

Poetry Series

**Perveiz Ali**  
**- poems -**

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## Perveiz Ali((08-02-1988)

Perveiz Ali, born in the eighties in Pampore, the world famous Saffron Town of Kashmir, graduated in Centurian Shri Pratap College in Srinagar. He then earned his post graduate degree in Geography from The University of Kashmir and now works as a teacher.

Enthused by folk songs composed by famous mystic Kashmiri poetic figures like Rusool Mir, Habba khatoon, Mehjoor, he started writing poems, some of which have received awards. He has also cultivated an appreciation for Urdu poetry: Sir Mohamnad Iqbal, Mirza Ghalib, Faiz Ahmad Faiz, Ahmed Faraz and Mir Takki Mir all captured his attention and inspired him to write with more sensitivity and picturesque style. He also became familiar with the beautiful versification of Aga Shahid Ali, a landmark Kashmiri-born American poet, whose influence has spiced his poetic endeavors with patriotic flavor.

His body of work is multi-faceted, touching on social and communal development, individual responsibilities in the welfare of society, Nature, Romance, and his intense love of the Kashmir Valley and its heavenly beauty. His original poetry has gained him considerable appreciation in his nation, but also internationally.

Perveiz Ali

# Abandon Disparity

With so much unrest in the world and fighting among nations,  
Our arduous task should be to control our vulgar passions.

Advertent and inadvertent misuse of theology is rampant,  
Propagation of conflict seem to be our course so adamant.

Selfishness, self righteousness abound with too much racism,  
False leaders stalk our communitities with goals of fanaticism.

We are torn daily between the disparities, living in division,  
Forget not the drive for unity, as we chase false goals in confusion.

Stay firm on the pathway to undestanding, bury false ego,  
Be true to your culture and divinity, be your descendants hero.

Submit to truth, accountability and co-existence in faith,  
Beyond divisions is the unity of love, let's abandon hate.

30/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Affiliations

## Affiliations

Rally the people to discuss bloody wars,  
Pay heed to their bad political calls.  
For petty, irrational and unlawful gains,  
Party affiliations contrived and formed.  
Travelling on roads of unethical tar,  
All fully baptized in a pool of selfishness.  
None capable to bear witness of the truth,  
The good of the people shelved in lassitude.  
Deviation from the tracks of development,  
Justice long denied to the commoner.  
Unconscious to the breeding of social benefits,  
Tricks and illusions the order of the day.  
Corruption, nepotism and deceitful mazes erected,  
To hold back the deserving and escalate the cronies.

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Perveiz Ali

# Aspirations Inherited

I am a balloon filled with hope.  
You seek to watch my ascent with joy,  
You believe I will reach the distant stars.  
But I fear a leak shall soon manifest,  
My journey shall be ended prematurely.  
But if you inhale the air I lose,  
My aspirations will be your respiration.  
In you they will blossom to fruition,  
My unfulfilled dreams become your reality.  
My motivation may soon disperse,  
But you will breathe it all in and fly.  
The comets so beautiful greet me now,  
But Gravity and less air draws me down.  
Mother Earth whispers my name softly,  
Her voice beckons me back to her.  
As we cross paths a quick hug please,  
My consolation seeing you rise high.  
The heavens open to pull you in,  
Beneficiary of my inspirations and goals.  
My dreams you shall enjoy in altitude,  
Even as Mother Earth and I make new commune.

Perveiz Ali

# Befallen

Befallen.

It's as if I'm falling, deep into a black hole,

No sense of time, no chronology present.

Darkness envelops my consciousness,

Wraps its vast darkness around me.

I feel the gentle touch on my neck and shoulders,

She has me in her power, total submission.

Our bodies intertwined... inseparable.

Memories of my past no longer relevant,

Only our pleasures matter, nothing else matters.

Lost in her warm embrace, her eyes glow,

I seek no escape...from this sweet hole.

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Perveiz Ali

# Butterfly

Butterfly

Oh butterfly! How delicate your decency is,  
Should I call you  
Queen of Decency?  
Or queen of Beauty among butterflies?  
The more beauty the more innocence you have,  
Yet never a false pride of superiority.  
Simple, yet meaningful in character,  
Angel walk and noble thoughts.  
These repetitive backward glances,  
Tempt my being to have wings.  
To follow you to moors of peace,  
To relate details from my deep recesses.  
Regal stories of my secret desires,  
These I could spin as tales for you.  
To express my dreams of voyaging ships,  
In your port to dock and bring tales of adventure.

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Perveiz Ali

# Change

Change is fate of both dynamic and static,  
In response to environs or to face the tragic.

They say change is a variable law of nature,  
To elevate the position or to face the rapture.

Shun wait for Messiah to attain your wish,  
Unholy actions abound to fill one's dish.

Dejection becomes an architect of decay,  
All you sought stays beyond reach anyway.

The builder of love we must accept today,  
Let him into your heart now no further delay.

Let there be an epiphany that touches the soul,  
We must be the force for change on our dust bowl.

04/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Changing Seasons

## Changing Seasons

Changing seasons are our guide to change,  
Dynamism conquering the static boredom.  
Exciting changes instead of wallowing bitterness,  
Joyful the impact of escape from circumstances.  
Seasons of intimidation are not the same,  
As they progress they rarely improve.  
Climatic phenomenon produces visible change,  
Unlike Oppressive regimes that subdue always.  
Leaders change and methods of control also,  
But the end result is still the same...oppression.  
Oppressors dominate and denigrate the oppressed,  
Change will set you free only when oppression ends.  
Sermons in support serve little purpose,  
Without action meaningful and genuine.  
Deceit and lies does nothing to effect changes,  
The oppressed then becomes the oppressors.  
Knowing only that form of rule... dominating.  
Change must come from within guided by faith,  
Our God must be central to all dealings with man.  
Strength of character and strength of faith,  
Are the pathways to effective honest change.  
Rulers must stay in touch with the ruled,  
Beneficial to the people are the changes to be instituted.  
Seasons of change should dictate lifting oppression,  
The spring should bring smiles of liberty.

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Perveiz Ali

# Charity

Don't contaminate the heart as its reality is charity  
Always seek to avoid envy, avarice and cruelty.

Money, food and clothes to poor is pure charity,  
If you can't do it, plant tree to shade is still sanity.

Motivation, inspiration and encouragement to the downcast,  
To move on and shun all the hardships of a chaste past.

Time is the best charity to heal pain with,  
For those who lost to violence their kin and kith.

Love and only love to forgive instead of grudge,  
To join hands and get through poverty's sludge.

03/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Choices

Some pray in their own fashion,  
Even as others declare their freedom.  
Choices made but all seek peace,  
All need to develop unbiased instincts.  
To carve the way through the labyrinths,  
Caves of the mind that we navigate.  
Walls laden with nuggets of selfishness,  
Floors tiled with wanton indifference.  
So many to live and share this earth,  
So many tags of racial profiles,  
Abundance of various cultures.  
What then? Why the biases unchecked?  
Why are so many tagged as Alien?  
Why is there a caste system in play?  
What of equal rights for all humans?  
Irrespective of region or ethnicity,  
We need to provide for all who are needy,  
All to embrace the responsibility of co-existence!

Perveiz Ali

# Colours

Colours

Colours flying in midst of smiling faces,  
Celebration of good's triumph over evil.  
So many ideals of ancestral purity,  
To keep the bloodlines pure bred.  
As inherited from ancestral parents without mutations  
But our colours represent so much more,  
Privileged and unprivileged unites in goals.  
Coexistence in our society for our betterment,  
Regardless of class all are shoulder to shoulder.  
Daily we deal and act together for country,  
Our labour goals, realized or not, affects us all.  
Spectrum of colours we flash indiscriminately,  
Let none create caste divisions,  
Throw no wrenches into our machinations.  
Value the various colours among us,  
Variety adds spice to our culture.

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Perveiz Ali

# Conquered

Conquered.

When first we met,  
I thought, how beautiful you are.  
Then I spoke to you at length,  
Realized your personality was baptized in a pool of love and care.  
I was hooked on every quaint word,  
Passion fell effortlessly from your lips.  
Yearning for you, enticed by such grace,  
I fell into a state of armour... entranced.  
You occupy every minute of my thoughts,  
Softly knocking on my mind's door.  
Sleep evades me as I dwell on thoughts of you,  
And when I do fall asleep, you're there in my dreams.  
I complain not, about my plight,  
Each time I see you, my stomach has butterflies.  
Each sight of you is falling all over again,  
It pains me if I can't touch your warmth.  
Unable to play with your gorgeous hair,  
Not gaze at your sapphire eyes,  
Which I wished gazed into mine.  
Your smile has many facets,  
Your cheeky, tight-lipped smirk.  
Your radiant, laughing smile, Your charming, knowing smile.  
They all mesmerizes me so well,  
I succumb to you even more.  
For any time spent away from you,  
I delude myself that you mean nothing.  
But then I see you again and waves of emotion swell,  
Like tidal waves crashing to shore.  
I struggle to stay afloat hopelessly,  
I long to tell you of my great love,  
Never before been so infatuated.  
Never found someone so infuriating.  
Never wanting to be far from you,  
I yearn to be your guardian and protector.  
Like an wolf protecting his family,  
I would sacrifice my all to keep you safe.

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Perveiz Ali

# Corrupted Beauty

In this era of computers there is now global villages,  
Nations compromise with united economic packages.

Many seek to cement unified and beneficial trade,  
Goals to enable world markets in profits to bathe.

Break bread to snap the chains of restricted progress,  
Violence, violations and intimidation they address.

Alas! Kashmir land of such sweet beauty still caged,  
Occupation by hostile forces dim progress' new age.

All levels of existence dominated by Neanderthals,  
Restrictions on all that we do, no fundamentals.

Public officials with no honor or honest dispositions,  
Hollow promises of changes with no convictions.

Complaints fall on uninterested officials ears,  
A country so proud and lovely brought to tears!

22/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Courage

Man is born with an enviable trait,  
A trait that allows him to rise to heights.  
Elusive in some but rampant in many,  
Encouraged in the bold, thrown at the meek.

Courage to speak truth and stand for right,  
Courage to fight tedious battles bravely.  
Courage to accept faults of loved ones,  
Strength to work with them to improve.

Character to stay the course unwaveringly,  
Determination to succeed despite personal faults.  
Without courage we dare not question wrongs,  
Or seek out knowledge and solutions to ills.

Courage helps us to make hard decisions,  
Enables us to question corrupt leaders actions.  
Life is full of obstacles and testing trials,  
To cope we must develop and exercise courage.

Courage to forgive and restrain from dominance,  
Cultivate wisdom to advise and protect the weak.  
Strengthen the loose rope of communal bonds,  
Standing firm in the fight for justice is courage.

Perveiz Ali

# Daily Gift

## Daily Gift

Each day of each year is special,  
Each is a blessing from our lord.  
When kindness reigns all is well,  
Love of each other is the tone.  
Cheerful joy is spread to all folks,  
No matter religion, creed or color.

Each day we hold to be sacred,  
Goodness needs no special occasion.  
Good deeds need not be surprising,  
But should be the norm in all we do.  
To all we meet friendship freely given,  
Standing together against all social evils.

Each day held up as a wondrous gift,  
Birds chirping messages of divinity.  
Selfish tendencies to be abandoned,  
We cherish each moment, each breath.  
Forward progress to civic responsibility,  
Responsible for our poor and destitute.

Each day is our renewed pact with God,  
His promise of protection in the sun.  
New rays to wash away the past hurts,  
Each person bathed in absolving rays.  
Know then that the time is close,  
When our Judge will ask, 'Who loved pure? '

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Perveiz Ali

# Dream

To dream is normal, not a sin,  
It's how we get prepared to win.

To live sans dreams, is hopeless,  
Like a ship in a storm in distress

To keep your vision of that dream,  
A promising trade make your stream.

To achieve success, dreams you nurse,  
In the end you see results in your purse.

Confine not the world of aspiration  
Carve out your own inspiration.

Shape the dream towards life's rewards,  
Weave your life carefully always upwards.

March 2014

Perveiz Ali

# Dream State

Dream State

Why does my brain become befuddled,  
With just a single thought of you.  
Fixation on you reign over all others,  
As I stumble along in this worldly domain.  
Committed to excel in the art of loving you,  
Each swift minute savored for its beauty.  
Sweet are the dreams I have of you,  
Us being king and queen with no worries.  
Together we are our subjects benefactors,  
A kingdom filled with such splendor.  
Long-lasting love and benefits are the norm,  
Our people revel in joy as we deliver gifts.  
Fully satiated is everyone on this dream world,  
Would that freedom might reign in our reality

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Perveiz Ali

# Dream Zone

Laying in my room in solitude, mind centered on you,  
A thousand images of you, melded to one in white and blue.

I fell asleep in my room, devoid of you, regrets few,  
I dreamed of sitting alone, in a place that was new.

In sadness a pearl frozen tear fell on my palm,  
Then I mirrored in its globe a lass so tranquil calm.

Brazenly yet amazed, I said: Who are you?  
No reply, mutely she smiled, eyes royal blue.

My heart seemed to be saturated with tender love,  
Impossible to drive from my mind this sweet dove.

Nourishing silence, in innocent universe, I wish to remain,  
But how to silence the sun? That this dream may sustain.

26/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Dreamscape

Dreamscape

Whenever I close my eyes, images of you surface,  
Each memory of cherished moments bring joy.

Passionate frolics permeate my consciousness,  
My being is filled with joy at thoughts of you.

In all my precious dreams you are my princess,  
My jewel, opening the floodgates to my happiness.

Worth far more than your weight in gold,  
I welcome moments of seclusion with you.

Images of us together engrossed in each other,  
Memories and fantasies that erase bad moods.

My mind is the canvas, in it I paint our escapades,  
Artistically capturing your delicate innocence.

As I start painting on blank canvas,  
Your piercing eyes come to life, faithful and loyal.

As I enter my secret mindscape I smile,  
Your beauty leaps to life inside my head.

The darkness of sleep is ablaze with you,  
Joyous moments approach as you walk in.

Your gentle touch sends electric currents through me,  
Full of love and passion with so much empathy.

I revel in your presence happy and solaced,  
In our mind's world all is right and perfection.

We are in control of all that transpires, so sacred,  
Such happiness escapes my grasp in my reality.

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# Enthralled

Enthralled

To feel the fresh morning  
breeze,  
In a desert of simmering heat,  
Your smile and fluttering  
eyelashes are akin to such.

Calm as the midnight sky,  
Showering in a cool spring,  
Your soothing voice on the  
phone washes over me.

Vastness of open oceans,  
Connecting the vast continents,  
So too does thoughts of you  
Fill my heart... bridging the  
distance.

Rhythmic your walk and sway,  
Captivating is your movements,  
My thoughts center on the desires you titillate.

Welcome song of opening  
flowers,  
The alluring notes and scents,  
You bring all that to my mind,  
Capturing me, I'm enraptured.

Your demeanor excites me to no end,  
Exciting and wonderful, your beauty,  
For you I am ever ready to serve,  
Your love has me fully enthralled.

Perveiz Ali

# Equality

All mankind born of Divine pair, Adam and Eve,  
Surely enough to prove, none is superior to another.  
All are equal and deserve rights and respect equally,  
As clan, creed and color is just ruses for distinction.  
Deviating from premise and indulging in gimmicks,  
Belittling and demeaning races outside each norm.  
Erection of boundaries to deepen and widen the division,  
Proof of erosion of the divine inheritance... corruption.  
Why give destinies to some of poor peasantry?  
While others are slated to rule by birthright?  
Compassion should scale all boundaries erected,  
Mankind shares all land and sea by divine order.

Perveiz Ali

# Facing Truth

Facing Truth

I find myself once more on the precipice,  
That edge of disappointment and despair.  
It is on it's steady subtle approach,  
Inevitable as surely as night follows day.  
My world was brightened for a brief while,  
But the polar day in winter lasts but a heartbeat.  
A short flutter of hope visible for a moment,  
I long for the Summer solstice of weeks and months.  
A time of light and fun filled joy,  
Soldiering bravely through the winter of discontent.

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Perveiz Ali

# Fallacy

Fallacy.

In lanes and streets of need,  
Fractured skeletons wail and cry.  
For the last six decades, we ask why?  
Poverty, pain and intimidation, rule of thumb,  
Our people subjected to horrors.  
Fastened in these chains of oppression, destitute,  
Greedy vultures feasting and demanding more.  
Diamonds, money, facades of love,  
The idols of wrongs worshipped in our land.  
Inequality sweeps across the nation,  
A blanket of peace yet to be unfurled.  
One day solutions may come forth,  
And selfless love will roam the streets.  
Goodness and mercy reign in the world.

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Perveiz Ali

# Fate

Ardous struggle to fight through in life,  
Plans designed, abandoned during strife.

Why must we constrain one's woven dream?  
Restrict our desires, cutting off the flowing stream.

To channel our efforts in this hard life's game,  
Rising above the callousness brought by fame.

They say Man is the architect of his own fate,  
Seems the threads blend together too late.

After all is said and done, we are straws in the breeze,  
Bent in so many ways, trying not to let passion freeze!

10/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

## Fly High

I wish to have wings to fly,  
The ability to lift beyond rings.  
I would have built a den  
In shadow of Angels' homes.  
Free from all sorts of worries,  
Full of happiness and jubilation.  
Devoid of worldly aspirations,  
Sought to fly there with my doll.  
To spend an eternity in love,  
Gazing into her alluring eyes.

Perveiz Ali

# Forget Me Not!

Oh forget me not!  
Forced to go, you see,  
But how could I discard thee,  
Your memory buckles my knee.

Oh forget me not!  
Circumstances plot against us,  
Even unleashed a Succubus,  
On my heart placed such onus.

Oh forget me not!  
When sorrows have overburdened my day,  
Too weak for these dragons to slay,  
My heart will be made to pay.

Oh forget me not!  
While falling prey to evil's might,  
Good or bad is not in my sight,  
Confusion reigns as to what's right.

Oh forget me not!  
As valleys by darkness enveloped,  
Light of wisdom still undeveloped,  
Blindly forward I galloped.

Oh forget me not!  
When all is made tenaciously clear,  
  
End of my journey through such fear,  
To finally place my heart in your care.

31/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Forward Ever

Forward Ever

Those amber eyes of yours,  
speak volumes of the pain  
you bear in my name.

Pearl teardrops of yours,  
stir emotions that agitate  
my empathetic feelings.

Wistful movement of your eyes,  
shows the pain of those solitude moments you beared.

Tired look claims energetic soul,  
chapters of life remembered  
bring regrets of things disdained.

Body language now shows rage,  
Optimistic soul grown doubtful  
brings shivers down spine.

Unwilling are the strides now taken, as escape from dominance is undertaken.

Nail biting nervousness shows,  
as steps are taken one by one  
towards enlightenment.

Low guttural moans escape lips,  
as we near that corner in full stride, sweet pleasures in sight.

My sweet beautiful beloved  
our love affair can never end,  
hand in hand we progress.

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Perveiz Ali

# Friend

Care for the incurable in the end  
Is found only from a true friend.  
With whom one can shed tears  
A friend who listens to your fears.

We all need such sweet gentle succor  
From one who is there, rich or poor.  
When tears well up in our eyes  
A friend that stands true, no lies.

When confusion prompted to give up  
Your tender love was there, a full cup.  
You were there with outstretched hand  
The only one who in my corner did stand.

Perveiz Ali

# Goodness Guides

Why is a country called a nation,  
When courts are only buildings,  
Human rights inconvenient guidelines.  
People trapped in worries and miseries,  
As we lay prostrate in a show of worship,  
Religion teaches us such brands of ethics?  
A New generation sorely in need of guidance,  
Searching for the truest culture to be redeemed,  
Safe haven from satanic vulture, in our origins.  
Humbleness, truth and principles in great demand,  
Goodness and tenderness, traits of holiness,  
Now seen as threats to rulers? So revolutionary?

12/06/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Grief Management

No one is immune to grief in nature,  
Some may boldly tackle while others freak.  
The pain of grief is awful mental anguish,  
Let it subside so we can recover our faculties.  
Our soul searches for solutions to process grief,  
Our bodies react to the stimulus in despair.  
The pain must be felt and released, a process,  
Experiencing the waves of emotions we feel.  
Grief washes over us in intense tidal waves,  
We must surf those waves to the calm beach.  
The sadness, tears, the angst, weather it all,  
Allow it to flush itself out till dissipated.  
Overcome the unbearable feelings of grief,  
Master the emotions by living in the present.  
Dwell not on the now fading past of sorrows,  
But prepare now for the joys of the future.

29/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Hate

Who don't know, what hate bring?  
And for all, let me sing,  
To shun and avoid, what hate bring!

Blind to see the good, in the hood,  
Aware of this, we all should  
Be prepared to do good.

Disrespect practiced, instead of brotherhood,  
We need to do the best we could,  
Display character, we all should.

Truth is these days so rare,  
Love even rarer not given here,  
These we need to use and share.

Political blame games so prevalent,  
We approach others being so malevolent,  
When we should be beneficent.

Ready to slaughter, no regard for others,  
Oblivious to the fact we're brothers,  
To avoid its impact, let's solve matters.

Give ground to hatred and crime?  
Shall we Continue wallowing in grime?  
Change souls within for better, it's past time!

Perveiz Ali

# Heart Lessons

They say heart is a temple, from God to all bestowed,  
A glorious gift to be treasured and hallowed.

The temple within, that is holiest of all shrines,  
A place to keep pure, sacred and in God's light shine.

Neglected temples occupied by ephemeral idols of materialism,  
Shun the evils of greed and commercialism.

Seek to achieve goals of self transformation,  
Bring yourself to achieve grand reformation.

Heart is guided by lessons learned through experiences,  
Education is but a tool that can be deceptive sciences.

25/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Honest Love

Honest Love

When first I ventured into your flowery space,  
My imagination ran wild as I gazed in your face.  
I pledged my heart as your presence baptized me,  
Your character and worth I did see.  
Wisdom and wit grounded in strong faith,  
Words from your beautiful lips, so honest and straight.  
Innocence and purity unsurpassed on this plain.  
Thy persona so sweet, was right as rain.  
Care and concern for others on display,  
Your guidance enlightened me along the way.  
By your side I wish to remain eternally,  
My love and faith in you grows exponentially.

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Perveiz Ali

# Honour Her

Honour Her

Call it the religious or cultural ethics,  
To shroud in veil in public domain,  
To control the inner fire and desires,  
To prevent and restrict fools silly prattle.

Restrictions placed on her choice of dress,  
The peace loving soul of green plain,  
Sanity asks that we see her worth,  
No ferocious and wild player of deceit.

Clerics seek to control our gaze,  
And bury our lustful thoughts out of sight,  
Let her exercise her emancipation,  
And cut the shackles of male selfishness.

Eve, a treasure house of love and care,  
Much more than a means to satisfy needs,  
An honoured soul of God with all rights,  
To protect herself from acts of infidelity.

Eve, a peerless gift of nature to mankind,  
Our succor and guide to morality,  
Let the gifts be wrapped and covered,  
©Perveiz Ali  
To celebrate her honour and value.

Perveiz Ali

# Implosion

Implosion

Like a Dwarf Star in death throes,  
I loved you.  
Burning with the light of a thousand suns,  
I loved you.  
With a blast of one last ferocious blaze,  
I loved you.  
Implosion and collapsing into a Black Hole,  
I loved you.  
No Supernova could match my destruction,  
I loved you.  
Velocity uncharted and immeasurable as I died,  
I loved you.  
My implosion sucking in all around me,  
I loved you.  
Empty the night sky as I swirl in giant vacuum,  
I loved you.  
Denied your affections.. rejected.. do you see?  
I loved you.  
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Perveiz Ali

# Judge Or Judged

Judge or Judged.

The Judiciary is formed to bring rule of law,  
Tasked with judgement of lawbreakers.  
Trusted to be fair and equitable in verdicts,  
There to level punishment on evildoers.  
The human predators they must discourage,  
Constitution and rights they must uphold.  
But when these upholders go rogue,  
Who shall judge their evil and greedy manipulations.  
What protections do we have from them?  
When agencies to maintain law are corrupt?  
Promoting the crime and enabling crimes,  
Their agents loose on our social fabric.  
When our Highest judges are running brothels,  
Places of leisure and recreation are corrupted.  
Unsafe for family outings and fun,  
Hotels and restaurants in dark design,  
Immodesty the rule of thumb unchecked.  
Are we on the path to forward progress?  
Or are we descending into the pits of Hades?

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Perveiz Ali

# Justice Denied

Justice Denied.

Some say we are lucky to be natives,  
Of this Himalayan paradise so revered.  
Mesmerizing landscape and beautiful health resorts,  
Few know the travails of a people under occupation.  
Kunan Poshpora women still weep today,  
This the 24th anniversary of injustice.  
Dozens were raped in a single night,  
By Security Forces, our supposed protectors.  
Nothing done to erase the shame,  
Women education hampered, marriages declined.  
Denial the game still played about the raid,  
Press releases and political gimmicks reign.  
Victims cries for justice still ignored.  
Human Rights requests denied,  
Crooked prosecutor never investigated...white-wash.  
Who weeps for the women ostracized?  
Where is the justice for the girls raped?  
Mothers and daughters violated at will,  
None sought to punish the evildoers.  
February 23,1991....when Kunan Poshpora was soiled.  
When will the linen be washed clean?

©Perveiz Ali

Perveiz Ali

# Kashmir

Oh yes! I love the land people call paradise on earth,  
Full with nature's bounty, my sweet land of birth.

So beautiful and lush, to protect it is my duty,  
Ready to shed ink or blood, to preserve it's beauty.

Salute to her sons whose heroism goes unsung,  
As they toil to silence cruel and brutal colonial guns.

Rape, abduction, torture and custodial killings are routine,  
Crimes committed and unpunished soil beauty so pristine.

Tears and blood flow often in this lush greenery,  
Foreign guns shriek their terrible cry so fiery.

My brothers and sisters, victims of callous indifference,  
We the people must stand and demand independence!

13/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Kashmir Delirium

## Kashmir Delirium

Oh People Of Earth! Thankful are we,  
For each act of benevolence shown to us.  
Your gilded sweet words describing,  
The beauty of Kashmir, land and people.

Mention in books and talks of it's riches,  
Naming it the Sweet Paradise Of Earth.  
The Lord has been bountiful to Kashmir,  
Treasure of resources in every sphere.

To elevate each aspect, our wish for life,  
As every acre of this land is worth millions.  
Full of treasures and recreational value,  
Forestry with grandeur and silvery rivers.

The outside world's view is so limited,  
Simple folks living in the lap of rich bounty.  
Mentioned in world forums and organizations,  
But what of the goal of giving us freedom?

What has The UN established in our name?  
To measure the pain and anguish we bear,  
At the hands, of our supposed benefactors.  
The saviours who has us fractured.

But in reality they train their enforcers,  
In the art of creating oceans of tears.  
The red blood now hidden in camouflage,  
The spent shells now gathered and hidden.

The leaders we are told to elect in electoral shams,  
Run publicity kiosks and swell friend lists.  
Joint conferences to address personal interests  
Dialogues that never address the root issues.

Just the formalities and no sympathy,  
For the ones burnt in cruel sadistic reprisals.

The hypocrisy continues deliriously unabated,  
More augmentation of the security forces.

For a first hand view of deep hypocrisy,  
Walk this land, you know as beautiful.  
Religious leaders will teach you political artistry,  
Sermons full of ambiguity and guile.

Waywardness and narrow mindedness on display,  
Political apologists give great lessons.  
Religion and religious ethnicity are tools,  
That keep minds and bodies in total check.

Gamesmanship by leaders is the rule of thumb,  
As promises are forgotten once office is obtained.  
When writing of this succulent beautiful land,  
Write of the air, pregnant with sadistic practices.

This land is being stripped of worldly treasures,  
And the greatest treasure is mistreated daily.  
The best of nation is the inhabitants,  
Ignored are the real gems of this beautiful paradise.

Perveiz Ali

# Kind Breezes

Kind Breezes

Oh whispering wind, blow true,  
Who has laden you with beauty and aroma?  
Bid adieu to you with smiles and cheers,  
To journey swiftly over rifts and cliffs.  
Bringing sweet cool air to desperate souls,  
Of earthbound crawling creatures.  
Victims of slow yet painful isolation,  
From soothing company of cheerful thoughts.  
Noble souls among inhumane creatures,  
They feel thy breeze and spread their cheer.  
They call out to the unfortunate ones,  
The desolate and forgotten ones.  
These birds of freedom sing their sweet melodies,  
Breezes carry their songs, high and low.  
Inspiration gained from their message,  
Hope lives on is their cry, and smiles return.

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# Liberty Lost

Liberty Lost

Thoughtful the mind but words fall short,  
Eager to speak but no willing audience.  
Worried and woeful but no tears shed,  
Self pity dominate sans solace or compassion.  
Living on the edge with no viable escape,  
There are cracks and crevices but no doors.  
Buildings and houses but none called home,  
Invasions regular as searches are prescribed.  
People scared to speak from their hearts,  
They weep inwards at their plight.

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Pervez Ali

# Life Cycle

The elite in their towers touch sky,  
Yielding power and strength to buy,  
Will succumb to death... Mr Sly.

The sun, fiery furnace so bold,  
To decay will one day be sold,  
Burnt embers turned so cold.

The flowers that bloom and sway,  
Shall wilt and wither one sad day,  
Even as in their beds they lay.

The mountains climbing so majestically,  
Will crumble to dust, certain eventuality,  
Their peaks erased so magically.

The vast oceans from shore to shore,  
Shall envelop land masses for sure,  
But even they may be stories of lore.

Would that we truly grasped the truth,  
Life is a cycle an unstoppable brute, A process so strong,  
we can't dilute!

02/06/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Life Demands

Seek out the wisdom to hold your body as a treasure,  
To train it in the ways of the Lord not just pleasure.

To seek the deeper identity of true life,  
To build communal harmony despite strife.

Action, creativity and love all abilities of deeper identity,  
Be not trapped in a superficial personality.

Boldly carry the essential truth, above all slime,  
Instill inside a vital and dynamic sense of time.

Be not confined by the religious and cultural expressions of past,  
The truth demands reformation and fresh expression to last.

Rising from the labyrinth of materialistic and commercial culture,  
We must defeat the nasty greedy egotistical Vulture.

24/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

## Life Lessons

We wish to live our life in a pretty and cherished way,  
But tensions and worries seem to be its miggled part.  
Be it fatal accidents, unfulfilled desires or ill health,  
The List continues as a littany of problems.  
At times very difficult to cope with,  
Such harsh sufferings of life abound.  
Ocassionally, they come in clusters aplenty,  
Resulting in relentless and ruthless stress.  
Frustration and depression take firm root,  
Resulting in loss of mental calm and inner peace.  
How may we face the ardous tasks ahead?  
We seek answers and solutions wearily.  
Boost our strength and resilience to fight the miseries,  
See the numerous blessings and dwell not on worries.  
Set goals to work towards in increments,  
Celebrate each accomplishment gleefully.  
Observe that there are others much worse off,  
Share joyfully with those in need and know empathy.  
Be a praiser and not a complainer,  
Give thanks for all the little mercies of life.

Perveiz Ali

# Lonely Teardrops

Lonely Teardrops

How long shall I wait for thee,  
To heal the cumulative wounds?  
The level of pain is augmented,  
With each sad painful teardrop.  
Through that lake of wet tears,  
You gaze with keen eyes so lonely.  
You communicate your angst in silence,  
Plainly obvious is the feelings you display.  
The solace of warm hugs you desire,  
Thy yearning so printed in thy eyes.  
My love come! Unfold the wrappings of pain,  
Water the seeds of love in sweet bliss.  
Let those tears bear fruit in abundance,  
To feed our bond for an eternity.

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Perveiz Ali

# Lost Consciousness

## LOST CONSCIOUSNESS

I wonder about your subconscious,  
Where all your deep thoughts form.  
How they travel through you,  
And make their way to my consciousness.  
Where have my thoughts gone?  
Did they get trapped somewhere?  
Tucked away in the recesses of my mind?  
Trapped and concealed from all the world?  
What could matter more than that?  
My own thoughts invisible to me?  
Am i so far gone, my identity lost?  
Caught in the mist of a fruitless society,  
Is there a way to freedom of my thoughts?  
Where did that thought just go?  
Festering inside of me is my discontent,  
My oblivious desires stacking up inside.

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Perveiz Ali

# Lost In You

To some it may be a fairy tale,  
And to others it may be a gamble.  
Each responds in their own way,  
For myself only can I speak.  
In your presence I am fully engrossed,  
Identity lost in the feelings for you.  
You are the begin all and the end all,  
My bright star on a cloudless night.  
A smile from you brings joy overflowing,  
My heart flutters at the quiver of your lips.  
Deserts turn to lush green meadows,  
Dried up canals become babbling brooks.  
Barren land segue into promising fields,  
And relief comes from unbearable pain.  
Your touch gives orgasmic pleasure,  
Your voice evokes images of angels singing.  
I look into your eyes and I surrender,  
Your prisoner, lost in all that is you!

Perveiz Ali

# Lost Soul

Lost Soul

I agonize as I wait for my soul's return,  
Wandering out there far from home.  
My heart is here firmly rooted in place,  
But it is a home divided, soul missing.  
Feeling incomplete without that noble soul,  
My Lord return my soul to me please.  
I am a man lost and devoid of meaning,  
My soul is the bridge to life's zenith.  
Oh my soul, come..return hence,  
Rejuvenate my body, reactivate my desires.

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# Love Desires

## Love Desires

Yearnings for love, in search of joyful living,  
Needing to be wanted and wanting to be needed.  
The joy of living is in the cherishing of love,  
Following the desires of the heart.  
To unleash the healing power of love,  
Allowing life to reign, not bringing to ruin.  
Avoiding the mental anguish of solitude,  
Pairing off in joyous celebration of love.  
Appreciation of tender moments shared,  
Coupled together facing life united as one.

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Pervez Ali

# Love In Life

Love in Life.

Same environs all around at our birth,  
Life divides between Heaven and Earth.

A Sea of people some sinking some floating,  
In comparison no other eyes as captivating.

Hands and arms outstretched, supporting,  
How to some they are very comforting.

Lessons from others who give no soothing,  
Talk of tender love becomes so reassuring.

They say love is blind, it quells every other affair,  
Yes! blind to everyone else, only eyes for my dear.

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Perveiz Ali

# Love Oath

I do promise to abandon selfish individuality,  
To work for us determinedly for an eternity.

Hand in hand with trust through every calamity,  
To bridge the gap for creation of our sweet unity.

From the cup of mutual awareness we drink,  
Our love will take us out to the Galaxy's brink.

No rage towards you shall I deem to display,  
All things dark and evil will I ban this day.

Sweet is my passion for you, free of enmity,  
To you this day I pledge my undying loyalty.

In my love you are entrusted, the best of care,  
Guarding you my precious pearl so very rare.

Perveiz Ali

# Love Piercings

Love Piercings

Failed to convey who I am?  
In my thoughts and acts?  
For the one who means  
the world to me?

Am I that highly naive?  
Missing your signals given.  
In the sweet coated words  
I accept as straight as mine.

But why do they fail?  
When they are so needed.  
The proven milestone of our theme.

What does it mean then?  
No trust in my words expressed.  
My words as soothing game  
Where trust is extinct?

Showing off is an irrelevant act  
A salute to you, My Love!  
For the pain you showered on my name.

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Perveiz Ali

# Love Sailors

Love Sailors.

Strange feelings surfaced, now on deck,  
In a stormy voyage on love's high seas.  
Smooth sailing gives us a false sense,  
That we can transverse the ocean unscathed.  
Eligible then to become licensed love pilots,  
Free to exercise unflinchingly, emotions in any seaport.  
In this midst unfurls the sail of uncertainty,  
Compelled to south instead of north.  
Fluctuating compass sends fearful tremors,  
Down the spine the shivers travel freely.  
Trust the only medicine to cool down nerves,  
In times of tempest it keeps the ship afloat.  
This ship on a mission armed with only love,  
That the storms and fate conspire to debilitate.  
Faithful and dedicated they man their posts,  
Withstanding the worst of the tempests.  
Is it possible to intimidate the love sailors?  
Whose bread and butter is love?  
They weather the storms with strength,  
Love surfaced proves battle tested and sure.  
©Perveiz Ali

Perveiz Ali

# Love's Blend

Love's Blend.

Can I say you are a figment of my imagination  
Or simply just a foolish man's fascination?

Would that my brain saw black or white,  
Either you love me or you don't, day or night.

But deep inside I feel you are worthy and true,  
Looking in your eyes my heart sees no blue.

To have fallen off this tall precipice,  
Despite my doubts gives me no solace.

Love for me undreamed of, never was gullible,  
Never thought another would think me lovable.

Like the moth to the proverbial flame,  
I flew towards you, my heart you did tame.

When together you always linger awhile,  
Each union lasting hours, parting with a smile.

Your lovable ways surprises me everyday,  
With how you listened and tender words you say.

Even the silly thoughts I had mumbled,  
You never laughed when over an idea I stumbled.

A few months together and we were inseparable,  
All our moments joined in a feast so delectable.

You expressed joy and a wish for permanence,  
Your desire for me threatens our independence.

But how does singleness provide a benefit?  
In your arms I know love will always be our profit.

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Perveiz Ali

# Love's Delight

Do you remember that fateful day, When we hardly knew each other,  
We embarked on a long journey,  
You were curious, much as was I.

Unware how to begin, Both ready to embrace passion,  
To be enamored with tender love,  
To set sail on love's uncharted river.  
Union among strange faces,  
Brought us fear of things ahead,  
Sharing meager portions and love, We created an unshakable bond.

Mouth shut and eyes on business,  
Drinking limitless from a sea of tranquility,  
Delicious the taste, sweeter than any other,  
Together, walking the path, in perpetual wonder.

30/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Love's Garden

Here is a garden in a lush land,  
Nestled in a green mountain gap,  
Picturesquely beautiful and sweet,  
A natural resort of health and calm,  
Sweet mountain air fills the blood.

A combination of aromatic breezes,  
Glittering waters and green forestry,  
Colourful flowers of vibrant colours,  
The virgin roses open their petals,  
To keep the fragrance of love alive.

Here wounds of worries are healed,  
Caressed gently by Mother Nature,  
Spring and summer set a natural theme,  
Winter ushered out with a frantic scream,  
One can walk here as if in a dream.

Happiness floods the emotions subtly.  
Bringing smiles and radiant glows,  
Red maple leaves on strong trees,  
Sing songs dancing in the wind,  
Listen closely to a sweet concerto.

Such peaceful commune with nature,  
Soothing moments to gratefully cherish,  
Under blue skies and among butterflies,  
Sharing with birds and woodland creatures,  
This paradise unsoiled by hate, love supreme.

02/06/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Loving You

Brought from distraught to hope,  
You taught me how to truly cope.  
Inspirational you were year after year,  
As you shared love without any fear.  
Steadfast and honest even under fire,  
Your passion for truth stoked my desire.

When others are crying demanding their share,  
You are ever flowing in love, affection and care.  
The word 'Love' prompts me to think of you,  
Those who can show love, like you do are few.  
Your lessons I follow and absorb as a disciple,  
Your divine love is truly from heavenly principle.

30/04/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Loyalty: To Whom?

Loyalty...To Whom?

Who am I?

A citizen subjected to cruelest occupation,  
I am oppressed,  
My name is oppressed, my identity oppressed.

My motherland - an idyllic nation under occupation,  
I am subjugated,  
terrorized by blood and bullet  
And my card says oppressor instead of oppressed.

I hate the gun,  
But love the pen that helps to teach the art of love,  
The pen that brings my heartfelt emotions to life.

Abuse is rampant,  
How can we bear to be mute spectators to violations?  
When I raise my voice for my rights,  
I am labeled and charged as a Secessionist.

Labeled and denigrated,  
Media paints me as a rebel to be shunned,  
And my charge sheet is their license,  
My record of dissension, their excuse to abuse.

I love mass movements,  
To register and show the injustice we bear,  
Under occupation by troops licensed to kill and imprison,  
Any and all who dares question authority.

The lines are blurred,  
Oppressors act violent to keep the peace,  
Oppressed seeking rights are called sinners,  
My conscience says stand for justice above all else.

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Perveiz Ali

# Message Of Rumble

Far away from sweet home  
Scrambled up to hill top  
Refreshed in the pureness of nature.  
With close aides and colleagues  
Busy in cheerful environs  
A thousand activities each day.  
Trespassing, imaging and analyzing  
The skills of best landscape engineering  
Tired and then resting on the calm top.  
In silence, rumbling breezes came  
Shook my head with a message  
Put in from home, my beloved  
Oh my caretaker, take care of yours.  
On slippery slopes, give feet firm hold  
And feel the cool sweet breeze,  
As I observe, my heart embraces.

Perveiz Ali

# Mind Games

I am seeking knowledge and security,  
Wandering the labyrinths of my mind..lost.  
In search of my innocence long stained,  
Restoration of my sanity the end goal.  
Hopeless it seems at every hurdle,  
The corridors of my intellect now a maze.  
What of this game called life?  
The playing field littered with broken souls.  
No winners, many losers lost and dejected,  
Head in my hands, mind bedazzled.  
My brain so confused it leaps in faith,  
Grasping at an unseen hand for succor.  
But there is no rescue, fallen, hopes dashed,  
What a disaster, it seems I lost my marbles.

Perveiz Ali

# Mind Recaptured

Mind recaptured

Dark whispers in my ear, a day lost,  
An opportunity lost to forge ahead.  
So much waiting to be experienced,  
Love, passion and empathy to enjoy.  
In dark pessimism my hope is dashed,  
Shattered and withered, tears build up.  
Prayers of atonements bring solace,  
Restoration of hope and optimism.  
The inner forces are in tandem,  
Faith and belief shore up my will.  
No longer dwelling in desperation,  
Mind surging full speed ahead, at  
peace.

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Perveiz Ali

# Mindscape

Mindscape

How do I begin to describe the angst,  
The hours and even days waiting.  
All for those precious moments,  
When in her company I can find solace.  
Her touch is my motivation to Excell,  
I row my boat thru life with optimism.  
Navigating choppy waters carefully,  
We are in synchronized rhythm.  
When by myself I seek her face in memory,  
Knowing that she is doing the same.  
We meet in our private imagination,  
In our own little world designed by us.

©Perveiz Ali

Perveiz Ali

# Missing Persons

Missing Persons

An Occupation brings many facets and shades,  
Live ammunition commands much fear.  
Vivid and visual, more than a half million soldiers,  
Who spread propaganda to justify their presence.  
They occupy Kashmir not to protect its people,  
But to control and suppress dissent in all forms.  
Net result is many Kashmiri disappearances,  
Their end fate remains a guarded secret.  
Families wail as wives howl in pain, now alone,  
No answers given as the widows list grows.  
Uncertain of fates, life or death, uncertain fate,  
Are they in torture chambers or unmarked graves?  
It is impossible to fully ascertain fates,  
As tears fall and known and uncertain widows mourn.  
The state is in turmoil as men walk in fear,  
Wives shiver with each late arrival of men.  
A society dominated by force, no end in sight,  
Each day men go out with fear in throats tight.  
©Pervez Ali

Pervez Ali

# Mother

No doubt a human yet unlike any other,  
who can dare to compare with the another.

Showing love, tenderness and concern,  
Unique to each child each in turn.

With sympathy, empathy and compassion,  
An epitome of maternal love with distinction.

Many are alone and are the wolves fodder,  
Reality to me is I have a dotting mother.

A teacher, a builder of nation for the better,  
Real and loving with courage mixed in her batter.

A promise to seek welfare for her brood,  
Comes from a mother, she finds us our food.

To struggle, strain and sweat in hard labor,  
Just to see us smile and happy as no bother.

She sacrifices her leisure for her offspring,  
Knowing full well treasures it will not bring.

Compromise her comfort to ensure our,  
A mother will slave and fight for hours.

Our shield and protector through formative years,  
She takes it all in strife, always hiding tears.

Jan'2014

Perveiz Ali

# Mother's Love

Mother's Love

Who truly understands the importance of sight?  
Those who once enjoyed the eyes light.  
The pain of losing a mother is so deep,  
So many know that pain the heart keeps.  
While dealing among earthly creatures,  
We see only the fabricated features.  
How relations play with one's plight,  
Is understood in the solitude of night.  
Let all those who suffer false pride,  
Be enlightened by a mother's love as guide.  
The treasure of mother's love so strong,  
When gone leaves us so lost among the throng.

©Pervez Ali

Pervez Ali

# Mughal Road

An ancient road to a valley almost forgotten,  
An old venture to connect two districts.  
Reconstructed and reopened with lofty goals,  
A road that gives a unique experience to all.  
Called Mughal Road, a tribute to a past empire,  
The one that conceived and initialized it's birth.  
Passes through lush green hills and ranges,  
Snow covered peaks and breathtaking meadows.  
A route so breathtaking in it's dazzling beauty,  
Singing brooks and alluring vales do abound.  
With rumbling waves of greenery all around,  
A lush journey to enjoy as nature's guest.  
Virgin meadows and aromatic unblemished forestry,  
Welcome you to a place from our glorious past.  
Breathe in the scent of unsoiled sweet air,  
Among long meadows, boys laughing, singing.  
Playing games while guarding their sheep,  
As sheep dogs gallivanting bark at their charges.  
A scene, centuries old, played out right before you,  
Harkening back to a time of freedom of heart and mind.

Perveiz Ali

# My Addiction

## MY ADDICTION

When you're away there's a piercing in my heart,  
My mind is busy, I'm reminiscing.  
The color of your eyes, the tousle of your hair,  
My body feels numb, because you're not here.  
No minute passes without you crossing my mind,  
My body is enveloped in yearning for you.  
Your touch, your breath in my ears so soft,  
Addicted to your presence am I now.  
The addiction to you eats me alive,  
Each second away is an eternity of pain.  
Withdrawal.. fetal position.. rehabbing,  
You are my forever drug, my great fixation..  
For a lifetime I need your sweet juices,  
No cure is wanted or needed, only your touch.  
You're the best lover I could ever find,  
None but you can affect me this way.  
Total devotion to you my sweet darling,  
You are far and above the sweetest addiction.

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Perveiz Ali

# My True Love

My True love

I am lost in my search for myself,  
I have only managed to become restless.  
Chasing false dreams while losing myself,  
I have gained no loyalty from others.  
In Love, I'm full of adorable loyalty,  
Lost am I in her identity as she absorbs me.  
I become her slave in all I do, so engrossed,  
My Kashmir has taken me into her bosom.

©Pervez Ali

Pervez Ali

# My Valued Muse

My Valued Muse

Can I call you my home?  
As home is where heart is,  
Shield to my tender wants,  
The climax of my inner thoughts.

Can I call you by my name? As name publicly identifies,  
My tag, in every good or bad,  
You chose to happily claim.

Can I call you my investment? As investment is for future security,  
Planned and evaluated carefully  
No regrets, I venture capital happily.

Can I call you my achievement?  
An achievement I am proud of,  
To open sky, I announce quite often,  
Loud and clear your  
Goals are met

Can I call you my heart?  
As heart is the regulator of all  
One's thinking and actions,  
Without any change of outer being.

Can I call you my body?  
As miles apart, I bleed from a cut,  
One you experienced whilst cooking,  
My body forever linked to yours.

Can I call you my public officer,  
As you announce my name in parts unseen,  
Fame simply from being a disciple of love,  
My name you broadcast to thousands.

Can I call you my book?  
With chapters and pages,  
Organized with my attitude and silly wits,

Chapters in a storyline that carries my act.

Can I call you my Iife?

As every possession of yours is valued,

As dear to me in every way,

As it is to you... My existence rests with you.

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Perveiz Ali

# Mystic Journey

Sufism is about divine dimensional passage,  
As I age I begin to realize this message.

Happiness valued, after undergoing callous sorrows,  
Fully underscored, as the hurts through heart burrows.

As our senses percieve, rational mind analyze,  
The facts showing the truth, we seek to finalize.

Journey through veils of darkness through belief,  
A sojourn to divinity to find mystic soul relief.

Finding freedom from the travails of modern world,  
Enlightment attained, now we see reality unfurl.

The path lighted by strong faith in the divine,  
Our God's sanction of truth, a growing vine.

18/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Naked Love

I never want to hurt you,  
I never want to cause you pain.  
I never want to commit an unforgivable act,  
That no amount of apologies will erase.

You may say it's nothing but it will be,  
You can't forget what demons set in your mind.  
They prey on your fears and doubts,  
My mind plays tricks too ever so often.

My darkest thoughts surface sneakily,  
Our demons seek to destroy our love.  
We both keep dark secrets so secluded, Darkness harbored behind our smiles.

Would that we could be truly open,  
So open that our demons fraternize.  
Let them intermingle in naked glory,  
Truly and plainly exposed to each other.

That is the love we need to achieve,  
No secrets no hidden agendas to us.  
Come together stark naked to our souls,  
Would we? Could we? An eternity of clear love.

Perveiz Ali

# Nightmare

Nightmare

Tiresome days and long chilly nights,  
Dancing snowflakes plant a shroud on the ground.  
As indoor blazing fireplace seeks to warm,  
A customary reading and bedding down.  
Phoned my sweetheart, goodnight and sweet dreams.  
Off to dreamland and a real nightmare,  
Saw a black Panther fiercely bounding my way.  
Each stride seems to be an augmented two,  
My hasty retreat landed me in a pit.  
Surrounded by snakes and unknown creatures,  
My phone rang, my sweetheart calling.  
Hello sweetheart! Such dreadful a nightmare,  
In twin pools of sweat we exchanged tales.  
Same dreadful nightmare we seemed to share,  
Fearful, she demanded insight to such dark irony.  
Terrified me tried to allay her fears,  
Sympathetic words to soothe her concern.  
There are trials in our lives each day,  
Threats to our live will arise to block.  
Exercise faith in our wise Creator's plan,  
He has shown us the path and the means.  
Together we face all that stands in our way,  
Stand with me in strong bonded love.

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# Our Union

Our Union

One day I will hold your hand under the open sky,  
Vowing to walk in unison for eternity.  
Nothing shall stand in our united way,  
Every hardship we shall together overcome.  
Pain and anguish we seek to avoid,  
Our combined wills shall light a flame.  
Our passion the balm against jealous sneers,  
We shall traverse life in tandem.  
Rejoice in our eternal blissful intimacy,  
Our union based on truth, love and care.

©Perveiz Ali

Perveiz Ali

# Our Walk

Neighbors and friends we live side by side,  
Yet it seems from each other we do hide.

When out in the fields we work side by side,  
Yet when home we gather only to work ride.

Together yet separate in all we do in our lives,  
Would that we all could gather without wives.

Share private moments in social gatherings,  
Dance together in sweet delirious prancings.

Let us see eye to eye and hold hands in unity,  
A village of strong love with faith and divinity.

11/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Paradise Lost

For God's sake! Bring back the glorious past,  
That of Heaven on earth so blessed.  
A paradise of peace with beautification worldwide,  
Oh God! Would that Kashmir once more glowed.  
Calm beauty in every nook and corner,  
Sense of patriotism in each hearts and minds.  
Not the wanton murders and bloodshed of now,  
Our streets and parks stained red from blood.  
Our innocence forever lost to greedy manipulation?  
What became of our humanitarian zest?  
Robbed of our purity and chastity by looters,  
Is this the game that we now play?  
The shroud of death spreads over the land,  
The promises of glorious past now lost,  
New generations deprived of great promise.  
Our Garden of Love now a land of gravestones,  
Who shall mourn with me over Paradise lost?

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Perveiz Ali

# Paradise On Earth

Assuaging one's dream of natural beauty,  
Can be accomplished with a single visit.  
To a land nestled high in green forestry,  
Of lofty himalayan mountain ranges.  
Recognized by many as paradise on earth,  
Decorated by divine order with such wonders.  
The lush green and decorative white caps,  
Calm green valleys and frozen snow peaks.  
A Source of pristine and beautiful rapids,  
Descending down slopes melodiously.  
Musical harmony for hungry nature lovers,  
To enrich and satiate the desire with beauty.  
A chance to enjoy a place touched by divinity,  
Touched to the core of our hearts by lushness,  
Soul massaged and eyes awed by such beauty.

18/06/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Parousia

Oh Lord! How long will I wait to see  
The world in total equality,  
People living in communal harmony?

Oh Lord! Is there a place to see, Where schooling is free  
And food to the poor served without a rupee?

Oh Lord! When will our society be  
An epitome of the concept of morality,  
Empathy the substance of humanity?

Oh Lord! When will our approach be  
To work with an eye of accountability,  
And the social service of our fraternity?

Oh Lord! How can we see  
The eradication of social inequality,  
The pride to perform well one's duty?

Oh Lord! How beautiful it will be  
To imbibe the children with sincerity  
And the seeds of generosity!

Oh Lord! Who would wish to be  
A resident of a place beyond regionality  
Without the shambles of disparity?

Oh Lord! When will the time be  
When men treat the unemployed with dignity,  
Even as they honour femininity?

Oh Lord! What a place it will be  
Where casualty is no more an activity,  
Killing humans no more an act of bravery!

Feb'2014

Perveiz Ali

# Passing Wind

Wind passed as if from heaven to earth  
Touched not only the body, but the soul's depth

I was innocent of the meaning of life at birth  
But managed to get acquainted its secrets  
My perception is now in right perspective  
The result of this enterprise – lucrative

But what pain is endured is this game!  
Yet, can't let it drain me if I must gain  
Your fragrance is still on – sweet breath of heaven.  
Oh! There is no substitute, there is no letting go  
So I will wait and wait to have you back  
I wait, with open arms, to receive you back

My life is consecrated to bringing it back  
Come back; come...lest I suffer a soul attack!

Perveiz Ali

# Path To Life

Path To Life

Usually one goes with a dove in hand,  
Spent years on it's growth in hope.  
Tamed the dove with love and trust,  
To learn patience to soothe the inner soul.  
Then dive into a pool with set goals,  
Cherishing the environs through hot and cold.  
Traverse steep slopes and rugged abysmal roads,  
Leading to plains full of the elixir of life.  
Where anxiety, remorse and regret has no role,  
Where the winds of eternal happiness lay in wait.  
To stay a while and journey on to fair road,  
In fascinating valleys where souls mingle.

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Perveiz Ali

# Planting Seeds Of Hope

Planting seeds in fertile ground to get fruit,  
Such positive endeavors is our pursuit.

Our goal is to always strive to attain even better,  
Towards this we follow grand plans to the letter.

Ignite the ray of hope in enthusiastic dreamers,  
Watering of these prospects falls to life farmers.

Happiness is dependent on achieving certain things,  
Object of affection, a career path and spreading wings.

The joys of realizing the dreams we dared to envision,  
To reap the fruits of blood, sweat and dedication.

Many travel far and wide to find a success source,  
Truth, honesty and love must be the driving force.

19/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Rain Blessings

Afternoon showers in mid summer were in blissful swing,  
Nature's setting of a scene, a sweet romantic thing.

We sit in our abodes in our long and narrow lanes,  
Watching the rain dash against our window panes.

Relief now from the scorching sun, tears from above,  
We run out into the deluge, such wet coolness we love.

Our neighbors we hardly see, join us in a rain dance,  
Rejuvenated with each soaking minute we wildly prance.

Warm sensations of pure love has piqued our souls,  
Neighbors now hand in hand dance on muddy soles.

Strangers have come together, all delight, no fancy dressings,  
All crops are saved with this gift from above, sweet blessings.

11/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Real Angel

Real Angel

A creature like us all on this planet,  
But angelic character unlike all others  
.My angel, With hair so soft and eyes so pretty,  
I want to hold you like a new born kitty.  
My love for you grows each day,  
And I pray, you'll never go away.  
I can't live without you my angel, you know it's true,  
How could I live without love from you?  
There is no reason to roam in joy,  
When life is, just a sham and mockery.  
No reality to achieve in the play,  
Only you can bring happiness to my play.

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Perveiz Ali

# Red Earth

The blue and green planet,  
Colour fading away slowly.  
A new color scheme rapidly approaches,  
Painted by it's own foolish inhabitants.  
Splashing strong colors all around,  
Using the blood of human beings.  
Those supposedly different in  
Ideology, religion and ethnicity.  
Is this the goal we are working for?  
Changing the living planet into damning hell?  
Giving a clear message for generations to come,  
Man is possibly the biggest threat,  
Not only to others, but to his own species.  
We must rise against atrocites and barbarism,  
Tolerance and acceptance of differences is needed.  
Forget not that we are all unique humans.  
How can a human heart beat without pain,  
While seeing the wailing mothers in chains?  
And sprouting buds withered and tethered,  
The young lost in hopelessly defeated dreams.

Perveiz Ali

# Reunion Pending

Reunion Pending

Only time will bear truth's fruit,  
Those moments of passion realized.  
Emotions flowing over in abundance,  
Each time eyes lock on each other.  
That moment when all time freezes,  
Just us two in all the vast universe.  
No harsh or ill tempered words,  
Words delicately expressing our hearts.  
Expression of the angst of separation,  
As we tell each other of the pain.  
Two chirping lovebirds reunited,  
No more anger in our hearts.  
The time will be here upon us soon,  
But only God knows the time and place.

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Perveiz Ali

# Ruminations

Ruminations

Human beings.....

In a race to change

The very definition of humanity,

Only to get baptized in insanity.

Politicians.....

Rhapsody of the Parliaments and Government,

To bring a system of popularity,

Full of hate and inequality.

Bureaucrats....

Mobilize the art of duality,

Impress the subordinates with cruelty,

Pave a way to ambiguity,

Media.....

Refines the art of deception

Brainwashing the public view,

Discourages insightful review.

Intellectuals....

Racing the horses of wishes

Full of illogical ideals,

Manipulates as treasure steals.

Teachers...

Busy projecting arcane results,

Doubtful about own native cultures,

Relishing the limelight like vultures.

Administrators.....

Passionate to be remembered, Names on streets and buildings,

Boards and Committee starlings.

Social works....

Administer the theoretical concepts,

Bridge the recognised social rifts,

Actuality is subjugation and wanton theft.

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Perveiz Ali

# Sail Onwards

Sail onwards

If you choose to set sail, on stormy waters,  
Do so at your own risk of being battered.  
Waves so high and currents so strong,  
Helpless is your ship in its grip too long.  
Prepare to experience pain so deep,  
Your joviality and smile you wont keep.  
Swaying on tides unrelenting mercy,  
Supplies low, on a bed of water, yet thirsty.  
Losing track of day and night in dark clouds,  
Choosing not to radio for help ego too proud.  
Cresting waves reaching to the sky so precarious,  
In the grip of fear so very delirious.  
Devil's Sirens beckoning you to the rocks,  
Lump in your throat sweat on your brow.  
Sail with faith that God's barge has you in tow.

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Perveiz Ali

# Sailing With You

My memories of you, rooted in truth,  
Will stand steadfast and firm, undeniable,  
Forever will be held the memories of you,  
God bestows few occasions in your presence,  
To enjoy the best moments of sweet pleasure,  
Gazing in your captivating alluring eyes,  
Happy to rest in your soft tender arms,  
To set sail with you on our quest of love,  
Our private expedition to passion engulfment,  
Sailing for eternity in delightful ecstasy,  
Follow the compass of love to our connection.

16/06/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Sand Grains

Handful of dry sand so cool with such tiny grain  
Shining and sparkling as through my fingers drain.

The soft breeze blows it up steep slopes with ease  
Waves crashing hard yet the sand never cease.

The entire beach composed in strong blended unity  
Protects us from the sea, and provides fishermen opportunity.

Solidly strong yet fluid they stand their ground.  
Offering the Sea a rest when it comes around.

Lessons abound in that sandy yet strong beach,  
Would that we students were much easier to teach.

Perveiz Ali

# Sanity Evaded

Sanity Evaded.

Thoughts circle the wagons in my brain,  
Like an old western on repeat viewing.  
Discard and demolish to clear my mind,  
Yet they return with renewed vigor.  
Convince the brain of my happiness,  
Medication fools me for a time.  
Reassure myself all will be well,  
Taking control of those emotional feelings.  
Dark thoughts long repressed overflow,  
Sanity threatened as flood waters rise.  
Rays of sun seem to present themselves,  
Dashed hopes... as the clouds reappear.  
Sanity was there almost in my grasp,  
So close I could almost be coherent,  
Solutions glimpsed momentarily, now only shadows.

©Perveiz Ali

Perveiz Ali

# Seeking Progress

Thousands of professions taken to lead into progress,  
Real or abstract in nature but all geared to address.

Fostering the environment towards equity and justice,  
The pre-requisite for all nations, create development basics.

Poets also test their best through frazzled conditions,  
To breed enlightenment in public mental functions.

Eradication of poverty, disparity and all social evil,  
Noble goal of the social poet to defeat the Devil.

Communal harmony, peaceful existence desired,  
Shunning war and creating stabilized life is required,

Elevating spirituality in place of fanatic ethnicity,  
Heavenly goals established by Him in authenticity.

Us humans must learn to foster love not war,  
The edict was long ago given, follow that star.

09/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Shikara Ride

In mild mid summer a place to go,  
Pristine waters and loving weather,  
Glide on mesmerising Dal Lake,  
An invite to enjoy intimate nature.

On a slow 'Shikara Ride' we go,  
With fish flitting and linnets singing,  
Pearl droplets rising off the oars,  
A sprinkling of elixir on Neptune's roof.

Such moments suspended in time,  
Forgotten.. the tears and angst of life,  
Happy moments that bring such peace,  
As nature's bounty is enjoyed.

To the east behind the busy Foreshore Road,  
Attractive gardens and Hangul's abode,  
To the west lies our holiest shrine,  
All is perfect in heaven's garden.

The boat handler is so suave,  
Calm and experienced, so strong,  
We drift off into imaginary lands,  
Into lives far removed from our own.

Enveloped by love and calm peace,  
A gift from nature to all her offspring,  
Beautiful sunrises and sunsets,  
A commune with nature so wondrous.

03/06/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Sister

Oh sister! You are the best friend I ever had  
Always a helping hand through good and bad.

Of all the bonds in life I have ever had  
Yours is precious in care, so ironclad.  
Reason to replace my sobs with smiles  
Such memories last for countless miles.

A companion to express freely your feelings  
One with whom you need not hide your dealings.  
Proximity, eases difficult periods in this life  
A presence that seems to reduce all strife.

I will be there to share life's trials to the end  
To provide for you always my dear friend.  
Our friendship will forge bonds unbreakable  
Together we shall stand strong unshakable.

Perveiz Ali

# Snow Tracks

Snow Tracks.

Nature throws different seasons at us,  
Every season has its own distinct qualities.  
Each season bringing lessons of life changes,  
Now we see winter with few redeeming qualities.  
Cold persists but is full of purity,  
Snow is a time of magical celebration.  
Easy to track those erecting buildings of disparity,  
A divine lesson learned from discrimination.  
As many seek to access universal unity,  
Snow is the reason to curtail our movements.  
For good or bad is equally easy to track,  
Freedom seekers however are eternal optimists.  
Continuity of balanced efforts to the goal,  
Activities planned and carried out leisurely.  
When oppressors dirty deeds are done,  
Scorched and bloody snow shows the reality.  
Relations forged in this contemporary world,  
Is of various tenets beyond just financial gain.  
Love is in many persons perceived equation,  
They witness the vulgarities and weep.  
The pains suffered in solitude bring tears,  
Would that life brought more joy.  
Wishes that men's souls were like snow,  
Their predilections easily seen on faces.  
Their paths chosen in their minds visible to all,  
Tracks of their intentions visible before action.

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Pervez Ali

## Social Guidance

Social Guidance Fully support the concept of social scientists,  
Instill this in our younger bright generation.  
Give the the tools to solve the intricate maze,  
Enable them to defeat hatred, division and dishonesty. Strengthen the base of  
love and compassion,  
Combat the urge to war and commit atrocities.  
Foster moral values and love of humanity,  
Deepen the desires for establishing social benefits.  
Develop their potential and abilities for good,  
Caress their love of mankind and benefitting all.  
Encourage them to be social scientists.

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Perveiz Ali

# Social Responsibility

We live in a social space, with a unique niche,  
Each of us have our roles to play unwaveringly.  
We have an unwritten constitution of rights,  
In an amalgamation of families, called society.

There are expectations of solid contributions,  
Talents and skills need to be shared wisely.  
Wealth and blessings to be evenly distributed,  
Empathy towards each other as family does.

Rejoicing in the elation of accomplishments,  
Unity paves a way to a developed nation.  
Be aware of the problems facing our progress,  
Eradicate poverty, disease and wanton cruelty.

Each citizen must strive to uphold justice,  
Embracing roles in collective responsibility.  
To broaden our visions and epitomize diversity,  
Breaking the shackles of caste, creed and race.

God does not divide His mercy among creatures,  
Seek not to break His covenants given in trust.  
Start your contribution for the betterment of society,  
By utilizing your inherent talents and potential.

Perveiz Ali

# Soulnappers

Soulnappers

By what name shall I call you?  
Free verse or rhyming poem?  
Oh dear, you are not a poem!  
You are a reason for drafting a poem.  
A soul of undescrivable nature.  
Still.. I try to satiate my inner cry.  
Oh soul! The soul of your soulless soldier,  
Is a guard to you and your imagination.  
Words jump up to be in queue,  
To glorify the wonder of the beautiful.  
Created by the creator in leisure,  
To grace my giftless being.  
For adoration of my theme less self,  
To balance my value among human beings.  
But Alas! Selfish hate mongers of worldly game,  
Want to hold forcefully my theme.  
To deprive the body of it's soul,  
What should be done to them?  
Am I criminal to demand my gift?  
Let them do their cruelty in jest,  
We will put everything in the creators cradle.  
To let the world know we are best,  
Made for each other by divine order.

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Perveiz Ali

# Soul's Path

Human bodies regardless of race has a principled soul,  
A Divine source of identity, individuality, a set role.

To sell our soul is to be devoid of strong will,  
Having done so are we prepared for devil's grill?

To wear smiles on teary faces of agonized fear,  
For in our greed, to God' laws we failed to adhere.

Charity, kindness and care was not our fare,  
Duplicity and terror was our choice of affair.

Acts done in shadow and enforced by the gun,  
Cursed souls that when culled, shall have tears run.

The evils done on this earthly level of existence,  
Shall doom us to horrors of mean persistence.

Our souls need to be pure and true in His path,  
So that come transference, we have a pure heart.

14/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Spring

Spring blooms, banishing Winter,  
Time to bring out sweet laughter.

Decorate the land, no more icy crust,  
Mother nature nourishes our trust.

Colours spring forth and we cherish,  
This time of year all things flourish.

Peasants go out to work with hope,  
All feel refreshed, no more tightrope.

All are ready to enjoy the joys of life,  
No longer dwelling on Winter's strife.

Spring comes to radiate nourishment  
Would that all drank of it's enlightenment.

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Editted by: Carl Pontiak

Perveiz Ali

# Spring Denied

Spring Denied

The vernal breezes of spring still far away,  
Golden peace eludes us still so elusive.  
Communal harmony now ruptured by vital clashes,  
The pathway laden with inequities of man.  
Butterfly wings spread wide in spectacular fashion,  
Cut and riddled with gaping wounds.  
Chocolates and sweets are tendered to us,  
But in their center a poisonous blend.  
To colonize our thoughts and curtail our freedom,  
A surreptitious mission to deny our rights.  
To divide our nation and maintain their supremacy,  
Words of global peace ring hollow and empty.  
These are no peace seekers that preach,  
In reality the initiators of hate and division.  
They seek only more ways of conquest,  
Denied basic freedoms and downing birds in flight.  
The dreams of a nation dashed on rocks,  
The youth our future curtailed by fear.  
Heavy handed threats the norm,  
As our people are checked and scorned.  
Peace by rule of fear and deceit,  
Is a peace short lived in its hypocrisy.

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Perveiz Ali

# Teacher

Man on a mission, aiming to guide,  
Out to motivate all, no silly pride.

Encourager and scout of great talent,  
Lessons you give so simply gallant.

Character development of such strength,  
You will, for students go to great length.

Dedicated to knowledge and inspiration,  
You are so engaging during conversation.

Freedom from the shackles of persecution,  
You show progress by demonstration.

You espouse constructive creative thinking,  
You epitomize all that is right in teaching.

©Perveiz Ali April'2014  
Editted by: Carl Pontiak

Perveiz Ali

# Thankful For You

When the life gives me apples so sweet,  
It is with you I seek to share, let's meet.

When trouble arrives and puts me in distress,  
Only you understand, inviting me to your caress.

When laughter evades, and my joy trips,  
You bring it back with humour from your lips.

When happiness vanishes, and tears flow,  
None but you can bring it back, with a golden glow.

I lay awake some nights, dwelling on your beauty,  
You're my constellation, my star shining sturdy.

Grateful for all the moments basking in your grace,  
My love for you is boundless, written all over my face.

Perveiz Ali

# The Abandoned

The Abandoned.

We pretend to be honorable but are deceitful,  
Humans who fail to correct our inhumane acts.  
Blind to or disregarding the evil deeds,  
Even as we preach of the greatness of God.  
We devalue the elderly who paved the pathways,  
Ignore them and dishonor their sacrifices.  
Social outcasts confined to old age homes,  
Where sighs and sobs are hidden from our view.  
Their tired and weary bodies put out of sight,  
Discarded by the very ones they loved so much.  
The same ones they sweated and sacrificed for,  
Their progeny who orchestrated their seclusion.  
All the years given to improve their children's lives,  
Rewarded by exclusion from their success.  
What now of those who are wrinkled and gray?  
Have we abandoned those who paved the way?

©Perveiz Ali

Perveiz Ali

# The Enemy Within

They say a nation survives even fools on board,  
But what of those who treason does hoard?

Enemies without easier to control, less formidable,  
Within the confines, hidden and so despicable.

The soul of a nation eaten away by hidden termites,  
Insidious acts performed by callous sodomites.

Our greatest force to overcome is our fragile ego,  
Sins of arrogance, greed, pride and cruelty must go.

Beware false prophets, in sheepskin, ravenous wolves,  
They blind us to the path of true wisdom that solves.

They infiltrate all levels of our society, spreading poison,  
Imbibe not their rhetoric or hate, minds clouded from reason.

Restrict not our innocent youth with chains of prejudice,  
Set minds free through wisdom and tolerance, no cowardice.

17/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

# The Meeting

Promise of blissful togetherness  
Without the worries of 'farness'

Farness! Impossible to understand  
Have I any option but to withstand?

Imagination of the moment  
Is my occupation till the moment

Rehearsing words for the moment  
In solitude, awaiting the moment

Days pass... nearer crawls the moment  
Recharged, I squint to pre-glimpse the moment

An eye to eye! Finally! Here is the moment  
Lifetime thirst quenched, in a single moment!

©Perveiz Ali(feb,2014)

edited by: Kukogho Iruesi Samsan

Perveiz Ali

# The Pawns

The Pawns

Who you are to your leaders?  
Naught but a vote to be courted?  
Once secured and rank obtained,  
They then bully you for petty gains?  
Buried in a sea of atrocities and humiliations,  
No shame is displayed by them,  
At dismal failure of their promises.  
Why should they feel shame?  
As you repeat this unending cycle,  
A willing participant in this insanity.  
You are in a mire, you helped create,  
Where fascists and murderers are torch bearers.  
Projected as messiahs for restless souls,  
You the voters aiding the killers,  
Of your conscious and noble soul.

©Perveiz Ali

Perveiz Ali

# The Shrew

The Shrew

This tree has been stripped bare,  
Nothing but grey branches I swear.  
You were my vivid technicolor so bright,  
Losing you was a devastating fright.  
To think of us laying with bodies blended,  
And now separated with love suspended.  
You devastated my heart and soul,  
An hollow victory is yours to howl.  
I hold my head down in shame,  
For I failed in my effort to a shrew tame.

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Perveiz Ali

# Tulip Garden

Ideally located in rocky mountain backdrop and lush green,  
A tulip garden aimed to accomplish a noble dream.

All tulips in various stages with a distinctive diversity,  
Well decorated with unique various natural artistry.

Numerous beds of colourful shades with varying grades,  
In competition to excel in competitive trades.

In scorching sun, erudite gardeners stand watch,  
Charged with blossoming the garden's next batch.

To assess and analyze the conditions in all seasons,  
And dose of proper fertilizer and water for sound reasons.

Alliance eyes on floral fair to assess the final sale,  
To reward the gardeners behind the given detail.

Transfer of small tulips to bigger gardens, a new role,  
To embellish the national garden and prepare for self control

15/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Unbidden Destiny

My unbidden unfortunate wave,  
Why did you tempt?  
This treacherous destiny,  
Crumbled my heart, my hope, my dreams.  
To dash my emotions against the rocks,  
Tore into my life so wantonly wicked,  
Ripped my passion to shreds,  
This destructive storm so mean.

Destiny jerked me around,  
Played me with scheming tricks.  
Pummeled into a dark gloomy, fierce nightmare,  
Into an obscurity ocean, no hope of rescue.  
Will none come to my aid?  
Doomed to float lifeless, unwanted?  
A genteel hand reached down,  
Snatching me from certain doom,  
Love unlimited, my Savior, my faith!  
21/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Unified Approach

Unified Approach

Had she been there through all the stresses of life,  
Her presence would have eased much strife.

Her hands outstretched when times were so hard,  
Would have been the impetus to move forward.

All the labyrinths whose complexities we fought,  
Their mazes would be easier as solutions we sought.

As we look back at our errors and our depressed moments,  
We shall learn the means of vanquishing our opponents.

How lucky we would be, if we mingled and loved truly,  
All pains and regrets forgotten and minimized surely.

07/05/2014

Perveiz Ali

# United In Love

United in Love

Love that elevates you to utmost strength,  
Assures you of joy and laughter during stress.  
Be with me through this life and eternity,  
Take this step with me, no backward glances.  
Join me in a union unshakeably firm,  
In you I have found everlasting love.  
My love for you will be divine and true,  
Accept and return this emotion...ecstasy.

Perveiz Ali

## United In Spirit

The room full of air and devoid of you,  
Is unhealthy for me, in any condition.  
Call it gravity or something wild,  
That is always in heavy compulsion.  
Always magnetically drawn to you,  
Is it a deep mystery or our reality?  
That we are meant to be one not two.  
Miles apart, we are two vessels, yet united,  
Even under our own unique conditions.  
One is filled and the other overflows,  
One is emptied, the other dries up.  
The spirit of you strengthens me,  
This essence we share...wrong or right?  
But your presence makes me so greedy,  
To partake of your delicacies hungrily.  
To hold you gently as we merge,  
Lovers softly entwined in soul passion.

13/06/2014

Perveiz Ali

# Unity Desired

Unity Desired

Rain from wet eyes forms oceans of tears,  
Worldwide oceans form from sorrowful fears.  
A tapestry of grief is painfully depicted,  
The evil of man to man, we are all convicted.  
Our hearts and desires bent to dark deeds,  
Wreaking havoc, galloping on muscular steeds.  
Tears caused by anger and dark enmity,  
We watch as it all results in much calamity.  
Angelic souls seek to end practiced discrimination,  
They cry out to all the people of every nation.  
Cease the horrors of human extermination,  
Unity the stated goal, seek to bring with determination.

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# Vote For Truth

Vote For Truth

Subjugation...

Yet they say we must vote?

Oppression and Siege...

We must vote for whom?

Collaborators....

All who participate in denying freedom.

Bloody....

The hands of all who sanction this farce.

Division...

Along party lines when Unity is desired.

Families....

Fractured by politics so vile.

Misguided...

Fallen into traps of the mind.

Confusion...

Reigning- supreme as a tool of distraction.

Hurdles...

Martial Law that inhibits liberties and movement.

Materialistic...

The aim of the Subjugators on either side.

Power....

Yielded with strongarm tactics.

Poverty...

A means of keeping us powerless.

Community...

Restricted from organizing communal good.

Vote...

For whom? Our leaders have no sway.

Elections...

For new puppets and strings?

Oppressors...

They who are really in charge here.

Ministers...

A Parliament of shadows who serves their own interests.

Reality...  
The sad state of affairs in Kashmir.  
Betrayal...  
Our own who sold us into this agony.  
Treasures...  
our land raped of its wealth forcibly.  
Souls...  
Destroyed by mayhem and greed unchecked.

Sacrifices...  
Our Patriots killed or imprisoned for being vocal.  
Blind...  
Those who fail to register the injustices.  
Fanatics...  
The ones who seek power at all cost.  
Decades...  
How long we have suffered this indignity.  
Freedom...  
The only Vote that matters....  
Where's that ballot?

Perveiz Ali

# When I Was Young

When I was young, Winter was an inspiration,  
It fashioned my dreams, affected my inclination,  
Had me yearning for a character, pure as snow,  
Spring and its green, diminished Winter's glow,  
Summer's heat, changed the frosty theme,  
And now I despair, what did Winter mean?  
Autumn flashed through with cool breezes  
Thoughts of Winter resurfaced with my sneezes.

Now enthusiastic again about attaining such purity,  
Searching deep within my soul in sweet sincerity,  
Seeking that innocent youth who once fervently sought,  
The strength of character thoughts of snow once brought,  
Wondering how I allowed the otherseasons' lure,  
To have distracted me till this old age from being pure.

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Perveiz Ali

# Work Romance

Usually after the long breaks,  
An appointment from sharp cuts.  
Surcharged with energy and enthusiasm,  
In between the holding of hands.  
Electrifying the body and shiver the soul,  
Opening the gate to the world.  
Beyond commoners established frame,  
While all are busy at their game.  
Taste of love, to quench their thirst,  
Without intervening from others.  
None to stop the sweet pleasure,  
As they satiate their deep ness in each other's arms,  
Holding hands and connecting eyes.  
Generates the worthy unfading smiles,  
Enough to relieve all the past pains.  
Upset at all the unblessed moments,  
Separating at sunset, to different paths,  
The aching for each other returns then,  
But the best cherished moments of the day,  
Can console hearts even miles away,  
Till there is a time for newly appointed day!

Perveiz Ali

# You

What can I call her  
Bliss or reason for solitude  
A feeling to feel high  
A feeling to feel avoided

Proximity to you, if blessed with  
Satisfies... like achieving the unachievable  
Minutes of separation from your blessedness  
Lowers me to a pit of unbledness

I hoping one thing to accomplish  
To meet you eye to eye  
Even if only for a while  
Would be a memory to cherish

My hope  
My reason to go on  
My reason to see tomorrow  
Is the hope of togetherness

Dreaming...  
To turn the dream into reality  
I need only one thing  
That noble touch of yours!

Perveiz Ali