fear the light
And when confronting with the truth
They melt away
But the lie was so big
And liars are professionals
So no one confronted them
No one dared
Seeking advice and comfort in each other
To cover up until their schemes fell apart
Their tears fell on a closed heart
No pity but for the father
Who never had the chance to see his princess
It was not their right to decide her fate
But life went on
A princess by her own
She grow up to be crowned queen
And for no one she shall never lean
How these secrets that we hide
In the end healed us
Made us grow
To better stronger people we are now
But if I could turn back time
Only the strong survive they say
I'll make the same mistakes
For those mistakes made me stronger
If only I could turn back time

I would fight till the last tear drop till the last breath i had
And only if i could turn back time
I wouldn't accept my fate
The way they wanted for me

Collaboration between
Hamza Matar & PersianKhushi

persian khushi

"unwrap Me"

Like your favourite candy
From all angles
Caress me with your eyes
I am your favourite candy
Savour me on your pallet
Pleasure yourself

Enjoy how I feel inside your mouth
Melt me on your tongue
Taste my sweetness
Layer me in your arms
Beside yourself
Wrap me inside your love
Save me from this mode self destruct
Please the both of us
I am your tasty treat
Whenever you need
Your everlasting flavour
Peel away the layers of doubt
Look after the soft centre of a
Magnificently beating heart
Returning your love
Our weakness
The smooth chocolate
Over the caramel toffee centre
Candles are burning in the window
Knock and I will open the doors
To savour what we have

persian khushi

“victim Of Circumstance”

Glass castles
Crystal stairwell
Jewelled chandeliers
Haughty appearances
This is how she was raised
The middle class and poor beneath her
High society’s praise
Blue blood in her veins
Cars that cost a fortune
Brand name shoes
Custom made designer wear
Furniture only you can afford
Haute capture lingerie
Born with a silver spoon
While the masses cry of hunger

But is this really you,
Or are you a victim of circumstance?
High society and their ways
Rubbing shoulders with kings and queens
This is not your dream
You feel out of place and alone in this
That is not her own

persian khushi

“wake-Up Call”

a whisper in my slumbered state
as I drift off listening
to the beautiful sound of the falling rain
my soul's journey through the night
among the ancient ruins
of a place unknown
green fields surrounding
so very peaceful
a familiar feeling inside
i know this place
from a lifetime before my time
the air so fresh
the colours of nature so deep
then i saw you
our eyes met
in a wink we were at each other's side
running in the green fields
happy laughter
this place, where my heart resides
now laying on the luscious grass
still holding hands
the haunting violin playing
and a woman's voice calling
awakened
from a beautiful dream

persian khushi

"we Walked In Silence"

Each feeling the other's battle of detachment
Though our hearts yearned to speak
The iron grip that leaves one breathless and weak
With so many things to say but the words just won't release
I heard his intake of breath
His hand found mine as he turned me to face him
Both our eyes misty
I blinked releasing a tear
He kissed my cheek
Our arms wrapped around each other
Time stood still
Just clinging to each other in silence
He swallowed hard and caressed my arms
Holding both my hands
A smile on his lips
Leaned forward and whispered
You are only 3 hours drive away
I beg of you to wait for me
My heart flowered as the red petals found my face
All I could do was smile and nod my head

persian khushi

"weather"

Storm

Thunder

Lightning

Rain

Crazy Wind

Hail

High water table

Flood

Destitute

Informal settlements

4: 19 AM Awake listen

Gunshot!

persian khushi

“where Will It End? ”

Mother Africa
Like an elephant
Mighty in stature
Powerful in knowledge
Sensitive like a baby's soft skin
Strength in masses
Rich in natural resources
But what has become of you?
Where are your people to work the land?
Skills plenty
People willing to work
No finances to support
Only nonsense talks, from those in power
Empty promises
Cheap imports
Taking the place of
Willing hands for hard work
Taking confidence from her people
Forcing them into poverty
Democracy is only a word
Rejected by governments
Rich getting richer
No future for the newly born
Natural disasters
Heavy rains, floods
Drought, forest fires
Destroying livelihood and lives

persian khushi

“world On His Shoulders”

To hold, to warm, to embrace,
Standing in the mist of dawn,
No warmth,
No loving arms,
But for the cold mist embracing,
Clutching heart in its hand,
Ice coldness enveloping
As sounds so eerie darkness surrounds
Whispers of the mist in the mind
A man longing to still be in the warm, comfort of his bed
But for circumstanced in this cruel world
Come rain or shine
He has to provide for his family
As seasons pass the heavier his load
To fulfil their needs alone
Walking with broken shoes
On stormy winter's nights
When he missed the buss home
Blisters on the soles of his feet
From walking miles and miles
A once good life turned to poverty
Never giving up hope
He will rise above this temporarily storm
Take care of his family

persian khushi

"writing In The Air"

His love is the air she breaths,
His voice is music to her ears,
His eyes the twinkling stars on a clear summer's night,
Kisses soft like butterfly wings,
Fiery touch tells her everything...

His finger tracing the length of her arm
Thunder lightning and crazy waves
Sending shivers up her spine
Fiery ripples in the air

To tell the world of he's love
He did the unexpected thing
Written in the air
A colourful display of
"I LOVE YOU BABY
WILL YOU MARRY ME?"

When she looked back at him
He was on his one knee
Meeting his eyes filled with undying love
Her own eyes welling with tears
On her knees in front of her true love
Accepting his ring

persian khushi

"you Have Become My Everything"

When I look at you I see the sunshine
In your eyes
I see the depth of your love
As deep the ocean
When you smile at me
My knees are weak
I realized our love is eternal
Just how much you mean to me
When you look at me
And I look at you
I am mad about you
And you're mad about me too
You broke down my walls
You made me forget what I know of love
And showed me the way to true love
In a moment you have become my everything
In front of the world I pledge
I found my purpose in you
My last breath belongs to you
You make my heart stop
With your touch
Every step I'll take with you
My baby
I fell in love with you
I give you my all
Everybody said we would fall
They said I could never love you
See where we are now
Dancing tonight
Forever by your side

persian khushi

“you Touched My Heart”

You touched my heart from the start
I read your mind and knew your design
Your eyes spoke of insanity
A pain so deep
It runs in your veins
It is in your flesh
After listening to your journey
I can understand why
For your past I cared not much
It was the here and now that mattered
As our love grew
The insanity in your eyes
Replaced by soft smiles
Though we are no longer together
I will always carry you inside my heart
In fact
I embrace the day I met you
For each day I learned something new
The intensity of love
The importance of tangibility
Most importantly
To listen to my intuition
And to love unconditionally
As I always have
There will be no-one after you

persian khushi

A Bed Of Thorns

her new life just started and already her heart is breaking
a week of bliss, they planned it all

Dishonour she brought on herself and her parents
now the elders say that she made her bed

persian khushi

A Confession

Her heart an open book
Easy to read
Emotions bald for all to observe
A confession to the one
Who denied her soul
As she read his text
Weigh heavy on chest
Squeezing the life from her faint heart
He could not read between the lines
How sincere her words
Until it was too late
Reading the diaries of a broken heart

persian khushi

A Rose

A rose amongst the ruins
deaf to charming whispers
prickly thorns to protect
from sticky fingers
but or the one
who will capture

persian khushi

'A Single Mother To Be'

Many tears would fall
As she loved him all her life
But here they part
Too much has happened
To change her mind

She would have spent her life with him
The signs that she ignored
With her heart in control
The thought of him hurting
Too much to bear

He has been her inspiration
The one with whom she shared her every thought
He left so many messages
Choking in her tears
She could not bear to read
He will forever be a part of her

Growing inside
To tell him now would not be wise
He made his choice
Chose another guy
Never will she forget the day
She caught him loving another
In their love nest

Devastated she ran out the door
Leaving her engagement ring on the floor
Now months later
Her belly swollen
Her focus on creating a good life
For herself and her soon to be born son

persian khushi

'A Splash Of Creation'

Upon waking up this morning
First sound to hear
Was the whirling wind
In the valley where I live
I am who I am...
Just being alive...
I feel this enormous amount of love
Love for life and creation
My soul, have wings
The sound of chirping birds
Looking up at the pink sky at dawn
Like a gigantic painting
Splashes of pinks, greys and blue
Almighty's paint brush
Creating beautiful images in my mind
I just Love being Alive!

persian khushi

A Wonderment

She is sweet
She is kind
She will blow your mind
Not a harsh word uttered
Humble & simple
A mystery
Innocent, enchanting
They say she glows in the darkness
Of every mind in pain
She can heal
She can feel
She can make sense
Of your muddled mess
Admired and desired
Only one could capture her heart
She glows with love divine
She can do anything, she puts her mind to
She can reduce you to tears
With her beautiful words
Calls from near and far
Only to hear her voice
Sweet amazing enchanting
Princess of Love
Persiankhushi(RM)

01: 06: 12

persian khushi

Abandoned And Forgotten

(Translation of, verlate en vergete)

Alone in this world
So lonely after you left
My heart in shards
As I sit here listening
To the waves
Breaking ashore
I whisper your name
Like the rain drops
On the roof
The moon joining in my tears
The stars like millions of eyes watching
As if they can feel my pain
The aroma of your aftershave
Still fresh around me
As if at any moment
You'll step through the door
My only solace
The distant lighthouse

How could you do this?

persian khushi

Addressing Humanity

When little voices turn to liquid whispers
And their bellies cry for sustenance
The world turns a blind eye
' Its not my battle.
They are casualties and sacrifices of war.'
There are no more smiles
and their eyes are dulled with yearning
To be FREE to LIVE

OPEN your EYES
Where is your HUMANITY
Our future leaders are suffering
Being slaughtered
TRUE LEADERS of the World
We beg of you to RISE
Let your VOICES be heard

LEAD the pleading voices unheard
Their innocent blood on all of our hands
Murdered
Maimed
Orphaned
Hear the mothers cry
Hear the fathers despair
SCARRED for life
SACRIFICED for POWER and GREED

HUMANITY WAKE UP
This FARCE of GLOBAL WARMING
is but SCARE TACTICS
You are plugged into the MATRIX
These are the teachings of the TYRANTS
of POWER
Trust not all that you hear
for their doctrines
They are DESTROYERS

persian khushi

Adorable Darling

Contented in love...
he trusts your heart,
you pulsate in the caverties of his soul.
his being consumed by you..
he love and need for you..
his need to always be around you
you have become the air he breaths..
he wants you around forever
to be the last person he sees.
Before he closes his eyes to sleep..
and the first person he sees
when he opens his eyes at dawn..
you have changed his world..
he feels you all around him..
souls connection profound,
he can almost taste you when you are away
you are the woman of his dreams,
the one his heart desires
the one who brings him contentment and joy

persian khushi

Among These Ruins

Oh, among these ruins
How we played
Our childish laughter

Luring lovers
Playing hide and seek
Leaving trails to find

On one such playful day
Passions flared
Our last embrace

Sensing danger
Our laughter choked
They were upon us

Tormented and sneered
With whips beaten
You lost consciousness

Thereafter they turned on me
Breathed my fragrant locks
Pulled at my garments

With enormous strength
You coaxed me to run
You slayed and saved my honour

We sneaked away on your steed
I feared for you then let him lose
He found his way to our caravan

Between these ruins
I hear your screams
Stains of what once was

Your band I still wear
Love growing in my belly
Our last embrace

persian khushi

An Ideal World

I Dare to Dream
Of an ideal world
Of you and I carefree
Pure of heart and soul
Where there is honesty
Honour and respect

I dare to dream
Of all dreams fulfilled
In an ideal world
Without hatred and jealousy
Surrounded by love and positivity

I dare to dream
Of beautiful things
With sparkling eyes
And beautiful smiles
Without disease

I dare to dream
Of an ideal world
Of equality of race and gender
Without shackles of fear and discrimination

I dare to dream
Of an ideal world
Without crime and poverty
Where there is abundant wealth for all to share
Of love, happiness and success for all

persian khushi

'Ancient Cries'

There is a storm brewing
Thoughts flashing like thunder and lightning
Moods changing like Cape Town's
Four seasons in one day

A mind flooding with unwritten words
Raging like the waves of a tsunami
Spreading across the world
Eyes ablaze burning through time

Ancient spirits calling
Travelling on the time waves
Of your yearning
Ageless emotions burning
Yearning the flesh
Sucking the air from your lungs
Drowning in the glow of love
Stormy winds cooling heated moans
Two intense souls deepest yearning
Emotions always in motion
Star burst of cries fulfilled their souls

persian khushi

'Angel's Kiss'

being kissed awake by an angel
her bright beauty enfolding
gently coaxing to come
leading you to greet the dawn
first rays of sunlight
kissing your bare skin
her love, bright as the sun
like wings cover your nakedness
this heavenly gift of love
in your arms
for you to adore

persian khushi

Angler's Wrath

Like a fish on the angler's hook
Wriggling to escape
The angler's wrath
The gentleman she once knew
In true form was a real swine
Undressing her with his eyes
Tears threatening
As she tries to unclasp his hand
From her wrist
Sensing his enjoyment of her discomfort
He tighten his grip
Much against her will
Her heart pounding with excitement
Damn his dark eyes reeling her in
Was the last she remember
As his lips gently finds hers

persian khushi

Any Man Any Woman

You are my muse
You were abused
But you are not excused
You are blinded by your pain
Entombed in your past
There is no gain
You will drive yourself and others insane
My abused bemused screwed mused
I am amused
That you see not that you are an abuser
Catch a wake-up
Realize
Amused that you are accused
You are confused
Be it physical or verbal
No beating around the bush
Any man any woman
Abuse is Abuse
Whoever you are
A punch in the face
Words to break down
My muse
Confused accused amused abuser
There is help available
Shed your baggage
Or be alone
Trapped
Entombed in your pain and anger
Any man any woman

persian khushi

Any Man, Any Woman

You are my muse
i am amused
you were abused
but you are not excused
you are screwed
entombed
blinded by your own pain
there is no gain
my abused bemused screwed muse
catch a wake-up
realize
you are an abuser
amused that you are accused
there is no excuse
you are confused
be it physical or verbal
abuse is abuse
whoever you are
man or woman
my confused abused muse abuser

persian khushi

At Last I Found You

The one my soul has been searching for
The one with whom I want to spend my life
Holding hands gazing into your eyes
Consumed by the love we share
Embracing as the moon and stars
Bow their heads
To our heavenly match
I anticipate our first embrace
As you mould me to your chest
The twinkle in your eyes
Pure love and adoration
We each have sailed stormy seas
To come to port
You and I

persian khushi

Awakening Pulse

if only to awaken your pulse
the warmth of love divine
melting down barriers
for you to come forth and grow!
empowering you once again
to step out, head held high
all you thought was lost
merely placed on hold
allow the eternal, serene
embrace encoil your core
the point of perfect bliss,
truth and wonder
residing within you...

persian khushi

Be Free

Be Proud of Who You Are
Live in His Guidance
Love Fearlessly
Live Wholesomely
Healthily
Intuitively
Dream
Follow your Heart
You Are Number One
Live by Your Own Beat
BE FREE

persian khushi

Be Grateful

Bath in first light
Breathe in the fresh morning air
Exhale last night
Be Grateful
Embrace the blessings of a delightful new day

persian khushi

Beauty Of Love

Beauty of their love's caresses
Lips kissing
The eyes undressing
Hands caressing and squeezing
Bare bodies fevered igniting flames of passion
Coals sizzling in the sauna
Walls dripping with steam
Bodies moist with perspiration
Of their endless sensual lovemaking
Tangent fragrance of love
Bouncing off the walls
Intoxicating pleasures
Passions rising reaching peaks
Of the souls fulfilled

persian khushi

Beauty Of True Love

Beauty of their love's caresses
Lips kissing
The eyes undressing
Hands caressing and squeezing
Bare bodies fevered igniting flames of passion
Coals sizzling in the sauna
Walls dripping with steam
Bodies moist with perspiration
Of their endless sensual lovemaking
Tangent fragrance of love
Bouncing off the walls
Intoxicating pleasures
Passions rising reaching peaks
Of the souls fulfilled

persian khushi

Beloved

On my knees i chant your name oh beloved
like the raindrops on the roof
i chant your name oh beloved
like the rusttling leave in the breeze
i chant your name oh beloved
like the dew drops in te field
i chant your name oh beloved
like the snow on mountain peaks
i chant your name oh beloved
as i breath
i chant your name oh beloved
as i whisper in sincere pray...

persian khushi

Beneath The Same Sky

Living in the same city
Will we ever see each other?
We have the same needs
We breath the same air
We want the same things
We feel the same soil beneath our feet
Talk to the same moon late at night
Looking up at the same sky
With glittering eyes
Culture our dark cloud
Not a moment alone
Without you dwelling in my heart
We share the same ache
Yearning to touch
As we meet late at night
No one but the frowning moon to see
In love nothing can keep us apart

persian khushi

Big Balls

well i married a farmer nicknamed
"Big Balls"
nope it is not what you think at all
It started way back
when he was a city kid
who has never seen a cow
visiting his cousins on the farm
helping with chores
playing in the field
with wonder he stared
at this bull with its huge sack
hanging from its belly

too shy and not wanting to sound stupid
magnus as my husband was babtised
waited for the opportune moment
so with uncle and cousins
out in the camp
branding the animals
magnus could contain himself no more
"Wow! That bull's got "Big Balls"
roars of laughter as all eyes
looked to where he was pointing
their oldest and biggest cow.
ever since this day everybody
and now a farmer himself
he goes by the nickname "Big Balls"

persian khushi

Blast From The Past

You waltz in here as though time did not pass,
forgetting how you left me shreds.
It took me years to mend this broken heart.

Your smile does nothing for me now
your velvet voice just another sound
your eyes hidden behind a mask

I could care less for your pain.
You mean zero to this once living heart,
a sown up lifeless throb.
You're a blast from a distant past.
Your flowers are good for the dust bin.
Tell your stories to someone who cares.

Reverse out the door please,
she isn't living here no more.
She is buried within the tomb of the years that passed.

persian khushi

Bow Down

Bow down to your divine gift
For you are but a man
She is your queen
Be a real man
You created of dust
She of your rib
Near your heart
Treat her with utmost love and respect

Care for her
Purity and Perfection
You took her from her parent's home
Treat with pride your queen
Bow down imbecile
Touch her feet
And keep the divine promise you made

Simple rules to follow
Be righteous with her
Be protective of her
Be husband, lover and friend
Clothe her as she clothe you
Appreciate her affections
Adorn her with prayers you have for yourself.

Persiankushi(RM) -27/06/12

persian khushi

'Broken Heart'

The language of the love
Of broken hearts
A communication between two
Touching souls pure
With sublime divine yearning
Broken heart tearing
To eternally love in silence
A love lost of caste and race
Social caste incompatible
Tradition dictates
Yet hearts know no boundaries

persian khushi

Broken Wings

Love soaring over mountain tops
Intense loving with souls
Nothing else existed but for love
As fate would have it
Love was not enough
Without winds of love to
Plummeting to the ground
Earth bound and shattered
Broken wings could carry me no more...

persian khushi

Burst Of Flames

Merged in sensuality
Her heaving bosom
Brushing his cheek
Mouths dry sucking air
Bodies fevered with ecstasy
Entwined in their dance of love
Depth of passion merged in moistness
Kissing flesh
moist fevered lips
Open bare soaring heights of passion
Flexing muscles
Immersed in loves tangle
Rhythmic loving burst of flames

persian khushi

Collaboration

Poet Loaded Akinwemimo Idris

I am just looking,
At the horizon...
And at the birds,
Singing and singing

Persian Khushi

I'm sitting in the garden in the shade
Enjoying view of Table Mountain and the breeze in the trees...
So peaceful

Poet Loaded Akinwemimo Idris

That is great!
Imaginarilly,
I could see you,
In that the loin,
So soft like powder,
And how the breeze,
Blows softly, lovely,
Exposing partially,
Your lovely thighs

Persian Khushi

My feet resting on roots above the ground
Skirt fallen to the side
Exposing, usually covered thighs

Poet Loaded Akinwemimo Idris

Perfect Imagery!

Invoke oh my senses!
How dear you sitting,
Lonely in this posture...
I could imagine...
How loose is,
The first bottom,
Of your shirt...
And how airy,
Your crimson cleavage.

Persian Khushi

You see me as I am sitting
Absorbing the magical beauty of my surrounding
Reading material & writing pad my company
As are the butterflies, fruit flies
Orchestral music in the trees
A lone bee came to sit on my feet

Lying here gazing at the sky
I see you on horseback in the clouds
Gallop
Riding the breeze
My heartbeats gliding on sunbeams

Poet Loaded Akinwemimo Idris

Ooh anon here,
To drive back home,
Day, from its trip.
Anon would be the night,
When we shall roll,
On our awaiting sofa-bed,
When the cloud,
Will wish to peep in,
Before a new dawn

Persian Khushi

Come Out To Play

I whistled as hard as I could
But as you know, my whistle is no good
I wanted to wake you up
To come and play with me in the dark
With the moon and the stars
Our guiding light
Among the tall trees in the forest
So I threw pebbles against your window
Still you would not wake up
Your snoring was like buzzing of a thousand bees
I had to make a run for it
Into the forest deep

Found myself there among the trees
Reaching to heaven like in dreams
I heard the cracking of dry twigs and leaves
Ears twitching and eyes on alert
I quickly shifted to my four legged furs
The running feet came closer
Prepared for a fight
I jumped up high
Higher than I could have in human form
Watching from the top of the tree

A tri-coloured male still wobbly on his paws
Came to an abrupt halt,
Nearly crashing into the trunk of the tree
With a roar I pounced on him
My friend has come out to play!

persian khushi

Come With Me

I want to share my love with you
Come now baby
Take the chance on love
I know what your heart needs
I want to share my love with you
Come into my arms
Come share the sunshine
With you I want to share my dreams
My life
Come with me now, hold my hand
Together lets walk this path...

persian khushi

Consumed With A Bittersweet Ache In Her Chest

Rivulets of his love in her matter
Was the pain worth the love they shared?
Remembering their first night together
Overcome with nostalgia
The undeniable love she tried to suppress
When they were snowed in and he was forced to share
Her single room apartment for a few days
Well no need to elaborate here
But they did succumbed to the electrifying intensity between them

She wondered if it would get easier over time
Even if it did
She will never be the same
Almost robotically she reached inside her pocket
After losing him
He's ring somehow gave her comfort throughout her dark days
The promises he made knowing that he was promised to another
They held hands for an extra heartbeat before their kiss good night
Now a year later she hugged her bundle of joy
Still consumed with the same bittersweet ache

persian khushi

Contented

In the arms of love
he's heart beats against mine
beneath the sea
her undercurrents of love's tune
rocking us to sleep

persian khushi

Corridors Of Her Soul

Eyelids drooping
The peacefulness of her surroundings
Combined with the cool autumn air
As she sits under their favourite tree
Has placed a spell on her
Sleeping in a pool of tranquillity

Floating through the corridors of her mind
She sees a familiar silhouette
From her not so distant past
Moving toward her
His voice, reassuring as a soft breeze
How she loves when he says her name

A sense of inner calmness has come over her
Awakening from her dream
His silhouette leaning over her
To remove an unruly lock of hair from her brow
Holding out his hand
Gently pulling her to stand in front of him

Circumstances kept them apart
His face as handsome as before
His eyes deep dark pools
Rhythmic heart beats
As they cling to each other
Afraid to let go
Their love more intense than before
Forgiveness and a new beginning

persian khushi

Crash Bang

Speed!
Weathered
Slippery roads
High speed
Popped a wheel
Tyre burst
Screech driver shocked
Trying to stabilize the car
Breaks screech
Screams from side-walk
Collision
Pile up crash-crash
Glass shattered scattered
Screams squashed fleas
Running feet
Police sirens
Ambulance
Cars stopping
Check out this metal mess
1,2,3 car pile-up crash
Painful moans
Face bashed
In smashed windscreen
Nose broken
Blood oozing
H-e-l-p!
Petrol running
Race against time
Bystanders praying
Rescue workers
Jaws of life!

persian khushi

Crazy

spiralling thoughts
ricochetting of an intense mind
senseless mumurs
peaking chanting
jerky movements
sudden stillness
eyes wild
white coats
explosion within his mind
dizzying, stumbling confusion
straight jacket keeping him safe
inside this cushioned room...

persian khushi

'Creative Spirit'

All shapes and sizes
From tall and slender
Short and stocky
A perfect physique
A bag of bones covered in skin
We all need covering
Designing styles with a perfect fit
Kings and Queens
Princes and princesses
Creativity at its best
To see their jubilant smiles
Lightens the heart with satisfaction
Their beauty enhanced with my creation
Garments is different colours and styles
My love for people and spreading smiles
Never to seek fame or be the centre of attention
But rather to delight hearts to speak
Glowing faces and smiling eyes
They ask not for much but for mutual respect and understanding
Without love for people one can't give the above
To give their hearts flight
With my creative spirit
When they feel good in what they wear
Will give them a sense of power and control
Sincere compliments for they are elegantly styled
Creating for all occasions
Of all colours, shapes and sizes

persian khushi

Cruel Cycle

Behold the eyes of the hissing snake
She will hypnotize then coil around you
With her smooth voice she will
Whisper evils in your ear
Then bite you
Her venomous kiss will melt away your struggle
Limp
Defenseless
Your voiceless pleas
Your insides fast liquidized
She will open her jaw
While you're screaming inside
Head first she will swallow u whole
With each muscle contraction of her tubal length
You will be squeezed□
Your tender muscles fulfilling her need to feed!

persian khushi

Crystal Ball

Nowhere to go
Nowhere to belong
Places to go
What challenges to face
Without a soul
Who can understand?
Lost in this ocean
Of unknown faces
Coming in and out
To have their futures read

Drifting from place to place
Like gypsies
No place is home
Yet everywhere travelled
Crystal ball in hand
Fortunes to scan
Gold coins hidden in bosom
The moon at night
Guiding light
Shadows vibrating
Horses restless
Carriage shaking
Inside crystal ball shadowed
Smokey bat
Deep in the forest
Raven cawing
Count Dracula's here!

persian khushi

Dance Of Love

The dance of hungered love
a dance of the soul
for fulfillment and everlasting love
dance the rapture
contemplating transcendence of love
meaning and beauty
i seek and question
the lover, the dreamer
will know
what a pure human mind can never know
no words can describe
the shape and meaning of everything in life
experience it,
a blade of grass
it is part of the mystery
the unknown
the root of all knowledge
of creation itself
so i dance the dance of everlasting love
on nothingness
in search of the absolute
a search never quenched
a hunger never assuage...

persian khushi

'Dark Angel'

I am from your dark side
Your imagination bold
You conjured me there, in your soul
I have no heart no blood inside my veins
My eyes are black holes in anger their flames ignite
I am the one who squeeze you in your sleep
I creep up unexpectedly in your dreams
I am your demon manifestation of your wild desires
I live in your shadows out of sight
You can't set me free for I am you deep inside
I am your fear of the dark
You created me out of your lonely yearning and negativity
I rise with the moon lurk in the shadows of the night
I await you in slumbered state before I pounce
And take control of your soul
There can only be one
The dark angel you created deep inside
I live deep inside the depth of man

persian khushi

'Darkness Waves'

He is watching her
She knows that he is
She can feel his eyes
Everywhere she goes
That Hollow sockets
The depth of the ocean's darkness hidden behind

Whatever he has in mind
Tormenting her all the time
When darkness waves creep up
And the glimmer of last light fades fast
Embracing those eerie arms reaching
Dark waves engulfing
Drowning beneath life's surface
Losing sight of the moon
Lies beneath

An unmarked grave
Lifeless bodies
Staring soulless eyes embedded in blue-white face
Body numbed by the stingray's touch
Death finally came
Water filling lungs
Her anchored
Escaping death several times
Miracle of the One above
The now lifeless body
Eyes that no longer see

persian khushi

'Day Dreaming'

written 17th April 2014

Listening to beautiful music and reading
curling locks of hair around my finger,
It's going to be one of those days
Not much work will be done

His head resting in my lap,
listening to my poetic recital,
His eyes focused on my face
He licks his lips as if honey drips from my reading

Encapsulated in our own world
Our love a dome no interference from outside
Picnic basket on blanket neatly lay on sand
Our very own little cove
Overpowered by the warm exchange from our fingertips

Distant noise becoming louder
The shrill sound of a phone ringing
Still with the book in one hand
Accidentally pulling my hair as I realized where I was
Fumbling to attend the call a little too late

Now laughing at myself

persian khushi

'Dear Heart'

Never doubt the love we have
The distance has been bridged
My baby, listen to your heart
Feel my wings unfurl there inside
As I feel your love unfurl in mine
We share the same heart beats
I am you and you are me
Soon your loneliness will be in the past
Together we will write melodies of our hearts
Embrace you with my wings of love
You'll never be alone in a crowd again
For I will be there holding your hand

Roshan Mumtaz

persian khushi

Deep Rooted Pain

Browsing through my photo file
Gazing upon your face
My thoughts travelling to the past
Your pain through illness
Hospitalization
The time we spent together
How close we have become
As trees bloomed
Our love blossomed too

How could you?
Spin this yarn of lies
To conceal your face
Still I yearn to know the truth
We were so close
Like one being
Until today I didn't realize
Just how much you hurt me
How much I still loved you

From the depth of my being
Uncontrollable deep rooted sobs emerged
How do I explain why and from where
The tears come
If only you knew
I once felt you with oceans between
But now I only feel my own pain

persian khushi

Deliciously Tired

Yesterday our and a few other areas were without electricity
Not sure how long it would last, we decided to spend the day out, exploring

Our first stop was the Pavilion, it was lovely, so close to the water's edge
Getting sprayed as the waves broke against the boulders

Strandfontein beach was windy, and eating sand was no fun
but the glistening ocean meeting sky was breathtaking

I wondered what it would have been like had you been there too
I couldn't help but blush at this thought
I guess I would have fallen in love with you, all over again

next was muizenberg, closed to the public
since 3rd of August, due to shark attack
did we heed this warning? No way.
the walk from there to st james was as usual a beautiful experience

thereafter we headed straight for houtbay harbour
by now, i was completely intoxicated by our scenic drive, the warm sun and
especially the big blue

the bustle of people and chatter was but a backdrop
In a trance I nibbled lunch staring dreamily out to sea
until I was startled by his accent
'mademoiselle, may I....? ' I did not hear the rest of what he said
and without a thought replied, 'Oui monsieur.'

quite confused I looked at mama
after she nudged me hard under the table
I must be dreaming, I thought
there is a beautiful man sitting opposite from me
eyes amused with a dashing pearly white smile
I cleared my throat motioned to mama that we were ready to leave

on we went, exploring the few stalls,
cost of boat trips for our next visit
when there he stood yet again
the handsome Frenchman

with his hand stretched out holding my bag
my jaw fell and mama thanked the gentleman on my behalf
Although I felt like running,
I allowed her to steer me towards our car

my friends Lisa and harun were as usual amazed at my behaviour,
said absolutely nothing
giggles, for my head is always in the clouds
completing some creative project
or as I've mentioned before, intoxicated
by the beauty of creation
the hopeless romantic that I am

persian khushi

Democracy

A slavery worse than ever before.
The word in it-self is discriminating
Leashed are the masses due to colour
Ostracized are the religious followers
Subdued and Confused
Blinkers of substance abuse and liquor

Theories of the evolution of man
Global warming
Chemical warfare
Nuclear weapons of mass destruction
Teachings of the two legged horned beasts
All but nonsense ruling out the Divine
To claim superiority over mankind
When man themselves

When the blinkers will be removed
But a handful of tyrants will plead for mercy
Freedom over democracy
All beings will live without fear of practicing
Their respective beliefs

persian khushi

Desire

Wantan Soul's desire
A souls desires of fulfillment
And everlasting oneness with love
one true love to join in heavenly tangle of limbs.
kissing eyes, cheeks, nose..
kissing parting lips with sensual passion
intense
merged into one
throats dry with breathing
passions flaring
shivering with inexperienced yearning

persian khushi

'Desire'

Her love was a fountain
Birthed from a sparkling mountain stream
Now a torrent of raging desire
His touch sending flames through her being
His irresistible sensuality
He took her breath away
When he first took off his dark glasses
Those striking blue eyes
Took her away to the depth of his soul
Bright as sunlight
Illuminating her being
Merged in sensuality therein
Tantalizing shivers of ecstasy
Absorbed in each other
His love raging
She his desire
To douse his fire

persian khushi

Destiny

Come with me
I want to share my love with you
Come now baby
Take the chance on love
I know what your heart needs
I want to share my love with you
Come into arms
Come share the sunshine
With you I want to share my dreams
My life
Come with me now
Together nothing can hold us back.

R.M

persian khushi

Destiny Decreed

Awakened by the beautiful sound of heavenly music
Imaging birds in orchestral chirping
Feeling the passion with which the musician plays
An orgasmic explosion to the ear
Eyes transfixed to the distant sound
In the garden below

A soaring bird losing altitude
To catch a prey
Flight after flight
Floating down the stairs
In search of where the music comes
In search of the familiarity felt
Heart racing
Leaping past a kaleidoscope of colours

In front of him the most beautiful
Elegant girl
Eyes closed in passionate play
Startled by pigeons taking flight
Awoken from her trance
Eyes glazed over
Drowning in the pools of each other's dark eyes
Brought together by the universe

persian khushi

'Die Koer-Koer Van Die Tortelduif'

So vroeg soggens

Luister ek na die koer-koer van die tortelduif

Met sons opkoms en die sonstrale op my nakende liggaam

So warm voel my hart om te weet dat jy my lief het

Verlang ek na jou in 'n verre land

Ek onthou ons tyd saam

Die ure van lag en gesels

Soos die son, jou warm onhelsing

onthou ek hoe jy my styf teen jou druk

En liefdes woorde in my ore fluister

persian khushi

Divine Power In Me

Sometimes when I sit in prayer
I feel an illuminating light
Protruding from the top of my head
While in prayer
I feel the illumination reach to the heavens
The divine calmness I feel then is everlasting
It is an overwhelming feeling of oneness with the universe
Never do I doubt that He hears and accepts my prayers
His Blessings are eternal
Everything in my life
The tests that He place before me
Brings me closer to His throne
I am forever grateful for His guidance
Therefore I know the power within myself
To attain all possibilities
I wish this for everyone who reads this piece
Nothing I do is done without prayer...

persian khushi

Divine You

Life is like an open book
It can take you anywhere
Sometimes you wonder where it will lead you
Yes it's difficult to stay on track
Diversion a huge mistake
But you learn from this
And you get back on to
the straight and the narrow

With divine intervention
Years of confusion
You find yourself,
Who you are,
Where you belong
You realise your purpose
Divine you
You learn to love yourself for who you are
The road does not seem so difficult anymore
Your true name finally shedding light
Nobility running through your veins
does not stir you

Now that you know your path
You chase Almighty,
Spirituality
Basking in His light
He in turn opens his doors for you
How uplifting

persian khushi

Dizzy

It's been a misty morning..
Watery sunshine at midday..
Right now pale blue skies with splash of cotton wool...
Dark table cloth cloud over Table Mountain...
Damp soil and lizards scrambling for shelter
Form feet in the long grass...
I love trees and the untouched beauty of the forest...
Lying here... Dizzy
Waiting for my head to stop spinning
As my head spin I see your radiant smile
And sparkling eyes
It is clear as day that you love me the same
The trees are spinning
And the sun rays are creating a tunnel of light
I am there inside
These green and yellow walls
Spiralling until there was only
Your sparkly eyes and radiant smile
Brought be back from this elevated dizziness
Comfortable and protected in your strong arms
Under the canopy of forestry
My favourite places to be

persian khushi

Earth Angel

As she gazed upon his sleeping face,
the gentle rise and fall of his breathing
music to her ears,
last echoes from his heart before slumber
'in my imagination, you are an angel in human form. Will you be my angel? '
His heart summoned her to his side.

persian khushi

Ek Is 'N Dapper Muis / Brave Little Mouse

Ek is `n dapper muis
Ek slap in die kombuis
Im a brave little mouse
I live under the shelf
Naby al the kos in die huis
Graan is die lekkerste van als
Close to all the food in the house
Utopia!
Ek het `n nes in elke kamer in die huis
Terwyl die mense slaap
Is ek die baas
When humans sleep
I strut through the house
like a king
i have a nest in every room
I can pick and choose what i want to eat
Ek is `n dapper muis
Ek eet van hul kos in die kombuis
Then one day
I followed the aroma of gold
Cheese!
Whiskers twitch-twitch twirr!
Op n dag toe ruik ek dit weer!
Die geur van die lekkerste lekkerny
Gelei deur my neus
Kom ek af op die mooiste kleur van goud
Kaas!
Im a brave little mouse
Snap-wham-Bang
As my tail got caught I the trap
Meteens klap daar `n ding
En my stertjie
Is vas gevang
Still I am in their house
Living under the shelf
My tail shortened
Living a full life...
Ja ek is `n dapper muis
Nog steeds leef ek in die kombuisk

Met my kort gekapte stert
En my familie!

persian khushi

Engraved In Stone 2

1987-2008

“Stranger in the Foyer”

A life changing experience....

Are you strong enough?

She woke during the night with voices downstairs
Fell back into a deep sleep soon after
Ready for work next morning she saw suitcases in the hallway
Carpooling with her colleagues
Quite a busy day ahead
Meeting with clients and caterers
Unexpected visitor waiting in the foyer
All females who saw him
Had nothing better to speak of but him
She never met this man before
And didn't know who he was
Meeting the amusement on his face
She realized that her hair had come undone
Thinking that he was a client
But he held out his hand and said,
That her aunt asked him to drop off her car keys
Looking at the keys in her hand
Very peculiar aunt must have forgotten
That she was carpooling.
Curious eyes staring at her for answers
But all she could say was that she didn't know this stranger

After a long day she headed for the stairs
To refresh then go down for dinner
On her way downstairs she heard a male voice
And aunties laughing
A very pleasant atmosphere indeed
His back turned to the arch
Through which she entered the living room
Elders excitedly invited her to sit
Then he turned to face them
Surprised to see the stranger, standing before her
Adding 2 and 2

The voices late night
The travelling bags and her keys
It all made sense
She couldn't help thinking of the girls at work

He was introduced as her cousin
Soon after the all familiar marketing started
The hints of marriage
What a good catch he is
Bla – bla – bla
The matchmaking has started yet again
She heard that her mother and sister will be visiting soon
She missed home and to see her mum would be such a treat.
Disappointed at the reasons for their visit
To avoid the family she kept busy and worked late nights
Weekends she would spend with her female friends from work

To be continued.....

What happens next is for the brave only...

persian khushi

Engraved In Stone 3

AGAIN, PLEASE THIS IS NOT FOR THE FAINT HEARTED READER

"Engraved in Stone"

1987~2008

"THE BEAST"

After days of intense discussion and coaxing
Her mother finally gave up
And decide that it was time to go home
The suitor was not impress at all
Because he was promised her hand in marriage
In fact, he was fuming
How could this slip of a girl deny him?

Story of her life

The matchmaking started when she was 19 years of age
On her 21st birthday an elder bachelor,
Aged 42 was invited
Hoping that she would accept
Brave young woman that she was
Stood her ground
Told her uncle that he could have the suitor
Relieved that nothing came of this matchmaking

Two hrs to go before her mother's flight
She took off work to take her mum to the airport
Her phone rang as she got out of the car
An uneasy feeling
But proceeded along the path leading to the front door
Felt eerie, like someone was watching her
Talking to her friend she knocked on the door

Once inside she greeted found that they left for the airport already
The suitor was straight mouthed with strange look in his eyes
Still talking to her friend she walked back to the door
Perhaps she will still be in time to greet her mum
The half opened door was slammed closed from behind her
Pulled by her shoulder the Beast standing over her

Ranting and raving about her rude behaviour!
Her so called disregarding for elders and their traditions

She was so afraid but found the strength to go for the door again
Still with her phone in hand hearing the concern in the callers voice
A scream escaped from her throat as she was flung against the wall
Knocking her head
She tried running to the staircase but he grabbed her wrist
And the phone fell to the carpeted floor
Her futile kick to his groin landed her a fist in the face
Falling hard with her head against the edge of the balustrade
She lost consciousness not sure for how long
When she came too she was on the sofa
The Beast was leaning over her with a glass of water
She hit the glass in his face and kicked him in the stomach
Cursing he slapped her hard against the head
Her head jerked back
Deafening pain made her head spin

She was semi conscious when he tore off her dress
Cursing and saying it is her fault
That she deserved what was coming to her
The brutality of what he did
The excruciating pain surging through her core

He violated her being
He took from her, her honour
Degraded her in the worst possible way
The room spun and everything went black
When she came too, her friend was there
He carried her to the car and took her to the hospital
Emergency doctor on duty called the police.

What happened after are what you least expect...

To be continues.....

persian khushi

Engraved In Stone 4

“If Only she could Disintegrate”

The police constable and female lieutenant arrived promptly
First the friend gave his statement
A copy of the doctor’s report was scrutinized
Before the lieutenant gently questioned the victim
There after the police inquired
About the address
Heavily sedated she fell into a deep sleep
Before being wheeled into theatre
She suffered severe concussion and blood loss

The police headed for the aunt’s place
Where they found the perpetrator with his lawyer
He was taken into custody
Claiming that he and the victim were engaged
And that she was taunting him during a lovers tiff
The perpetrator spent the night behind bars
Next day his attorney had him released on none physical witness technicality
As usual it was the victim’s word against the perpetrator’s

Next day the victim’s aunts came to visit
Or rather to interrogate
Matter of fact the elder of the two aunts raised the beast since small
And didn’t believe that he was capable of this crime
The entire blame was placed on her, the victim
Too broken to reply
The nurse heard the raised voice and investigated
The victim/patient was hysterical
Sobbing uncontrollably
She can’t go back there, not after what happened
And this morning’s outburst from her aunt
She can’t go home to her mother and siblings
They have same mindset as the aunts
Where is the justice?
The police are smiling with bribes in their back pockets
Her lawyers will battle to the end
Until evidence and case files and dockets at police station disappeared
The most traumatic experience then she still had to defend

Herself from people who call themselves her family
Alone, yet surrounded by fiends who care

To be continued.....

persian khushi

Engraved In Stone 6

“Strength and Courage”

She defied her family by declining their suitors
They knew her opinion
Almighty created with love, to love and be loved
She was born liberated
No tradition or culture is going to take this from her
No man is going to have her with an arranged marriage
Her stance is that the first night of such a marriage
Is as good as rape
Religion does not enforce elders to decide on arranged marriage
She has her rites as a female
They have always tried to keep her from achieving secularly
As well as in her career
University is not for the female
A woman should stay home and bear children
Their mindsets angered her

There was only one thing to do
She always drew strength from
Her belief and prayer
The One she always turned to
The One who knew the depth of her core
The One who knows her heart before she could make sense of it
This is how she prayed
“O Lord, forgive my utter despair
I have been weak
Allowed this man to come between You and I
O Lord forgive my sins
And make me whole again
Only You Lord have the Mercy
And the Power to grant my prayers
O Lord I am humbled before you
Forgive my sin and accept my prayers
O Lord grant me of Your strength to overcome this
Fragile state
O Lord help me conquer this pain and darkness that is eating me alive
O Lord grant me a glimmer of your light in my world of darkness
Forgive my weakness

Accept my prayers
O Lord I embrace this test
I am so grateful to You O Lord
For I am still alive!
It could have been so much worse
Help me O Lord hear my plea...
Let me rise above calamity
And bask once again
In Your Love and Ecstasy
O Lord help me shine again
My colours brighter than before
AMEEN"

This prayer she wrote down
It became her daily ritual
Until she found the strength and the inner peace to face the world
She had her highs and lows during this time of healing
But soon realizing that she was granted a second chance
Fortunately aunty May was her best friend and staff member
While she was healing aunty May and the good staff held the fort
Slowly but determinedly she got back into the swing of things
Aunty May always there to comfort and motivate
As time passed she felt the need to pray for those who had done her wrong

"Dear Lord I am incapable of hatred
Grant my family and the beast peace of mind
And may they see the truth and the wrong of their deeds
O Lord grant them all their hearts' desires...
Grant them all and more than I wish for myself..."

persian khushi

Eternal Embrace

Their fevered lips leaving thrilling trails of moist rippling quakes
In the most fulfilling embrace true love can find
With words endearing as heaven smiles on them
Depth of their love illuminating their souls
Eternal moments in ecstasy of love
Having mastered trials and tribulation
Hand in hand together
Breathing each other
Hearts bound
Forever

persian khushi

'Eternal Embrace'

Their fevered lips leaving thrilling trails of moist rippling quakes
In the most fulfilling embrace true love can find
With words endearing as heaven smiles on them
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Forever

persian khushi

Eyes Dark

Tattered garb that once was
a soul trapped between
searching for the one
who mutilated and murdered
ripped out her heart

persian khushi

Falling In Love

Mystery of falling in love
Is that it does not ask
When, where, when
Or with whom
It just happens

persian khushi

'Feel It'

Spreading smiles are not enough
you must feel it too
for this way
hearts will be illuminated
from across the world

:)

persian khushi

'Feeling Weak'

A mountain resting on my head
And an empty feeling in my belly
The thought of eating, nauseating
My body feeling weak...
The thought of eating
Makes me want to puke
I just want to get into bed
Curl up and lay to rest
The heat not helping much
Adding to this awful feeling
Ringing in my ear
As I feel the room spin
Then total darkness
Waking up in the someone's arms
A friend of a friend's in whose
Arms I found myself
Oh, that awful feeling in my head
I didn't care
I just fell asleep again.
Next morning concerned faces look at me
But my hero is not around.
I can't remember because I didn't his face

persian khushi

'First Kiss'

he held my hand at sunset,
caressed my arm as we watched the ripples on the ocean,
leaving the hairs on my back standing,
anticipating,
the most passionate first kiss

gently pulling me close
as I feel weak in the knees
tingling all over as he held me close
for a long time our senses soaring
beyond the present
like a magic the world spinning

nothing else matters
but the two of us
in our heavenly embrace
of our first kiss

persian khushi

Flowers In My Palm

Dreams in my palm
Recital on my lips
Slumber
Not quite asleep
Not quite awake
Green leaves growing from my palm
Flowers blooming all around
I was afraid of what was happening
The more I wiped it away
The more it grew
Until calm set in
And I could understand

persian khushi

Flowers In My Palm 2

I was born in love with God and life
Blessed with flowers in my palm
Words from my heart to my ink
That I Am!

persian khushi

For You My Friend,

I have a silent prayer
It reads like this
For Him to grant you all your prayers
For He knows better what your heart desires
He knows the beauty of your soul,
He knows your inner most feelings
As you deserve only the best

persian khushi

Forever To Roam

One moment she was I
and the next, she flew above
While next to me he walked
and behind us,
a gray wolf totted along

Her fiery-self landed on the path
our eyes conceded
then we consumed as one
my rebirth

Gray wolf on hind legs
a powerful roar escaped his core
merged with man
now one
forever to roam,
fall then rise again

persian khushi

'Found Each Other'

I will catch you my baby
When you fall
Help you to your feet
Hold your hand as we run
And soaring the skies
The wind I will be
Beneath your wings
Keep you from hurting
And dwelling in the past

Within my embrace
It is where you belong
I love you my baby
Come into my arms
Trust me my baby
This time it's true

You found me and I found you
You broke down my walls
And I broke down your icy shield
Let us not be afraid
Let us willingly submit
To each other's hearts and needs
Loving with our souls

persian khushi

'Frantic Search'

Emotions High
A river of yearning
Currents raging
River banks overflowing
Flooding her soul
In search of the one
Who holds her heart
Inside his chest

Frantically seeking
The ins and outs of crevices
Behind and under
Swirls above and beneath
Searching for her heart

She gave to you with her eyes closed
She didn't see who
Only felt
Her search to the next world
Still no you

Finally faint with fatigue
She realized her mistake
She has been searching in all the wrong places
All she had to do was sit still
Clear her muddled mind
And feel you there inside
You were never away
Never apart

persian khushi

Freemysoul

Of my soul to be free
My being echoes Your name
My heart yearned to chant the greatness of You
My lips tasted Your Blessings
But I was not yet ready to receive You

Now that I accepted the past
Embraced the present
My true heritage
Of Persian decent
I've always felt it
Deep down I have always known

With Your guidance
And with each step to the future
The lies surrounding me dispersed
My life
My purpose in life came clear

I am but a speck of dust in Your universe
To be tested by You and serve You
I am now contented
Your Blessings the Greatest

My being echoes You
My heart chants Your name
My lips taste You
I love You and Your Beloved
I am free

persian khushi

'Gift Me'

with the starts in your eyes
and the promise of your heart
know me inside and out...

persian khushi

Glamour Girl Flabby Arms 1

Trying to stay forever young
Elaborately dressed
Make-up, jewelery and stiletto
Makes her world go round
Centre of attention
Stringing admirers
Enhancing physique, going to gym
Every week a different crash diet
Tired of pretending
And keep up with new trends
Don't want to step aside for new generation
Facelift, nip-tucks and liposuction might work
To forever be glamour girl flabby arms

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22: 09: 12

persian khushi

Hand In Hand

Hand in hand
up and down the slopes
so steep and dangerous
he tumbled
she rolled
slipping
sliding
until the wheel stopped
bruise and scrapes
how long you stay down
is entirely your choice
embrace

Time and time again
you'll find yourself
on your knees
reminded
reprimanded
if you like
of thankfulness
grateful
for what you have
and whatever
your present
situation might be

Good and bad
sad or happy
hand in hand
they glide
high and low
to and fro
up the icy glacier
when you reach to top

you grin and wonder
reminisce your strife
in getting where you are
you ponder in wonder

how you have survived
life is full of challenges
it is how you learn to grow
in experience and wisdom
Divine Oneness
as only HE can

persian khushi

Haunted

Vast open spaces
empty places
haunted souls
erie whispers and moans
rattling bones
screams of horror
living on fear
creeching doors
screeching floors
shutters slamming
howling in the wind
thapped between four walls...

persian khushi

'Haunting Melodies Of A Lonely Soul'

The moon bearer of light to his once dark soul
His celestial magnet on the seas of pain
Washing over lonely shores of his pain
Solace found in his music
Endlessly orbiting around the earth of pain
Of humourless souls
Awakening passion and wonder
In the hearts of females from across the world
With haunting melodies of a lonely soul
Affecting all aspects of his life
Caressing soft folds of hearts stolen
Illuminating dark hearts with love and yearning
His audience's teary eyed glistening like stars
Feeling intense loneliness in his haunting melodies
Illuminating night skies
For lovers locked in sweet embrace
Casting contrast of colours on earth
His rainbow of melodies a blessing in disguise to others

persian khushi

He Buys Me Flowers

he buys me flowers
my home resembled a garden
bouquettes just because
in my grave
he still buys me flowers
He's love eternal

persian khushi

'Heaven Sent'

A love of heart and soul I've yearned for
Then God gave me, you
The riches of this world can't keep me away
You are my lifeline
My tree of wisdom,
To you I cling when the clouds mount stormy winds
Your branches enfolding for a lifetime
I care not for your past mistakes
For this was part of your journey
Shaking off baggage of my past
All that matters
Is that now, together our journey begins
You are my tree
For I love you endlessly
Forever shading me
Under your canopy
Of angel attended leaves...

persian khushi

How Do I Make You Feel?

with my back turned to you
i sense you savouring my curves
when we are face to face,
your eyes reveal none
impressively dressed,
your shoulders square
when our fingers accidentally touch
you pull back in a rush
your displeasure when you see me with a male friend
makes me wonder
quiet and deep, you are the master of mystery
a puzzle to keep

persian khushi

'How I Feel'

I love you more than words can say
Our souls have found each other
In distant lands
We love unconditionally
Our love has reached the point of no return
With you I am complete
My love for you unbearable
Nothing can come between

In this world
I am nothing without your love
We belong together
My heart
In your hands
My life is yours
In your loving arms I belong
Soon you will come for me
In early morning, prayer
I saw you standing there
Light surrounding you
Occupied in thoughts of me

Our love pure and unique
May we be granted?
A life together
In each other's arms
To love, forever

persian khushi

I Am

I'm the rainbow in winter,
You can slide from my bow,
to reaching a pot of gold.
I am the fragrance of spring blossoms,
Apple,
Peach,
and plum.
I'm summer's hue, shimmering in the sun.
The shades of autumn,
I tango with the breeze.
I can be as warm as the sun,
melt your ice-cream in summer.
I can be as cold as ice
Freezing trickles of sweat on your brow.

persian khushi

'I Am Strong'

The world at my feet
Many hurdles I will face
I can do this on my own
I AM STRONG
Now I live for me alone
My moments of success and joy

persian khushi

I Chant Your Name Oh Beloved

Chant Your Name

I chant Your name O Beloved

Like the raindrops on a roof

I chant Your name O Beloved

Like the breeze in the leaves

I chant Your name o beloved

Like the snowflakes on mountain peaks

I chant Your name O Beloved

Like the dew drops in the field

I chant your name O beloved

As Your blood pulsate in my veins

I chant Your name O beloved

As the bees buzz around my head

In silence I chant Your name O Beloved

As they carry my whispered prayers

persian khushi

'I Dream Of The Day'

I dream of the day
When my love will come home
The things we will do
The times we will share
Blissfully happy just he and I

I dream of the day
When the King of my castle will appear
On his white steed
I am sure to shed a tear
At our first tangible glance

I dream of the day
When kisses will rain from the sky
When there will be no distance
Wrapped in my love's warm embrace

persian khushi

I Dreamt Of You

Your face in the clouds
A smile on your lips
As you blow me a kiss
From across the miles

Then suddenly
I found myself
On the wings of your love
Laying me to your breast
Warm and loved
In the fragrance of you

persian khushi

I Feel Your Thoughts

you think of me alot
with sighs and smile
your hand on your heart

i feel your thoughts
there are times that you wonder
whether i knew how you felt

right from the start
when we first became friends
i knew our feelings would grow

some call me a witch
but it is more than this
i listen to the unheard voice of your soul
and the sighs of your heart
oh the expression in your eyes

a pagan once offered to guide me
enhance my psychic ability
as you know
there is much more to this

so i never replied
to fly on a broomstick
not my idear of travelling
you think this is so cool

do you realize how it feels
to know... things

persian khushi

'I Love Me'

The woman I've become
There was a time when I missed me
The girl I used to be
Soft spoken and overly shy
With an evergreen smile
I learned to love me
With adversity I have grown
I stood my ground
I have conquered the world
On my own

I have learned to find me within myself
In finding me
I see the world differently
I realized the many false hearts
But I've learned to accept that this is all part of life
Intuition taught me to feel the heart of those I meet
Friends became enemies
Family became strangers
Through their lies and deception
I have become a better person
Now I love me unconditionally
For I have learned to trust my instinct
I have learned that I cannot give love
Before loving me

persian khushi

I See Love

I see love in the reflection of the morning dew
I see love in the flowers that grow outside our house
I see love in the shades of nature
I see love in sunset hue
I see you in all shades of the divine

persian khushi

Imprinted In My Mind

A scene from when I was sixteen
I can't remember the place
Nor the families who formed the group at the picnic
I was sitting on the grass enjoying the autumn sun
Watching the new comers park their van
A sudden gust of wind
A sense of magic was in the air
Autumn leaves floating
The Fair Ones at play
My first lesson of how love should be
It was only the two of them
A beautiful redhead tall and slender
Her love bald and a head shorter
A smiling gentleman
Contented and one with each other and the universe
The love between them a blind man could sense
Was it just me?
No one else seemed to have noticed
There was a mystical feeling in the air
Intensely loving she let go of his hand
What I could read from his body language
He's promise to be careful as he kissed her lips
Before finding his way down the steep hill
I was watching her anxious pacing
Frown between her brows
The few minutes that her love was gone seemed like forever
Again a gust of magic leaves floating
When she saw her love
She ran forward to meet him
They kissed and embraced
Time stood still
Ever since I've dreamed of the same...

12/3/13

persian khushi

'In Ecstasy My Soul'

You created me whole
With a mind and body of my own
Wherein the chest resides my soul
Everlasting light of my light
Oh Beloved for You love me
More than any mortal
You created me of Your love
You created my love for eternity
You know my heart's plight
My pain, my loss, my yearning
Before I can even make sense of it all
Beloved Creator
I inhale the air that is Yours
I eat crops from Your soil
I create with this pen from Your creation
I was given free will to pick and choose
From the many paths which lead to You
Though tough and dangerous some may seem
Testing my faith in You
Beloved Creator

In ecstasy my soul
To come home to you
Reside in Your abode of souls

persian khushi

In Laughter And Tears

The New Year is a present which holds many new gifts
To unfold as the year progresses
Each gift will have an element of surprise
Some presents unwrapped will be of loss and sadness
Others will be of success and prosperity
Love will unfurl on soaring wings in skies
Cloud nine will leave you without foundation
But whatever happens in,
Health
Happiness,
Success,
Break-ups in love and friendship,
Prosperity,
Adversities,
Love,
Sadness,
Luck,
Wealth
will always be there.
This is what makes us stronger and better people
Keep a clear and open mind
This is a gift
Embrace it!

With this reality, I wish all your heart's desires to be granted this year.

persian khushi

In Thee I Trust

Thee has created me with love,
To love.
Thou has forgiven my sins
As vast as the ocean
My only true love
In Thee I depend
For waking each morn'
My daily sustenance
To Thee I pray
Ever so humble and thankful
For my every blessing received
I kneel to Thee

Thee sent Rumi in my dreams
To show me the way
The narrow ledge I am to cross
He showed me how
Swiftly without fear
Of what lies below
He showed me how to fly inThine Mercy
And truly "yaqeen" in Thee
My beloved creator
Who knows the depth of my heart

To Thee
I leave all my affairs
My every thought,
Am consumed by Thee
My heart echoes Thy name
My life in Thine hands
In Thee lies my destiny
To Thee I yearn to return
Pure of heart and soul...

persian khushi

Irresponsible

Speed!
Weathered
Slippery roads
High speed
Popped a wheel
Tyre burst
Screech driver shocked
Trying to stabilize the car
Breaks screech
Screams from side-walk
Collision
Pile up crash-crash
Glass shattered scattered
Screams squashed fleas
Running feet
Police sirens
Ambulance
Cars stopping
Check out this metal mess
1,2,3 car pile-up crash
Painful moans
Face bashed
In smashed windscreen
Nose broken
Blood oozing
H-e-l-p!
Petrol running
Race against time
Bystanders praying
Rescue workers
Jaws of life!

persian khushi

'It Is About Me Now'

Clouds are pouring none stop,
bearing their all,
emotions suppressed,
after a very long a long drought,
giving her the chance to do the same..
walking in the energetic train,
of love so deep,
now lost,
tears of joy,
being grateful for all elements,
humbled by adversity
trying to force her to grow up in mid 20's,
she know my fate,
the destiny she creates,
painted canvas reflect her soul,
with open wings
waiting to embrace her heart
she is roshan from the blue skies,
excellent and thorough in what she does,
the hands that points a finger,
has four fingers pointing
right back at them
now that she has spoken her mind
let her be to live her life..... free....

persian khushi

It Was Just A Dream

I could hear the rhythmic hoof beats down below
They are coming for me
Dressed in a white flow of soft fabric
Frantic that I would be harmed
He said that he desired me since past lifetimes
If I refused none would have me after he forcibly quenched his fire
No one would help
I don't know who he or what he is
As a child his voice was like that of a father
He would encourage and motivate
Then at my 16th birthday he sent ancient gifts
At first I was intrigued
But then the voice spoke in Farsi demanded that I grant permission for him to
love me
I was already in love with another
He thought I could be bought with jewelry and worldly gain
He did not like my NO soon everybody I ever loved was destroyed but for few
servants
Everybody but you were gone
At night while I sleep I felt him in my room
He tortured and mutilated you
He would squeeze your heart for me to hear your screams
In my anguish I said that light of our love will win over all evil
He was angry & made the castle shudder like someone breathing last
Doors and shutters fell to the ground
The walls crumbled
Until I was on a ledge still hearing your screams
I was brave and spoke softly saying that he
Never once showed himself to me
I was elevated over the ledge trying to reason with hm. suddenly all was calm
We were at a merry gathering
A gentleman asked me to dance
We were gliding in midair
When he spoke I tried not to show that I was scared and asked him to show he's
true self
He was a hideous monster
I broke loose n ran. I had no plan
The people were skeletons. Blood running from walls
The place went up in flames

Again I was elevated over the ledge.
Your screams were earth shattering
He made us see each other
I sobbed silently prayed for relief from this agony
The sky was on fire
When he squeezed your heart
I felt your pain
I angered him more knowing that when he squeezed hard enough we would both
die
So I did it for us
We loved and died together
I heard myself crying
As I woke up my elderly aunty knocked and entered my room
She said that I was screaming
It was so real
I thought death would never come
I could not bear anything happening to my beloved

persian khushi

Journey To The Horizon

Where the sky meets the ocean
The more travelling is done, the further it seems
Though enjoyed the experience in between
Meeting new people,
Ingesting fine cuisine
So many beautiful things
Travelled land and sea yet I'm nowhere close to the horizon
Where sky meets land
I've travelled the desert
Conquered sandstorm and mirage
But never reached my destination
So I journey through life in search of my destiny
Wherever this may lead me
Full circle around the earth
The horizon is never ending
My journey in search of the earthly
For when death shall come
This will be my journeys end
The horizon inside me

persian khushi

'Just For You'

Your smile so soft
Your eyes shining
A new day to hold you close
My promise to you now
I would climb the highest mountains
Just for you
I'll soar, the highest heights for you
I count the hours until dawn
To keep you safe in my arms again
I love you....

persian khushi

'Kissing Swirl's Of Life'

Like opening the doors of wisdom and light
The taste of love's lips
Like honey dripping turning

Lips parting
And swirling inside
Mixing of love's tastes
Twisting roots like veins entwined
Woven in every aspect of life
So are memories past
Broken dreams of a path you chose
To take a detour
The tastes, shapes and size of the swirls may change
You with candy flavoured paintbrush
Only you can make the change

persian khushi

Left To Weep

He touched her soul
He touched her deep
Now she is left to weep
He was the depth of her

"Tears of Regret"

Tears like a river
Remembering how she quivered
Falling in tumbler
Regrets, reminiscing
Second guessing
Time passing without noticing
Wasted hours, days and months
Occupied with this pain

persian khushi

Let's

Lets escape to our place
come my love let us hide
our world awaits
where none can thread

persian khushi

Life Continues

death brings truth
unspoken word of the past
unspoken truths of identity
open mouths
pouring more lies
more deceit
more pain in depth of darkness

mothers how could you
let innocence pay the price
for a man heartless decides
daughter second class
discard her give her away
she belongs no where anyway

then the day comes
the truth be told
robbed of heritage
and a her father's hold
child at school
fascinated with history
persia persia her soul cried out
brave and bold she sprouts
in writing thoughts

her search complete
enfold in fathers loves attention
like joyous little girl
questioning absorbing growing
circle complete
never to be lost without papa's hold

persian khushi

'Listen To The Wind'

Little fairies in the trees
On duty, tending to all the leaves
Their praise ringing in sensitive ears
Little wings swaying in the gentle breeze
Little fairies tending gardens in bloom
Perfection in nature's belly
Praising Almighty
As little ones play joyfully
Picking flowers to put in their hair
Innocent eyes spotting wings
Magically balancing
On petals and on blades of grass
Attending their duties
While listening to the children
Sing and laugh
Fluttering wings in unison
Of their clapping little hands
And stomping little feet
Colours of happiness all around
As children should be
With their sparkly eyes
And glowing rosy cheeks

persian khushi

'Look A Little Closer'

Look a little closer
Can you sense it?
Little wings attending to each leaf
Can you feel it?
The glory of His love
The many gifts He bestowed upon us
How true can a love be?
When He blesses you and I daily
The gift of sight, taste, smell, feel and hearing

Look a little closer
See the devine magic in your surroundings
Whether it be nature
Or your office
Without Him we cannot exist
Feel the devine in magnificent you
Look at your beloved
Know how blessed you are

persian khushi

Lost

Searching in the crowd
For a resemblance
To no avail
No familiar faces

I once loved
A forbidden love
Oceans separated you from me
Virtually all familiar faces gone

I roam the dessert of life
Feeling all alone
Like a blind man searching
For a familiar face
The sound of your voice
The ringing of laughter shared
Of familiar faces
Barren, empty bossom
Swallowed by the dessert of life
All familiar faces
Passed with time...

06.07.2012

persian khushi

Love

Love is a river,
peaceful and deep
the soul is a secret,
it belongs to no one
but He.

When I gaze up at the samaa,
I know that it is true.
Allah created me
to love deeply
with my soul.
So pure a love
none can keep for a little while
but for eternity.

persian khushi

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persian khushi

Love Lost

My soul have searched the world for you
Now, loving me has made you mad
You have become suspicious
Overbearing
Love means to trust and understand
I felt the unbearable pain
Of your jealousy insane
The forever lasting LECTURES
Have broken me inside
This is not how love should feel
No, I want to run
What I thought was love, is lost
Forever you will remain my first love
Part of my soul, my being
Once I thought you were the one
Trusted you blindly
Hang on every word you said
I have clung to your every endearment
Your soothing voice will haunt me forever
But Love
You have lost me
Through all you have said and done
I live my life now
One day at a time
You have pushed me over the edge
My mind in a mess
My soul in search for what we once had
Too much has happened
When I lay awake at night
I think of when we first met
Your suspicion has build this wall between us
I stood by you
Saw you lying in your hospital bed
I felt your pain
But I can't go on this way
I do not know you anymore
Every day I died a little inside
It hurts too much
I will love you forever

But alone I will remain

persian khushi

Love Me

Love me, love me, love me,
Don't hurt me
Walk with me and get to know me
Don't judge me but see me for who I am
Love me, love me, love me,
Don't run ahead of me and miss your chance,
of knowing me
love me intensely
know me deep within
do not treat me with flippancy
love me now
love me to eternity

RM

persian khushi

Luminescent Bubbles

Intoxicating fragrance of damp soil
Each raindrop accompanied by wings from heaven
Sparkling rainbows reflecting in their wings
Raindrops like tiny luminescent bubbles falling

persian khushi

'Lyrically Playful'

Come now sweetheart
Follow my candy trail
I saw you watching me from across the room
I know you love me baby
Don't say maybe
This year is nearly done
Kiss me quickly
You won't regret it

Hurry honey
Come sit next to me
Hold my hand until the clock strikes midnight
Come a little closer handsome
It is nearly that time
I'm shy too
Look into my eyes

Come on darling I won't bite
Not just yet
Come my man
Let us enter into the New Year with a BANG
With sweet kisses so delicious
Celebrate in dance

Don't pull away
Come now honey it's funny
Hear the cheers and fireworks outside
Set down your glass darling
Drink from my lips

MWUAH BABY! !

persian khushi

Magnificent Muse

You are my muse
The man in my dreams
With you over I come alive
You flow inside my veins
You are my ink
This throb in my core
Is your heart beating against my ribs
My earth bound angel
Your Fragrance is the air that I breathe

persian khushi

Maimed

Scarred for life
Screams unheard
Abused and broken
A little body convulsing with pain
Society to blame
Turning a blind eye
Too young to understand
Born on the wrong side of town
A future bleak
Youth incomplete
Tortured souls
Seeking comforts
With the wrong crowds
Heroes of tomorrow
High on substance abuse
Poverty stricken
Unlettered
Confused and misunderstood
A country, fast coming to her knees
Crime and corruption the order of the day

persian khushi

Meet Me In Jaipur

Come my prince
I'll be waiting at the palace gates
Let us roam the halls
Feel with me the laughter and ball dances that once were
Let us pretend we are royals
Ladies elegant and exquisitely dressed
Hems of ball gowns swaying
Reflecting off marble floors

Come my prince let us slip away
Up the steps to our chambers
Let us continue our dance in private
To the beating of our hearts

persian khushi

'Melt Down'

Your dark eyes melts my heart
the stars therein weakens mt knees
your lips inviting
the sound of your voice
hypnotizing

persian khushi

'Memories Of Summers Spent'

For Faizil

I remember the sand dunes of Aniston
Eastwards on the south of the Western Cape coast
The blue skies hanging over
Illuminated by the burning sun
Within the sand dunes concealed
Lies the bones of shipwrecked sailors of yesteryear
Contrast of desert and ocean
Like two dimension woven in one

Dwarfed by the sands of time
I remember how we raced to the top of the dunes
Breathless without thought
Just the absolute carefree bliss of being children
The race down was a running and a tumbling
Our summers spent camping at Arniston
When finally at the bottom, we would lay exhausted
Panting, catching our breath

persian khushi

Memory Lane

hand in hand
down memory lane
slip arms around each other
creating more memories
to smile upon and ponder
when married and old
still holding hands
to be hold

persian khushi

Moon Howling

Streets quiet
Smoking chimneys
Families prepare
For evening meals
She missed her lift
Alone, walking home
Someone following
Eerie giggles
Fear gripping
Footsteps echoing
Stopped to hear
Looking over shoulder
Only darkness behind
Full moon tonight
Imagination running wild
Stray cat meowing
Hastening steps
Must hurry
To warm safety of home
Passing dark alley
Scuffling figures
Wolf howling
Near forest edge
Tap on shoulder
Sharp intake of breath
Female screaming
Raw fear in throat
Fists clenched
All muscles stiffened
Screams were her own
Stranger standing beside her
Dark piercing eyes staring
Amused at fear on her face
Sharp features
Straight lines of his jaw
Evil in the air
Heart racing in throat
Then he smiled
Showing teeth

Run! Run!
Like statue
Limbs won't move
His long finger sensually tracing
Soft skin of neck
Dank smell of sewers
Bats in trees
Tramp peering over whisky
A scene seen before
Next victim
Still holding breath
Dizzying
Collapsed in arms
Looking up at moon
Fierce ravenous need
Mouth opened wide
To feast on soft neck
Sticky sweetness
Coursing through
Empty existence
Mumbles
Hunter's howls
Teeth dripping
With blood
Feasting complete
Body limp
Few coins thrown
Tramp to discard of corpse
Same scene played every night

23: 09: 12

persian khushi

'More Than Anyone In This World'

She is the one you can trust
When you feel alone in a crowd
When you feel no one understand you
When your love is rejected
When you hate your life
When those you thought were friends
Abandon you
Just close your eyes and see her face
Who loves you more than anyone in this world
Who cares for you even though you do her wrong
And dies for you each time you cry
She is no one, but you're Sweet Mom
The one who brought you into this world
Respect her and Love her
For only she was, is and will be there
For you all the time

persian khushi

My Eternal Flames

He is the strong, quiet barbarian
An attractive gentleman
His smile lights up my universe
He is the air that I breathe
And I the ocean he swims
He is charismatic
He is a warrior
He will battle earthquakes
to keep me safe
The hero every girl seeks
He is a sufi
His understanding of the depth of life and death
He is charming and so very kind
I am intensely mesmerized by the beauty of his soul
He is my eternal flame

persian khushi

My Life, My Colors

Elders hear me loud and clear
I have my rites, you hear
Many paths created
For me to choose from
I will decide which one
Liberated before conception
I am not weak, I have a voice

With all due respect wise Elders
I nearly let you waste, my life and his
Created with love
I have the rite, to love and be loved
To you dear elders
My path may seem grey
Only I will colour it
With colours I choose for my life

In short...
I choose to be who I am
I choose which risks I will take
I choose the colours to pave my path
My life is all about the liberated choices I will make

persian khushi

My Shining Star

When I look at you....
I see the pain in your eyes....
They tell a story of anguish....
And years of devastating pain
I am here to help you heal...
I will be waiting....
With open arms
To catch you my baby
With all my might
Keep the tears away....
We had our share of pain....
And make you smile....
Listen to your stories.....
And laughter as we play
Kiss your cheek and stubborn chin....
Forever my baby is a very long time.....
It is how long I will love you....
My shining star.....

persian khushi

'My Wish'

I wish to be there when you arrive home from work.
To embrace you and kiss you warm. Run your bath,
Make you comfortable before night fall.
Fill your belly with love before closing your eyes to sleep.
I wish to take this leap
My lap yearns to hold your head
As you fall into deep sleep.
As I run my finger tips through your hair.
So contented you are to finally be home
In this love nest of our own
I know you wish for this too
Soon my love our wishes will all come true

persian khushi

Mysterious Stranger

What is it that makes me love you?
I stop and stare at you, as you walk through the door
So mysterious you are
I can't love you more
The more I try to concentrate
My mind sees your smile
In your presence, I am soaring
when I look at you, I fall in love
I want you to be mine
I want to love you as only you can
Your aura in the sunset, is my calm
Mysterious stranger, you are the one
My heart desires
Bring yourself over here
Your heart beat next to mine

persian khushi

Mystical Meadows

In a land of magic where dragon flies are kings
Fairy Meadows
where peace and tranquillity reign
How I wish I could be
The one chosen to receive my wings
Flowers of all colours
Harvested for their sweet nectars
Sprinkled fairy dust to enhance beauty
Glistening in the sun light
My bright petal shift still fresh
How I wish to stay here forever
All wings flapping gently
Hurrying to finish their chores before the gathering
This enchanting world of peace and harmony
Soon all will be summoned
Be wildered at all the different fairies I have ever seen
Then came the sound of the gentle trumpeting
All is to gather in the clearing
Sprinkled fairy dust and merry making
Offerings to the ancient trees
Which housed, many fairy families
A source of energy to this mystical world
All fairies bowing
To the royal family of this enchanted meadows
Speeches from the crowned prince and nobleman
Someone is to be granted a pair of wings
Excited whispers as to whom and for the one unknown
Early to rise next morning
Stretching arm my wings unfolding
Dew drops shimmering in the first rays of sunlight
Home is Fairy Meadows
A place of beauty and magic
Where peace and tranquillity reign

persian khushi

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persian khushi

Nectar

I drink from your lips
The nectar of your soul

persian khushi

'Niemand Anders Behalwe Jy'

Jy is die warm gevoel in my borse
My hart is jou kasteel
Waar net jy woon
My liefde is net vir jou
Ek het jou lief met `n ldepte onbesryfbaar
Ek hoop jy verstaan wat ek probeer se
Daar is niemand anders behalwe jy vir my nie
Ons liefde is soos `n vee verhaal
Jou lippe so aanloklik soen my saggies
Ek weet as ek moet val
Sal jy daar wees on my te vang
Ek het my hart kl; opend vir jou gegee
Ons harte nou saam gesmelt as een
My wang teen jou bors luister ek na ons hart kloppings
Soos jy my tot `n ewigheid styf vashou

persian khushi

No Escape!

A mystical magical feeling
Burst of energy
Elation great
Daydreaming and constant smiles
Looking at the world with starry eyes
Every fibre of the being,
Glowing
None can escape it
This mystical, magical feeling
Called
LOVE

:))

persian khushi

'No More'

You said you loved
But you gave strife
You followed me from wall to wall
Clicked my every click
You were overbearing
And in my face
You intimidated my family and friends
Then we broke ties
I set you aside
To follow my heart
You said I was not worthy
To be a daughter of yours
You allowed your concubine
To insult and torture my soul

Guess what?
I do not really care
What the world may say
For I am now in the driving seat
You interrogated me daily
Lectured as though I'm a child
Little did I know?
This was your infidelity

Questioned my sincerity of love
You owned the circus
The greatest clown to all
Followed me from wall to wall
You used military influence
To find me
Praise the heavens I am protected
Now you are here
Begging to take you back
I am off limits now
I am with someone else
You are restricted from my wall
Still begging me to open my door
I have had it with your insanity
I will have no more!

Here is a bit of advice
I was but a chapter in your life
A novel you might write one day

persian khushi

No Words Can Explain

Love Unbearably

Have you ever loved someone so unbearably?

That your chest wants to burst

Have you ever longed to see someone so much?

That when you close your eyes,

You can feel he is near

Only to find upon opening your eyes

That he is not there

Have you ever loved someone so much?

That you just want to be by yourself

To daydream of the day

That he will appear

Have you ever

Felt the pain of loving someone

Have you ever loved someone?

You can feel his pain...

Have you ever loved someone?

And not have the words to explain

persian khushi

'Not A Letter, Nor A Beep'

Not a letter, not a beep or a squeak
Still I am waiting to hear from you
What have I wronged to deserve this treatment?
You left silently in the night
The moon lighting the path you took
No footprints but for smudged blotches on the ground
Leading me to the mountain ledge
From where you took flight
A single white feather floating down from the starry moonlit sky
Whatever your thought or decision you make
I will be here, loving you still
If this is what you want
I'll set you free and pray, that one day, you'll fly back to me

persian khushi

'O Beloved'

You sustain my being
Your Holy Scribe fulfills
and illuminates my heart
My eyes like blooming flowers
I see Your truth

persian khushi

Ocean

When looking at the ocean at sunset
I feel tranquillity and calmness
A feeling that the ocean is submitting
To the sun at this time
If only we understood her purpose
Her beauty
And all that she holds within her belly
The swelling of her waters
Bursting into waves
Rushing ashore
Mesmerizing
Her healing to man
Mind Body and soul

20: 09: 12

persian khushi

Of Lies And Deceit

Words that break down
Life changing decisions
Haunting daily
A life on hold

Why the truth untold
For whose benefit?
Who decided?
But life continues
With memories haunting
When sleep won't come
And early rays of the sun appear
So the memories fade they say

More lies
For one learns to live
With these memories
Of lies and deceit

persian khushi

Ogling

They had a one on one meeting
She was on the phone with her feet on the desk,
Completely forgot about their meeting,
The skirt of her dress slid to above her knees,
The office door was closed,
She didn't hear him come inside,
So engrossed in eating her lollypop
and the conversation with her sister

How long he stood there, she does not know
She sensed him before she saw him
He was leaning against the door framework,
She looked up and met his gaze,
Sitting as she was, the call ended,
Slowly she swung her legs off the desk
Still holding his gaze

His eyelashes fluttered
then he lowered his gaze
He looked anywhere
but meet her eyes
Unease clearly on his face

Nanny always preached,
"Let not strangers read your soul
lower the blinds over your eyes,
for they can make a man dream
of lustful moonlit nights."

With firm handshakes
and a stern face
She worked with men,
One on one meetings
can be quite intimidating
because she had a sheltered upbringing

Today was no different
She read him like a book
She would be his desert of course

Then sweetly said,
"Fat chance of this happening,
in this life or the next."

After their meeting, without a word
she walked around him twice
gave him the glance over
and a hmmm, not bad,
then asked him to leave

Absolutely red faced,
he hurried out of the door
She chuckled at his embarrassment
Hope he had learned his lesson
ogling her as though she was on display

persian khushi

On The Mend

Lyrics

Now I'm standing here all alone
Trying to contain my tears
I know that life is not a fairytale
With all the pain and turmoil in the world
If only you trusted me enough

I used to dream with open eyes
I wore my heart on my sleeve
Daydream at night of you and me
What I would have given to fall asleep with your smile
Now there will never be a you and me in us

You've gone and broke every promise
Shattered my heart into tiny pieces
Should you ask for me to take you back
I would certainly not consider
I'm just trying to keep the pieces together

Now my heart is on the mend, no thanks to you
He heals and binds and bandages my wounds
He cures my pain and renews my hope
Through His love and mercy, my heart is set to bloom
So I forgive you all the pain and wish for you the same

As the saying goes 'hurt people hurt people'
Now I understand your heart's turmoil
Your past disappointments had emotionally blocked your heart
Seek His help for only He can heal your broken heart

persian khushi

On Top Of The World

From stepping stones
To hills and mountains
I've made it to the very top
Of the highest of all
My lungs filled with air
Yelling to the world
Bring it on

As I lean back,
Stretching the length of me
Exhaling stagnant air
I rid myself of negative influence
Filling my heart and lungs with light of light
Well, this was the first day
Me myself and I

But as the sun turned to water
Loneliness came
And drowning me in pain
Everything reminds me of you
For the time was drawing near
For when you would have come home

I thought I cried an ocean of tears
Merely buckets full in the ocean
I'm crying now
All the tell tale signs that I've ignored
Now dancing around gloating in my head
For the mistake I've made

persian khushi

'Once I Was Lost'

Searching barren land
Tried seeing you in crowded rooms
Those were lonely days
Just as I gave up hope
You came into my life
Your voice so soft and melodious
Coaxing my heart with love song of your own
To open up and allow you inside
I was too blind to see that you were there all along
Inside me, growing speedily
Now I am consumed by you
You are the air that I breathe
The gentle flow in my veins
You are my oasis on a dry summer's day
You are my rainbow for my love
You colour my life
You are the autumn breeze
Whispering in my ears
My evergreen tree
Sheltering me with love

Roshan Mumtaz

17/12/12

13: 43

persian khushi

One Last Time

Wish I could meet you one more time
To touch your face
Would last a lifetime
Wish I could
Hold you in my arms forever more
Wish I could kiss your lips
Might not b
E good for either of us
But I wish I could look into your eyes
I know it's too late
But I wish I could
You said to meet you half way
Have one last coffee
Two friends longing to be more
Going out separate ways
Circumstances prevent
Without you I am incomplete
But at least I'll know
That someone out there loves me still
Wish I could hold you in my arms
Keep you safe from harm
To stand by you through all adversity
Take away the sadness clouding your smile
I wish I could let you know
How much I love you
I wish I could
Say these words one last time

persian khushi

Only A Moment's Hesitation

Before she place her hand in his
As he lead her to the dance floor
They sway and twirl to the enchanting music
He whispers sweet nothings in her ear
Holding her close
Look deeply into each other's eyes
Her knees weak
Enchanted in the depth of him
As she drowns in the ocean of his love

persian khushi

Pain Of Love

I promised myself I would not cry
the i heard your voice
the tenderness therein
words I've not hear for several days
undue pressure on me
to keep you away
tradition before love and happiness

my heart melted at your tenderness
your words of love came so easily

" i love you with all my being;
I've never loved this way before
you are my life
my forever
i see you in my daily dreams
you are the only one for me'

away came the barrier, i've created over several days
tears flowing freely...
sobbing...
i promised myself i would not cry,
i've missed you
miles away yet so close our tears of love...
our heartbeats one rhythmic beat
no negative input of blood can come between
i love you because my soul knows yours...

.

persian khushi

'Palace In The Sky'

High above the clouds
On majestically floating realms
Our palace in the sky
Where only angels dwell in praise
Come unfurl your wings
Reach the highest heaven's gates
Awaiting to open to your worthy soul
Let us glide on the winds of change
Close your eyes, allow yourself this journey
Reach within yourself for a place of purity and bliss
Remove those earth bound chains and mortal love
Unfurl your thoughts and fall to your knees
Set yourself free

persian khushi

Past Is Past

Is it?

impossible to forget
forgive and live well
so much pain
so much endured
unspoken words
unspoken truths
hiding the pain
trust no one
hide behind veil of lies
wash away tracks in rain
forgive self for running away
forget not the evil display
jealousy and envy
prying, coaxing
whicked threatening
searching here
searching there
keeping head down
they cheat they decieve
accusing innocence
better to hide face and keep away
from all the madness and pain

persian khushi

Path To My Heart

The path to my heart is filled with obstacles
Steep mountains and boulders
Dry barren lands
Where vultures await a free meal
Then there is the ocean
With many nautical dangers unknown
Poison Ivy and undergrowth
A tangled mass of no entry

persian khushi

Persian Sword

With sword I've slain
In the realm of dreams
You have tried to inject your venom
Through snakes guns and knives
Each time I've slain you
Still you creep from the darkness of your soul
And come back for more

I've tried to win you over
In so many ways
Still you're green with jealousy
Pretending to be a friend
In the realm of dreams
Your wicked smile resembles
That of the snake slithering
Through the window
I've slain you then
I can it again

You must have realized by now
Your poisonous bite
Guns and knives
And with your coiled squeeze
That I do not fear you
I am much stronger than I've ever been
Whatever light I saw inside you
Was overpowered by the darkness
Of your soul
So with my Persian sword
I will behead you
Until you return no more

RM

03: 05: 12

persian khushi

Piece Of Heaven

Sitting in the garden in the shade
Enjoying the view of the mountain and the breeze in the trees...
So peaceful
Her feet on tree root growing above the ground
Skirt fallen to the side
Exposing sunbathed thighs
Absorbing the magical beauty of her surrounding
Reading material and writing pad for company
As are the butterflies, fruit flies and buzzing bees
Her feline rubbing against her hip, lazily stretching
Seeing my prince on horseback in the clouds
Riding the breeze
My heartbeats gliding on sunbeams
The birds in merry song
Lullaby me to sleep...

persian khushi

Pied Piper

His voice
Soft and gentle
Like an early morning breeze
Leading her to her doom
Her heart's walls
Lined with tiny cracks
Waiting for the final blow
Unexpected
Shattered
Shards and splinters falling all around

persian khushi

Pinky And Brain

Organised chaos

Revolution

Civil War

A world in turmoil...

Instil and live in fear

Round up support

An excuse to invade

Control the masses

Rule the world

persian khushi

Princess Of Poetry

She inspires
Her manners impeccable
respecting others
they are her equal
no matter their walk of life
from farm labourers
to diplomats
unintentionally she captures hearts
she is the ideal romantic choice
a muse for many
poets from far and wide
inspired by her writing
no genre does she shy from
nicknamed princess of poetry

persian khushi

Promise

I promise to love and guide you
Respect and cherish you
To the best of my ability
Your faithful friend
In all your good times
As well as bad
I promise to hold your hand
When you have fear
Like the moon
A guiding light
I promise to always be honest
And sincere
To wake you from your reverie
Pick you up when you fall
I promise to be you your friend till the end...

persian khushi

Psychology

How does it work?
When you're friendly and smile
He thinks you're the one
Psychology!
How does it work?
You say no
He thinks you mean yes
You say friends only
He wants your heart
You say friends forever
He wants a lifetime together
Think about it!
why can't he comprehend?
Humble, hard working
You're leading a simple life
Simplicity pinch his nerves

He has fallen in love
With the idea
Of you in his life
I wish I knew
How does psychology work?

persian khushi

Pure And Sacred

Sun and Moon

He is the sun

Shining in her soul

As he, the sun retreats

To the flip side of the world

Reflecting rays of sunlight

Illuminating the moon at night

Lighting the path where lovers walk

Stars and moon delighted

At this sight of radiating love displayed

Pure and sacred between husband and beautiful wife

persian khushi

Racket At The Gate

A scream in the night

a racket at the gate

we jumped out of bed

police woman screaming

from door to door

she makes a noise

screaming from the gate

in search of the one who called

in distress

end on the road

it seems the police had much time to waste

where are they when real crimes are
committed?

sleep in our eyes

she screamed

accusing us of making an anonymous call

she saw our lights go on

woke us up

then said ' you made the call'

persian khushi

'Rambling Thought'

breathe me

kiss me

tell me that you love me

hug me

squeeze me

tell me that you want me

tease me

tickle me

woo me

love me

say that you want forever

persian khushi

Raspberry Lips

Luscious lips
Raspberry flavoured
Tasting sweet to savour
She is the rose in the
garden of your
her fragrance has
become yours

persian khushi

Sanity Of A Serial Killer

she looked at her sweetheart,
wicked spark in the eye
then said,
' after we tie the knot and you by any chance changed on me,
i shall cook you a feast that will explode your taste buds,
this will be your last supper as i watch you slowly consumed by death'
he looked at his future wife in horror
in three years of dating, it is the first time he sees this side of her
she had him fooled, now he is confused
for days he walked with this niggling thought
not realising that she was watching him change
his is looking pale from to little sleep
deep in thought he walk through the door
his darling was cooking up a storm
the mingling aromas of herbs and spices
he was quite famished
something snapped in his mind
and his eyes went dark
hastily he disappeared into the cellar
and stepped out with a bottle of wine
with a menacing glint, he said, 'your feast deserved the best bottle.'
he had plans for their honeymoon
but he might as well do it tonight
sip after sip, alarms screamed in her head
he is drinking bottled water
and serving her wine
his eyes cold be watched her choke
jerking and twitching she fell to the floor
panic-stricken as she struggled to breathe
heard him say, ' you're just like the ones before, the world is less another whore

persian khushi

'Save My Soul'

If you have changed your mind
I will understand
If distance coming between
My love
I cherish your heart
And would not like for us to part
There seems to have come
Something in between
I can feel you feel it too
I am here please speak to me
Your words left me cold
Made me feel I've done you wrong
What it is that I may have done is not clear at all
Your silence makes me feel insecure
Which is unlike me?
For I am rooted to the ground
Your lack of enthusiasm
Left me chilled
We have fought to be
Now that we are official
Something's gone wrong
Save me please
My love
From this uncertainty which is fast killing me

persian khushi

Self-Motivation

I can weather the storm
It's back to work tomorrow.
No more off or going home early days.
A lot happening simultaneously.
Allah give me strength,
Ameen! !

persian khushi

'Sentiment Of A Rose'

speaks in silence
volumes of the heart
for the giver
the warmth and eternal love
fresh in the morning dew
a rose presents
a blooming bud
of a glowing true love

persian khushi

'Serene Is The Morning'

Sitting in the garden absorbing the sun
Listening to the music filling her ears
Birds chirping, insects buzzing preparing for the day
Her soul travelling
Her heart ablaze
Her face aglow
With unconditional love
Her thoughts of her beloved
Sitting in the morning sun
Smiling to herself
Writing her magical words
The odour of herbs tickling her nose
Her feline rubbing against her calves
Looking up at the beautiful blue sky
Thanking her Lord, 'how blessed am I! '

persian khushi

Shackles Of Yester Year?

Yes I question this
There own do not want them
Racism in reverse
Animal farm at play
No one is safe
First you were not white enough
And pushed to the outskirts of rural life
In exile
In your own country
Mr. Mandela released over eighteen years ago
The world is in awe
A country worse off
A country on her knees
Your shin not black enough
Lining their coffers
Diamond studded weddings
Nepotism
President no example to the youth
Backward thinking
Gutter education

Hospitals, colleges closed down
What will happen after Madiba's demise?
Civil war
No one will be safe

persian khushi

Shadows Cast

Shadows on the wall
cast by candle light
Glowing warm
n this chill winter's morn'
bodies merged
in passionate union
perspiring with fever
slow careful sensual embrace
profound! !

persian khushi

'She Devil'

She would took you from those who loved you
Wrapped you around her little finger
Consumed you with her words so sweet
She would make your heart pound
To the rhythm of her tune
With her beautiful voice she would enchant you
You would place her on a pedestal high
Your lips would only utter words of endearments
From deep within you hold on to a flicker of hope
That one day she would reciprocate
To the love you hold
The she devil would make you believe
In all her words and promises
Lost in your love and yearning
You would silently long to be her lover
When she hold you tight
As she entices you day and night
Until the stars fade from your eyes
And your love becomes an unbearable pain
Still you would willingly believe her whispers
As you grow old you realize
She has not grown in years
Her beauty never fades
For it was your love and yearning
That kept her forever young
And when you shall die
She would continue with her life until the end of time....

Roshan Mumtaz

persian khushi

She Is Light

In the storm of adversity
she will rise above it all
the mountain tops her playground
her eyes bright
her heart aglow
she will spread her wings
high above the clouds

persian khushi

'She Placed Her Hand In His'

Trusting blindly
Every word he speaks
Her heart in his care
To lay her down in the arms of life
The slow swirls of his endearments
Causing a slow dizzying ecstasy
The twister of his endearments taking form
As they grow in love intensely
Demand her every attention and time
Spin and twirl out of control
Isolated in this twister of his words
Teary eyed in sleep
Smile slowly fading
Happiness becoming a blur
Of unshed tears and self-pepping
No one knows
Still holding on to what they use to have
Her love unconditional, suicidal
In his insecurity infidelity
Of obsession, possession, accusations
Secret from the world
He, the centre of her universe
Now her foe
Publicly belittling, insulting her character
Twisting her words
Using her muse to make her out to be a whore

Her loss of sleep to be with him
Reassuring, adoring him
Reprimanding those negative remarks
She feels that her life will never be the same
But she is strong, picking up the pieces
And continuing her life
Shining bright as sitara
She always was
Even in the midst of adversity
She may have lost her heart
But she did not lose who she was
Living up to her name

Is what no one can ever take
Her dignity and unwavering strength

persian khushi

Shields

She let her guard down,
allowed mortal love inside.
It ruined her calm,
chattered her heart.
Protective shields are up once again,
left cold.
Away from curious, prying minds.

persian khushi

Shocked Perfection

Please don't be shocked
I know your innocence
Does not allow you to see
My feelings
Ever since I saw you again
With those sexy eyes
And beautiful smile
I have been captivated with you
You are Perfection
By the way I respect you a lot
But I've taken a liking to you
I don't really want to go there
Or say that you are going to do anything about it
But I think it may be better
The more we communicate
The more I like you
You seem to be so down to earth
Honest beautiful soul
You are so humble, kind, honest and caring
I can grow to like you even more
Please don't take this the wrong way
Because I know, you know your limits
And won't do anything wrong
It is just how you make me feel
I think I am in love with you

persian khushi

Slumbered View

I am home at last
remembering the freezing air outside
now smiling laying warm in bed
thanking heaven
for having blessed me
with a roof over my head
as i fall into slumber
my thought with the innocent little ones
the old and frail
forced to live in informal settlements
my smile slowly fading
when finally over come by a deep sleep

looking into tearful eyes
skimpily dressed and bare feet
little hand reaching out
as vision of fades
with a start
eyes open wide
slumber has shown
it could have been me

persian khushi

Smitten

Perfectly Imperfect

Torn and tarnished

Scarred and blemished

Flawless imperfection

perfectly flawless

Starry eyes behold

Beauteous imperfections

for love is blind

It tickles the heart

and affects the mind

Eyes open, wide shut

A soaring heart

Smitten

persian khushi

Sms

Save my soul
With your growing love
Need me
As I need you more and more
Love me now and forever
Love you
My amazing one

persian khushi

Solace

As an only and lonely child
Now a beautiful girl
She is used to walking alone
Sitting at the edge of the woods
Where she drew her first masterpiece

Eyes closed
Absorbing her surroundings
Rays of sun warm on her pale face
A tall slender girl
Taking a deep breath
As the fresh air fills her lungs
Her soul

Memorising the pattern of the leaves
On the forest floor
Saplings twist and turn
Toward the nurturing light
Nature and its wide open spaces
Her Solace
Where she feels at peace
The roughness of the grass under her finger tips
To keep these forever
To have them fill the emptiness inside
No lumber jack will take what belongs to her

persian khushi

'Some Say Love'

Some say love is but a fairy tale
A thing of dreams
I chose to follow my heart
And found that true love was real
Though it did not last

persian khushi

Soothing

The evening
is cool
Clear sky
A glitter of jewels
The moon
Sitting high
On the balcony
Enjoying
the breeze
Playing
In the folds
of my hem

persian khushi

'Sorrowful Song'

Deep in her heart
a sorrowful song
Like the lament
from the chest
of a nightingale
in song

persian khushi

Sos

If you have changed your mind
I will understand
If distance coming between
My love
I cherish your heart
And would not like for us to part
There seems to have come
Something between
I can feel you feel it too
I am here please speak to me
Your words left me cold
Made me feel I've done you wrong
What it is that I may have done is not clear at all
Your silence makes me feel insecure
Which is unlike me
For I am rooted to the ground
Your lack of enthusiasm
Leaved me chilled
We have faught to be
Now that we are official
Something's gone wrong
Save me please
My love
This uncertainty which is fast killing me

persian khushi

Storm

An early spring morning
Refreshing
Dark clouds hanging heavy
With unshed tears
Wild swaying branches
Bending trees
Nests falling
Hatchlings dying
Natures sacrifice
In the howling wind
Running feet
Thunder
Lightning strike
Showers from heaven on me
soaked to the bone

persian khushi

Summer Rain

Where the Wind Blows
A little seed or a little pod
There it shall germinate and grow
So does the seed of love glows
Unexpected,
Sometimes unwanted
Alone in a crowded room
Cheers and clinking of glasses
Laughter and conversation
She could feel the energy
From way across the room
Their eyes locked in mutual concert
They know the depth of each other
Two people drawn together
A dizzying experience
When she felt his hand on her elbow
Steadying her balance
In zombie like movement
They glide to the exit
To be met with a shower of energetic
Summer rain

Without a word
She unclasped her coat
And slipped off her shoes
Eyes closed
Taking a deep breath
Faced up turned
Her naked arms stretched out
As she absorbs
The energy from each little rain drop
Slow and gentle swaying of her hips
She twirls
Time stood still
Swept away to the origin
Forgetting where she was
The energy absorbed within
Her aura glowing with purity
Of her soul

persian khushi

'Summer Splash'

the sun leaking rays of gold
caressing silky skin
perspiring in summer's humidity
turquoise sea
beckonning you to a swim.

persian khushi

Sunrise And I

Sunrise and I on the balcony of life
As heaven shines down on silent suburbs
Looking out over the sea
Surrounded by the enormity of the silence
But for the hushed sounds of nature
Music to my ears
Sighs of the waves coming ashore
The sun and the sea reflecting deep
Their love unique
Both nurturing
Intoxicating my senses
After a restless night...

20/4/13

persian khushi

Sunshine And Dreams

Fragrant colours blooming in the field
Hiding from curious eyes
She lies for hours, day dreaming of her prince
And gazing at the sky
Her soul gliding into dream as her eyes flutter in the sunlight.
Splendour of shaded hue laughing & frolicking with her sun...

The prince Charming's of this world does not compare with her dream.
Contented she awakes smile
Knowing that he will be waiting for her in her dream

Prince in a dream of his own
Searching for his princess who disappears at sunset
Tired & with a heavy heart he sat alone
Still listening to her sweet laughter ringing in his ears
They have entered into each other's dreams at precisely noon
Who is she?
Who is he?
Two strangers who's souls found each other...

persian khushi

Sweet Fragrance

The one,
who's heart is mine,
in who's palms my heart is to be nurtured,
will tread a path laden with rose petals.

When our lips shall part in sweet fragrant kisses,
he will know a love bound forever

persian khushi

Sweets By Air

I can make a personal delivery
How, you ask?
Well, you could meet
I will spread my wings and fly halfway
Just to meet with you
You can do the same
Yes, you are an angel
So spread your wings
We will meet on the highest mountain peaks
Before handing over the sweets
We have to soar, the skies together
Be realistic?
All we think of, is a possibility
Just close your eyes
And see us, soar the skies together
Two friends together
Holding hands as we hover
In clear blue skies
Miles apart
Yet living in each other's hearts

persian khushi

Tears

Tears of sorrow
Tears of pain
Tear for a love lost
So many tears
And nothing to gain
With each falling tear
The heart grows stronger
Focussed on the future
Forgetting the pain
Whatever the future may hold
There is much to gain
Which, includes
Falling in love again

persian khushi

That Matters Most

From the past
Into the present
Our future bound

Hand in hand
We look
into each other's eyes

Without a word
We read
the other's heart

We found
What we unknowingly
Searched for

Eternity
In silence
We knew

Our future
Bound by
The little things

That matters most

persian khushi

The Awesome Poet That I Know

HARINDHAR

He writes
The most amazing poems
Reminding me of Neverland
His word use so unique
He has his readers dizzy
Their inquiring minds in a whirr!
Please explain to us the meaning
Of these strange, sound effect words
So this awesome poet
By the name of, Harindhar Reddy
And I became close friends
Powerful in mind
An energetic individual
In this rat race of time
Capable in all that he does
Fellow poets intimidated
By his mastery of English literature!

persian khushi

The Colours Of Love

Unconditional,
understanding,
trust and devotion,
Love and respect.

Listen with the soul,
feel with the heart.

Silent discussions
between two sets
of eyes.
Awareness of need.

persian khushi

The Dark Has Risen

The dark has risen
to mislead the weak
Make believe that Creator has failed
Holy Scriptures burned
Though many seek out God
Religion has become strange
Only the steadfast believer
knows Almighty's
Power and Mercy
and live daily
to seek His Blessings
Prostrate to His Oneness
Darkness has consumed
the hearts
the selfish
and mischievous
Super evils
Satan's apostles
From this
light will spring forth
the aforementioned
Facts
of the final hour

persian khushi

'The Day Is Drawing Near'

When you will gaze upon my face
For the first time
My windows will be open wide for you
To absorb what you have yearned for
Embrace what you see and feel
Take a leap inside and drown in ecstasy
In the pools of my soul
What you have yearned for
Will stand in front of you
The purity of love you will feel

The day is drawing near
When I will gaze upon your face
And know the depth of you
I would willingly drown in the pools of your soul
Emerge, my being aglow with your love
My skin radiant at night
With the silvery moon shining bright
Smiling down upon our sight

The day is drawing near
When we will excite in the intense depth of each other
Drink from each other the light of
Inner peace and harmony
We will delight in our colours, sublime
Ecstatically reaching heavens Devine
All our yearnings and maddening craving
Drinking from honey dripping lips
Endearments of love
Thirst tasting sweet dew drops
In the morning mist

persian khushi

The Inner Circle Of Fresh Thoughts

Monday Mega Flow

Your magnificent display of words
Standing ovation your reward
For this wonderful flow or ink
A Masterpiece indeed

So many beautiful souls I see
Spilling their colours
So forming a diverse family
Within The Inner Circle, Fresh Thoughts
Group of Writers and Poetry
Sisters and Brothers
Kings and Queens
Souls revealed within their bleed
Sincere and so very deep

Kings and Queens I am in awe
At how you so kindly and skilfully
With open minds and hearts accept
Talent within this circle
The respect displayed
Welcoming new members
With open arms
Into the family of diversity
Not often seen
Mega flow of bleeds
Creating a spiritual rainbow
Connecting souls

How you treat us with kid gloves
A truly Magnificent King Judah
And gorgeous Queen Poetess Elle McLin

Loved by one and all
Dynamic yet Humble

(above is my contribution to the monday mega flow)

persian khushi

The One I Love

My Love

I wish to see you,

To hold your hand and touch your face,

I wish to hear your voice,

Utter three sweet words,

I LOVE YOU,

Is all I want from hear

Staring at your photo

Not enough

I want to feel your warm embrace

Your lips

Soft like a feather touching mine

To feel your warm embrace

I want to look up

And see heavenly stars

Shining in your eyes

persian khushi

'The One Worthy Of My Heart'

You are the one worthy of my heart
My soul sought yours from the ocean of men
Should you give me all the wealth
To buy a car of my choice
And all the diamonds a girl would want
Worldly gain does not move me
Purity of your heart and soul is all I need
Your love flows through my being
Touching my core
It sends shivers down my spine at
How much you mean to me
You have become the air I breathe
Your love gives my heart wings
Distance strengthening our bond...

persian khushi

The Value Of You

Never did I realize my need
To have you around
Never did I show appreciation of you
Never did I realize the value
Of your in-put
As spiritual guide or other
Never did I see your worth
Words were not enough
I knew you were hurting
I felt your pain
Never could I express myself
With all the negativity around
All issues were placed in boxes
And so were you
Never did I know where to place you
Now with all the other boxes gone
I know where you belong

persian khushi

'Thoughts Whirling'

The need to write
Get rid of these mixes mass of thought
What to write?
Yes, something is amiss!
Talking is not enough
Yet thoughts whirling in my head
Unaware of revelling in the words
Which flow from this pen?
Still no words
Not sure what to write
Yet here it is
A whole massed mess of words
For all to read
Thought this medley of words
Brought some calmness
Shoulders more relaxed
Fragments of each thought
Clear as daylight
This muddled mass of thoughts
A verse created
By, a whirling mind

persian khushi

Throb In My Head

Comes from lying awake at night
This throb in my head
Muddled thoughts of you
No more tears
No more regrets
That never should have been
We were never meant to be
Yet I couldn't let you go
Your tears
Your pain
I am the core of it
So much laughter
So much spoken
So many plans we made
I regret having done so
It was not intentional
I honestly and sincerely
Did love you
Just not the way you deserved
You said to speak from my heart
And to follow my heart
which i did
Now I've lost a friend

persian khushi

Through Sad Eyes

Through Sad Eyes
Starved and restricted
Born in a concentration camp
Never celebrated a birthday
Never attended a party
The only music
A mother's tears
Shackles of politics
It could have been me...

persian khushi

Time Is Equal To Joy

Some say, time is none existant.

Allow me to explain

Life

What has happened, yesterday is history

What is going to happen, tomorrow was decreed

What matters, is the here and the now

Example:

When a conversation is not interesting

One bores easily and time takes forever to pass

When conversation is interesting and enjoyable

Time is none existant.

persian khushi

Touched By The Forecast

Dark clouds looming over the Hottentots mountain,
hiding the sun
Herded by the stormy southeaster
My words being swirled and twirled
Flipped and flopped
Scattered on long unruly fields
as the clouds cleared
the wind simmered to a breeze
gathering my scattered words
into this verse

Its amazing what the rain does to my senses
Makes my heart wild
my mind intoxicated
enhances my senses
I am in love with life
happy
I see through the facade
I do not walk
I float
Elevated
Divinely blessed

persian khushi

Transparent Heart

Heart a perfect transparent globe
Darts of sunlight streaming through
The tree tops onto the forest brush
Embraced in loves glow
Warm contentment
Where the night spent
Under the glittering stars
Their bodies in perfect rhythmic unison
They have come far
Together many obstacles conquered
To finally be together
Away from all the lies and deceit
Together they left one room
And entered another
Hand in hand
They will walk the road ahead...

persian khushi

Uncle Dearest

My Guiding Light
Fatherly
Uncle Dearest
My guiding light
Encouraging words
Keeping watchful eye
From distance
Uncle Dearest
Connected not by blood
From motherland
Protecting
Watching my back
Mindful of past experience
An uncle, advisor and friend
In happiness and sorrow
A bond stronger
Acid tongues can't melt away
Talented poet and author
A man of note
Humble and kind
Have my praise
Conversation
Happy laughter in voice
Providing comfort
Though seen only on screen
Concern for well being
Of distant niece
Keeping big bad wolf at bay
No second chance
For their awful schemes
Uncle Dearest
Has eagle's eye
Hugs to my bright guiding light
Uncle Dearest

persian khushi

Verlate En Vergete

Aleen in die wereld
So eensaam na jy weg is
My hart in stukkies
Gebroke en aleen
Sit ek en luister na die branders
Wat op die rotse breek
vluister ek jou naam
soos die reen druppels op die dak
dit lyk of die maan saam met my huil
die blink ogies van miljoene sterretjies
wat na my kyk
as of hulle my verdriet kan aanvoel
the aroma van jou skeurmiddel nog vars on my
asof jy enige oomblik by die deur gaan inkom
my enigste troos is die lughuis in die verte
hoe kon jy dit aan ons doen

persian khushi

Victory Is Mine

Show them my thorns and the horns on my head
Trying to brush me of as a mindless nymph
Am lost in the abyss of elders demands
And male egos but not for long
They won't get away with this
Just read between the lines
I'm taking the lead
To rise above
Victory is
Mine

persian khushi

'Vines Of Love'

Two hearts beating as one
Entwined like vines
The many colours of love's curling ends
Rolling fingers on canvas
Like soft gentle flaps of butterfly wings
Toe curling sighs of delight
Eating juiciest fruit from the vine
Creeping crawling whatever the calling
Under the moon's light
Twirling curling consuming
Caressing with words
Touching souls
Vine steadied around pillars of stairwell
Love shading the night

persian khushi

We Found Each Other

I will catch you my baby
When you fall
Help you to your feet
Hold your hand as we run
And soaring the skies
The wind I will be
Beneath your wings
Keep you from hurting
And dwelling in the past

Within my embrace
It is where you belong
I love you my baby
Come into my arms
Trust me my baby
This time it's true

You found me and I found you
You broke down my walls
And I broke down your icy shield
Let us not be afraid
Let us willingly submit
To each other's hearts and needs
Loving with our souls

persian khushi

What You Mean To Me

The Value of You

Never did I realize my need

To have you around

Never did I show appreciation of you

Never did I realize the value

Of your in-put

As spiritual guide or other

Never did I see your worth

Words were not enough

I knew you were hurting

I felt your pain

Never could I express myself

With all the negativity around

All issues were placed in boxes

And so were you

Never did I know where to place you

Now with all the other boxes were gone

I know where you belong

persian khushi

Where Or When

They would meet
Just as he had dreamed
Behind the tall chestnut tree
Hidden away in her tower
Not many has seen her
No one can tell him about her
And he wonders and wishes
To know
Why this familiar feeling
That he knows her

Awake from his usual nightmare
Now standing by his window
Resting his arm on the bottom sill
S he stood and stare at the silhouette
Of her house on the hill
Just then her lights on same as his
Can it be that she sensed him to?
Or was it just curiosity?
As they stare at each other from afar
Now he knows...
He has found his other half...

persian khushi

Where To From Here?

Am trying to think
Think of what to say
I've always felt your interest
But I never realized just how deeply you cared
Because I've been down this road before
Distance is not really the issue
It is what comes after
You fly back home

Not having you near
Feel me as I have felt you
Felt you from the start
It is what is in between
Which I fear

This is how it will be for me.
The yearning to hold your hand
Our candle lit dinners
Your soothing voice
As you recite your poetry
The way you throw back your head
When you laugh
What will life be like after you leave?
What I am really asking is

persian khushi

'Whisk Me Away'

Wisk me away on this bright beautiful day
My heart skipped a beat
Seeing you walking toward me
Gift under your arm
And roses in your hand

Your hair streaked with golden sunlight
An angel who is taking flight
You're dashing smile heart warming
Your eyes sparkling with elation and love

My heart beating in your chest and yours beating in mine
Powerful in love a force to be reckoned with
A life has been decreed for you and for me
Our heart beats are only for each other
Eternity written in our dreams

persian khushi

Who Could Love A Troll

He was a wicked troll
warts on his nose
sly looking eyes
opportunistic
shrewd as can be
who could love such a thing as he?

yellow teeth
and smelly breath
his bendy knees
well, they resemble twigs
his rounded belly
like a beach ball
who could love such a thing as he?

persian khushi

Who Knows?

written 22nd April 2014

It seems so long ago
He meant the world to me
But it was short lived
Too many years between
Too much pondering
And so many things said
There it ended
The better for both

Yes I love again
But in verse only
The voice of my heart now quiet
It's been there for a short while
For now I am fine I certainly do not mind
I like being alone but who knows what the future holds

Some say that I am a magnet for drawing people in
Something I never realized
It is unintentional
Though I believe the attraction to be my writing
I'm not quite sure...
I write from my heart
Of the life and love
Dilemmas and incidents
Mostly of others and least of myself
You may say this is not right
But my life is a private
The least you know the safer for both you and me

So yes, I might love again one day
Then I might not
Perhaps I will follow in my idol's footsteps
Who knows what the future holds?

persian khushi

Whoo-Hooo

View of the world altered by inflicted pain
No one can blow out flame
Still zeal for life
In flight much stronger
Graceful, gentle flapping of wings
Soaring higher altitude
Where no man's arrow can reach!
Alive, glowing, untouchable!

persian khushi

'Wild And Free'

Untameable that's me
Hold on fast
Or I will out run you by far
Wild and free
It's who I am
They called me gypsy
With crystal ball
But that's not me
Dancing around camp fires
Jingling anklets
Wild and free
Yeah, that's me
Enjoying the open spaces
Sleeping under the stars
With the moon as my companion
Wild and free
That's me
If you can't keep up
Then I will come and get you
And drag you along
Wild and free
Let's climb the highest mountains
And allow our spirits to fly
Wild and free
Come with me
Be yourself
And be free

persian khushi

'Wind Chimes Of My Heart'

I hear the wind chimes swaying in the breeze
Echoing your name as my heart yearn to release
The depth of this feeling inside
Pure enlightenment as I look into your blue eyes
Please release me from these chains of holding back,
They cried...
Swaying as the wind chimes whisper your name
Dizzying as I stand in your presence bearing my soul
Your caressing my cheek leaves me weak
Melting my being from the core
As the smouldering fires take flight
Your lips gently searching mine

persian khushi

Wings Of Change

I changed my world
As the clouds tear,
So the rain washed away my fears
Reaching beyond the stars
Once on this high
Soaring beyond the skies
Looking down on creation
Looking like sprinkles on a cupcake
Each with their own colours
If you want to feel the thrill
I invite you to come with me
Set your colours free

Let us sprinkle love

On those heavy hearts

Let us enjoy and play

Feel the wind beneath our wings

Reach Altitudes higher than your mind can fathom

persian khushi

Winter's Symphony

I am lying awake
Listening to winter outside
Many thoughts criss-crossing
Through the corridors of my mind
The past the present
Connected to what the future might hold
Wishing he was here
To enjoy the symphony
Of Winter's stormy winds and rain
In the darkest of night
As I sigh and fall asleep
to the rhythmic beat of his heart

o4: 07: 12

persian khushi

Would You Stop Me?

I stand bare before you
Savour my every curve for this here my temple belongs to you alone
Kiss my nakedness caress my peaks
Caress me with your passion filled lazy eyes
Rock me as the waves rock the ocean.
Would you stop me when I do a lap dance?
Would you mind if I walk around naked in our home?
Would you mind if I want you all the time?
Tie you up and make crazy
Until every hollow between us are filled
Would you mind?

persian khushi

'Woven Inspiration'

The one woven into the other
Fabrics colours and textures
Flowing like rivers
On smooth soft golden skin
Champagne fountains of success
Artistic career and poetry infused
One inspired by the other
The burning desire to let it out
Through sketching and musing with the best
Myriad of colours and topics
Colours and words infuse
Flowing like mixing paint for a work of art
A master piece in its own

persian khushi

You

Let there be light
You came along
And there was light
I told you from the beginning
You glow in the dark
I also told you
You are too good for me
I cherish you
I love you
I will die for you
I'm sorry
It's written upon my heart.

persian khushi

You And I Forever

Only you have the key to my heart
Our souls will never part
This love is one to cherish
These dreams shall never perish
When bright new days unfold
If you grant me today
I will give you my tomorrow
So that the time we borrow
Our journey towards the twilight
Shall last forever, just we two
To face the moonlight
As only lovers do
I would give you this lifetime
Wear your ring
There may be hills we must climb
In what the world shall bring
Although there may be trials
I know our love shall be
A bond to span the miles
You and I forever

persian khushi

'You Are Not For Me'

He is the man with the boyish grin
And the naughty glint in his dark eyes
The one with the dimpled cheeks
And stubborn chin
Yes he is the one who stole my heart
How dashing he looks in his tuxedo tonight

His eyes searching mine
The sudden stubborn hardness of his jaw
Whispering to the beauty at his side
The harsh words with which we parted
He called me a whore
For unwanted attention received
Roses and bouquets thrown at my feet
Still he is the one with a different partner every night

I stand proud for I'm not of his kind
For I love who I am
Who needs a man like that after all?
Men, they're just a waste of time
For now I will enjoy walking the ramps
Because I'm still young
Have the world at my feet
And Aunty May as my chaperone

Dashing as he is
I would much prefer someone who is humble and kind
For now I am contented and at peace
With whom I have become

persian khushi

'You Are Still My Hero'

Brother I grew up in front of your eyes
I have seen you tear in silence
You don't have to hide your pain
For I understand
Why you can't meet your mother's gaze
You have been brave
Roaming the streets late at night
We prayed for your safe return
Each time you felt the need to be alone

She broke your spirit
Made you feel less than a man
She convinced you that you were insane
She broke you down
Isolated you from family and friends
Made you to sit and wait while she sleeps the day away
Your soft nature in her eyes a weakness
She knew how to pull your strings
And have you dance to her tune
You have endured her physical and mental abuse
Silently loosing yourself
Your business and dreams took second place
Dancing to her every tune
Waiting on her hand and foot
Withholding herself
Whilst having affairs at work
The Great career woman
She broke you totally
Drove you over the edge
Working late nights to support her shopping sprees
Exhaustion drove you to crystal meth
Introduced by a friend
She boasting to her friends
Her raised voice your submission
Belittling and insulting you in front of your staff

You know what, Yahya
You have come a long way
Finally you have made it back

You have conquered all the hurt
Your future bright
Success in the palms of your hands
Rise above it all
Show what you are made of
You were once a self made man
You can do it again
The family believes in you

persian khushi

You Deserve More

You should not have to asked
To be loved a little
I doubt that I reached your mark
Excited in wooing
Your amorous advances
Made me feel the same
It's not enough
You deserve much more
Entranced by your unique writing skill
And command of English
Sound effects
No fault of yours
My heart's with someone else
The intensity with which you loved
I could not fathom
You deserved so much more
Than I could ever have
I pray that one day you will understand your worth
You deserve to be loved as intensely and eternally

persian khushi

You Inspire

You make me feel things
I thought died a long time ago
Yet I've never seen you
At first
I thought it silly
You inspire me
Make me think of things
I thought could never be
Your writing speaks to me
The man you have become
Touched me to the core
I love you for who you are

persian khushi

You Made Me Cry

You made me cry though every pore

Your words so deep

It hurts me to the core

How do I tell you that I mean you no harm

Crying...

I only want what is best for you

All that I am not

You deserve so much more than I can give

I need more than you can fathom

We respectively need our better halves

To soar above the clouds

Blissfully fulfilled

Emotional...

I know that you believe that I am the one for you

Your healing and the solution to your loneliness

I am all that I've promised before

Your best evergreen friend

persian khushi

Your Name In Bold

I dreamed of you
your name in bold headlines
Love Hugs Kisses
millionaire businessman and bachelor
much loved by many
who once wrote
a 354 word essay
of which the topic evades me now

you hid from me these facts
in tears I read of the one i love
who hides from me
his true identity
what hurt most was
yet claimed to love forever
what good is love without trust?

persian khushi

'Your Ring I Wear'

I have dreamt of you
Which, seemed like a lifetime
Now that you are here
I pinch myself
To be sure it is real
This is when you reach out and draw me closer
To plant a sensual kiss
On my parted lips
Your ring I wear to declare
My eternal love and devotion

persian khushi