Poetry Series

Ruby Mostazir - poems -

Publication Date: 2015

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

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@ Love Story

It was not a simple love story about attraction Or madness of immature age It was a story about love and more than that It was critical, it was kind of simple mathematics too

It was about 2 feeble hearts; It was about 2 thirsty souls; It was about 2 friends, sharing their moments Their secrets, sorrows and joys They knew it that love will crop up soon between them They wanted to bury their feelings in their mind They wanted to keep distances The boy never proposed her The girl never admit; Yet 2 hearts falling down and down Yet love happened They sailed with an unnamed boat, shimmering with Love Respects and oodles of Care for each other They lived their lives with a thousand joys In a couple of days But they never dare to dream No future was waiting for them to welcome their relation

So they decided to back They decided to be apart When the moment of departure arrived They tried to comfort each other As death is waiting in front of them...

They tried to catch up the moment forever They tried to hold their hands They tried to hug tight

The last kiss! The last hug! Last time to say good bye! Its hard.. Its hurts... Its paining a lot....

But they allowed all pains & sufferings to their life For the sake of this harsh world They give up their all Hopes, Loves Desires and illusions Maybe for them it was the best solution?

So, the boy back to his abnormally sick and sad planet And the girl cased up again, On between four walls..... On that night sky shed tears like thousand of rain drops falls.....

A Gray Bird

Wedding hall lighting like a palace Da king sits beside da queen

a gray bird sheds some tear....

About Me

Ruined everything Inside my heart But body has to Display perfectly.....

About My Heart

Knock Knock Knock Why You Knocking? ? ? Lock Lock Lock Try To Locking....

About You.....

You must be cried Heavy rain fall last night.....

Tumi ki kado? Tobe je akash ato brishti jhoray.....

All About My Life

I sniffed you life I sniffed you love What I tasted.... I didn't like at all!

Alone In A Million Crowd?

Sometimes i feel so alone in a million crowd Sometimes i feel so empty inside On da road; In da crowd; Suddenly i find myself alone..like a big cloudy sky Then i feel to cry Tear drop rolling down on my face, I tried to ran away 4m da crowd! I tried to ran away 4m all my pain! But your face like a ocean of grief... Take me down Drop me inside; Thousand i tried to forget you, I tried to close my eyes, Your word whispers in my ear's Baby i can't live widout you I will surely die.... When even i know dat; Its all over da way we broke each others heart and said goodbye???

Amake Khujona Tumi Bohudin

aamake khujona tumi bohudin jotro - totro tai pore thaki, jemon kore tomar payer niche pore thake poritakto polithin....

Ami

Ki vabchho.... Vabchhi tomay! vul Ekhon ami bodle gechhi Aar kadi na Raat jagi na Opekkha te aar badhi na chul.....

Body Has All The Stupid Restrictions.....

Like a blind i spread my hands to you But I failed to touch you...... By my heart I can touch you easily I can see you by heart I can delete da distance between us Whenever I want....

Sometimes I can see you By my heart on a big crowdy city You are so helpless and lonely...... I can control the thousand distance Between ours..... And reach to you on a moment I can keep my face on ur chest And toss all ur troubles... I can cure all ur wound s By an antiseptic kiss on ur face! By heart I can do whatever I want But body has all da stupid restrictions

Can You Ever?

Can you ever try to forget your Tear As if it was a drop of Rain! Can you ever try to forget your Love As if it was a normal chest Pain?

Carry On

trying to survive, actually no choice for destroy everything.....

Confusion?

Sometimes I think Life is too short... I should adjust with it!

Sometimes I feel Life is so long... How I would adjust a whole live?

Death Of My Father In Law

This is 2nd time i lost my father I lost an umbrella; I lost a shade I lost the sky upon on my head.....

Do You Have Any Fascination With Death?

Bangladesh do you have any fascination with death? So how many deaths you want to perceive your sky coloured by blood your mountain also melted with blood and your air stink by melted dead bodies... So how many deaths you want to perceive

Old over rotten dead bodies are cover up by new dead bodies.... Everyday a new massacre Don't you feel to cry for a moment I can not tolerate any more...... I am feeling suffocated..i can't breathe I had always some fascinations with you Bangladesh I had always some dream, some hope... But today I am totally blank

Drones Will Be Using For Sending Greetings

Destruction all over da world

Afghan Iran Iraq Palestine Libya Syria

Massacre everywhere World seems so silence! No savior to protect them? One after another going ahead For this curtain massacre ...as it Their destiny? ? ?

Earth seems so unkind & friendless No steps taken by peace keeping organizations Where is Arab league, Where is Muslim brotherhood, Peace loving peoples fall long breath silently, Silence can't be an option any more! Now its time to break this silence....

We have to break the chain That binds our soul; We have to awaken our own savior Who is sleeping inside us. We can't afford to wait for jesus (Pbuh) We can't afford to wait for any miracle our earth going to lose its peace while the world dithers.....

Lets dream for a peaceful earth; No guns! No clash! No war!

It sounds pretty good that Usa sends some drones

Syria

Pakistan

Yemen

North Korea.....

Drones will be using for sending greetings (in a flash) .

Egoistic One Day

Today I will fold up all my wishes... I will be so silent & hushed In a closed locked door Today I will make it rain thru pain & strain From my heart core!

Today I wanted to be so alone And I am going to fight with me in my head Its about so long I did not fight Today without you all the day I will spend!

Today it will be cutoff Today I wanted to feel pretty smug! So as to my life will again chug

Global Love Project

I tried to catch some clouds 4m an Indian sky, I tried to mix some Indian clouds on a Bangladeshi sky,

After a while; It Fly Away Over The Seas.....

Google Search

Last night in google I was searching a little sympathy Google replied; page is not available

Haiku # 1

Droplet fall Tear or rain Both are causes Of pain

Haiku # 2

Browsing memories Nothing to gain? An unseen grief Fighting wid brain....

I Don'T Believe In Roses

You promised me for two roses, When we reached dere on garden All da roses were died!

Now roses are blooming again on mountain You must be busy to adorn your wedding bed?

I Know How To Stay Alive

My phone is vibrating Like my heart......

I won't pick it up Baby just get lost from this hell I will survive I know how to stay alive!

I Love You

Bangladesh...... When i wrote your name by my blood, How can i forget you After that!

Bangladesh You are my 1st and last love for ever You are my childhood dream You are my final destination

Bangladesh i love you more than my life

B- beautiful A-adorable n-nice G-gorgeous I-lovely A-angelic D-darling E-enchanting S-strong H-historical

Amar shonar bangla Ami tomay bhalobashi...... (my golden bangla) (i love you....)

Insecurity

Trying to cling Trying to clog Trying to knock Trying to lock Trying to flick Trying to stick Trying to sustain Trying to obtain

Trying to save a place in your heart Insecurity engulfed me.....

Iraq War

she is just 24... this is her age to adorn some dream this is the age to waiting for her prince charming who will protect her from all the crisis who will protect her whenever she is in danger

but the reality is different on a tiny dark tent with rest 8 family members she is waiting to see the next morning of her life no future waiting in front of her no prince charming will protect her someday she is sweating she is boiling she feels suffocated to breathe on this tiny tent with rest 8 family members

her sky was covered with drones she was getting crazy of bombings she walked miles to leave her city her loving birth place.... now she is on a camp she is in a tiny little tent.....

she never saw the terrorist but she saw lots of bomb... dead bodies are lying around her' child's crying parents praying she saw her neighbor died in front of her eye she don't care who will rule her country... who will rule this world! Shia, Sunni, Arab, Kurdi, Turki? ? ? who cares.... she just want a life to live her own way.....

Jani Tumi Ashbe Na

akhono protidin chokh bujle e tumi aasho, akhon aar konodin chokh khulleo jani tumi ashbe na.....

Kids N Mom

I am a crazy mother Of little two Both are like naughty monkeys My house is like a zoo!

Life

With An Unnamed
Boat
Where
Are
We
Heading
For
•
•
L
I
F
E

?

Janina Naam Er Noukay Chore Amra Cholechi Khothay? ? ?

Life≫Love≫Heart≫Brain≫Puzzle

Life> is too short to love you; Love> is so vast that heart can't grip it always Heart> is a store of our body where brain sends stuffs Brain> is a puzzle Puzzled our live

Longing For A Dream

I want to see a dream of any calm face In a summer noon a martin bird taking rest? At least a dream of a draw In a busy city flying away a crow! ! Oh god. I haven't seen any dream for years
Made For Each Other

yesterday night you were on the roof clouds touch you with their frozen arms..... a yellow butterfly on your fist whispering me, you are mine!

Meanings Of Death

We all are waiting 4 an unseen bell... When da bell will ring, we will hv to go Towards an unseen world....

We never know wat is dere Waiting for us....? ? ? When da bell will ring; we will hv to go Towards da land of death

- .
- •
- D departure forever for a
- E endless sleep
- A and a journey
- T toward
- H -heaven or hell???

Meanings Of Memory

Some dried flowers covered By a pink rich corona's wrapper And a black thread with 99 knot (the 99 holy names of Allah) This is what I have kept As your memory;

M- meanings of

E - ending

M- moments

O- on a

R- relationship

Y- yet it never ends

Memory burns my heart Like saffron red fire!

Meanings Of Mother

I love you so much mother And I always miss your face Sometimes I wonder... How you used to hold up us Wid your grace!

Even You never lost ur temper No matter how much We 7 used to pamper? Oh my god! It was not a small number Seven.... I can realize dat When I am struggling to craft my home Like your heaven!

I never find you to spending moments For your own We were always spinning around you As you were our comfort zone. Still I need u mother More n more each n everyday Only it will your glory Dat can make us blissful anyway

Mother you are da best

- .
- •
- •
- •
- •
- •
- M meanings
- O of our life
- T treasures of our
- H home
- E expert about her
- R responsibilities

Miss You

i miss you its suck! i fly away with your memories its burn.....

Miss You Xx

When we are together Constantly we fight When we are apart World seems depressed Like a dark gloomy night.....

My Birthday Wish

I want to thank u God You keep me on your care and for da mercy dat you always shower

I know I did lot of mistakes And dropped my prayers(wid no lame excuses yet) I want to say sorry 4 dat Wid full of tears......

Still you keep blessing on me And guide me da best I really scared for da day When you gather us 4 test......

Today is my birthday And another year hv gone Death comes closer To make me be alone...

I always scare to stay alone At my wel protected room So how I will stay at my grave At the day of doom?

Save me God 4m da ajab of grave Save me 4m da fire of hell On my birthday Allah I have nothing much to tell!

My Daughter

'Inaaya' draw a Star on my face Wid her little soft finger As i am da best mom in da world.....!

On The Day Of Their Honeymoon

rain fall down on their honeymoon bed... i need a box of tissues to night

my pillow's are getting wet......

Roseless Planet

Roses are busy to adorn your wedding hall My empty hair seems so gloomy On dis roseless planet.....

Same Pain We Bear On Our Heart.....

We share da same sky.... Da same stars lights our way... We bear da same pain on our heart

But we are apart ... We will never together?

Searching Some Colours To Paint My Heart

An Autumn evening i was searching some colours to paint my heart......

. . A Gray Bird Dropped some colour from its depressed heart!

She

If it does not rain.. she gonna be upset tonight, shez searching for da dark dark cloud... shez wishing for a lil drop of rain! she wanna fly away wid rain she wanna fly away wid memories.....

Soul Needs Rhapsody!

Remembering you tonight Recalling so many stuffs about our past What are you doing now just..

You must be comforting your mate on your chaste In this frozen winter night That would be the best.....

Winter wind gusting heavily on my place too And m trying to warm myself with a fleece blanket But my frozen heart needs a bit more It stuck still on the same old docket

Garments can gives comfort to our body But soul needs bliss..soul needs rhapsody!

Spring Rain

Spring rain On my eyes Red roses are getting wet Who will wipe?

Da world seems so empty tonight And i m surrounded by some wet red roses......

spring turn into hell?

The Colour Of Death

As much as i tried to escape Life tied me up so much,

Wel, let da life going on Da way it used to go n mess But death should be exclusive & elite......

I think death is always exclusive & unusual It coloured by the colour of sovereignty?

(Ami muktir jonno paliye jete chailam joto Toto e holam bondi.....

Jibon ta jemon temon katuk apotti nai kintu mrittu ta shundor howa chai, Naki mrittu shob shomoy e shundor

Muktir rong e rongin?)

Tomake Arano Oshombhob

Ami Joto Dure Jai Tumi Toto Kachhe Chole Asho, Ami Chokh Bujle e Tumi Ashe Buke Matha Rakho

Jani Tomake Arano Oshombhob.....

Tumi

Tumi hin Amar prithibi ta Biborno aar akaaki hoye jay Jokhon tokhon.....

Jani tumi nei aaj aar kono kisu tei Ghum hin raate tobuo tomar bhabna Ek muhurter jonno o Ki sosti deyni?

Pran hin ai dehe Tobuo pran er chhoa phire pai Jodi jani tumi achho Hok na she bohu doorey Tobuo amaar hoye...

Nirghum raat Biborno prithibi Aar ai Ami aka jagi! Habi jabi Koto Ki bhabna Mon kharap kore jawa muhurto Tumi Ki Amar hobe na Kisu tei? ? ?

Amar joto kotha Shob sojotone sajai... Jodi konodin emon din Ashe Boshbo abar pashapashi; Tomar du haathe mukh lukiye Kadbo je khub Janbe shedin Koto beshi tumi hinotay Bhugechhi Ami.....

Prochondo tumi hinotay bhugchhi Ami Athocho tumi acho attar sathe mmishe....

Tumi Amar K Boloto Sotti Kore

tumi amar k bolo toh sotti tumi ki amar attio? tobe je emon attar sathe mishe thako... naki tumi amar dekha prothom sopno taito tomake dekhar por aaj o amar bishshoy kate na......

Tumi Hin Dingulo Kebol E Arthohin Kete Jay

kemon kore ek ekta din chole jay... pata jhora ek ekta din, charidike khub hu hu batash aamar kebol e mon kharap kore, mon kharap kore

tumihin ek ekta din tobu o orthohin bhabe chole jay din joto jay mrittu toh toto kase ashe tai na? athocho ai shohoj kotha ta shudhu tumi e bujhona.....

Tumi R Kono Din Chhube Na Amake

Ami tomer haat dhore rakhte cheyechilam....

Meghra Akasher buk thake doore shore jay, Abong tumi amar kaachh thake; Tobuo toh megh brishti namay prithibi k chhuye chhuye

Kintu tumi r kono din chhube na amaake.....

Valobasha

tomar jonno amar vitore je hahakar ki naam dibe tumi tar....? shukhi manusher dukkho ki tumi jano? othoba dukhi manusher shukh..... va lo ba sha.....!

We # You & I

Together we are getting older Life engulfed us with love We overcome you death.....

When Dreams Shatter

Your hand holds her hand Her hands colored by henna & glitter!

My empty hands seems so gloomy When my dreams break & shatter

Why We Have Only 2 Options 4 Everything?

They think they are the(our) king So our kings can do wat ever they want.... Our kings think they hv da rights to do anything for their economic benefit Our ex kings has also da same rights to do everything to drop the present king And our peoplewe don't have any new options to eject n elect We are shackled by two engraved trademark Ex and present We have only two options for everything(y) Ex vs. present Atheist vs. believer Freedom fighter vs. war criminal We are standing on two boats at a time in politics to be in two places at a time its seems not normal but natural We are standing on a abnormally natural situation By their politics! But good news is dat in physics To be in two places at the same time would be a miracle Yes it would be a miracle by our God Wid all dis chaos (hortal, pre-hortal violence, oborodh, long march, Bomb, cocktail, fire, formalin,

load shadings, gas –water shortage, traffic jam, Shagor-Runi murder, hall marks corruptions, padma bridge corruptions, rail ministers corruptions, garments industries incidents, inflation, stagflation, poverty etc.) we are still stay alive and

dreaming da best future for our KINGDOMXXX. In-sha-Allah!

Yeeeuuu

Yeeeuuu

I am not rude

But sometime i am not in the mood

And it's all because of

you

You

You

You You

You

You

You

i ou

Yeeeuuu

I am not stupid But sometime my senses became morbidly torpid, And its all because of

You You You You You You You

You Yeeeuuu

You never keep your promises You never give me surprises

You

You

You

You

You

You

You

You

Yeeeuuu

Burning me in a way

You

You

You

You

You You

You

You

Yeeeuuu

Killing me day by day

But still I love
You
Yeeeuuu

You Xxx

I have only 1 topic To write a poem Dat is you

Y- young O- outstanding U- Unpredictable

······

never made for me?

You.....Xx

m sleepless men less friend less hope less sightless light less delight less

m brain less But you are heartless!

You...X

arE yOu slEepIng... i aM wAitIng hEre, skY tOuch dA clOud bUt yOu nEver cAre?

????? ?????

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