

Poetry Series

**Rubel das raj**  
**- poems -**

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Rubel das raj()

# Angel Bod

my little angel brother  
I know they attack on flower  
they try to stop the dream road  
which one is connected with heaven.  
But I know and knew  
All the spider also will be alexander hope  
in your mind  
all the stick will be your best choice  
to show affection..  
You can win them  
You can give them big rainbow hug..  
You can forgive them easily  
who does not know what's the love...?  
What's the rain on flower's garden?  
That's why they attacked you for religion...  
thats why they show us your blood on road..  
but pray for this blind bad son of God  
Can live in this world with peach of bod.

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# Bad Habits

stop me, stop me from my habits...  
I like to speak with sky...  
In clouds to find my home and dream...  
I play with star in moonlight night,  
in hut to play my childhood game;  
I like to run in the Sun of summer  
in this world to find out myself;  
I like to jump on river with mind's routs  
in this nature to know how am I?  
how is my mobile habit...  
how is my behave credit?  
how is the doll in my bed room  
how is my morning bath or gloom?  
how is the toothbrush mine how cosmetics  
how is my FB, google and cat domestic?  
how is my night prayer how are holy books  
how is my underwear, how is my best cooks?  
but I don't get any answer from my habits  
only have a one name...  
who is more than romantic hellen  
more than best sweets.

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# Blessed Light

Blessed light  
When the night was,  
when it was started  
has end of it -oh moon?  
Have you seen all - alone lonely;  
with million of star?  
How sweet the pain; !  
Dark, True or False  
born in night.  
whatever blooming at day  
its got at night,  
as one determined.  
happiness garden grows  
always  
at sorrowfulness mind.  
on sorrow's mind.  
night is eye of  
day's light.  
blessed light.  
light.

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# Border

Close border but open mind to stop the war...  
No body will be stading in front of your door..  
No body will be begging food and life..  
Can you do the? Can you bring moon from sky  
Can you give them one spoon air for nose?

We know some one want to open door but close the heart..  
They want to growing refugee; all Buckingham palaces will be hut.  
No need to crying for them if you stop destory their land..  
No need to open border if you dont set up fire  
on their bed.  
Stop war, stop tearing love  
don't make terrorist again and again;  
Border will be open Mr...  
brain to brain.

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# Casual Crops

your octopus eye  
never see one glass of wine on my eye....  
never see a big moon in to a sweeming pool there...  
A gang of young boy are shouting, screaming  
fighting with their sexy body..  
playing with water in beach at every night,  
broke the glass in bed for one satisfied..  
For one practical game of holy habit.  
your jelly lips never knows  
what my hidden crops and  
what my Jesus nose?  
your silky clothe  
does not have a beautiful world  
like my small underwear gold...  
does not have windup spring  
like my wet bad in every morning..  
your lobster style of spider hand..  
never knows what is my breathing reasons  
What is starting and what is end.

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# Character Famine

Character famine

They always running behind me  
to break my road and dig a pond of crocodile  
In my house.  
it's very simple for them, very polite behave  
and very very knife attitude from their born.  
May be they are my relative or religious animal  
May be a fox leader or prostitute singer  
Beside my heaven...  
I love them too much, more than my hope  
I like them too much, more than my Destiny.  
This my great wish to them,  
please come on screen  
and play with me like a lion,  
don't be busterd or character famine.

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# Delicious Moon

Oneday the moon will fall down in the ocean.  
it will be delicious cooking with water...  
one smell, one hope, one divinity will be closed.  
closed will be fantastic lemon idea in heart to heart...  
stop should be delirious constitution  
in life's sensibility..  
I wanna see the sun also sweeming in water always...  
Bird also crying with sad voice more and less..  
flower takes step down to blowing herself...  
I wanna see you will kiss my arm with hateful bless...  
kick the dramatic love train,  
Just share emotional kisna world  
with God's hand to be my goddess....

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# Forever

I love Glasgow  
as a mirror of my heart,  
which can see my all feelings of love.  
its not my vocabulary  
but a language  
I want to live here  
age and age.  
I want to grow here  
my all crops of hope,  
to build my new world  
with new Roof.  
to show the world  
my power of labour,  
to walk together  
with Scotland  
forever.

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# Freedom

the bird  
flee from the case after long time,  
when the sun was sleeping on night bed,  
in temple, prayer is running to stop crime,  
but bird does not like  
the nice rice; nice bred.

where its gone, which forest his nest  
nobody knows this.  
weeping every body,  
weeping gold case.

like ice sea, Radio has lost sound  
Road has broken without cause,  
Car has lost wheels,  
Nothing meaning of prose.

Bird flees from the case  
To get his freedom,  
Blood is making Black-pudding  
who wants the rhythm?  
who wants this freedom?  
freedom  
life's freedom.

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# Habiganj

if you sleeping on boat  
you can kiss lots,  
touch nose or lips  
you can see God  
its my promise.

If you go out  
at moon light night,  
on the water  
by boat.  
you can seat together  
gossip forever,  
touch his hand or leg  
get god's flavour.

if you put finger  
in to water of open river,  
floating village will catch  
your arm,  
to saw life's plumber.

lily lotus will call you again  
to play with them,  
fish will give some jump  
to enjoy the game,  
small web will tickle you  
as mind as song.  
its my village house  
its my Habiganj.

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# Hope And Soul

Its first time for me...  
to seat with you in dark place.  
it's first time for me...  
to come with you in outside of my village.  
its first time to see the road from a bus  
it's first time to draw my mind in circus.  
Please don't touch my hand with your nail  
don't hold my clothes with your finger snail.  
I like alone star in alone night on alone sky  
I like only one life before of my die.

there are not titanic wishes  
Even not a single mosque for dictating prayers.  
in my life I am alone and will be  
there will not any ant for dangerous.  
O my hope and dream please listen this song  
life can be anything but  
Soul is not wrong.

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# Lethe

please take the rose  
give me your hand wine  
I want to drunk to night.  
world is crazy honey  
mix all dark with bright.

take my dress  
to give me yours.  
if change the soil  
to get touch of flowers.

honey take my lip  
to cut by your teeth.  
decorate the world face  
with any Lethe.

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# Love

I see the rose  
it nothing has colour.  
butterfly never touch it  
life is odour.

I see the river  
it nothing has water,  
girls never swimming in it  
life is hammer.

I see birds on forest  
singing together,  
nothing has sound there  
shouting of murder.

life is hell of brain  
without you,  
I cant see anything  
alone in crew.

storm coming on tea cup  
rain is taking my bed.  
I lost mine, lost life  
my surviving is  
omelet.  
blue egg's omelet.

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# My God

My Allah does not creat a single muslim...  
My Bhagoban does not creat a single hindu..  
My Jesus does not creat a single Christian..  
My Buddo does not creat a single buddist...  
but they creat human who is belong to me.  
They creat this universal nature; for a dream.  
A little candle for hope to destroy the life's bin.  
My God is men, women, gay, animal, tools  
what you can see and feel....  
He/ she has super soil pregnancy for affection,  
there is nothing dictatorship prayer to know his creation.  
My bhagaban has water feel like cloud of spring  
My creators are huge crowd; the creation is king.

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# Painting Rain

Rain please sit down on my bed  
i want sleep with you  
to give love and laugh.  
see how beautiful the road of Glasgow  
the light of city centre.  
never get hug honey  
all are busy as a painter.

but you will painting my bed  
the all house of my mind,  
the all filed of my imagination  
all sky of my Dream.  
rain please give me one kiss  
at midnight in bathroom.  
to teach the affection of universe.  
to teach your work in the world.  
I will keep it in my heart  
as my life's syllabus.  
please sit down beside us.  
beside us.

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# Prevail

hope never bring peace  
like fire of mind,  
although hope is life  
wonderful Atlantic's hind.

growing at dream  
like mushroom of forest.  
all eye; the sky  
it makes a nest.

closing doors  
open all windows,  
breathing is under control  
hope imagine blows.

its blessing of God  
curse from devil,  
lots of way it has  
successes prevail,

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# Rain Game

I talked with rain at last night  
It was great meeting with heart to heart...  
touching space from the world with love.  
I listened lot's of voice was rising from lots of side...  
shadows of my eyes was only blind...  
I just see or listened some fish were swimming in river...  
some birds were wet in the nest on tree forever..  
some poet were writing poem for the moon  
one baby was crying to see one butterfly balloon...  
I touched the rain with my stick umbrella  
I see one heaven in my hand to play gorilla.  
I see one face was hiding me from people  
one face is making me one and only google.  
I talked with rain at my bed....  
it was kissing time of imagine just to be great.

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# Rainbow

I know you  
as a bird of morning  
a river in forest  
best song at party,  
Glass of wine you  
Queen of beauty.

when you smile to see me  
its nest on all the tree,  
one spoon water in desert  
life gets easily brave-heart.

I know you  
as a diamond eye of Terri,  
ocean dream comes in mind  
all problem are Kerry.

when you touch my hand  
fire starts burning Glasgow,  
ice fish is oil fried  
all road are rainbow.  
honey all road are  
Rainbow,  
loving rainbow.  
rosy rainbow  
sun bath rainbow  
leaning Rainbow

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# Renews

Hi moonlight Girl  
do you want kiss me.  
seat on green bed in forest,  
swim in Padma river  
as a white bird.  
life is sweet honey  
just need a dark moment  
of independent flood.

Hi baby  
do wanna come in room  
to pass all windows?  
wet my dry bed  
nice coconut grooms.  
life is sugar honey  
life is pews.  
just need a plimsolls  
baby  
dream renews.

Hi Sunday night girl  
do wanna be drunk of love?  
take my chest queen  
take my brain,  
sleep on my legs baby  
life is flowers rain.

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# Rohingga And Asylum

Hi God  
come back please.  
come at this blind world  
which is the palace of acting.  
I am Rohingya  
I am asylum seeker  
can't survive any more  
as mud under of Water  
can't find out life  
in your world.  
there is nothing angel  
nothing brother and sister  
even nothing any relative like house.  
there are no more any enemy  
rather than our life.  
please say God  
will you come back?  
would you listen us please?  
will you deport us  
if we will become refugee  
At your house?  
please say God  
as a rabbit mind  
we are asking you  
with begging tune .  
Are you more civilised than them  
More concious as a citizen?  
more beautiful than there smile?  
and more holly than their  
Temple and mosque ?  
more love working at your mind  
for us?  
can you sacrifice animal life  
for Eid and Worship?  
throw an ant on sea  
for your happiness?  
than, ,  
please dot come back.  
stop your speech about the world,

we are so good  
so pleased for our life.  
so grateful to enjoy this life  
as a slave of civil world.  
thanks to all  
to make us a fish  
without bone.  
thanks all  
thanks god to you  
take my life  
this is my urge  
as a Rohingya  
or asylum seeker.

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# Satisfaction

Don't think  
next door's boys are very happy  
have a nice face of wife with meat dinner of happiness  
and the maid of office's boss never angry in house  
there are always luting and fighting door to door  
where the big bridge, there are much larger river,  
think how the cloud can be seen from the ground.  
which bird has big wings that means  
rest of long sky has been remain to fly.  
Yet nobody sit comfortably in life garden  
never get satisfaction in mind's bar,  
everyone are dancing as a terrestrial fish.

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# You

You?

Do you know The world?  
your neighbor has one Garden  
there are lot of flowers and butterfly,  
take seat with them  
you can live in heaven,  
in your next door  
some birds are singing a sweet song.  
can you lichen this?  
it's not a rule of halal or haram  
it, s not road of partition by old imam.  
Just open your mind  
and sing with them.  
you can get test of peace  
you will be the prophet  
who is not coming here yet,  
sexist MD will stop  
to make you grande on earth,  
library brain will be best way  
for your life.  
come out, come out you  
come out for world wife,  
love them for your love  
don't be crazy Arabic knife

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