

Poetry Series

Z.I. Mahmud
- poems -

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Z.I. Mahmud()

I love painting, reading, writing, travelling, watching, cooking, gardening and photographing.

A Conversation Between A Kumro And A Bird

Conversation of a Kumro and a Bird

{Background: Far away from the village at a small forest there was a Kumro Creeper. Only one Kumro(a gourd species which has sharp feeler) was hanging there. It was very early in the morning. Dew drops have washed away grasses, creepers trees and plants and other leaves.}

Dew: Brother Kumro, how do you do?

Kumro: Fine and you?

Dew: Me too.

Kumro: You are a very good guy. Every day you wash my body. I feel very happy then!

Dew: It is my duty until the rain falls. I always wash the trees, the grass and other creepers. Then they look very nice!

{In the mean time the eastern sky became lighted. The sun has peeped.}

Sunlight: Hello! Kumro, how are you?

Kumro: Fine. We are living on your kindness. At night, dew drops has washed away our body. We are cold now. But your heat gives us comfort now. I feel happy.

Dew: O My God! It is my time to go! The sun has come out. Bye Bye.

Kumro: Bye. See you at night!

{In the mean time a Magpie came. He was eating worms.}

Magpie: How fine the worms are! Would you like one?

Kumro: No, brother. I don't like those. They are our enemies. They eat up our flowers and our babies.

Magpie: Every day I sit on your creeper to eat worms. Do you become angry?

Kumro: No. You are a helping friend. I like your songs too.

Magpie: Whatever you tell but we are afraid of the human being.

Kumro: What are you telling? They are all friends. If I were under them, they would make a fence, they would give support for my hanging.

Magpie: It is right but they are cutting all the trees. They also eat birds and beasts. Sometimes they cage birds and animals.

Kumro: They should be evils then. But one day they would get back their senses.

Magpie: But when? Man is making various weapons to kill themselves.

Kumro: Nowadays we hear that they are talking about increasing forestry. They are also talking against war. Look it is sunny. The sun has spread out its light on leaves. The root is bringing water. I am cooking in my leaves. Eating those foods I am growing every day.

Magpie: You have great advantages but we have to search for worms from branches to branches. Okay, I am going to look to another branch. I would come

again.

{Saying this, the Magpie went away}

Sunlight: You can talk very well. I heard your conversations so long. You also praised me too.

Kumro: One should be grateful to the helpers. You are a helper for all. The world is useless without you.

Sunlight: I came from that sun too. You are right. The earth is revolving around the sun.

{In the mean time, a gentle breeze was blowing. The Kumro got a swing.}

Air: Not only the planets but also the satellites live for the sun.

Kumro: The moon beam is my favourite.

Air: How do you feel me? When I give you touch then?

Kumro: Pollen goes from flower to flower by you. It makes from flower to fruit.

The flies also help in this regard. We dependent on each other and live.

{In the mean time, some birds and monkeys began to make noise. Air began to rush there. The Kumro is alone now. Suddenly a tailor bird came to the scene.}

Tailor bird: Oh! no more of human being. A tree gives him flower, fruit, shade but they cut him.

Kumro: What are you talking, brother? I am afraid when I hear cutting of trees.

Tailor Bird: Someone has cut trees and made a farm land. Then he made a fire to destroy the leaves and bushes. But that fire spread around. That was a terrible happening.

Kumro: What happen then?

Tailor Bird: It was the month of Boshek. Every leaf and branch were dried. Suddenly a small gusty wind spread the fire.

Kumro: What is the way, now? Won't the fire come here?

Tailor Bird: Didn't you hear noises? Even man has come to blow out fire.

Kumro: It is man who has set fire and has come to blow out fire. I don't understand why people do so. Has many beasts and birds died? Has many living trees burnt? Where is your male?

Tailor Bird: I went to give a peep but my male said to go other side to make everybody careful. He is nursing the Magpie. Probably a little hit has affected him.

Kumro: You are very good friend. You help one another in danger. You give news. We only hang on the creeper and do something but cannot leave the creeper.

Tailor Bird: Okay, I am going. I will have to give news to the squirrel.

{The tailor bird went away. The Kumro is alone now. He has to talk with sunlight, earth, the plum tree. So time has passed and the Kumro is growing up. Now it is rain and it went away. Then the autumn and the Kumro got ripen and fall down on the ground. One day, she saw the Magpie on the plum tree.}

Magpie: Hello Kumro brother, where are you now? Why don't I see you?

The shoots: Who are you, brother? Whom are you looking for?

Magpie: Here was a big Kumro. It was a very nice Kumro.

The shoots: Are you talking about our mother. We are her children. A few days back, we have learnt to stand. Mother has told all the stories and about you too.

Magpie: What has she told?

The shoots: She told me to give you her news. She had a wish to know what happened to the beasts and animals by the fire in the forest.

Magpie: I don't like to remember that terrible thing. It is better to forget all the sorrows. Better I sing a song to you. You dance in the gentle air and I raise a tune..... Toon Toon....Toon! !

Z.I. Mahmud

A Dream

It is so dark
So black
Almost fearing
But the lights of the streets are there
Yellow Bulbs
I am passing by the streets
I can smell the Hasna Hena flower
Fragrance were attractive and great
Probably perfume is made from those type of flowers
I am passing and passing
At last I reach my home
I sleep and wake up
And I found as I dreaming...

Z.I. Mahmud

A Letter From Japan!

The letter is from Kime Kinoshitay

He abides in Japan

He came to Bangladesh on account of social service

I met him there

He returned to Japan

A letter of friendship was sent by him

He reminds me of the beautiful moments we and our friends had in Bangladesh

Those pictures of friendship and happiness

He said me that he was arranging a tour again

This was the letter with his signature

Which reminds me till now...

Z.I. Mahmud

A Real Doctor!

Truly he is a Noble Man!
From a Noble Dynasty!
I met a man of might!
Who is very tight!
But also very bright!
His deeds are very noble, poetic and humanism!
He is a doctor
He cures sick and disordered people!
He serves with humanity!
From the beginning he is doing well!
His deeds are notable!
For he is loved by people and Motherland!
As he promised to cure the poor at free of cost!
So he is famous!
Not only with degrees but also with profession!
He rides his horse and go to the village
To cure the poor and sick with his hands!
Like Mother Teresa!
He has a heart of diamond, gold and pearls!
He is very well character ed!
He is very pure and also very sacred in his heart!

Z.I. Mahmud

A Shining Star!

A shining star!
A shining Star!
Oh! Please give us a chance!
Your reflection is very bright!
Oh please reflect us with your light!
Silvery Bright
Please come to me
Don't play pranks with me!
Don't play hide and seek with me!
I am here now to listen to you!
Your sweet rhythm, lyrics and poems
Make my heart dance in your tune!
Oh! Star you are really a shining star!
Please come and make me shine..
Give me a chance to serve you!

Z.I. Mahmud

A Winter Night

Crimsons and dew.....
This winter night
So attractive sight
Very cold outside
But snow doesn't fall
I am shivering and feeling very cold
My hands, legs and body have turned cold
Now coming to the firewood of the house
To feel warm and hot
Alas I don't want to stay any long
I want to go again in that corridor of my door
And take the fragrance of the winter night
Love seasons and love weathers, love country

Z.I. Mahmud

Ah! Those Chocolates Named Milky Way!

Milky way!

Those chocolates were called Milky Way

So tasty and delicious they were!

Products of coco powder, milk, sugars etc

A bite of that taste so great as if I want to eat those all the time and my whole life!

So favorite and mouthwatering!

Probably came from the Milky Way!

Z.I. Mahmud

All These Are Parts Of The Morning!

The sun is rising
The birds are chirping
The people are awake
They are busy now
They are getting back to work
Gentle breeze is blowing
Students are making their way to school in the sun
The grocer man is coming with his groceries to sell
The gardener is working in the garden
All these are parts of the morning....

Z.I. Mahmud

An Ode To A Nightingale

The Nightingale sings
The leaves beats the drums
The trees shake the branches
The dew is done
The dawn is now
Yet the nightingale sings

Z.I. Mahmud

Are They Green Big Apples? Yes The Mystery Of Guavas

Big green Guavas!
What a shape they have got!
They are very big in size like big green apples Or Pears!
They are so juicy, fresh and tasty!
Oh! one bite of the flesh!
What a taste!
Yes it is said that these golden guavas are poor people's apples! !
Poor people's richest fruits!
Those Guavas!
They are really great to see hanging on the trees!
Oval in shape!
My hand is covered with one!
I can hold only one of them!
One is enough for me!
Ah! Those guavas are like high quality apples!

Z.I. Mahmud

Autumn Season

The sun is shining brightly over the paddy field
The crops are prospering all calm and vital
The paddy field is full of golden crops
The pleasant aroma are coming from the crops
The farmers are busy cutting their crops
The cowboys are busy to remove their cattle from the field
The wind is blowing lightly and slightly through the field
The sky seem to look like a white flower
The birds are roaming hither and thither for insects
The farmers are busy cleaning their crops
The picture is Autumn
The Autumn is very pleasant and happy period!

Z.I. Mahmud

Books! Books!

Books are the key to build a nation
Because education is the back-bone of a nation
Books are the best prizes among all
Books smell nice
Fragrance of books are attractive
They give us knowledge
So they give us power
They give us pleasure while reading
Read books!
Oh! don't get bored
Read more and more books!
The more you read, the more you learn

Z.I. Mahmud

Breakfast! Breakfast!

Here comes the breakfast!
So early in the morning!
Rice with fried egg
Nice aroma is attracting me towards it
Oh! I wonder
How tasty and delicious it will be!
Having a slice...
Yummy...
Morning Breakfast....

Z.I. Mahmud

Childhood

Childhood is the stage of Paradise
It is the best and most beautiful life
The innocence of the childhood
Makes all of us to have feelings and pity towards them
Childhood is the most creative stage
Their dreams are notable
The splashes of their golden dreams appear to us
As if they have something precious within them

Z.I. Mahmud

Christmas

Ding dong bell!

Ding dong bell!

It is the moment that has come to brighten our life

Yes it is Christmas

Golden Christmas!

Gold, pearls, diamonds, jems and jewels all that glitters here

Happiness is in the corner of every house door

The time for sharing letters

Letters of happiness, friendship, love are to be opened

It is the time to exchange flowers with all

Let us cut the Christmas cake

The X -Mas tree is ringing its bells

And X- Man is busy to see

When we open our Christmas presents sent by him

Sumptuous and splendid dishes are being prepared

Let us taste those foods and drinks

Yes it is the Merry Christmas! !

Z.I. Mahmud

Cloudy Days!

Cloudy days

White, dark, blue, ash and black mixed sky

The sky is very heavy

Waiting for rainfall

After it becomes heavy the rain is going to fall!

What a scene!

Z.I. Mahmud

Dinner

Dinner Dinner

Dinner is ready

I am receiving call from my Mom

Come and have your dinner

A Candle Lighted dinner

Dinner cloth is spread on that dining table

Waiting with spoons and chopsticks

The dinner is being served

Noodles, Rice and Kabab!

Z.I. Mahmud

Dove

The dove is full of white
It's eyes are nice and small
It's smell is wonderful
It's eggs can be eaten by people
It can be tamed by people
It is one of the charming birds
Perhaps the dove shampoo is named after it
So the people like Dove shampoo
As it is a high quality shampoo...

Z.I. Mahmud

Dreams

Dreams sparkle in our eyes

They make us bright

They inspire us

They make us laugh

They give us hopes

They enlighten people's minds

They encourage us to do better

They are very precious

They are located in the people's hearts

They dwell with us

As they are pearls, diamonds and precious and valuable stones of the people's hearts

Z.I. Mahmud

Dreams Got Ruined!

Dreams! Dreams!

Was to be the 1st student in the class

I was very happy after taking exams

Then suddenly the results got published

What a bad result it was!

I felt as if a natural calamity occurred with me

So much injustice

Destiny was not in my favour

God was watching me as if He was testing me

But I was shattered

So dreams got ruined!

Z.I. Mahmud

Eid-Ul Fitr.....Eid Mubarak! ! Eid Mubarak! !

After the Holy month of Ramadhan
Comes the Holy festival of EID ul Fitr
Most Welcome! ! Most Welcome! !
The day is very precious for Muslims
Day that makes people to enter into the Paradise easily
Just pray to Allah
Ask for his forgiveness
Make a pious promise to
Carry out His commandments and prohibitions properly
EID-ul Fitr Eid-ul Fitr
We celebrate with festivity after breaking fast!

Z.I. Mahmud

Eyes Like Pearls! Seem So Bright!

What type of eyes!
Seem so bright!
Blue, white, brown, black and lighted color!
Without spectacles!
Pure eyes!
Pure sight!
Sparkling eyes!
Nicely decorated!
Like pearls!
Oh! Sight of the eyes!
Where the dew drops lies!
Glittering eyes!
Let me have a glance at you!
Make myself stare at you for a long time!

Z.I. Mahmud

Failure

Dust shines
Rose dies
Windy times
Drowning rain
Thundering shower
Trembling fear

Z.I. Mahmud

Fantasy

A tale from heart
Of passion and habitual thoughts
Of souls of thine earth
With purpose of better invention
And the presence of motion
Beneath the heavenly blue sky
And the hills of the valley
I heard the solitary sounds
The visions of hills in my eyes
Had run in the beautiful plains
Heart was full with fantasy
Was made for the Rwanda dossy
Concreted with heaven's gifts
Objects were unseen before
An insight advancing
Proceeding towards nature's dwells
And everlasting motion
Of power like nature's

Z.I. Mahmud

Fate; Not The Only Thing To Depend Upon

All we have some desires
Some wishes and ambitions of our own
But when it cannot be achieved
We say, we are unlucky
But fate is not the only thing to depend upon
So why it is said 'Man is the Architect of his own fate? '
Surely there should be no doubt about it
Need to keep faith and increase our confidence level
Need hard effort and labor
As 'Industry is the key to success'
So man can achieve his desires
By not depending on fate
But by trying and working hard all time.

Z.I. Mahmud

Father

You are my morning's sun!
I begin my everyday looking at you,
You are my faithful companion,
You are my most beloved friend,
You are so marvelous and so wonderful person!

I grew up in your up bringing;
You have raised me up,
You have feed me from your hand,
You hugged me and took me in your arm,
Your are so affectionate and so caring.

Whenever my soul cries,
Whenever I have got hurt and pain,
You are there always beside me;
You have pacified me with your magical love,
Then you have pacified my heart and my soul,
You have healed my wound and relieved my pain.

As I want or wish something,
You are there to bring expectation of everything!
If I want nothing out of them,
But you won't lose hope!
You rather bring the star and the moon for me!
As you want to make me happy!
With this you make my dreams come true
For your inspiration are really touching

An eternal love
Fatherly love
Touches the heart
And makes dear ones and best friends
You have given me the wings
Feathery and white wings
To fly in the heavenly sky
And together we,
You and Me reach the mountain top!

Oh! Father you are my existence

For if I'm only alive
It's only because of you
My eternal and endless love is for you!

Z.I. Mahmud

Fever For Few Days

Oh! Having those
Cold ice-creams and cold drinks
After sweating
I felt to have those
Sweet dishes were kept in the refrigerator
I went to take those and eat them with my heart content
By this I got a cold
In this way I got a fever
Which lasted for few days
I was so bored of it
As if it was like hell's fire! !

Z.I. Mahmud

Fire Fly

Fire fly!
Fire fly!
You are my friend and fly!
You are the children's and kid's beloved fly!
You are an insect
You are small in size
You have fire with your body
You make strange noises at night
By the help of your magical fire
You spread light
Your are trying to help people by spreading light
You softens the darkness away by your light
Oh! What a light you got!
Please give me your light
Share the secret of your magic
You are held captive by some naughty children
You are troubled by them
As they torture you
But fire fly! fire fly!
You are my friend...

Z.I. Mahmud

Flow

Perhaps the plain flows,
For past and unhappy far off things,
And cries long ago.
And affectionate and true
And owe to me my friends
To my heart
For it is the end of sorrows
And welcome the delightful joys
And happy time
And heavenly moments
And essence of sweet

Z.I. Mahmud

Flower's Fragrance

Surrounded by nature, plants, trees and flowers
Filled with nice fragrance of flowers
I am so attracted to those fragrance
Very nice perfume!
That gives enormous joy and fresh mind
I am refreshed by the fragrance of flowers
Fragrance of the roses, hasna heena, joba, marigold
I am so pleased with the nature's gift
Those fragrance gives me fresh, soft, moderate or deep touch
Oh! those fragrance of flowers
Attracts my attention and steals my heart away! !

Z.I. Mahmud

Garland Of Faith

Faith is precious!
Faith can't be bought with wealth
Faith is our belief
And we believe from our heart
Faith is the thing not to play with!
People have their own faith according to religion!
Some believe in gods
Others not
Christians, Muslims, Hindus and Buddhists all
Christians believe in Jesus
Muslims believe in Allah
Hindus believe in God or Ishur
Some believe in friends, relatives and life partners
People those who have confidence and faith from heart
They are the real successor!

Z.I. Mahmud

Good Behavior And Courtesy Are Needed For Everything!

It is a common scene

At the market

When we go for shopping

The sellers sell their goods

The customers buy

But good behavior and courtesy are needed among them

Prophet Zaber Ibn Abdullah (RA) said Allah shows his mercy and love towards those who have patience and good courtesy

Even the sellers and customers

Should have patience, speak with good courtesy and possess good behavior

As a result, their relationship becomes sweet

And they are blessed by Allah! !

Sources: Bukhari Shorif

Z.I. Mahmud

Haiku On Beautiful Days!

Those days were so beautiful!
So happy moments!
Oh! so Golden days!

Z.I. Mahmud

Haiku On Book!

Oh! Book!
My companion!
Your also the best gift!

Z.I. Mahmud

Haiku On Coconut Oil

Oh! Coconut oil... coconut oil
Cure our head, soft our pain and give us relax
Nice smell comes from coconut oil!

Z.I. Mahmud

Haiku On Flowers

Rose is the king of flowers
Flowers's fragrance, colors, nature are attractive
Flowers are one of the best gifts!

Z.I. Mahmud

Haiku On Hit List And Ratings Of The Eyes!

Oh! So many hits and ratings!
I can't believe!
It is only reflection of my eyes!

Z.I. Mahmud

Haiku On Lost Dreams And Hopes

When my pen has no ink
When my thoughts stop rising
What are these!

Z.I. Mahmud

Haiku On Poems

Truly words are healthier than luxury

Expressing and sharing our feelings, emotions and responses through poems

Love Poems and Love Poetry!

Z.I. Mahmud

Haiku On Trees!

My dear trees

You are the nature's gifts and survival is impossible without you

You are our best friends!

Z.I. Mahmud

Happy... I Am So Happy!

Happy! ! I am so happy....
Yeah! it is raining!
I will drench in the rain today!
Happy... I am so happy..
The weather is so vital and cloudy..
Dark clods and ash in colour
It is drizzling...
Happy...I am so happy!
Oh! God please give more rain...
Raining is falling heavily...
Oh! raindrops fall into my heart!
Pure water from the sky!
Happy.. I am so happy!
The whole day I will wet in the rain!
Bye! Bye1
I will roam in the rain!
Happy... I am so happy..
I will dance in the rain..
Happy.. I am so happy
By the freshness of rain!

Z.I. Mahmud

Have To Say

I can see this day's environment
It is somewhat strange
Feelings have to be felt from the heart
Sometimes thinking
About the nature's law
All win and all lose
You and me in this world
No one is perfect
What you can think
Or what you can say
What I think
Or what I say
Nobody cares
Everybody dares
Here are our sayings
Have to say
Have to share something

Z.I. Mahmud

He Has Eaten My Breakfast!

So sad!

I am so sad!

He has eaten my breakfast without asking me!

I am now hungry!

How I will satisfy my hunger!

Now I am very restless, angry...

Z.I. Mahmud

Hilsa Fish..... My Favorite

Oh! Hilsa fish

Oh! Hilsa fish

I am a Bangladeshi

My favorite fish is Hilsa

Oh! Hilsa is very cute!

It has a silver colored body

Oh! the Hilsa of the river Padma, Meghna, Jamuna

Tastes very delicious!

Bangladeshis eat Hilsa fry with rice soaked in water and using onions and chili

Really Hilsa is very great!

Z.I. Mahmud

Hot Boras!

Oh what a taste!
Of the boras
They are made of smashed pulses, onions, chilies
The aroma is very nice
It is so delicious to eat them with Tomato Sauce
Especially when its rain
They may be spicy
But they are so tasty! !

Z.I. Mahmud

Hot Soup

It is Soup, soup
Drinks that give us energy
Hot soup is better
Available in various flavours
Corn, Duck, Chinese, Thai, Chicken, Prawn
Choose your flavour
What a great taste!
Whenever weakness, soup is there to cure you
Drink soup to get energy

Z.I. Mahmud

Hurdles And Struggles!

Ah! I am so tired!

I can't tolerate anymore

I can't bear anymore!

No more hurdles and struggles!

Those words are so cruel, hard and suffocating....

Feeling so suffocated, hatred and hopeless for those hurdles and struggles!

When these will end with me and with all people in this world?

Z.I. Mahmud

I Am So Sleepy But Not Trying To Sleep....

I am very sleepy now...

Where I am now?

What I am doing now?

Where are you?

How are you?

I am composing poem...

I am writing some stories...

I am preparing my school's lessons...

I am writing a letter for my passion...

I am editing my works and thoughts....

I am dreaming some exceptional and enchanting dreams...

Where am I now?

I am now sleepy?

Yes.. But I am busy..

I am not trying to sleep this night....

Neither I am lazy....

Z.I. Mahmud

I Want To Be A Warrior But How!

He came to me
He sat beside me
He is saying about me
When he could realize me completely
He said that I will achieve success!
The words were so lively and attractive!
I will fight like a warrior!
I will fight by riding on a horse!
Like a brave and fearless knight and warrior!
Like a brave sword man warrior!
For the motherland, people
But all my battles and fight should be with writings!
Which can be achieved by the pens!
Oh! Those words give me hopes and attract me a lot!
Waiting for the golden moment to come...

Z.I. Mahmud

If Noah (As) Lived Today!

If Noah (AS) lived today!

He would be building his ark again!

To save the mankind from the disaster of the man's misdeeds

He would be coming from Adam's generations

He would be the best judge in the world if he lived today!

He would be more courageous to face the world

He would preach the religion of truth once again!

People would be lucky if he lived today!

The philosophy of humanity will rise again in full swing! !

Z.I. Mahmud

Image Of The Broken Mirror

The Mirror is there!
It is broken into pieces!
Broken glass!
Now we cannot see our images!
So it is damaged!

Z.I. Mahmud

In The Land Of The Wizards!

Will you go to the land of Wizards?
Where it is a wonderland!
Where it is the kingdom of the wizards!
Where the wizards rule!
Where you can meet nymphs, fairies, monsters and wizards!
Who abode there!
Where you can learn magics and spells!
Where you can see the battles between good and evils!
Where you will find the place enchanting for its beauty and fragrance!
It is a different world apart from the human abode!
It may be better than the human abode!
Oh! What a kingdom!
Oh! What a wonderland!
Will you go there to visit?

Z.I. Mahmud

In The World Of The Stars!

Thousands of stars
Sparkly together
Very far away
Like little diamonds!

Stars twinkle with the Moon
Brothers of the moon
Blue stars twinkle
In the darkness of the night!

It doesn't have its own light
Reflection of the sunlight
They are very bright
Like pearls in our eyes!

Sometimes they form together as constellation
There is the north star
Also called the Pole Star
Helps the travelers!

Z.I. Mahmud

Jeans Clothes

He brought a jeans trouser
Is it Okay?
What about the size, Mahmud?
Yes its Ok.
But little bit tight
Ultramarine blue color
From the New Market of Dhaka
Did you like it?
It is the question
Though jeans are the fashion of these days
I may like it..

Z.I. Mahmud

Kabab Kabab! Come And Taste Asia's Kabab!

Kabab! Kabab!

Hot Kabab!

Tasty Kabab!

Delicious Kabab!

Circle in shape!

Brown and red in color!

Oh! Kabab you were invented by the Mughals and eaten by them first!

Kabab your are very tasty to eat with tomato sauce!

In Monsoon!

Oh! My dear Kabab!

Your are my favorite snacks!

In the afternoon I am glad to have you!

In the school I am glad to have you as my tiffin!

Oh! Kabab!

My favorite Kabab!

Z.I. Mahmud

Kemo Monkey In Ninja Hattori (A Cartoon)

Kemo Monkey!

What a strange name you got!

Are you a monkey

Yes you are for your activities!

You trouble others a lot!

You are very selfish!

But sometimes you are very generous!

You are a Ninja

Who belongs to the Coga Dynasty

Hattori is your enemy

He belongs to the Ega!

You are Yeaumiko's friend!

Your pet cat is Kew

Kew is your Ninja pet

Oh! Kemo Monkey you play the part of villain in Ninja Hattori!

Z.I. Mahmud

Last Spring

It was the season of Spring
I had a different feeling
It was very calm, pleasant, attractive and charming
Cuckoos were rejoicing with joy
Dried leaves rose again!
Varieties of flowers spread ed their fragrance towards me
Butterflies, dragonflies and other flies sang the songs of Spring
Champa, Krishanchura, Palash, Shimul filled my mind with happiness
It was a beautiful picture
As if it filled my soul and heart with its beauty.

Z.I. Mahmud

Let Me Guide You....

Always say me
Always feel me
For I will guide you
Through the pleasant and shady path
Take you along the Mountains and Oceans
To have a sight of the Nature's Wonder
Here & Now
Where you will be the Hero
And I will guide you
Please be faithful
Please believe me
I am with you
When anyone don't pay attention
Let me guide you to the right path...
Let me be your guide....
Please listen to me...
Pay heed to me...
I am your guiding star!

Z.I. Mahmud

Library

Library is the best place to read books!
Contain many books inside the shelves!
What a pleasure and enjoyment in reading!
What great books....
Our best friends, gifts, supporters.....
Silent moment in reading.....
So peace, clam and quiet!
Gaining knowledge
The more you read the more you learn
People's mind hospital.....
Book lovers have less enemies- Charles Lamb

Z.I. Mahmud

Load Shedding

Load shedding

Load shedding

Oh! so boring!

Oh! When you will stop!

But I am sure one day you will be no more!

Load shedding when you wake up

The noises of the generators always annoys me

In summer we sweat

In winter we feel cold

In Monsoon we have a different feeling!

Load shedding you are so disturbing!

For you neither I can switch my PC nor I can switch my TV

Z.I. Mahmud

Making A Story

How do I make a story?
Where I have no creativity
Where I have no thoughts and imaginations
So it is kind of hopeless
That my story will be published
But carry on....
Write on as much as possible
Don't care....
Just write your own...
It for sure if man is the architect of his own fate
That day will come
When you can serve the world with your inspirational stories....

Z.I. Mahmud

Marigold

Ah!

What a thrill!

Marigold flowers

smell sweet

How wonderful the scenery of marigold is?

With yellow, orange and crimson flowers all over the field!

Marigold! marigold!

What a nice flower it is!

Z.I. Mahmud

Moonlight

The nature is so beautiful
It is wonderful
The moon shines brightly at night
With its friends, the stars
It does not have its own light
As it is the reflection of the sunlight
The sky is flooded with the moon light
Everything is washed with the flood

Z.I. Mahmud

Morning

Good Morning! Good Morning!
Still not awake?
Get up from the bed
It is not the time to sleep
It is already six o 'clock
Birds are chirping everywhere
The clouds are becoming light and blue
The sun is shining brightly
Light breeze is entering into my house
Milkman has already come
Newspaper is coming on its way
The train is coming on its way
Chu! Chu! Chu!
Tea is coming to make us awake
And give us a fresh touch
It is early morning
Good Morrow! Good Morrow!

Z.I. Mahmud

Mountain Of Desires

Oh! desires are a lot!
So many desires!
To be world famous!
To be generous!
To be wealthy!
To be warrior of pen!
To win people's hearts!
To be engaged in prayer and religion!
And to be a Humanist!

Z.I. Mahmud

My Copy & My Pencil

I write on my copy with my pencil
My copy is very soft
My pencil is very sharp
My copy contain fresh pages
My pencil contain sharp edges
My copy produces assignment
My pencil produces my nice handwriting
I need both of them while composing poems
I like my copy and my pencil! !

Z.I. Mahmud

My Destination

The distance is not so far
Time is very short
It has to be utilized properly
My journey takes me to my destination
The world knows my destination
In a few seconds
In a few minutes
In a few hours
In a few days
In a few months
In a few years....
In every moment my journey takes me to my destination

Z.I. Mahmud

My House

I live in a green house
My house is surrounded with trees all over it
It is rounded with gardens
It is bounded with flowers
It is bounded with butterflies
My house has a walking path along the trees
I jog there every morning
I exercise there every morning
My house is very nice
Because of the beauty of the nature
I like my house...

Z.I. Mahmud

My Imaginations

I imagine to fly high up in the sky independently

I imagine I will achieve success in my studies

I imagine my wishes come true

I imagine myself as a writer and a poet

I imagine as if my imaginations come true.

Z.I. Mahmud

My Likings

I like what I like

You like what you like

I like the tales from William Shakespeare

I like Wordsworth's poems

I like Rabindranth Tagore

I like Dr. Mohammad Shaidullah

I like to read fiction written by Mohammad Zafar Iqbal

I like to listen music by Lata, Asha and Kishore Kumar

I like to get wet in the rain

I like my liking....

Z.I. Mahmud

My Mouse Is Not Working...

My mouse is not working..
I am not being able to click...
Only it stuck when I click...
I have to change this and bring another
May be it is not costly
Or it is being used in games very much..
Oh! Mouse
Come out of your Rouse!

Z.I. Mahmud

My Songs

Oh ho!

So sweet to listen!

My songs!

I listen with my heart's content and full concentration

As if I am an independent bird!

So melodious!

Ah! What a feeling!

Listening to music and composing

Different world, voices

Really I like my musics...

Z.I. Mahmud

My Travelling

I am travelling alone
Across the seas, oceans
Along the roads, forests, hills and mountains
An extraordinary feeling is attracting me
And have adventures while travelling
In the land of the Pyramids
In the land of the Great walls
In the land of the Colosseum
In the land where the statue of Liberty is situated
In the land of Taj Mahal
In the land of Jhansi ki Rani
Various and different museums
Visiting sections
Inscriptions, jewelleries, wonders
I am travelling in the land of the Wonders
I am visiting world famous places
My travelling is my wonder....

Z.I. Mahmud

My Unexpected Dreams

After so many years that passed
I was not satisfied with my dreams
Because my dreams did come true and vanished away
Now a pleasant feeling about my dreams to be raised again
Now I dream as if my desires are fulfilled
Now I dream as if my satisfactions are fulfilled
Now I dream as if I am a respected and responsible person
All that is my unexpected dreams
When this will come true?
God knows.
After 35 or 40 years?
My unexpected dreams will be expected and come true in clear visions.

Z.I. Mahmud

My Village

My village is enchanting
It is charming
By what?
By the nature
River is surrounding my village
The paddy and jute fields are seen all over the year
The haphazard paths are used by people to pass the fields
The farmers are busy sowing their seeds
Planting their crops
Fertilizing their crops
Cleaning the crops
Cutting grasses for the domestic animals
The dairy farm is seen all around
These are the cows, goats, hens, cock,
And fish farms
The fishermen are sailing across the rivers
To catch fish
The local markets called 'haats' are busy
The sellers are busy selling their goods
The customers are busy for bargaining
The weathers are very calm
Sometimes so hot, sometimes so rain, sometimes so cold
This is my village
My sweet village home.....

Z.I. Mahmud

My Wishes

My wishes were a lot
My wish was to write articles for magazines and get published
My wish was to earn the talent batch
My wish was to earn more wealth
My wish was to contribute more and more for poor people
My wish was to be a good writer
My wish was to be a good poet
My wish was to get my wishes fulfilled
If GOD listened to me...

Z.I. Mahmud

Mysticism

I have experienced
A presence of elevated thoughts
Of something more salvation
Whose dwelling falls to the rising sun
And the ocean and the blue sky
All nature are objects of mine thought
A deeper reflection circulates the horizon
And rolls through the nectar of my eyes
And the moon and the stars
A motion and a spirit
Power to chaste and subdue

Z.I. Mahmud

Nightmare

O My Lord!
Was it a ghost?
Or a horrifying and scary film?
I don't think so
It was somewhat strange!
What a strange creature it was!
Vampire!
Back to Mythology again.
Was it another world?
The world of vampires
Where they live
Where they kill people to survive
They bite people with their sharp dangerous teeth
To drink blood
They have enmity with the ware wolves
I am alone in the jungle
I am afraid
Please come
Save me, Save me!
My Lord!

Z.I. Mahmud

O Blissful Life!

O This blissful world
Peace lays in your arms
You forge strong relationship
Of this sweet honey dream
As far as I may admire

Z.I. Mahmud

Oh! Mother Mine! ! ! @@mother's Day Special! !

Mother mine

You are my faithful friend

You are my guide

You are the most favorite of mine

Our existence on earth be impossible without your birth

Our growing up be impossible with your cherishing affection and guidance

Your blessings are the best blessings

You are blessings cannot be bought

As it doesn't cost diamond and pearls

It cost more than those worldly and temporary jewels

As they are the key to paradise

Oh! Paradise is under your feet!

Oh! My mother

Let me serve you my whole life! !

With most and innumerable eagerness, sympathy, love and care! !

But our services would cost less

Even if we cut our pieces of skin

Making shoes with our skins for you!

Oh! My mother mine....

Let me make a promise to serve you my whole life...

I am writing those precious words on the card

But I should post it in my heart too! ! !

Oh! My Mother!

You are the most precious after the Creator! !

Z.I. Mahmud

On This Day Of Pleasant Morning

I am awake from my sleep
After washing my face
I make my way to that corridor
I am having the sight of nature
The trees around me
Are so green to look at!
The birds are all fascinating...
Breeze is blowing in this early morning
What a nice nature!
What a pleasant sight!

Z.I. Mahmud

Once I Passed By The Passage!

Once I passed by passage
It was very enchanting!
It was very whispering!
I was very shocked!
I posted something
I got some reply
By a stranger
Calling me Professor!
Oh! nice to hear such comments!
I was lost in that passage!
Still when I pass near by it
It enchants me a lot
With my old memories!

Z.I. Mahmud

Once Upon A Time...

Once upon a time..
Out of my mind
Inside my dream
Dew drops fall into my eyes!
I was enchanted by the nature's beauty!
Which makes me cutey!
Sacred flowers, trees and animals of the jungle
All became my friends!
I found another world!
Which was very lively than the human abode!
By which I was enchanted with its magic and spells!

Z.I. Mahmud

One Day I Know.....

One day I know in that flower garden
No gardener will come
One day I know
I will finish my pen's ink
To compose my poems
My hopes and language of the heart will not rise again
I will not be able to talk
In the last afternoon's crowded time
The month of Falgun will pass away
And Choitro in the same way
Without shoshpo and pushpo...
Moon will drown
In the gentle night
In the hundreds of black nights' nests
Evening will come down
Day will drown
The sun will go down
In the evening bank
In the nest's of the birds
Will break down seasonal storm
Will dry
Will not be able to find
The dew drenched morning
Will have to leave
From everybody
Thousands of colourful memories tune!

Written by: F M Rahi

Translated by: Z.I.Mahmud

Sources: Madina Magazine

Z.I. Mahmud

One New Butterfly!

One day I know one new butterfly will be born
His mother is busy to keep a watch on the cocoon
She is waiting to see her baby
Stage by stage the caterpillar is taking shapes and try to form in to a butterfly
from that cocoon
As the time fled
Alas, after a time
The baby is taking birth into a butterfly
Time to fly!
Time for the farewell with his mother
Now it is becoming mature slowly...
It is born successfully for his mother's watch!

Z.I. Mahmud

Patience

Have patience, My Dear
When you Fear
You are in danger...
Work with courage
Pray to your God
From your heart
Surely God will answer your prayer
Never fail
Keep on trying
Oh! Have patience....
Fruit will bear soon....

Z.I. Mahmud

Pc Games

PC Games are children's favorite nowadays
Oh! those days have gone
When children used to play in the fields
They used to play football, cricket and hockey...
Now children are busy playing PC games
Various games like Farm Ville, City ville, Empire Earth, San Andreas, Age of
Empires etc
Some of them are so addicted to it
They don't study
But others are exceptional
Playing those PC games are harmful for eyes, health etc
Those games are 3D and 2D...
PC games...
What about those old games?

Z.I. Mahmud

Phone Call.... Ring Ring

Ring Ring....

Cring Cring...

The phone is ringing from the behind

Please answer the call

See who it is?

Speak...

The phone is ringing....

Various ringtone....

Spring filed, alarm, message, frog etc...

Please answer that call!

Z.I. Mahmud

Pleasure

A spring in unseen world
Spring bestowed by God
For the mankind
Nothing can be compared with it
It's incomparable and unparallel

When I first met to experience
I didn't expect to be so pleasant before
But now silence and I'm quiet
Rolling mist came down
Rain pouring in heavy amount
Here the thunder shower comes

I don't know why
But mySoul and heart may be aware
But they are hiding the secret from me
I'm asking again and again
Will it dispose and please me again!

Z.I. Mahmud

Pocket Tissue

Tissue Tissue

Pocket tissue

You are used by people

People keep and carry you in their pockets

You help people to remove their sweating

You help people to stop their weeping

You are a nice helping friend!

Nice fragrance comes from you!

You are very soft!

Z.I. Mahmud

Poems

Poems! Poems!

Poems are the poems

A feeling of freshness, recreation

Poems are written in words from our minds and hearts

Poems are great

For they inspire us with hope and confidence

They make us ready to face the world!

We like poems

Z.I. Mahmud

Potato Chop! !

Potato chop! Potato Chop!
Looks very yummy...
Tastes very delicious
Oval in shape
Made out of egg and potato smashed!
Potato Chop! Potato Chop!
You are very healthy snacks!
Children love you a lot!
You are eaten with tomato sauce!

Z.I. Mahmud

Pride

Thou art
See thine eyes!
Thine beautiful smile!
Reflected on the mirror magic,
O WOW! O WOW!
Wonderful, beautiful sight
The deer comes there
It sits to the thine near side
With the same innocent look like

Z.I. Mahmud

Pride And Vanity

Why pride and vanity?

Is it out of jealousy?

Don't show pride and vanity

Because these two are the main cause of being destroyed

So have confidence in your heart secretly

Feel that you will conquer the world with your love

In this way you may succeed in achieving your goals

Remember nobody is perfect

Every human makes mistakes

That is simple and truth!

Z.I. Mahmud

Rain

Today after two days of rain
The whole lake has covered
The waves like the sun's golden ray
They are glittering
Looking far away
Can see children's sight
Making boat with banana tree and riding on it
They are playing
Even the small children are at the bank
To see and enjoy the rain
Oh! Rain

Translated by Z.I.Mahmud

Sources: : : Newspaper Bangladesh Protidin

Z.I. Mahmud

'Rain'

'RAIN'

Rain what a nice name!

From the sky falling dauntlessly like drops of water

Sometimes the rain falls with thunder and sometimes not.

Oh how I feel to see the rain!

From my window I see the rain

And people with umbrellas and so on

Hundreds of people come out and see the rain.

Oh we enjoy rain

But now the thunder blows and falls with ice!

We get scared!

Rain in the seas and oceans,

The sailors are busy

And away moves the ships with gusty wind and thunder.

The rain gives us shower

And we get pleasure!

The rain fulfills our wishes and arises with rays of new hopes! ! !

Z.I. Mahmud

Rain Hits My Brain!

Peter peter rain drops
Keep silence all the folks!
Stop all childish talks!
Look as if the sky rocks!
Don't go out now!
Who will bring the cow?
Where is grandpa?
Why shouts grandpa?
We 'll not go out!
Old man rushes for the cow!
Who is afraid of catch cold!
Young have become old!
No docs available!
Local medicine on the table!
Don't think about it!
Kitten eyes pit pit!

Z.I. Mahmud

Rainbow Tale (A Novel) Chapter Eight

An Unusual Sunday

This was day was a holiday indeed! My favourite day Sunday....A free lively and enjoyable day. The following day was begun with the checking of the mails. It is our custom indeed as a part of Sunday and going to pray early in the morning at the nearby church. My mind and happiness became broken and destroyed as I've not received a single piece of mail on this day. Everyone except me was found to be the person-so called belles.

Aunt Molly called me, "Hey Bill! Today we're going to church for attending a special prayer ceremony." "I'll not go auntie, I'm feeling quite ill." "No, problem. Dear, please take rest and I know the reason behind your unhappiness. We can do another thing today! We can go to the park and play badminton together."

"Nice idea! But I'm unwilling to participate." "Visit your friend otherwise."

"Thanks auntie. I was thinking about the same thing. You are really nice." Soon after that we sat in the dining space of our garden for the breakfast. I just drank chocolate milk and ate a slice of bread with jam. All of them were enjoying the meal except me. Although I was having the same food.

It was 10: 00 am early in the morning when Aunt Molly brought out her car from the garage and Edward and Elizabeth preparing themselves for the prayer ceremony. They had gone and Aunt Molly drove the car. I was quite alone in the big and empty house. But being alone gave me a little relief,, peace and comfort. The newspapers and magazines drew my attention and I could see something attracting. The headline of the newspaper caught my eyes at once. The article, "Education system of the digital and modern world" I began to read many articles including our local magazine and Reader's Digest. To my surprise, I could see my letter being published in the magazine. Oh! Bravo! My efforts gave fruits at last. I tried tirelessly these last months contributing letters and anecdotes. This news was a great achievement indeed and I called up Ben and William to inform them about my letter being published. "Wow! That's great, Bill! Keep it up! , " said Ben. "Let us hang out today this evening." "Is there any party? " "Yah! There's a party at my house this week and probably it'll be on the next Wednesday! You've been invited" "Wow! Great! Thank You" I planned to share this with aunt Molly only and keep the thing as secret from Edward and Elizabeth. However, it was quite good to share this experience with Uncle Robin Chang and Paul. That's why I decided to make a visit to the restaurant this afternoon.

My family members came after the prayer ceremony and we all were busy solving our schedules. Elizabeth was busy in her household chores and Aunt Molly with her official works and the world networking site Internet. Edward was in his room watching movies. A telephone ring called at the most busy and unusual moment. I received the call and it was an official call from my English

teacher Ms. Lucy. I hold the call and I was informed about being getting the first prize in co curricular sites-Annual Poetry, Essay, Speech Competitions. Nothing could be more joyous than these as I had started improving and growing with the efficient qualities and deserved due to the sole blessings of the God. Maybe I've worked hard and done some good deeds in my life. The good news was spread by me to ease my feelings and I informed to Aunt Molly and Elizabeth. "Hey! Listen all! I've got the first prize in the co curricular competitions of my school and this time I'll do my best to reach the top." "Well! It's just awesome! Congratulations and all the best with your academics and co curricular." "There must be some celebrations for your success Bill, " stated Aunt Molly. "This time indeed there will be a grand celebration! " "Okay! Let us get ready for the arrangement." Everyone began preparing for the party and the grand celebration. This time I had created events and made invitation cards for my pen friends as well thinking it'll be great if we all could be present and enjoy. I just informed my best friends through the landline and this time I had called them very quickly. William and his sister, Pink were coming with Ben. But the Jacob, Jack and Jill, the most irritating guys and their Scylla friend, Crimson. This time I had also invited my most often visitor friend David and his sister Wheel. To bring a complete guests list there were Miss Daisy and Miss Lucy-my most favourite teachers were also invited to attend the party this evening. This made me great to invite my pen friends-Amy and her mom, Christopher and family and my dearest friend Cheong from Singapore.

Although it was late and almost afternoon, I made my way to the same shop to meet Ball. "Hello! Ball." "Hi! Bill. After a long time, how have you been and what brings you here? Well, I came to place some order for there'll be a grand celebration at our house today! " "Hey! What's the special news! Wow! Brilliant results! Keep it up! Thanks for the invitation. I'll surely come. Most welcome! " This was the first time I saw an amazing happiness of glow in Ball's face. I'm happy to see him glad and more glad as he agreed to attend the party.

After that I made my way to my house, a few miles away and this distance was far to me. "Skiing or Hiking! " suddenly a voice rose from the back. It was no other guy than Ben who followed me secretly to the store! " This time he had come with a precious present in his hand. He bought an expensive skating boat and shoes for me. "Thanks! Ben! I love your present! " Most welcome! We can go skating this coming winter! Great plan! "

A long conversation took place. "Everything's going so smooth and fine. Isn't it Bill? " "Yes! " "A new movie released and it has touched millions of the world and amazing hits! " "The party time will be the best to enjoy the movie! " "Great idea! Bill" "I'm sure those Jacobs group will create problems this time."

It was late afternoon and soon all the party arrangements were done. The party decoration was unbelievable and based Christmas. The pine Christmas trees, lamps, lights, balloons all over the place. The weather was bright and it was

snowing and very cold. In the gate, lamps were lighted and garden and courtyard were displayed with wide ranges from all the directions. The whole house was whitewashed early in the afternoon and almost looked like a palace now. All the kings, queens, princesses and princes from far and distant were coming from the huge house side of the streets. They were carrying some beautiful gifts and presents and all other stuff. Carpets were laid and flowers of roses and crimsons being thrown to them for a proper welcome and hospitality. My friends planned to surprise me and they soon came but I can't find them. At last I decided to run in the whole palace. I walked straightly to all the rooms, halls and there I could see many guests of Aunt Molly, Elizabeth and Edward in the cafeteria. As if the party was exceptional and like a Birthday party they wishes me "Hearty Congratulations To You, Dear Bill! ! " "Wow! Thank You all." But still I was listening to the special songs and my favourite. It was a surprise indeed for my friends had done all these. As I went again into the garden, no one was there except few pets like Sam's dog and Emily's cats. I roamed into the hollow of fame like style and suddenly saw a wall being decorated in my favourite place. I could find in the sky, "Hearty Congratulations To you, Dear Bill! " "Wow! ! Thank You My Friends! ! There were gift wrappers and gifts all around and in the bright room all of my friends made themselves open to me and surprised me in the most pleasant way. The strawberry of five storied cake was being cut and the candles being blown with the loud noises of the claps. "Where's Amy? " "She's hiding somewhere. She's presenting us the newly song being released. Yes, the new movie! " announced the CD man. Alas! We could hear her voice. She appeared like a fairy with her wings. She sung for us an amazing song. This was like a piece of unbelievable and special song to me and my friends. Jacob group became sonic and nice today as if they have changed unbelievably surprising change. What happened with them! whispered Aunt Molly. This time Ball appeared to be an admirable person by his jeans and outfit. There he was with his present in his hand and coming forward handed over me. I was glad to see my teachers, Uncle Robin Chang and Paul. "Hi! Miss Lucy and Miss Daisy! " "Congratulations! Bill! Wonderful! Best Wishes! " "Thanks a lot for accepting our invitation madam! " "We are really pleased Bill! Awh! Glad to hear such complements from my teachers and friends! All of us joined to dine the great meal was placed on the enlarged dining space. All of us liked these dishes. The special dishes and all were from fiver star restaurant. Being tired, we planned to play together today. The elder people involved with pillow passing, songs and drinks. Emily, William, Henry, Ben, Jack, Jill, David, Pink, Paul, Edward, Bella and all were ready and soon the cracker was blown and the cans being counted. All of us started hide and seek and after some time being chased by the dogs was something different. Running and running towards the lawn and the streets and other places. The mad dog was chased by Jill and another was chased but it was chased by Ben. At last Ball helped us with the

situation and we were saved. But this time, we were threatened by the old Auntie complaining of Jack doing mischievous deeds. After all, he played a small prank and it was the ringing of the calling bell.

We returned all. My pen friends being glad to come here and I was glad as well to find them live and joyful and cheerful. They presented me with much love and enthusiastic encouragement. This was how this unusual Sunday became so memorable and I will remember it in my whole life!

Z.I. Mahmud

Rainbow Tale (A Novel) Chapter Three

Chapter 3 Sunday a Holiday

I was back from the nature park to my home. I went to the hall room where I found Elizabeth talking with her friend Molly. Aunt Molly was exactly looking like Elizabeth. She has round and curly hair tightly tied with hair pins, a flat nose, blue eyes, large and nail polished nails, sometimes crimson and sometimes red coloured lipsticks on her lips. Aunt Molly was very fashionable indeed. She always does make up, wears high heel shoes and carries a jute bag everywhere she goes. But this time she brought a few luggage with her. The same thing happened before few years ago when she came from France on a vacation. But this time she had come from another country. We were surprised to meet each other. 'Oh! dear Bill. How have you been?' 'Hello! Aunt Molly. I'm fine and my exams are over as well. Finally I'm spending holidays.' 'Wow! Fine! Did you arrange a party? Or something else?' 'Come on! aunty. It's not like that this time because I've decided that I'm not giving a party.' 'But you can attend your friends' parties and be a part with them.' 'Yes, I'm thinking to do that.' I could hear aunt Molly talking to Elizabeth. maybe she was saying, 'No, problem, Elizabeth. Wait and see how I change his mood and make him to throw a party.' I was waiting for this opportunity. 'What about your friends, Bill?' 'Well they're fine. Westwood remains busy reading his lessons for the next term and Ben is good and enjoying his holidays.' 'Okay, Fine..Let's have dinner now', said Elizabeth. I asked Aunty, 'Aunt Molly, where have you come from this time?' 'I came from Japan, Bill.' 'First have your dinner, Bill and let your aunt can talk in the morning.' We went to sleep after having dinner but Elizabeth and her friend would talk for hours till late night.

Early in the morning I woke up. It's Sunday today. It's usual holiday and we start our day with opening of letters. There is no sun to be seen and it's a cold and windy day. It's 7: 00 am and I can remember about my newspaper and magazines subscriptions. Last day, I had subscribed 'Reader's Digest' and 'The New York Times'

Edward was roaming here and there. Something was in his hands. When I followed him, he was trying to avoid me. Then I stopped following and went downstairs to check the mail slot nearer to our house garden and courtyard. I jumped with joy as I came to find my letters. I could see Elizabeth and her friend walking and coming towards the mail slot. I took my letters and they took theirs and went to our respective places. All of us were busy reading our weekend letters in our respective rooms alas! Our letters got exchanged! We opened our doors and met in the hall. 'I've the letter of Elizabeth from her friend', Benca, said I. 'I've the the letter of Aunt Molly from her office', said Edward. Aunt Molly said, 'Ben! You've got many letters and those all're with me!' Elizabeth said,

'Edward, you've received a letter from one of your friend.' At last we got our letters and went back to our rooms.

I received three letters excluding Ben's. One was from Westwood, another one was from my pen friend Amy and the last was a kind of mysterious letter because it had no information on the envelope and the post card. I threw that letter in the dustbin thinking it was scam. Then I opened the letters and started reading them.

Dear Bill,

Would you not be tempted to see the attractions of Florida? I'm sure you'll be happy to come to our country. You're cordially invited to make a tour here in the next dry season or if possible this year's monsoon.

Florida is one of the finest attractions for tourists, has many bewitching places with uncommon scenic beauty. I shall take you there to make your tour worth remembering.

No more today. Don't forget to write to me in return mail.

Yours Truly,

Amy

Dear Bill,

Take my cordial love. Hope you are fine and doing well.

Due to exam end, we've organized a party and we're happy for your consent. Let me inform you that we're going to the movie theatre this afternoon. I'll be picking you sharp at 4: 00 pm. So, be ready.

Yours Friend,

Ben

Now, it was my turn to reply to the mails.

Dear Amy,

Thank you very much for your kind invitation to visit Florida. I'm really excited and interested to come to Florida and witness the uncommon scenic beauty. You'll be glad to know that aunt Molly has come from Japan and definitely we'll visit lots of places including Florida.

At the end I'd like to convey my best wishes for your career and passion for music. Best Wishes!

Yours Faithfully,

Bill

I had written Amy's mail and stamped the post cards and stickers and then sealed it in the official envelope. After that I texted Ben.

Dear Ben,

It's me Bill. I got your letter. Thanks for coming to pick me. I'm getting ready and I'm waiting for your arrival.

Yours Ever,

Bill

It is 10 o'clock and we all sat for breakfast in the dining room between the

kitchen and the hall. We ate slices of breads with jam and butter, steaks of beef. When at last, Aunt Molly finished her breakfast and started to talk about Japan. Japan is a beautiful and strange place full of traditions and cultures that seems to be so remote from the rest of the world. I visited a temple on my tour. It was among the cliff of the snow covered hills of the mountains. A beautiful wooden building, it was built in honour of an empress. With its lovely lush greenery and bridges that lent over sparkling lakes and rivers full of colourful forms gliding gracefully to and fro in the water, a wonderful picture full of colour, freshness and life was created. There were nightingales in every tree, singing to their hearts, content transforming the trees into delicate green gramophones tinkling with music. It was a tranquil place filled with peace and emotions that travelled in the air among the sounds of the babbling of the rivers and the lovely bird song. My modern grey camera could capture little of its beauty but the memory is evergreen in my mind.

As I moved on deeper into the temple I was suddenly surrounded by aromas of different herbs and spices and the gentle humming of the priests within. Delicate young ladies draped in traditional, colourful kimonos drifted silently in and out like fairies bowing at anyone who passed by. Upon entering the temple, I encountered numerous humps of red cloth with bald shiny heads glowing in the warm, golden light produced by the lanterns that hung from the ceiling. They were bowing before immense gold statues of smiling, content faces of the Gods. I was offered some green tea that once down my throat created a warm sensation of peace within my body, and I was transformed to a distant world.

'Really it is a wonderful place that you won't leave' whispered Aunt Molly.

'Wow! Really amazing! said all of us.'

Everyone was now busy. Aunt Molly had a call from her office and she immediately went away in the guest room. Elizabeth went to the study room to check her examination copies and Edward went to to his room. I went to Elizabeth and asked, 'Have you called the mechanic?' 'Yes, I've and he'll shortly be coming.' 'Okay, then let me go and receive him from the workshop.'

I came back from my house into the streets. The mechanic's workshop was far away from the house. It was nearly 500 meters. I took my letters with me to deposit in the mail box. After depositing, I hailed a taxi. 'Hello! Uncle, could you please take me to the main road and shopping district.' 'Sure, kid. Get in.' I got into the taxi and the driver uncle started driving. The road was free as usual. It took twenty five minutes to reach the workshop. I paid the taxi driver uncle and conveyed thanks. There I met the mechanic repairing TVs. 'Hello! Uncle. I'm Ben, the one who had called you last day. Actually my cousin's television set is disturbing. Please come with me and kindly repair.' We went the house and I took him to the store room beside the garage. I showed him the TV and he began repairing it. The mechanic uncle went away after being paid.

After having my lunch, I began to dress myself. I searched the cloth stocks and

found a nice t shirt and jeans. I took them to Elizabeth and showed her which one should I wear. Elizabeth gave me that blue jeans trousers and blue t shirt. I dressed myself and then I sprayed body sprays. I wanted to do a hair do but I was scared of Elizabeth who doesn't like that. However, I went in front mirror of the basin and sprayed little hair spray. 'But I don't like spiky hair and just a normal hair do will don't need to worry'..I said to Edward who caught me at last. It was 3: pm and ten minutes left for the arrival of Ben. I could see Elizabeth in the kitchen washing the plates in the basin. 'Come early! ' 'Okay! ' Ben entered into the house sharp at four. Aunt Molly came our of her room as she came to know about my friend and what I was upto. 'Hi! Dear Ben.' 'O! Hello! Aunt Molly. How are you? ' 'I'm fine. Thank You' 'Come to our house after watching the movie. Come now and then. Come every time and come often.' Ben was confused what to say. We got into the car which seemed to be a Mercedes. It was very cold outside and snowy. It was snowing very heavily. 'Take care My Dear Ben and Bill, said Aunt Molly.' 'Bye'. We went down the Grand Road by the Mercedes. Ben suddenly said, 'The movie theatre is near to the shopping complex.' 'Ben, you're looking handsome wearing the shirt and pants.' 'Oh! Thanks. The credit goes to my uncle who is an expert in all these.' 'Who else is accompanying us? ' I asked Ben after he took the car heading towards the Rising Towns. 'Well, Westwood has agreed to join with us but David is at home. He remains busy because his brother came from Hong Kong last day.' 'That's the case. He's trying to avoid us. Maybe his brother got something special for him. ' Ben parked the car near to the garage and went to fetch Westwood. They came down after a few minutes. 'Hello! Westwood! ' 'Hi Bill' 'Nice to meet with you people said Westwood.' Again we go into the car and reached the movie theatre. There was a short queue and we were lucky to get our tickets early. Westwood and I went into the cafeteria to bring popcorn. And we altogether went inside the movie theatre and watched, 'Harry Potter'. Really we had enjoyed a lot watching the movie in 3D.

It was almost evening and Ben was taking his car out from the parking zone. Then Westwood brought ice creams and after having ice creams we started our back to home journey. Westwood was dropped at Rising Towns and Ben dropped me at my home. It was very cold and at night, we started to freeze and shiver. But coffee and Aunt Molly's stories could keep us alright. The fire was supposed to be lighted from the below of the chimney. I went to the garage to bring some stocks of woods to lit the fire and use those woods as burners after being lighted with matches. There I could feel some strange feelings. As it was growing very dark at night and the shadows of those tall trees seemed to frighten me. Then I went back to my room and felt very uncomfortable and scary. Yet after that I was quite easy and went to sleep dreaming sweet dreams.

Rainbow Tale (A Novel) Chapter Five

Chapter Five A Secret

The mysterious letter was stuck in my mind. The reason behind that letter could be a secret. I checked back that letter once again. As soon as I put my hand into the pin I could find torn envelope but no letter. I remembered and recalled my memory soon. For the first time I learnt an envelope without a letter. I began to worry and took deep breath for time again and again. Then I began to investigate the issue and wondered who could have done this or played this prank with me. Or else someone might wanted to threat or black mail me to take revenge. Or someone wanted to share a secret with me but who could it be and and what could be that secret. My mind became thoughtful and I became restless to find out the secret.

However, I tried to calm down and pacify myself. Then I was suspected by Aunt Molly who always tries to be my friend and reliefs my pains in my troubles and during hard times. As I went to the kitchen to fetch a cup of coffee, Aunt Molly asked me, 'What happened Bill? What made you so worried? And what is the thing you're worrying about?' 'I'm fine.' 'Yet it seems that something is there which is bothering you.' 'You can share it with me and perhaps I can help you. Think me as your friend' 'I know aunt that you are my friend!' Then I went into my room while aunt Molly went to her room to listen to songs.

After thinking and drinking coffee for a long time, I searched and looked if there was any clue or hint which could lead me to the secret. Suddenly I thought it to be Edward's and Jack's mischievousness. But my mind said that my suspicion grew wrong. For I doubted the wrong persons. For a time, I decided to leave that thought out of my mind. I went to the study room to study that envelope.

Edward was there too reading his comics. I started to magnify that envelope with my eyes and my mind for the last time. After that I went out of the house. It was a very very cold and windy frozen day. Snow was falling. Though I wore a havey jacket but I was shivering. The clouds were brighter blue. I went back to my house after spending some time with the nature. As I sat in the garden's desks, I admired the long and tall trees and their singing leaves. There were birds to and fro all around. The snow covered bushes and some flowers. After I had gone back to my room, I searched my previous letters and at last I had found that secret letter inside of my book, 'The Recipe Club'.

I took a breath and asked myself, 'How could I be so forgetful!' 'Oh! I've got such a forgetful memory!' Actually I've got that letter from Paul, my good neighbour and friend. He stays few miles away from my home. That's why Paul didn't write his address. And maybe Paul himself kept that letter in the mail slot last Sunday.

My letter reading started

Dear Bill,

Hello! Hope you're fine. 'The Recipe Club' was a very nice idea indeed! I thought a lot about it. It'll be fine if we arrange our own Recipe Club. In this way we can earn some earnings. And you know that I'm jobless now. So it is a nice occupation. I'm expert in cooking but at first I need someone who would help me in this regard. He maybe a cook or a guide.

I'll soon meet with you after I talk to that person. Mail me soon.

BEST Regards!

Sincerely Yours,

Paul

As soon as I finished reading the letter, I thought about Uncle Robin Chang. Probably he could help us out. And he can help us by giving suggestions and advice because he is experienced in the matter of 'Recipe Club'. I've had my breakfast with all my family members- Elizabeth, Edward and Aunt Molly. Then I went to The Chinese Restaurant to meet Uncle Robin Chang. I could see that the restaurant was crowded with people who had come to have their meal. One man came in front of me and said, 'What do you want boy? ' 'I'm looking for Sir Robin Chang.' 'Oh! Mr. Robin Chang is busy in the cash counter. You can tell me the message and I'll convey it to him.' 'No, thank you, Sir.' 'Then please sit in his office until he comes.' 'Thank You, Sir.' 'You're welcome.' He took me to Uncle Robin Chang's office. It was looking like a cabin. There were two wooden chairs, a table and a flower vase on it. There were a table and a wall calendar and recipe menus hanging on the door. It was a well planned menu scheduled according to the time. By looking at everything, the office was nice. There were curtains that rose from the window side. I was sitting in his office and reading his recipes. Uncle Robin Chang's had a collection of books on his shelves. 'The adventures of Tom Sawyer', 'The Recipe Club Cook Book', 'Pirates of the Caribbean' and the Novel 'Pride & Prejudice'. An hour passed and I was going to take a book from his library to read. When suddenly he appeared before me. 'Hello! Uncle.' 'Hello! Bill. What's up and what's bring you here to me? "I was reading your books. 'You have indeed a collection of books.' 'Oh! Many thanks.'

Then he ringed his bell on the table and called the clerk for coffee. 'Bill, what would you like to have? Chinese cuisine or tea? ' 'I prefer tea.' 'Okay'. After that he ordered his clerk to bring a cup of tea and a cup of coffee with some chocolate cookies. 'Thanks for your kindness Uncle! ' 'That's alright! You're always welcome'. For the first time I realized that he was so dear to me like my relative. Then I started to talk for my reason of meeting him. He heard my story and came to know about Paul. 'Well, Bill. You wanted to open a Recipe Club. But I suggest you that you need some cashes in order to start a Recipe Club or some kind of cafe or restaurant."If your friend is quite well at cooking. Then do bring him with you very soon.' 'Okay! Thanks! Uncle' I had my tea and said good bye.

After coming out of the restaurant, I went to Paul's house. But I couldn't meet him since he went back to his granny's house. Then I met Pink, Paul's younger sister. Pink always looked like a fairy. I had talked to Pink regarding that matter in the courtyard. Then I told all the things about the recipe club and left her a letter for Paul.

My house was few miles away from Paul's house. And I was feeling very tired now. I was drenched by the rain drops. It was raining very violently. I had no umbrella nor my car was with me. My shoes and socks got stained with grime and water inside. I got my whole dress and myself muddy after a car was travelling by splashing the muddy soil. I was catching cold at last after drenching a lot. I was lucky to escape everyone's eyes rather than aunt Molly who was watching TV in the hall. 'O My God! ' 'You have drenched in the rain, Bill! are you okay! It's no problem to me and I'll convince Elizabeth. Kids should get drenched in the rain to experience the pleasure and the joy of the raindrops.' 'Thanks for your kindness aunt Molly.' 'Come on! I'm your aunt after all.' I was relieved at this saying and went to have a hot shower. I returned soon and wore light clothes and went into the kitchen. At the kitchen, I found Aunt Molly. She was preparing a cup of coffee. 'It's for you Bill. Drink it. It will ease you.' I could see that aunt Molly had offered me a green flavoured tea. 'Thank You, Auntie.' 'You're welcome, my darling.'

It was quite evening. It was a raining evening. I felt very happy to enjoy the sight of the rain. Raindrops glittered into my eyes and touched my soul with a refreshing touch. After some time, Elizabeth came to my room and told me to pack my luggage for visit to a place. I was very excited but I was worried about the place. I was relaxed when Aunt Molly appeared and spoke with me. After twenty minutes of conversation, I could understand that we were visiting a place for the Monsoon season started. 'Bill, Monsoon has started and I think its the best season to make a journey to Florida. Afterall your school has been closed for holidays and we have not gone anywhere since my visit. Moreover it was kind of my office works and friends gathering too! ' 'Wow! ' I jumped with joy after listening that. I was really excited this time since we were going with Aunt Molly to some foreign place for the first time.

Last of all, at night, I finished packing my luggage and mailed a letter immediately to Amy making her learn about our visit to Florida.

Dear Amy,

Take my cordial love. You'll be great happy to know that I and my family are going to make a visit to Florida this Monsoon. We're coming to Florida tomorrow. Thanks for your invitation once again.

Yours Friend,

Bill

I was surprised to see Amy's reply right at once.

Dear Bill,

I'm so glad to hear that you're finally coming to Florida with your family. I'll be coming at your hotel soon and take you and your family for a tour to witness Florida. See you soon there!

Best Regards!

Amy

At last of all, I could materialize the secret! It was the real secret for which Aunt Molly had kept an envelope without a letter inside the mail slot before her arrival. And she kept Paul's letter without an envelope. She began to learn me and my activities soon and she wanted to make me happy.

Z.I. Mahmud

Rainbow Tale (A Novel) Chapter Seven

Chapter Seven "Next Two Days & The Return From Florida "

Sitting in the garden of the inn and drinking the tea of Florida was revival. It was my second day at Florida. All of us had enjoyed yesterday's tour. The sun seemed to be light and disappear after few sips of the tea being drunk. It started to rain. The moment I was waiting anonymously for this rain, finally came. Being drenched I began to drench more in the courtyard. It was down pouring very heavily. The inn man came with the employees carrying umbrellas. They found me and took me to my room. That time I had no option or choice rather than going back with them. After coming back, I noticed Edward with his friend. "Hello! Bella! " "Hi! Bill! " "When did you come? " "Well, I came at night to this Hotel. Early in the morning I noticed Edward in the coffee house and there we met." "Fine! So did you visit or made a tour? " "No, I'm planning to go with Edward and you people." "Fine... The weather is very wet and rainy. It'll be great if we could go and drench in the rain." "Oh! Dear Bella. How have you been? " asked Aunt Molly. It's fine, aunt and I'm visiting with you people today" said Bella. "Fine...dear... lets have some tea." At the dinning space was our breakfast place today. All of us could see dishes like prawn fry, French fry, potato chips, sauce and gladly finished our breakfast. Although Bella made some ugly faces seeing the foods but she enjoyed even after that. A mail man came in front of us. He was a tall guy with long hair, thin beard and a name plate on his uniform. Mr. Harry came and announced the receiver's names. There were letters for Aunt Molly, Elizabeth and finally he whispered into my ears and secretly handed over the letter to me. Putting the letter into my coat's pocket, I went to my room. The letter was from Paul. He had written that everything was going fine now. Moreover he informed me the good news. The good news was that he had finally got a solution to his problem and he was thanking me saying that the whole credit goes to me. While going into the depth of the letter, I realized that Uncle Robin Chang's hand was behind all these. And maybe he was planning to get Paul employed in his restaurant. However, after some time, I looked at the desk calendar and saw that only one day was left for the school to be opened. Aunt Molly was calling everyone to her room and told that she was going to attain an important work in her office at Florida. She went to her office and we were alone now. At last Elizabeth agreed to go with us. Amy and Rossy came to see us. We had greeted each other and again made our way to an interesting park. It was different from yesterday's one. There were a few coconut trees and vegetables and fruits of Florida. We went into a sports club and there we enjoyed horse riding, tennis and polo. Rossy and Amy wished me for the last time. I conveyed my best wishes to Amy for her beautiful talent. Nowadays, she is Florida's Young Star. She was focused on various newspapers and televisions for

her enchanting singing. We went back to our hotel and I saw Edward still busy gossiping with his friend, Bella. "Hey! Bill. How many days are left for school to be opened? " "Only one day! " "Oh! Bad luck! " "Next time we can visit to another place with Aunt Molly" said I. However, Edward didn't pay heed to me and went on talking with his friend. I went back to my room. In my room, I found a small packet of gift on my bed. For a moment, I sat quietly on the sofa and admiring the rain. There I came to know a different world. At the afternoon we had our lunch. Aunt Molly came back and brought a lot of things with her. "What are these Aunty? " "Hey! Elizabeth, did you remember the squirrels and rabbits we played with them in our childhood. Both of them were our favourite pets." "Yes, I do remember." Now, I got it! Aunty and Elizabeth were planning to buy squirrels and rabbits. The next two days passed very nicely and at the end it became worse listening about school. School is going to start from tomorrow. Unlucky this time! But no matter, there is a long vacation after July. Everyone seems to be busy packing their luggage and Amy arrived at the last moment at the air port. "Bye! Bill" "Bye! Amy. " Aunty was talking with a man from her office. Elizabeth and Edward were snacking at that time sitting at the café of the air port. Our flight soon came and we all went into the aeroplane making our destination to home.

Z.I. Mahmud

Rainbow Tale (A Novel) Chapter Six

Chapter Six "A Visit to Florida"

Florida is a land of enchantment. It is a place full of scenic beauty. The winters are a great attraction and the summers are really pleasant. Indeed Florida is a place for the nature lovers. As Florida furnishes an all-year climate, ideal in winter and pleasant in summer. The balmy breezes and bright sunshine of Florida in the winter months have made this State the Nation's playground.

Temperatures are even, the heat is tempered by constant breezes, and the nights invariably comfortable. No part of the state is far from the sea. Every section is swept by mild zephyrs from the Atlantic Ocean and the Gulf of Mexico. Life, love and laughter—that is Florida. Brightness of sunny skies, dazzling blue of sparkling lakes and tropic seas; forests of lofty pine, widespreading sturdy oaks, hung with picturesque grey moss; spicy bamboo trees, eerie cypresses, camphors, magnolias, palm, palmettos; songs of birds and scent of flowers; orange and grapefruit groves, thousands of acres of them, the fruit hanging in golden glory—all of these are Florida.

I glimpsed my eyes on the headlines of the newspapers while travelling in an aeroplane making our destination to Florida. It was 1.00 am and we all were together. I was reading an article about Florida. It was a well written piece of article. At last we had arrived at Maimi International Airport. I saw Amy and her relatives there who were eagerly to meet us. Aunt Molly and Elizabeth hugged Amy and her mom. We seemed really excited to visit each and other. "We are going to have a lot of fun! " whispered Amy. "Yes! We already having fun and pleased! " "Okay! Everyone let us go now" said Rossy. Rossy was Amy's mother. She was a big and fat lady with her long hair and a bag like purse in her hand. Rossy drove us to the inn where we were going to stay. That was a well decorated and fancy inn. It looked like a three star hotel seeing the opportunities provided by the hotel. We had booked three rooms for us and soon got our keys and made our way to our respective rooms. The whole night went on very thoughtful and something to admire about. However, early in the morning we made our mind to see the attractions of Florida. Tea was soon served by the tea boy and we felt relaxed to enjoy to tea of Florida. "How're you Bill? Is Florida interesting? " asked Aunt Molly. "It'll be superb only if we go and see the attractions Aunt." "Okay! Dear chil and I've already informed Amy to come with her mom to make our tourism tour more interesting" "Thank You Auntie! ". "You're always welcome, Dear"! It was 8: 30 am in the morning. "Hello Bill" whispered Amy from the back of my chair. "Hi! Amy. I was reading about Florida". "Oh! I see. Come on! Lets hang out now and after while make our way to explore Florida." "Ok, Amy". We and Amy had our breakfast at 9: 00 am. Finally the moment came and we were ready and get set go to see the

attractions of Florida. Amy, I, Aunt Molly made our way to a nature park of Florida. There I could witness the land of attractions. The nature park was nearer to the coasts. There were springs inside of the park and the landscape was green and amazing. The nature park was like a mini forests but had almost all the scenic attractions and natural things. There were all kinds of trees, bushes and swamps. Wood, palms, oaks, coconuts etc were all around accompanied by the crystal springs and ponds. We were offered to drink coconut water there. After having that coconut water our mouth started watering like anything. It was so pleasant, fresh, tasty and refreshing that we will never forget. Then we went to Rainbow Spring waterfalls and I and Amy started to dance with the waterfall and touched those splashes of water drops. I was surprised to see the amazing uncommon beauty of the Raibow river. Florida's nature coasts attracted and enchanted me a lot and my mind did not want to leave that place. We met a tourist guide on our way to the animal park. The park showcases native Florida wildlife, including manatees, black bears, bobcats, white-tailed deer, American alligators, American crocodiles, and river otters, along with a myriad of birds. After that we went back to our hotel. "Hey! Elizabeth. We had just seen the real attractions of Florida" I said. Aunt Molly whispered, "Indeed very amazing! Okay! That's not over. Now, we'll go to visit our next place of attractions." I wondered what could not it be. At last I had the hint from Amy and I said, "We're going to "Treasure Island Beach". "Correct! Bill! Get ready kids with your shovel and clay pot. " Amy, I and Edward packed our shovel and clay pots with us and then we altogether set out for the Treasure Island Beach. A day long programme was held there. We had really enjoyed making sand castles and shaping our palaces. "WOW! " So Beautiful! ! " So enchanting" At last the day ended and we witnessed the wonderful sight of sunset from Florida's beach.

Z.I. Mahmud

Rainbow Tale (A Novel) Chapter Four

Chapter Four The Party

Elizabeth shouted when she saw many ants heading towards Edward's room. How come this long trail of ants come here! Then she called me and Edward immediately while aunt Molly was busy in yoga came to the spot at once and found Elizabeth in angry mood. 'What happened? Why are we called?' I asked Elizabeth. 'Did you see this chocolate bar in my hand? And I hope you can see the long trail of ants.' Yes! But how come and who could have done this! 'You're asking me! Or I will ask you Bill and Edward! Come, speak the truth.' I took a long deep breath and said, 'I didn't ate chocolates.' Edward said, 'I didn't steal any chocolate from Aunt Molly's luggage.' 'But Dear, Aunt Molly didn't bring any chocolates.' 'Both of you are playing tricks with me. So boys please take those mopping brushes and broom to remove those ants away. Make sure to clean the whole floor.' Now, I understood Edward was hiding that chocolate bar last day which I had brought. After the completion of the task that Elizabeth instructed for us to do, we were called by Aunt in the hall. I could understand her motive and said within myself, 'Today aunt Molly is going to open her luggage and present our gifts' Soon after that each one of us was received a small bag. 'If the bag contains Japan's gadgets' I wondered. As the gifts were opened, we were very delighted with our gifts. My gift was a scientific calculator, watch and an I Pad. Edward got a Karatee dress, chopsticks. And Elizabeth told Aunt to give her carpets and curtains. 'Thank you very much Auntie! Gifts are wonderful.' 'You're welcome kids.'

All of decided to celebrate the day with something called 'PARTY'. Aunt Molly was the first one to whisper such thing. Then I admitted to throw a party this year to enjoy and to celebrate the exams end and Aunt Molly's arrival. Then Elizabeth and Edward were alright to hear about Aunt Molly's arrival. And it became acceptable to Elizabeth. When suddenly Elizabeth whispered 'But!'

We all said, 'But what!' 'It will be a party only then when you all and the guests accept the rules and the regulations.' 'We must all remember to keep the party safe, give responsibilities and know when to call it quits.' I ran to the telephone booth of our house. I made a call to the Star Restaurant Manager and Chinese Restaurant Manager.

'Hello Sir! ' 'Is it Star Restaurant?' 'Yes. How can we help you?' 'We're giving a teen party at our home and we need many food items. Please note down my address and send me forty mini burgers, cheese truffles, custard, pizza dip and chocolate fondue and last of all forty cans of cold drinks.' 'Okay, we're at your service.' 'Let me know the bill Sir so that I can pay you with credit card.' 'Well, its nearly five thousands dollars.' 'Okay, Thanks. I'll pay ' 'Most Welcome.'

'Hello Sir! ' 'Is it Chinese Restaurant?' 'Yes, it is. Are you Bill?' 'How strange!

How the manager came to know my name! How is it possible! Did uncle Robin Chang told about me to everyone! No, it can't be. ' I wondered and wondered. At last, I took a deep breath and said, 'Yes it is! ' 'Hello Bill, I'm Robin Chang.' 'O Hello! Uncle. I needed to order from your restaurant since we are throwing a party. We need Chinese cuisine and it's a teen party.' 'Fine, then tell me the names of the items.' 'fourty packets and two large dishes of spring rolls, fried rice and chicken and noodles.' 'Okay, Thanks for your order, Bill' 'Thank You, Uncle Change.' 'We will deliver your orders very soon' 'Okay, I'll play 'Bye' After giving orders, I went to my room and sat on the PC. 'I hope my card balance is alright' I checked my card balance and luckily it was beyond my expectation. I ran into the kitchen and I found Elizabeth and Aunt Molly preparing home made foods for the party. When Aunt noticed me, she whispered to check the guest list and I gave a hint to her which she easily understood that it was forty. 'This time no partiality Bill. You need to invite your all classmates and friends.' 'Okay, Auntie, I'm calling them.' I heard her telling me, 'Make sure to tell the the party theme and the right time of arrival and departure.' After entering my room, I saw Edward there. He was making his guest list and he had invited almost ten people. And I had invited twenty friends including classmates-good or bad. As I thought within myself this time Jack, Jill and their girl friend Crimson should be invited as well. Aunt Molly came to my room, 'Bill, I have invited some of my friends who are staying at New York City. Do invite your elder friends if you have.' 'That's fine Aunt Molly and thanks for the kind information.' 'Don't worry about the foods, I have already ordered for forty people.' 'Well done! That must be for your friends and you. Elizabeth is busy preparing foods for our friends.' 'Remember, teens will only have cold drinks and no alcoholic drink.' I paused for a sec and said, 'Yes, I have ordered only cold drinks.' 'Good boy! ' said Aunt Molly.

It was almost afternoon and I had already sent invitation cards through mail. Then I have called one by one. 'Hello! Ben' 'Hi! Bill' 'What's up? ' 'Hey! I'm throwing a party at my home.' 'A party! ' 'Yes, you are invited Ben! Arrival time is six o'clock and departure time is nine o'clock.' 'WOW! Seems to be great party! ' 'Okay, Bye! See you then at the 'PARTY' 'Hey Wait! Whats the party theme? ' 'Twilight Party Theme' You mean, 'Sunglasses, black t shirts, jeans and head surfs.' 'You've guessed it right! ' 'Great'

I tried call Westwood but the phone was disconnected. Then after ten minutes it got connected. 'Hello! Westwood. How're you? ' 'I'm fine. Yesterday night I studied a lot.' 'Will you come to attend my party? ' 'What! Party! ' Edward was surprised as usual.'The party theme is Twilight' 'Okay! I'll come. Mom is not at home today. She has gone to Florida and will return soon after few days.' 'Are you alone at home? ' 'No, Spring is with me.' 'Then do bring Spring with you' 'Okay, Bye.'

After that I had called Jack and Jill. 'Hello! Is Jack at home? ' 'Yes! You've got the

right person on phone! 'What happened with you, pinky face?' 'Jack, listen, I'm throwing a party at my home and you and all your friends have been invited to attend'. 'Is it so! I know then it'll be a boaring party.'The party theme is Twilight.' 'Well then, we are from the warwolves side.' 'Fine, we're vampires side'. 'Bye Pinkish Face See you soon! '

The foods were soon brought by the delivery men. It was 2: 30 pm then. Elizabeth and Aunt Molly were ready with their dishes and their arrangement. Nice aroma was coming from all those dishes. I could see Elizabeth cooking prawns and fried rice, burgers and other snacks. Beside that aunt Molly had prepared her special homemade strawberry short cakes, vanilla and chocolates and ice creams. Five very large tables laid in the very large courtyard field of our house. The table clothes and dishes were soon laid on the table. Suddenly, I saw Ben coming from the main gate. 'Hey Ben! You've come so early' 'Yes, Bill, I decided to help you guys out to make the party wonderful so that guests will never forget! ' 'That's good! Thank You, my friend! '

In the mean time, me, Ben, Edward and Aunt Molly were busy with the decorations of the party. 'Let us go and place order to the decoration shop. I said to Aunt Molly and others.' Aunt Molly said, 'Okay, Take your friend with you.' 'Thanks, Auntie.' I went to the garage and took my car out from there. Then I drove with Ben to the Fancy Decorative Shop. Ben started to talk with the manager of that shop. 'Hello! Sir' 'Hello boy! ' We need ballons, party crackers and cracker bombs and some decorative posters' 'Okay! ' Then he called his employee Ball, a boy of fourteen years of age with sore eyes and dull black hair and thin body. Ball packed all those party pieces. Ben once visited this shop before. And he whispered into my ears, 'This boy is a very hardworking boy. He is studying and as well as doing part time jobs. Sometimes I've seen him to deliver newspapers.' 'Work is work and one has to experience at an age of being a teenager the value of work and earnings.' 'Life is very hard', Bill and Ben said Ball. Then we asked the manger of the shop to give permission to Ball to attend our party. 'Well, Ball. Would you like to go to the party? said Ben' 'Yes! I would! ' He accepted the invittion with a smiling face. Then we said, 'Good bye' to the shopkeeper and the boy. And made our way to home.

The colourful balloons were tied with decorative ribbons and festoons in every pillar and corner of the house. The gates and the house doors were the main entrances which were decorated with red and white rose flowers, balloons, party strings and the whole house was made like a Disney Land. Some entertainers were there. Mickey Mouse, Tom & Jerry and Harry Potters disguised entertainers came. The large and greenish and yellowish trees were decorated with simple yellow lamps and lights to provide lightness and remove the darkness at night. The tables, chairs and panel were fixed in the garden. The front desk was set soon. And it became four O'clock at last.

The guests soon arrived and each of them was looking like Twilight's heroes.

Really the party looked awesome and the guests made it more interesting by wearing the party costumes. It seemed like Vampires, Fairies, Werewolves of the wonderland. Ben, Westwood and I stayed together all the time and now as well. Westwood's sister, Spring was there with him this time. Spring was a nice girl with fair eyes, hair falling down on her eyes and her eyes were glimpse of beauty. Sometimes her eyes appeared and shone faintly. However, she was looking good. My interest and joy lost in the party when I saw Jack and Jill-their werewolves team facing at us with their neglecting mode. But I was determined not to take my revenge today and spoil my mode. Jack and Jill went upto the up stairs to see something. I saw Crimson following them. 'I'm sure they're going to create some problems. Let's check out Bill'. Ben said to me. We secretly followed them. Suddenly, I found them whispering in the terrace of my house. We could not listen to their whispering but soon Westwood discovered something. 'What happened Westwood? '. 'Did you guys buy crackers? ' 'Yes, we did. But we didn't opened them yet because we planned to burst those at night. And its late evening now almost dinner time.' Then I immediately remembers something. 'Hey Bill', I whispered. 'What about Ball? ' 'Let's go and search for him.' We went and searched through the whole house and finally saw Ball entering the party venue. Though he was late but we welcomed him as our guest. Then I introduced him to Aunt Molly and Elizabeth who were talking with their friends at that time. 'Hello! Ball! Bill told me everything about you! You're a good boy and welcome to the party.' 'Thank you, mam.' 'Bill take him to the teen party place.' 'Okay, Auntie.' Westwood and Spring introduced their selves to Ball and suddenly Ball said, 'Hey! I can smell something burning! Did you guys blow any crackers' 'I know who could have done all this. Its the werewolves team.' We, the vampire team consisted of ten friends. And the werewolves team consisted of other ten. Though they were stronger then us but we decided to face the challenge. Ben, Westwood, Spring and others made an operation while I went to the hall and saw the entertainers were false people. They were actually Jack and Jill's friends. 'O My God! Jack and his team has captured the vampire zone and the more dangerous fact is that they have known our secrets.' 'Our bombs and crackers were our only plan to make them scared.' ' But now what we do? ' Then at this tensed moment, Ball suggested an idea. 'What a cool idea it is! Ball', said all of us. Ball and I brought all the party sprays and glues. 'Ball was our new friend and Jack and Jill were unaware of him. So Ball went and mixed with their team by wearing mask and werewolves costume. After that Ball took as much crackers and party bombs possible and at last he took a handful. He came outside and we all together gathered in the green garden venue. There we talked each other and suggested our plans. At last, Ball told us the werewolves plan and we succeeded in defeating them. Their plan was to make us scared by bursting crackers. And we realized that our plan was the same. We started playing hide and seek from them and got them trapped. They went into the elders venue

when they were caught and their crackers soon seized by them because the dinner time soon came. It was 8: 30 pm and we all have had our dinner. Everyone ate to their heart content. But I and Ball and Ben were left. We had the energy to move and run. Then we burst those crackers and scared the warewolves team.

The party ended at 9 o'clock after the return gifts were given. Everyone really enjoyed the party very much. We expressed our heartfelt gratitude to our guests and they departed for their home. Ball was dropped by Ben. And I as usual went to sleep dreaming sweet dreams but again there was one thing which disturbed me very much. It was related to that mysterious letter which I need to know about its secrets early in the morning.

Z.I. Mahmud

Rainbow Tale (A Novel) Chapter One

Chapter 1 Introduction

Come on! Forget what happened and lead your life peacefully. Let bygones by bygones and focus on the present. Don't let your past steal your life and shatter your dreams. Concentrate on your future so that your dreams come real and true. Prepare well from now on and remember that you are the only engraver of your life.

Okay, Elizabeth. I've had enough. Now, could you please stop chattering and lecturing me. Okay, Bill I know you've grown quite matured nowadays. Dinner time came and the dinner was laid on the table but I found no likeness of the dinner. I just rushed into the kitchen and opened the refrigerator. How unlucky I was! There was no favourite chocolates of mine. Clemon drinks were left. But I never like to drink that kind of flavoured drink. However, it was bad. At last, I had to take the packet of noodles. I went to fetch my recipe book from the shelf of the kitchen and started searching pages. There was no content page and it took almost half an hour for me to find the recipes of Chinese noodles. I love veggies and decided to cook vegetable noodles. Suddenly! Elizabeth came and growled at me. 'What a mess you have done to the kitchen! The whole kitchen has got dirty and please quickly mop it if you don't want to get beaten up.' 'Okay, I'll. And please don't come in between my cooking. I hope you'll stop interfering from now on.' She went away with a groaning look. I've my dinner soon after she left and mopped the whole floor.

I went to my room and saw the curtains all wet. O My God! the windows were opened and it was raining very heavily. If this rain continues then probably there would be there will be great fun because we don't need to attend school. I tried to close the windows but I failed. I was pushed back by the strong winds. After a long time of struggle, I was able to close the window glasses and rearrange the curtains.

I thought to make my way to the terrace to drench in the rain but it was quite impossible at night. No problem, I can touch the rain drops. For the first time, I have seen the darkest clouds ever as I looked through the window pane and for the first time, rain became a blessing for me. I walked quickly in the corridor balcony escaping Elizabeth and Edward's eyes. I was panting and then tried to relax after reaching the balcony. I felt very pleasant and enjoyable by the sight of the rain. But then all my joys came to an end! As I was frightened by the thunder shock.

I went back to my room and saw Westwood's message on the phone. 'Are you enjoying rain?' That message stuck in my mind and I replied my answer in the format of a poem.

'RAIN'

Rain what a nice name!
From the sky falling dauntlessly like drops of water
Sometimes the rain falls with thunder and sometimes not.
Oh! how I feel to see the rain!
From my window I see the rain
And people with umbrellas and so on
Hundreds of people come out and see the rain.
Oh! we enjoy rain
But now the thunder blows and falls with ice!
We get scared!
Rain in the seas and oceans,
The sailors are busy
And away moves the ships with gusty wind and thunder.
The rain gives us shower
And we get pleasure!
The rain fulfills our wishes and arises with rays of new hopes! ! !

I started shivering and felt extremely cold. It's lightening very thunderly. Oh! I'm missing something and ofcourse it's coffee. I need it so that I don't catch cold and get scolded by Elizabeth. The coffee gave me the strength and I could study then. It was late night and it was nearly two o' clock. The most important thing I remembered that tomorrow there was exam and I need to score the highest. Last time, I had done bad in Physics paper. The lamp lights were still on and I could see Elizabeth in her arm chair. Edward was quite asleep and silently I went to sleep as well.

Z.I. Mahmud

Rainbow Tale (A Novel) Chapter Two

Chapter 2 A Saturday

The next morning I was wake up by the chirping noises of birds from my window side. The view of outside was very nice and it was a bright sunny day. The weather was very morning's breeze could be enjoyed in the courtyard of the garden and so I went there. 'Today it seems to be a bright sunny day' whispered a voice from the back. It took a minute for me to turn back and look. 'Hey! Paul' Paul is my good neighbour and he is the elder brother of Pink. He is a white and bright in colour with long black beard, white and yellow checks, browned hair and of twenty two years of age. The most interesting thing about Paul was that he was a very good cook. 'Hello, Bill. How are you?' 'I'm fine and what about you?' 'Everything is going fine with me.' 'When did you come from your granny's house?' 'I came at yesterday's night.' 'Fine....can we walk and talk together for a while?' 'Yes, ofcourse. Why not! sure!' We were walking through the alley of our garden and started to chat. It's usual for Paul to ask about my studies first and that came true when he finally said, 'How's your study going?' He paused for a sec....Then he asked, 'And what about your results?' I took a deep breath and then said, 'Well! I'm doing good and results will be declared the next month.' Then Paul conveyed me best wishes from his side. 'Thanks Paul. You're really a caring person.' Hey! How's your cooking going? I have a big idea in my mind. Why don't we open a Recipe Club? That sounds good. Isn't it? You can be my trainer and teach me how to cook.' Paul took a deep breath and whispered, 'A Recipe Book'. 'Yes, I've that and it's a big one taken from the library. It is called 'The Recipe Club.' 'Great! It'll help you a lot. Indeed you've got a good one with you.' 'It's almost late and I need to go. Okay, Bye and See you soon.' 'Bye' I went to my house and ran into my room then I found Edward studying in the library. This time I could see him more serious than earlier. I hope and pray to God so that He helps him to pass with flying and good grades. The kitchen seemed to be busy and I knew Elizabeth was handling the breakfast. At last, Elizabeth noticed me. Then she stared at me with her scary eyes. 'What happened? Are you alright' 'Why are you staring at me like that? And nothing happened to me and I'm well.' 'Did you drench in the rain last night?' 'No, I didn't drench in the rain.' But your voice doesn't admit it. Speak me the truth. I know you're lying. ' 'But mom, I had coffee.' 'Don't argue, Bill. I was very conscious and careful since your childhood and never let you any harm come to you.' 'I know it is.' What you know! I have raised you up and I couldn't sleep for two years since your birth.' 'Okay, enough! Now, you need to drink hot milk.' Ah! What... what... Never, ever I hate to drink milk.' 'I prefer sandwiches and bread with butter and jap. I'll drink coffee instead of milk.' I rushed to pack my bag. Edward was ready as well and we set for school.

We walked to school quickly. Finally we had reached our classes. I left Edward to his classroom and went to mine. There I met Westwood. 'Hello! Westwood! 'Hi! Bill. How's your preparation for Physics exam? 'Fine and thanks. What about yours? 'Well, I'm still reading. It's good.' 'Are you searching for David? 'Yes, I have some work to do with him.' 'He's coming to exam hall before the ringing of the bell.' 'I see. Fine then. BEST WISHES! 'BEST WISHES to you too' Thanks! Welcome.

O My God! I paused for a sec and took a long deep breath. 'If Jack comes then I'll be in trouble because he is the worst enemy of mine. Sometimes he behaves like a wild and hungry warewolf.' Jack is the worst boy I've ever met before. He is very devil in nature and always upto something bad in mind. Moreover he's very insulting and disturbing. What a nymph he is! Whenever we pass and meet each other, we've a strong quarrel in between us which takes the form of a fierce fighting. We can't see each other's face and hate each other. We've a relationship of hatred in between us.

My room was in the fourth floor and it was '306 Class VI A'. I saw my classmates there and Ben was there too! Ben had blue lighted and white eyes, the whitest skin, dark eyelids and cute fluffy cheeks and reddish lips. It took one hour and thirty mintues for me to complete the exam. When suddenly, Ben whispered, 'Will you go to watch movie with us? Tell now if you're going. Just think it'll be great time and moment of fun and enjoyment. And true visions...three dimensional pictures...characters will jump and be in front of us.' 'Yes, I know. But.....hmmm..' 'But what! Just think and say me don't need to worry about the transport costs and foods. Because I'm going to take my car and drive you. Moreover, my senior friend is coming and he is going to treat you and me.' 'Okay, That's allright. I'm just worried about Edward. Because I'm well confirmed that he will want to go too.' Ben was just thinking something within himself. He was quiet for a moment. We got out of the exam hall and started to walk together. Suddenly he jumped and shouted with joy, 'Yahwhoo! Exams are over and we are free.' 'By the way Ben, what's your plan? What are you going to do? Give a party? Or arrange a tournament? Or something else? ' Ben was thinking and thinking. He stated the word, 'Movie' 'What, movie! ' 'Yes, we're going to celebrate the exam ending party with movie.' I began to think what to say. Then I finally admitted, 'Okay, I'll go but Edward is there too. And I know I'm quite sure that he will want to accompany me as well.' 'Come on! Bill, let us go then.' 'Okay' We decided to go to the cafeteria but it was too hot outside that we finally entered into an ice cream shop. There we had our favourite ice creams. I had my strawberry and blackberry flavoured vanilla and Ben had his chocolate and milk vanilla. After that, we sat together under a giant umbrella. I began talking again. 'Is David coming with us? ' 'I don't know about him. What a strange boy he is! You know one thing about him? ' 'What! ' 'He is one of the rarest piece of spendthrift and miser. Everyone is becoming irritated because of his unnecessary

babbling.' 'But....mmmm....' Ben paused for a sec and said, 'Please let me talk, Bill. It's important. Nowadays, Jack and Jill can't tolerate him at all.' 'Poor David! I do feel mercy for him.' It became almost near to late afternoon by then and we were really hungry. 'I'm hungry, Ben.' 'Me too.' I checked my pocket money but it was lesser than I had expected. 'Alas! I have only few five dollar notes and coins left with me! ' 'No, problem, we can share.' 'Thanks Ben' 'You're welcome! ' We made our way to a Chinese Restaurant. It was a good one. There were lamp lights, beautiful curtains, large table clothes on the table, many wooden chairs, vases and flowers on the table and moreover the whole restaurant's items looked amazing. Those materials of the restaurant seemed to be expensive. We went to the front desk and looked at the menu. 'Ben, what's your favourite Chinese cuisine? 'It's Chinese fried rice and chicken.' 'Wow. I love that cuisine! ' 'Well, lets have it then! ' Fine.' The meal costs eighty five dollars each plate and more twenty five dollars for salads. I had twenty five dollars with me and Ben had right eighty dollars. At last we went to the cash counter and then the salesman became a blessing for us. He gave five dollars from his own pocket. He said, 'Kids, I liked you very much and I know that today your exams ended! That's why accept my help and return me later. I'm like your uncle.' 'Thanks! We asked him, Can we know your name? ' 'I'm Robin Chang. It seems both of you are good friends. What are your names? ' 'I'm Bill and me Ben.' 'Nice meet with you people, Bill and Ben.' 'Okay, please have your seats and enjoy the meal.' We ate to our heart content and the salads were great too! We went out of the restaurant and it was almost 4: 30 pm by then. 'Bill, it's late afternoon and I remember, I've a match to play.' 'Bye' 'Bye'

At home I am quite ill at ease for the first time. I'm thinking to go out when suddenly Edward noticed me climbing down the stairs and he followed me secretly. 'There you are! You're caught now! What will you do if I don't let you go? ' 'Please let me go and hang out' 'Fine, then you need to tell me about your exam ending party.' 'Well I'm not throwing a party! I'm hanging out.' 'Wait! answer me properly because I know you're hiding some secrets from me. I took a long deep breath and said, 'Enough! Please! ' 'Okay, fine. Go and don't return until late evening. Because I'm going to watch wrestling on the TV. And I'm going to watch on your room's TV because my one has been sent for repair.' 'Oh! So bad thing! Fighting! Wrestling! Better watch some cartoons or good movies.' After coming outside I began to think about the world we live in! Sometimes it becomes so pleasant and full of joy and sometimes it becomes so boring and full of sorrow. The park was far away from my house. I began to walk alone among the large old dark green and yellow trees, bushes and roads. I was quite lonely and there was no vehicle or people. I walked and walked and though the distance was long but it became more longer. I went on walking. At last, I reached the park. It was not that one where Ben and his other friends were supposed to play but it was an old fashioned park. There were no rides but elements of nature.

Almost all the scenery of nature were painted in that park. I was attracted by the scenic beauty of the wonderful park. There were many birds, flowers, squirrels, butterflies and trees. There were few benches to take rest after a walk around the nature. It was an excellent hygienic and clean environment. But the most surprising thing was that there were very few visitors often elderly people. People are so busy nowadays that they don't find any spare time. I began to think once again about the world we live in after coming to that park. It seemed so lively and so pleasant now that I began to admire by the beauty of the nature. I walked and sometimes jogged around the whole park.

Z.I. Mahmud

Results Got Published!

What a poor day it was!
Like a calamity
When the results got published
I had scored only 96%
For some time I thought as if I was dreaming
I pinched myself and came to know that it was real
The certificate was valueless to me
What a poor certificate!
What a poor grading!
What a sad feeling!
As if I wanted to suicide
What type of fate I got?
Lucky/Unlucky
I began to think...

Z.I. Mahmud

Robin And The Outlaws

Here lives Robin Hood and the Outlaws
In England at Nottingham
Robin and his companions are said to be as Outlaws
But they are honest and peaceful friends
As they are very helping minded
They rob the rich people
Entering into the forests of the City
But it is Robin and his fellow friends who cause troubles for them
All the time snatching their goods and money
They contribute their wealth to the poor people
As they love him very much and he loves them too
Such brave warriors they are!
As Sharif, the minister of Nottingham lost with him
Sharif and his companions gave him and his friends the title 'Outlaws'
'Was Robin helpless and guilty? '
'No, he dared to do so for the love of the poor people'
As they had no money though they had to give tax
This is Robin Hood, the king of the Hoods
But who call him Outlaws?
Because of their enmity
But the King of Nottingham described him as golden son
So this was the mysteries of the outlaws
They call them as outlaws
But they were forced to rob as Sharif was cruel...

Z.I. Mahmud

Sabuz The Black Boy

It is Sabuz the Black Boy
He looks like a black African
He abides in Bangladesh
He is eight years old
His family is very poor
His mother works for my grandma for 500 Taka
He knows swimming well
He knows how to climb on trees
He goes to school
He has only one pen and a copy, few books
He cannot buy anything
Not even that thing which costs 1 Taka
He is not sad at all
But it seems that he is the most happiest boy in the world
He doesn't quarrel with anyone
He is very soft and pure
He doesn't have any pride or vanity
He is expert in sports
He likes to listen to his mother
He likes to sleep with her
Yes it is Sabuz The Black Boy
He doesn't have anything
Though he doesn't understand and feel for it
He is very simple
He doesn't know the world
How he can face this world in future?

Z.I. Mahmud

School Reopens After Second Semester

Oh! School reopens after second semester
Again go back to school
Start your journey
Concentrate on your studies
Be serious
Not the time to enjoy, watch TV or play PC games
Back to lessons of third semester
Hope for the Best Results!
This time show your best performance!
Best Of Luck!

Z.I. Mahmud

Secret Message Of The Heart!

He came to me
He sat beside me
He sang a song
He wanted to tell me something
Some inspiring messages of the heart
So lively tart!
He tasted and said me to taste
Full of dates and creams
What a dish!
What a fish!
A bird flew from my heart
It took the message of the heart
The message was secret!
It was located in the heart!
It is not to be disclosed!
So is this message!
So is this passage!
So he conveyed this secret message secretly
By the heart!

Z.I. Mahmud

Shondha (Evening)

The line of the day light is far away
Evening is coming down slowly to the earth
Dark has spread shadow
Soft feeling of darkness is there
In the every corner of the rural fields, gardens, hilly areas
The sky is appearing large.

The cowbow stops playing his flute
The enchanting and chirping voices of the birds
Attract all minds
Surrounding is so calm and quiet
All calm and quiet
Darkness of the river's dead waves
That makes no sound
Rises only far away dream equal.

Touch of peace bows down heads
The sky world is filled with full pureness
In such pureness and peace
This is the evening is!
We bow down our heads to Him
Who is the Creator of the all worlds is!

Sources: : : Shondha

Written by: : : Bangladeshi Poet and Playwright- Shadat Hossain

Translated by: : : Z.I.Mahmud

Z.I. Mahmud

Sky Of Dreams!

The birds like Doves
Symbols of peace
Are flying without any fear
In the heavenly sky
People are all dear!
We have now got independence!
Those days have gone...

Z.I. Mahmud

Sleeping

Sleeping for a long period
Sometimes snoring.....
As that person works very hard...
Sometimes dreaming.....
Have a nice dreaming
So peaceful sleep in own house....

Z.I. Mahmud

Song For A Song

The lines are sang this time
I hear the song
What I feel!
What I listen!
Thy hear the song?
Shall thee feel what I feel?
Shall thee listen what I listen?
I can listen the songs of wonder
I can feel the magics of song
Will thee listen and feel these?
Those inspirational and touching lines!
To ease my pain
To make my heart
And something that is really touching
As if this song is for a song!

Z.I. Mahmud

Spiritual Shower! !

A shower of light!
A few dew drops!
A heavy rainfall!
A few snowfall!
Fall from the sky!
Fills the silvery day!
Fills the dark night!
Hills of the spring!
Heals of the wounds!
Seals with a pious heart!
Deals with the heart!
Mails with sacred messages!
Of the heart!
Of the mind!
Of the soul!
Fulfills our promises!
Makes us bright!

Z.I. Mahmud

Stars

A group of stars from the sky
Shines brightly throughout the night
The stars twinkle
Like diamonds in our eyes
They twinkle in our hearts
As they dwell with us.

Z.I. Mahmud

Stars Twinkle

Thousand stars from the sky!
At night
Give us light
Brothers of the moon
Great and big in sizes
When they Twinkle
Seems so little
Kids and children sleep by seeing the stars
Their mother sing lullaby for them
Good night!
Have a nice dream!

Z.I. Mahmud

Suddenly Waking From A Dream

I was sleeping
But I am now awake
Some strange dreams I have dreamed
At the previous night
Why such a nightmare?
Now this is the question...
Very sad, but bright in future
All things leaving and having faith in God!

Z.I. Mahmud

Sunshine

The sun is shining through my curtain
The sunshine is very bright
It is shining with the bird's chirping
It makes people wake up!
It makes people to work
It makes animals to go in search of foods
It makes our day wonderful
It has been created by God for our daily working and earning livelihood...

Z.I. Mahmud

Super Natural Power..... What & Why! !

Super Natural Power

Wow!

What a great power!

What a great hero!

The hero has natural power!

He has super natural power!

These power has been given to him to protect the Mankind from the evils

To help the poor, helpless people!

To do justice!

To be in favor of humanity!

Not for enjoyment and comfort!

But for the people's well being and bright and enlighten future!

Z.I. Mahmud

Tady ... You Are My Tady...

Tady Tady
You are Mr Bean's tady bear doll
Tady tady
But you are my tady bear
You are my pillow
Your color is brown and yellow
You are very cute!
I take you when I sleep!
You have two big brown ears
I like you!

Z.I. Mahmud

Tea

Tea! Tea!
A cup of tea
Makes you feel fresh
Gives a touching of freshness
Relives pain
Whenever tiredness, Tea is always there
To refresh you!
Feel drowsy?
Then have tea
Tea! Tea!
Drink more tea!

Z.I. Mahmud

Tea Party With Principal Sir! !

What a nice tea party!

Cakes and coffee

Organized at Bangladesh International School & College

For the meritorious students of this school

Oh! Our Principal Sir Col Md Anisur Rahman Chowdhury!

Encourages the students very much

Give us rising hopes

Guides us to the right path as a good human being

What a talented person he is!

He has many dreams with this school!

Scholarship and Talent batch are being awarded by Him to the students!

Such a dedicated and hard working person he is!

We are trying our best to prove our talent!

Our Principal Sir is trying to make our country and school famous!

In such a way so that our country and school are known in the whole world!

Z.I. Mahmud

That Evening Was An Exceptional One!

That evening was a little bit different!
The whole day I was very sad!
Beside studies I am writing poems and short stories
My wishes were a lot
My dreams were a lot
To catch a star
To enlighten people's mind through my poems
Don't know why I am not improving
But I am continuing writing
Because I know that day will come when I will be able to face the world!
These exceptional thoughts give me more hopes and inspire me
Also those responses from my guides as I have made them my generous minds!
What an exceptional evening that has come into my life to solve my worries and
problems!
Now I am here up to this level..
But I will write in the future and today as well
My pen will go on...
Starting from that evening...
A rising and sparkling light...
Oh! That evening still I am thinking....

Z.I. Mahmud

That Tree!

That tree is my friend
It makes its leaves move
As the wind and breeze blows
Nice fragrance comes from its fruits and leaves
It gives me citrus fruits like oranges
And if it rains
The tree enjoys it very much
As I can see its feelings towards the rain
It shakes its leaves, barks, branches and fruits with the rain
After having a shower
It rejoices with joy
That tree is very jolly
And it makes me happy..

Z.I. Mahmud

The Air Is Blowing

Air is blowing
It is shivering
It is shaking
The trees try to bent
The green leaves try to fall
The kites try to go in another direction
Refreshed by the coolness of air
So is this air...
Air...Air...

Z.I. Mahmud

The Caribbean Island

The Caribbean island is beautiful
It has earned fame for its scenic beauty
But the pirates abide here
Cruel and brutal hearts they have got!
Collecting the treasures
Full of jems, jewels, diamonds and precious stones
So their sailing their ships
in search of robbery
Shell fishes, withered roots and husks of acorns shall be their foods
They are the pirates of the Caribbean..

Z.I. Mahmud

The Castle Of My Heart

The Castle is located and abides in my heart
The Castle is very nice and beautiful
As it is full of pearls, diamonds and jewels
As the environment is charming
As it is full of natural beauty
The roses, marigolds, primroses, thistles, tulips and periwinkles
All the paradise of these flowers are lying here
The fresh and nice fragrance are attracting towards them
The bird's chirping noises are heard all over the castle
The luxury of the nature abides in the castle
What is it?
It is the paradise castle
Which is always colorful
It is always hopeful
It is the castle of my heart

Z.I. Mahmud

The Friendship Of The Meen Prince And His Gratefulness

A friend in need is a friend indeed!

Be grateful to others

They will help you

You will help them

This is the relation of friendship

Long long ago

One incident took place

Suddenly rain started to fall heavily and dauntlessly

It rained for several days

Then the flood occurred because of too much rainfall

The water of the ocean started to spread everywhere

Men, cows, goats, ducks, hens and all other animals started to drown

One fisherman's family, somehow managed a boat

They rode on the boat and started to float across the ocean

The friend, who saved the life of Meen prince was on that boat

He saved the Meen prince from the big Salmon fish

Seeing the hardship and danger of the boy

Meen prince rushed towards him

But the boy didn't recognize Meen prince

He could see a great Meen fish was carrying their boat

The rain stopped when they came at the river bank

The waves and tides of the ocean appeared to be small

Meen prince asked the boy

You will stay here with your father and mother

From now on, it is your village

The boy said You have done us a great favor

We cannot forget your favor and kindness

Who are you?

I am Meen prince

Remember, one day you saved my life from a big Salmon fish

Aren't you recognizing me?

No, actually there is no way of recognizing you

You were very small at that time

Now you have grown up

Even bigger than our boat

Your face has become more cute and sweet

You have many colours on your body

Red, blue, violet, yellow, pink, orange and more!
If you stay near us then it will be a great fun
I can enjoy with you
Will you stay with me?
No, it is impossible for me to stay with you
I must return to the Palace as I am now a king of the Ocean Kingdom
If you are in danger then please call me by my name
I will be there
Having said so the Meen prince went into the deep of the ocean
He went very far and far away.....

Sources: : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : : Rongin Phool

Written by: : : Rahim Shah

Translated by: : : Z I Mahmud

Z.I. Mahmud

The Gifts Of The Saint

The saint is coming on his way
I served him on my own
He gave me some morals
Which were full of magics
I was lucky to have them
For some strange chances was thrown upon the world
Which cast a spell on me
And compelled me to follow
And I was awarded by gifts
A gift which took my to the path of paradise

Z.I. Mahmud

The Gloomy Night!

The Gloomy Night!
So fight!
Brackish sky!
Neither the moon nor the stars are so bright!
Only black dull clouds!
So rough scene!
So sad thoughts!
Wind doesn't blow!
Trees are not shaking...
Leaves are not moving...

Z.I. Mahmud

The Hunter Of The Poems! ! !

Oh! We are blessed with innumerable blessings!
Because poetry is our passion
It is our interest
It is that way through which our view, imaginations, dreams, and wishes may be shared and voted!
We are the hunters of the Poem Hunter!
We are in search of poems!
Oh! Those wonderful and inspiring, lively and unique poetry!
Thanks to Poem Hunter for being our Supporter....

Z.I. Mahmud

The Kingdom Of The Trees

There is a kingdom
There abode the trees
Their are no enemies
Their our best friends!
We cannot live without them!
Humans and animals, all are dependent on them
Let us build more tress
Let us enlarge the kingdom
Now all people realized that trees are our best friends
Now people stopped cutting trees
Rather they are building more trees so that the kingdom grow and prospers well!

Trees are taken care by us
We give them Co2
We water them
We fertilize them
We spray insecticides to protect them
We make fences for them
The sun gives them light and heat
The rain gives them water
And they gives us O2
They give us shade
They give us foods, crops, flowers, fruits, plants
They give us paper,
They give us herbal medicines
They give us many other elements which help us in making useful things
We use more than 500 products of them...
So is this Kingdom...
Where we are friends and share the closest relationship

Z.I. Mahmud

The Pain

The roses turn black
The blood turns black
Not a single drop of pure blood
Left a painful debt
Got hurt by those thorns
Turn thy skin into pieces
Thy shall live
Thy shall face
Thy art does pain

Z.I. Mahmud

The Painting Of The Picture

The Picture is hanging on the wall
Of the reading room
Who drew such a nice picture?
Does anybody know?
It is drawn by one dumb artist
It is very lively and colourful
It is the scenery of a village
Which is full of the nature's pearls
Hundreds of trees
Varieties of birds
Different and colourful flowers
Butterflies and bees
Ducks in the pond
The pond is full of water lilies
Red, blue, violet, pink, orange, greenish
Many grasslands and paths are covered with grass
The path leads to the enchanting house
Sweet house
Which is made of bricks, mud, tiles
One door is the key to the house
And two windows for the nature's fresh air to enter
Winds and light breeze blow here
Sometimes it is sunshine
Sometimes it rain
And sometimes snow fall
What a pleasant weather!
What an enchanting painting!
Such a nice and beautiful, heavenly place
That scenery is!

Z.I. Mahmud

The Philosophy Of Struggles

The most horrifying and terror incident
Brave warriors took part in the battles against the enemies
They decided to fight for their motherland
They were so strong and confident in fulfilling their promises
They made a great sacrifice for their Motherland
As they wanted to get the love of the people
Our tribute to such brave and golden sons
History will remember them
They are the greatest of all
Their names will be carved with golden letters

Z.I. Mahmud

The Prayer Of Healing!

Slowly the wound is recovering
Slowly and slowly
The wound was so deep
But now appear so light
Yes, I got my skin burnt!
Oh! How it was paining!
At that time when I got burnt!
Hot shemai felt on my hand!
I was crying and weeping that hold day..
As it gave me a lot of pain..
A few physical pain...
Helps to become and grow more brave and mature and big!
My burn was infected very badly...
Nasty and rubbish scabies and itches try to grow
But now I am slowly recovering
Now I am well and improved a lot!
My skin is taking shape and color previously...
It is mixed
After few months...

Z.I. Mahmud

The Prayer Of Prophet Daud (As)

Prophet Daud (AS) prayed to the Creator
He admired His gratefulness towards the Creator
Oh! My Beloved Creator!
My crore thanks to You!
You have given me the post of the King!
You have given me the unique voice in the whole world!
You have given me the power
So that the rocks and iron follow my commands!
By those bounties I achieved help and appreciations!
I have got the ability to preach Your religion by Your blessings!

Z.I. Mahmud

The Prayer Of Prophet Ibrahim (As)

Ibrahim (AS) prayed to the Creator::

Yah! Rabbul Alamin!

My innumerable thanks to You!

You have considered me to Your Friend's class!

You have saved me from the fearful, sinful devils!

You have accepted my sacrifice!

You planted Nabi and Rasul in my family members and made us proud!

Z.I. Mahmud

The Prayer Of Prophet Isa (As)

Prophet Isa(AS) prayed to the Creator::

Oh! My Most Kind Allah!

My innumerable thanks to You!

You have created Me without a father!

Only by the word 'Koon'!

When people were blaming my mother's character

At that time, though I was a baby, You gave me the power to prove my mother's chastity!

You have given Me the power of returning people's life when they die!

You have given Me the power to cure the sick!

When my own nation prepared to kill Me, then you take me to the fourth sky!

Z.I. Mahmud

The Prayer Of Prophet Musa (As)

Prophet Musa (AS) prayed:::

Oh! My Creator!

My innumerable thanks to You!

You have given me enough blessings and bounties!

You have talked with me!

You have protected Me and bani Isreal from hardship those brutal and devil

Pharoahs and their teams

By destroying them!

You have given me two miraculous power!

By those power I have achieve many helps!

I could preach your religion!

Z.I. Mahmud

The Prayer Of Prophet Sulaiman (As)

Prophet Sulaiman (AS) said: :

Oh! The Creator of the world and universes!

My innumerable appreciation and thanks to You!

You have given me the post of being the Badsha kindly!

You have given me the power to control the air! !

You have given me the power to control Zin, fairy, demons etc!

You have given me the power to understand the language of animals!

You have freed me limitless precious wealth for me!

Amin

Sources: : : Baro chander phojilot o amol

Translated by: : : Z.I.Mahmud

Z.I. Mahmud

The Real Hoptile Of The Battlefield

The hoptile of the battlefield. He is wearing a metal helmet to protect the head. He is wearing a protective covering called Sheath. He is carrying a large spear. He has taken an oath to fight for the Motherland. He is targeting the knight. He is going to fulfill his promise. I can see a sparkling light shining in his golden eyes. He don't care rather than serving his Motherland. If he dies for the country war then he will attain Heaven. History will remember him.

Z.I. Mahmud

The Return Of Vadroh

After the Monsoon season
Returns the hottest summer season Vadroh
As the palm fruit blossoms
Smell of the palm makes people to taste
Many cakes are being prepared with the palm's juice
The weather is so hot
That all things sweat
So unique this season is!
The season of Vadroh

Z.I. Mahmud

The Shepherd In The Field

The shepherd is in the field
He is playing his flute
By sitting under the shade of a large tree
He is making wonderful lyrics by playing his flute
Oh! now the dark sky make him aware
That it will rain soon
Now he stopped playing his flute
And rushed to bring his cattle
He is now carrying a stick
To control cows, sheep and goat!
Now the rainfall started and he is going back to his home with the cattle!

Z.I. Mahmud

The Song Of Flowers

Christmas is near!
Flowers are here!
Smells, colors and flowers are all different
Primrose, Periwinkle, Thistle
Tulips, Marigolds, Roses
Bind together in bouquets
It is the time to share our joys and sorrows
The roses of the lovers
Exchange their flowers
Adults and old are sharing their flowers
Flowers that bound relationship together and forever
That's they are the symbols of beauty, love and purity
As they are loved by all...

Z.I. Mahmud

The Southern Wind

The Southern wind is blowing
From the south
The wind is very strong
The trees are shaking
The leaves are falling
What a forceful wind!
On the wind-vane is pointing towards the south....

Z.I. Mahmud

The Tale Of Meenkumar

Long long ago
Man used to live on the bank of the ocean
There were many lakes and rivers surrounding the ocean
The banks of the rivers and lakes were full of trees
Many forests were there
Those were deep forests
In the forests there were many wild animals
Man lived on the bank of the ocean
Because of the danger of the wild animals
Except farmers, fishermen, craftspeople abode there
Fishermen knew fishes were the saviors of their life
So they didn't catch fish every time
They didn't catch fish unless it was necessary
They didn't kill the fry and not even the pregnant fish
There was the Meen kingdom in the oceans
What is Meen?
It is a kind of fish
They used to rule the kingdom of the oceans
One day, one Meen prince came out of the palace because of forgetfulness of mind
He was roaming and came at a place full of mosses and rocks
There were many big and small fishes
One big Salmon fish was delighted to see the beauty of the Meen prince
He felt greed to eat him
Meen prince escaped when he saw the salmon swimming towards him
Meen prince hid himself under the rocks
Salmon knew that Meen cannot stay for a long time there
When he would come, he would catch him and eat
It would be a wonderful dinner for him
Meen prince passed the night by hiding under the rocky place
Early in the morning, fishermen came to catch fish
Meen prince saw a child fisherman
He requested him to save his life
Finally the fishermen encircled the Salmon fish and caught it
Meen thanked the child fisherman and luckily returned to the palace
This was the tale of Meenkumar....

Z.I. Mahmud

The Traveler Of The Village

he traveler is coming towards the village
He is walking on foot
And carrying a bag on his shoulder
The sun is shining brightly
He seems very tired and thirsty
After a long walk
His bones and legs are paining
Under a tall green tree, he sat down
Making himself to feel sleepy
In the deep sleep
He was dreaming
Which awakened him suddenly
And again he made his way through the village
The sky and clouds are white
And he is feeling relaxed
As the light breeze blew
Over the hills he walked and looked down
Then he climbed down from it
And by singing a merry song
He made his way along the paths of the village! !

Z.I. Mahmud

The Two Martins!

The two Martins
Sitting on that tree branch
Singing merrily together
Making chirping noises sweetly
They are so happy
They are so faithful
They are so grateful
They are true friends
They help each other
They feel for each other
What a relationship they share!
So it is said
Even the birds stay together with their family
They go out in search of foods in the day
They return in the evening with the foods
As the darkness spread and daylight vanishes
They feed their babies
Until they can fly
Oh! Two martins

Z.I. Mahmud

The Typist

The typist is typing by using the key board
The typist is very fast
He is typing and typing
But doesn't take rest
He cares for his job
For his boss gave him work
He is typing his boss's assignment
He is typing his boss's letter
He is typing his boss's article
When there is a mistake
He rushes to delet it
After typing a lot
When he is tired
Sometimes he does some mistakes
When the printout comes...

Z.I. Mahmud

The View Of William Shakespeare

Who is he?

He is William Shakespeare

How strange is his name?

Shakespeare

Yes, it might be

But he is world famous

He has contributed famous literary works

His poems and plays are the most famous Literature

Even in this generation

Nothing count old

But the latest

As because nobody is more perfect than him in Literature

He is the king of Literature

His contributions contain pearls and diamonds and other precious jewels

His quotations are realistic and mind blowing

The world is nothing but a stage...

So he is the greatest of all

The England's greatest son.

Z.I. Mahmud

The Voice Of A Migratory Bird

I am a foreign migratory bird

In winter I visit other countries of the world for heat and nice environment and recreation

Like me thousands of birds are visiting

They are my friends

They are accompanying me

We are going in groups

I will also accompany them while going to my native home

My mind and heart fill with joy to meet each other

We are birds

We have feathers and different colors in our body

We have two wings which help us to fly in the lively sky

Our wings help us to go in search of foods

We roam around with the help of our wings

Our wings are precious and work like the man's hands

But when we go to other countries in winter to migrate

There are some naughty and evil minded people who keep themselves busy to hunt us

They don't realize how precious our life is!

Sometimes they throw rocks or shoot at us when they see us in the forests and seas and oceans

Then they sell us to the market or kill us and eat our flesh!

But we want freedom!

We want liberty from the clutches and hardship of the evil and devil men of the world!

We won't tolerate it any more!

Z.I. Mahmud

The Whole Day It Is Raining! ! !

Patter patter silver rain drops
Falls from the sky
The whole day it is raining!
What a beautiful sight!
Sometimes it drizzles and sometimes it falls heavily
The whole day seems to be a nice day
I like to see and touch the rain drops
The shower of the rain
Filled us with it's touch
The whole day
It is raining!
The whole day is so pleasant!
As it washes and touches our hearts with the pleasure of the rain drops!

Z.I. Mahmud

This World And Responses! But What About The Accounts In The Hereafter!

A few words

A few rhythms

A few rhyme

A few poems

A few lines

A few hits

But those responses were great like pearls!

I am here today

Don't know when I will die

It is the Creator's wish

Our life is in His Hand

But those few responses....

In this temporary world....

Always do good deeds....

Follow your religion....

Be a humanist....

Be a bright and brave child....

Always keep faith in you and Almighty...

If God testes you....

Accept the test with your heart and perform it properly

Victory is yours?

Z.I. Mahmud

Train

Chu! Chu!

The train is coming on its way

Chu! chu!

How nice the sound of the train is!

I wonder how fast it will go!

With many people inside it

Passenger, goods and mail trains are passing across the river bridges

They travel many distances

Their duties are unlimited

At last they reach their desired destination...

Z.I. Mahmud

Treasury Of Luxury

What to say...
This is such a fine day...
May I ask why?
The flowers are singing
As the wind blows
The butterflies are roaming
Moving from the pollens of flowers to flowers
The honey bees are exploring
In search of honey
These nature and beauty
Such blessings of God
So natural and pure blessings
Lively treasury of luxury
These are not man made
These are charming
Which stay in preciously manner
In our hearts and trying to steal the hearts
By attracting us towards the beauty
Don't we feel these luxury?
Riches and diamonds are not like them
They don't give us peace
Good foods, good dress, rich lifestyle nor properties
Cannot be comparable with blessings of God
So let us think and have a look

Z.I. Mahmud

Tulips

Tulips grow in Netherlands
They are available in different attractive colors
Some are red, orange, blue
Others are yellow, pink and violet
They are very beautiful to see
They charm our eyes with their beauty
Really Tulips are great and beautiful!

Z.I. Mahmud

Village Ohio! !

It is the village Ohio
It is the season of Autumn
Walt Whitman is seen to be in this village through his poem
It is the Orchards of apples and grapes
Oh what a nice fragrance from those ripen fruits
It is the farm land of buckwheat
It is the bee hives
They are coming towards this village for foods
The sky is so white and calm
The farms and crops are flourishing well
So heavenly the village of Ohio is!
What a nice village scenery!
Yes, it is Ohio!

Sources: : : Autumn Scene

Z.I. Mahmud

Water

Another name of water is life!
Oh! Living things cannot live without water!
Humans, animals, birds need water to survive!
So H₂O forms our life!
The creator has created water at first.
We cannot survive without it!

Z.I. Mahmud

Weathers

After the rainfall
The sun shines
After the sunshine
The rain falls
The sun is shining brightly
The rain is falling dauntlessly
For some moments
For some days
For some months
As the seasons change
So the weathers do the same
The nature is so calm
The rainbow is so colorful
So the weather makes our day wonderful!

Z.I. Mahmud

What It Was!

It was very precious!
It was very dear!
It was very rare!
It was very loving!
It was very touching!
It was very old!
It was very gold!
It was the sparkling and glittering star!
It was the bright moonbeam!
It was the bright sunshine!
It was the heavy rainfall!
It was the heavy snowfall!
It was very enchanting!
It was very hopeful!
It was very whispering!
It was very lively!
It was very inspiring!
Oh! What it was!

Z.I. Mahmud

When I Hear That Word 'Mathematics'

Mathematics is very special!

It is needed in very regard!

But when I hear that word Mathematics it makes me annoyed!

It is very boring to me!

Sometimes it becomes interesting when I can solve

Without practice none can succeed in Mathematics

Oh! My grandma used to get 100% in Mathematics

There is Arithmetic, trigonometry, Geometry and Algebra

Oh! how many parts it possess!

But Math is a good art!

Z.I. Mahmud

When No One Contacts Me...I Am Alone..

So sad to say
I am so alone
No one is there
To contact me
I am disconnected with the world
So alone in this deserted world
please don't go away without me
Please take me along with you
Please keep in touch
I am waiting for your response...

Z.I. Mahmud

Winter

A gentle air is blowing
Dew, frost and coldness everywhere
Grasses and plants shiver with cold
Seasonal kidney bean grows!

Hide and seek of dew
Watching the play of the grass
Sparkling of moonlight
Glitter smile!

Very cold winter
Full of mist and dew drops
Blue sky in the dark
Covers!

Written by: : : Sultan Akon
Shishu Magazine BD (shusha ACADEMY)
Translated by: : : Z.I.Mahmud

Z.I. Mahmud

Words By The Heart Of The Nature

In this world there is better than me
You are my star
You are my Den
In the dark and lonely passages
As I pass near by
I can see your beautiful sight
Blue Bleam Sky
Water like Golden drops
Dews and frost
I don't know what to say about
Breeze blowing
Gentle wind
Heavenly Day
And Heaven; y Night
Coolness and Freshness of the mind
Glitters by the art of life
Sails in my heart
Have to say and share
Some words, rhythms, rhymes and poems
The heart is filled with joy
With Dreams and enlightenment
Seeing the Nature
The role of nature
Is so pleasant, bright, charming and enchanting and whispering
The Gift of the Nature
Gifted by the God
To all human beings
So that we can like them, feel and enjoy....

Z.I. Mahmud

You Are My Hero!

You are my Hero!
When I am zero!
You are my Hero!
I feel like a sparrow!
You are my Hero!
You are my warrior!
Destiny take me to the barrier!
Help me Hero!
Cure me!
As because you are my Hero!
When I am powerless and Zero!
Come to me when I am in danger!
When my Destiny is not in favor!
Help me!
Give me your support!
My friend, Hero!

Z.I. Mahmud

You Are There And I Am Here

You are there
I am here
You live in another country
I live in another country
Our distance is very far
Far away
Not few miles or kilometers
We are not meeting for a long time...
Maybe you are not concerned!
I am alone!
You are not alone?
How are you?
Please come to me!
Show your face to me!

Z.I. Mahmud