

Poetry Series

Mohammad Akmal Nazir
- poems -

Publication Date:
2011

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Mohammad Akmal Nazir()

I am Mohd. Akmal Nazir. I am the resident of mohalla Quazipura, Bahraich. I am the eldest son of my parents. My father late Mr. Mohd. Nazir Khan was a teacher in a local interermediate college. My mother Mrs. Shahida Begum is a house wife. I have two younger brothers(Athar Nazir and Arshad Nazir) and two younger sisters(Mrs. Rehana Salman and Irfana) . My brother-in-law Salman Ali takes delight in politics. He is a contractor by profession at the same time he is a good orator. He is very famous across Gonda. I am the husband of a traditional caring wife, Shaista Nazir and father of two beautiful children, Ahsan and Bilal. I am a post-graduate and I run an English coaching institute. I write verses both in Urdu and English. I don't call myself a poet because I simply express my ideas in the easiest language and I don't decorate my verses literally. I love to invite criticism.

a Farmer

Clad in shabby dress, stinks sweat,
A churlish who works day and night
In the field,
To speed up the pace of progress,
To continue the game of politics,
The destiny of kingdoms
Lies on his rough palms,
By dint of his being,
The kings are kings and
The queens are queens,
He is the father of civilization.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

a Humble Complaint

You could have been more polite observing me,
Your harsh words have left
An indelible impression,
Hatred can be won by love alone,
As one gets relief from
Scorching heat
By gentle rain,
As the sermon of a saint soothes
The disturbed mind,
Your words could have healed
The wounds of my heart,
For once you touched me, felt me,
And covered your being with my love,
As you said,
You smelt my love and called it red rose,
What's happened now?
Thorns have grown on my lips,
My being has become the grave of your hatred,
Is it a diversion
Or you're posing to be more sensible?

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

a Song Of Sorrow

I write and remove thy name,
In this way I punish my heart,
Thy love was nothing but a game,
And I was defeated by thy ways smart.

I am still alive leading a life of curse,
My vivacity departs, my light is fading,
No one is here to find me a nurse,
And yet my peace thy memory is invading,

O soul, o life, be ready for something worst,
Something thy would never have seen,
My death will soon quench thy thirst,
Thou may get what I mean.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

amar Singh, A Political Middleman

A political middleman,
Other's weakness is his greatest strength,
Trusts only himself
And likes to be trusted,
A political commission agent,
Helps others bail out of their problems,
On hefty commission,
He is adept in the art of making wrong
A perfect right,
He is loquacious, And people take delight in this habit,
First he saves himself,
And then growls at others,
A perfect baldy and short man,
But ranks himself among film stars,
He is favourite to the star of the millenium,
Who is extremely cautious about his image,
But I am sorry to make out
In what way he(Mr. Bachchan) will be able to save his image
In the company of a middleman,
He(the middleman) has hitherto been able to save himself,
For he has readymade traps(CD's) for others,
He has an art of black mailing others,
He black mails others with the help of the court,
Neither court has a least feeling of being utilized
Nor the victim has a single hint of being black mailed,
And thus he serves his purpose,
What a man he is!

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

our Indian Politicians

Clad in white clothes from top to bottom,
These bright smiling faces are the symbol of our politics,
They determine the destiny of our country,
They are worried over the country's progress
As well as their commission,
They get in the work budget,
They are busy in siphoning off people's money.
Their exterior is very bright
But the interior is very dark,
They are eating away the country
As the white ant
eats away the wood.
They are hounds in the guise of
goat,
Who eats away its own little ones.
Their palatial residence,
Their fleet of luxury cars,
Are evident
Of their illegitimate earnings,
They can put even their country at stake
To serve their petty interest.
They make people fight
In the name of religion and region,
But all is not alike,
There are few among them who are really
Concerned for the future of the country,
The country is progressing by means of such leaders,
They have love and care for the country,
They are always ready to make sacrifice for the mother land,
But their number is so low that we could count them on fingers.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

the Cycle Of Day And Night

When chirping of birds reaches my ear,
When the call of the caller
Does the heart tear,
When the rippling of the river do I hear,
I smile and thank Him
For the beautiful morning.

When the sun travels towards the west,
When evening bares her dark breast,
When fog descends on
the snowy crest,
I smile and thank Him
For the graceful decline.

When sky is filled with blinking light,
When evening leaves for the drowsy night,
When stillness enhances night delight.
I smile and thank Him
For the meaningful dark
For after every night
It is morning again.
Thus the cycle continues
Till the time unknown.

Note: Call of the caller-Muazzin who calls azaan before salaah.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

~false Beauty~

All the pleasant adjectives,
Were hovering
around her,
Each of them wished,
To settle with her forever,
Suddenly a gust of wind came,
And swayed them away
Except one,
It was 'transient'.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

~mulayam Singh Yadav, The Iron Man Of Indian Politics~

A staunch enemy of communalism,
A lover of peace and tranquility,
Always ready to make sacrifice
For the sake of unity and fraternity,
He is the messiah of sad hearts,
He is the hope amidst disappointments,
He is like a shadowy tree,
Under which people get refuge,
He is like a rose whose fragrance fades the stench of moss,
In the dazzling glare of his character,
All the flares are faded,
He is the iron man of Indian politics.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Bee

Hovering around the flowers,
It sucks the juice and converts it
Into honey,
What a loss!
And
What a profit!

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Bitter Truth

The life will remain the same,
You will remain the same,
They will remain the same,
The world will remain the same
With all its beauty and grandeur,
The moon will shine brilliantly,
The stars will twinkle
With all their splendour,
The nightingales will sing in the garden,
The flowers will scatter their beauty all around,
Nature will spread Her skirt for Her nurselings,
People will celebrate Eid, Diwali and, Christmas,
Their joy will know no bound,
But ah!
I will not be there
To share this joy.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Busy Street

Shameless, nude always invites
To outrage her modesty,
Smooth and grey
who would not be
The victim of her
charm,
Pleased with being invaded
Yet wishes them to lessen
their intensity,
In search of peace most blameless Yet always ready for retribution,
Like a great saint who never minds to take
The burden of their sin,
Bearing the rage of elements and lost in her silence,
Like a harlot baring her bosom to all,
Welcomes each new and old visitor,
But ah!
Has anyone ever tried to descend in her emotions?
Still looks all the time so fresh and so new.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Celebration On India Winning The Cricket World Cup 2011

The day was really a boon for them
Which suppressed their hunger and pain
Amidst the pleasure of victory
They had little money for food
But they spent it buying fire crackers
To celebrate the victory.
The next day they will experience the same agony
But for whom they sacrificed their money
And remained hungry
They will earn billions and billions
And look at them with scorn.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A College

An industry of knowledge where citizens are made,
A field of intellect where its seeds are sown,
To reap them somewhere else,
A blessed place even for the cursed.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Common Man's Prayer

I pray you to take me to that height,
From where fall is not possible,
But I know my worth,
Being a human being I am the victim of
All those infirmities which a common man has,
Jealousy, prejudice, hatred, anger, and greed,
inhabit my mind,
I confess my sin yet I am not strong enough
To stay away from them,
O Lord, forgive my sin,
And help me attain that height of spiritual glory,
From where fall is not possible.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Conclusion

Primary ambition-

Earning, spending, loving, rejoicing, leaving everything far behind.

Secondary ambition-

Showing, helping, donating, worshipping everything that is blind.

Conclusion-

Both are boring, hurting, devastating, disturbing, and unkind.

Choose something in between,

In everything balance should be seen.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Confession

You have gone away from my life
But you still inhabit in my heart
When I try to forget you,
I remember you most.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Crime In The Dark Of Night

Under the cover of the drowsy night,
I see a very painful sight,
On the outskirts of the city,
A crime is born out of pity,
The crime is heinous in nature,
Modesty experiences a fracture,
Who are these awesome faces,
I saw on them no traces,
No traces of shame and modesty,
Humanity seems to be void of honesty,
They are waiting for the customers,
They can be both old and new comers,
No job for them is a better substitute,
For each one of them is a prostitute.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Cruel Attitude

I don't want to say anything
You have left me for nothing
You have filled my life with sorrow
I don't know what will happen tomorrow
Your indifference will take my life
I myself have put my throat on the knife
Everything was going on very well
No sooner did I stand than I fell
Now you have made a fun of me
And you are walking with glee
What will happen to my emotion?
Where you have made a commotion
I think I was absolutely wrong
My ruin has sounded a furious gong
My sentiments are extremely genuine
O, God please save me from this ruin.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Daring Hope

My pain grows and my heart sinks,
When far away in the sky a star blinks,
The star of my life is about to sink,
And when about it I impatiently think,
I grow restless with the heat of sentiments,
My vivacity departs and my soul bends,
I pray to God for being merciful,
When I go to Him with my accounts sinful,
I couldn't do my duty towards Him,
The prospects of my acquittal is dim,
I live my life in earning n spending,
All my good deeds are still pending,
I have reached on the sharp turn of life,
I don't know when I will end this strife,
The world is drawing me towards it,
It seems I will not get respite a bit,
I came in this world but all alone,
My loneliness has forever gone,
I am crushed under the burden of ties,
I don't know where my destination lies,
Friends and foes are alike to me,
Both wound me with emotional glee,
I hope God will realize it in that session,
And allow me a pleasant and fair concession.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Deadly Dream

A little while ago I was among them
Smiling, talking and calling the life pleasure,
I remember a twinge of pain in my chest
And then it was dark all around,
I heard my loving ones crying and wailing,
People asked one another, 'What happened to him? How did he die? '
Somebody replied, 'It was a heart attack.'
Somebody said,
'It was so sudden that we could do nothing.'
There was a lot of hustle and bustle around,
After sometimes I was given a warm bath
And they wrapped me in the shroud,
But I didn't feel any suffocation,
It reminded me of something
When I was alive, I couldn't sleep covering my face
for the fear of suffocation,
Now it could hurt me no more.
I felt I was being carried away on the steal,
People were enchanting sacred verses,
They buried me with heavy hearts
And returned their homes.
Suddenly I woke up by the gentle pat of my wife,
She was standing beside my bed saying, 'Wake up darling, the day has
advanced.'

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Deal In Helplessness

They got ready to shoot the scene,
He unbuttoned her,
Her nude body was shining like marble,
But her coyness was annoying him
She didn't seem to be habitual
In the trade
But she posed to be brave.
They started making love amidst
Sweet moans,
The lust of her snowy creamy skin,
The touch of her soft luscious lips
Got him into the heaven of untamed desires,
The cameras were moving,
But ignoring them their hard work was continued,
Now she was supporting the act
For she couldn't afford to miss that chance.
They were perspiring,
tossing their bodies
And ultimately the summit was attained.
But while counting money
She began to groan saying
'I have done it.'
He couldn't help cursing himself
When he came to know that
It was her first experience
And that her pestilence stricken son was
On the verge of death for want of money.
She did it to earn money for her son's cure.
Hearing this he gave her all the money
He had earned that day.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Demon, Reservation

Gathered in the scorching sun
Wet with perspiration
Throats are dried up due to the stress of raising slogans
They are demanding reservation for their people
Their leaders are crying hoarse in their favour or
To get themselves in the lime-light
The demon of reservation is eating up
The country like white ants
Reservation is the bier of ability and skill
It brings inferiority among the deserved
For the share of their fortune is transferred
To the undeserved
It kills the instinct of competition
Reservation is not a fair step in the way of
The upliftment of downtrodden
or underprivileged
Our motto must be
'Liberty, equality, and fraternity'
We should provide equal opportunity of development
To all without any distinction.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Denial Of Gratitude

I bought an expensive saree for you,
And again you did the same,
You criticised my like as usual,
And broke my heart into pieces,
You must learn one thing
Something which is done with love
Should be received with gratitude,
For it is the blessing of God in disguise,
And denying the gift of husband
Is denying the blessings of God.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Departure

When you depart, all the beauty of my life departs
When you arrive, spring comes all around
My heart is kindled with the flame of your love
My disappointment turns into hope
Your departure is nothing
But an excuse of your arrival.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Diabolic Act, Rape

A diabolic feeling for the flesh,
Arouses in the realm of thought,
A fire that reduces wisdom to ashes,
For the pleasure of moments,
Decades are ruined.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Dream Of The Judgement Day

No moon, no stars, no planets,
There was not even universe where they existed,
There was a vast land all around,
And a deluge of people probably billions in number,
Naked men and women bowing down their heads,
Waiting for their turns to meet their fate,
The sun was pouring fire on their heads,
They were being enquired of their deeds,
As per their deeds, they were being sent to Heaven or Hell,
God sat on a huge and cumbersome chair,
He was red with anger and ordering the angels,
They were running to and fro to carry out His orders,
He was resorted to punish the sinners mercilessly,
They were being thrown into inferno,
But suddenly He shouted and said,
'Mercy is greater than punishment and I'm the most merciful.'
He forgave them all and sent them to Heaven.
And I woke up as I felt
The rays of the sun on my face.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Flight

Thy abode is in the mountains,
O, eagle of high altitude,
I love thee for thy courage and zeal,
Thou soar in the sky
And watch them scornfully,
Who fly on lower pitch,
They lack confidence and courage,
But thou fly and fly to attain summit,
Make our youth familiar with thy spirit,
So that they may also soar in the sky of success,
And meet their goal.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Friend Or A Blood Sucker?

I am not in my spirits these days
Someone has taken away my repose
But I shall not name him for he is my friend
Specially the friend of the summer nights
He stings me by blowing an alarm and
Reduces my blood level
In the morning, I see rashes across my body
And begin to question myself
Why the friends of today suck blood?

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Fruitless Effort

You can make thousands of rules
You can hold plenty of meetings
You can stage protests after protests
You can run many awareness compaigns
To eradicate evils from the society
But nothing will yield
As long as your intentions are malafide
And your mind is mortgaged.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Glimpse Of Spring

Now the spring comes with all its delight,
The plants are laden with colourful blossoms,
White, yellow, purple, blue, and red,
Their intoxicating fragrance enralls the mind
It seems somebody has opened the doors of Paradise
The earth is clad in green cloak
The sky watches her with delight
The birds sing pleasant notes
The bees buzz round the flowers
To suck their juice
The butterflies fly with glee
Waiting for their turn
A fine breeze blows muttering the words of affection
The rivulet dance with joy and rapture
The hills, the valleys, and the cascades
All wear a new and beautiful look
The whole atmosphere is filled with rapture and I too.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Guest

He is a great source of joy,
Having him one feels contentment,
For he provides one a chance,
To show one's generosity,
By entertaining a guest,
One maintains the norms of humanity,
And one's scale of patience
Is also tested.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Hallucination

Ruined are those who confront with ambition,
Rewarded people have shown themselves in submission,
I, too, like being submissive but,
For a moment tremble with an strange hallucination.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Helplessness

See the dark night has slept,
Covering herself with the light of thy memories,
And left me with the darkness of dejection,
I don't know when the streak of light will pierce this darkness,
But I'm sure that my light, my vivacity is no more now,
This is the moment you waited for,
Come and make my being a heap of ruin,
So that you may be relieved from my tiresome love.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Hope From New Year

The arrival of a guest is very near,
He is the harbinger of peace and expectation,
For us he will be like a seer,
Who will teach us the lesson of affection.

We shall welcome him with great zeal,
The clouds of uncertainty will dispel,
The wounds of ambitions he will heal,
The vampire of hatred he will repel.

The nightingales will sing the song of love,
The whole garden will celebrate his arrival,
Whether it is linnet or the charming dove,
They will be hopeful about their survival.

Peace he will bring alongwith him,
The world will be a better place to live,
The prospects of opression will be dim,
To us such a great joy he will give.

He will release mankind from risk and fear,
We shall welcome him
in the form of New Year.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Hope Without Resolution

Hopes, ambitions, aspirations,
They are useless if not marked by graveness,
Keep on weaving the trap,
Who prevents you?
You may think to conquer the Everest
Without any solid planning,
You may dream of being a millionaire,
While your pocket is penniless,
And your efforts are not up to the mark,
Always remember that without sincerity and resolution,
Your hopes end in smoke,
And your dreams are shattered.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Humble Suggestion

Nature supports us for we support Nature,
She will ruin us if we resort to ruin her
For She is the part of that immament power
Which controls the universe.
So let's not reverse the wheel of Nature
And thus make the world a better place to live.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A King Of Flatterers

Feel what I feel,
Do what I do,
Say what I say,
Mortgage your heart, your mind
And even your tongue
To me,
And you will be called a king,
A great king of flatterers.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Kiss Of Truth

The thirst of thy love stays on my lips
Come and quench this thirst with thy lips
Give me an eternal kiss
Make me feel a soft touch of thy being
And I will get the strength
To burn the whole world
And then from the ashes
I will make a new world
Which will be free from hatred and envy.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Lame Excuse

I ignore them who ignore me
I hate them who hate me
I part with them who part with me
I attend them who attend me
I love them who love me
I unite with them who unite with me
For I am neither a saint nor an apostle
I am an ordinary man
Trapped in the net of false ego and pride
I do love God but on my terms.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Lesson To My Son, Ahsan

Save yourself from false ambitions,
Save yourself from weak objectives,
Save yourself from discreditable begging,
Save yourself from shamelessness of the age,
Save yourself from being influenced,
As I wish to see the flames of love
In your eyes,
Kindle this flame
With the strength of your character.
And then
The whole world will be yours,
And above all
God will be yours.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Limerick- My Poor Poem

Thou come and go
At least I think so
What happens then
I lift my pen
I write what I feel
I lose all my zeal
My poem is very sad
My tears tear the pad
They wash the poem away
Then you come one day
It happens once again
The pad has painful rain
How long it will go?
I surely don't know.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Man Of God

Instilled with the strength of character
Standing fixed amidst the storm of evil
Negating the rule of tyranny
Supporting the rule of good
Mesmerizing the world with his influence
Strengthening the foundation of his faith
Loving the poor and downtrodden
Hating the evils of the rich and powerful
Slapping across the face of arrogance
Keeping strict vigil around himself
A man of God is heading towards his destination Without any fear.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Man Of Simplicity

A man of contentment,
A man of dauntless faith,
Afraid of being embarrassed
In the next world.
No more passion, no more hopes,
Only generosity and sense of liability
Towards Almighty,
Loathsome to illicit desires,
Troublesome to greed and envy,
Living a life of hardship
Yet pleased with himself.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Mother

Filled with tender feelings,
Like a tree which bears
Its fruits with care,
She is laden with love
For her children,
She is a mother.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A New Beginning Of Ties Between India And Pakistan

The time has come
Let us fresh our ideas
Let us water the dry plants of love
Let us patch up the old quarrel
Let us not repeat the old mistakes
A new morning is waiting for us
Let us forget the sorrow of darkness
And begin everything anew.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Nightingale

A broken heart in the sky
Filling the atmosphere with his cry
Though his cry is a song to us
Creating in us a great fuss
Such a painful cry of a heart
Tears our hearts into part
Nobody knows why he's crying
By constant singing his throat is drying
It seems that he will kill himself
And leave us with this great pelf
The pelf of sorrow which will inspire
His offsprings to kindle a fire
The fire of love in their hearts
Which are broken into parts
Suddenty he fell into a dale
And this was the end of a nightingale.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Playful Destiny

Helplessness,
Sheer helplessness,
Those moments of great disappointment,
Empty pocket,
Stuffed mind,
Stuffed with various desires,
The more they strike, the less they are met,
It turns bad when we are the centre of every hope,
God is also the centre of all hopes,
But there is a difference,
He is nothing to do with our joy and sorrow,
He rewards them whom he wishes,
His treasure is great,
It never reduces,
But we have trifle given by Him,
And still we are the centre of many hopes,
We are clasped in the cruel jaws of destiny
Whom He controls with all His might,
Come what may, We will get only what we are destined to,
Whether we live or not.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Poem On Mother's Day

Makes you smile when you are in trouble,
Makes you cry when you atone for your sin,
Never deserts you when you are in gloom,
Leaves you alone when you need more confidence
To stand on your feet,
She keeps strict vigil on your deeds till you're a grown up,
Hurts herself and heals your wounds,
Fights back her tears and bids you farewell
To make you a Man.
Guess who is she?

-Akmal Nazir

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Praise, A Prayer

Cherisher, sustainer, providence,
Nobody is like Thee,
Oneness is Thy quality,
Thou art the Master of all the worlds,
Omnipotent, Omniscient
And Omnipresent thou are,
Thou make, Thou mar,
Reward,
retribution
everything is in Thy
Hands,
Who will escape from Thee?
Yet they don't think and
impose war on the poor,
The entire land belongs to thee,
Thou art the unconditional King,
Everyone is at thy service,
Satan is thine, men are thine
And of course angels,
All of them are occupied with their duties,
Satan to spread evil,
And men to save themselves,
Angels are writing their accounts,
Thy ultimate command brings in the world,
The cycle of day and night,
Life and death,
Fortune and misfortune.
O my Lord!
Make the world Thy heaven of peace,
And show them the path of righteousness,
Who have made your world worse than she, sustainer, providence,
Nobody is like Thee,
Oneness is Thy quality,
Thou art the Master of all the worlds,
Omnipotent, Omniscient
And Omnipresent thou are,
Thou make, Thou mar,
Reward,
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The cycle of day and night,
Life and death,
Fortune and misfortune.
O my Lord!
Make the world Thy heaven of peace,
And show them the path of righteousness,
Who have made your world worse than hell.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Prayer

O Lord, bless me With the light of knowledge,
So that I may enlighten
My character,
To spread the light of
Humanity in the world.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Preacher Without Practice

A tree is useless if
its fruits are not fit to eat
The beautiful flowers in the garden
Are monotonous if they are without fragrance
The dark vapour laden clouds seem to be a mirage
If they pass without rain
Likewise a preacher without practice is worthless
What is the use of of being learned
If his knowledge is devoid of practice?
It will never benefit the people.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Question

Leave love for lovers' sake,
Let's go and bottle shake,
How many thought like this?
And put their lives at stake.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Question Of Man

I'm the one who enhanced
The effect of His creation by His praise,
I'm the one who filled
His barren lands
With enough stuff of green,
Now asked to forget everything
For Heaven's sake,
Tell me
How an artist Who poured
His heart
Into everything,
Can put his magnificent piece
Of art at stake?

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Rapturous Morning

Ripping the darkness of the night,
The bride of morning removes her veil,
She arrives on the planquin of fragrant breeze,
The whole atmosphere turns intoxicating,
The flowers rejoice in the garden,
The cuckoo hails the spirit of the day,
Drops of dew are lying on the leaves
Like pearls on the floor of deep.
The rays of the gracious lamp
Touch the rippling waves of the sea,
I can feel ripple in my emotions too,
Ah! Nobody is around to share my agony
But the immortal Nature.
I forget all miseries and cherish
Her beautiful countenance.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Reminiscence

When I am alone,
She comes silently
And knocks at the door of my heart,
I welcome her for she is
My most beautiful guest.
With her, I forget the ordeals of my life
And go on the journey of my glorious past.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Resolution

We will carve our lives in such a way,
It'll never be useless merely as hay,
Fragrance of love and fraternity we will spread,
Let's resolve and swear on this Republic Day.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Resurrection

The most beautiful moment of my life
Reminds me of something that laid the foundation
Of the ties between you and me
It was a moment that resurrected me
When I quit all the hopes of life
The colour of my destiny had faded
In such critical moments
It was a single one
Your gentle touch
that made all the difference.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Sacred River, The Ganga

Sacredness is thy quality,
It lies in the heart of thy devotees,
Thy water may be dirty on surface
But its nature is extremely holy,
They make thee dirty but
Seek thy refuge
when life is About to lose its grip on them.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Secret Of Success

Journey of darkness,
And a desire for a pinch of light,
On the verge of death,
And hope for a bit of life
Standing at the threshold of failure
And still yearns for success
This is the talisman of greatness and strength
Strive to seek this talisman
Amidst your predicaments
And you will
seek an enduring success
That will remain forever.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Sterling Faith

I am not worried about my future,
Why should I?
The Master of yesterday
Is the Master of today,
And will be the Master of tomorrow,
I have planned nothing for my future,
No insurance, no fix deposit, and no cash,
Why should I?
When life has no guarantee,
This guarantee is nothing
But a diversion from the ways of God,
He will remember us if we remember
Him through thick and thin,
We forget Him so He forgets us,
And leaves us at the mercy of worldly means,
If He is our master and planner of our life,
Who are we to step in His jurisdiction,
And impose our so called judgement on us.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Strange Trust

For what we should trust each other?
For the love we never had between us
Or for the ego we always had
That prevented us from being united
No, we should trust each other
For our constancy and defiant fixity
In repulsing each other.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Summer Ordeal

These days the sun is excessively hot,
We can't see even the bright firmament with naked eyes,
The drops of perspiration shine on the body all the time,
Peace and comfort, the boons of winter,
Are no more with us now,
The nights are spent in getting stung by the mosquitos,
The days in wiping out the tears of the body,
Hunger and sleep are lost somewhere
In the ordeal,
The whole life has turned monotonous,
The delicate sentiments of love, care and compassion,
Has been overtaken by the intensity of heat,
There is a havoc all around,
Everybody is looking at the sky,
But there is no sign of respite,
Not to speak of human being,
There is also a havoc in the animal kingdom,
The innocent dumb creatures are dying with thirst,
Nature seems to be sturn in retribution,
Yet the life is moving in the hope of betterment,
The dream of vapour laden clouds is still in the eyes,
And this dream will inevitably come true,
And the days of ordeal will be over
With the change in season.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Test Of Love

You did it
I did it
But there was a difference
You did it with hatred
I did it with love
Because the call of the needy
Was the test of your love
And it was not love to relieve him
For getting rid of him
It was hatred
It was a sin you committed against humanity.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Toy For You

The day I saw you
The night you forgot me
Are still fresh in my mind
I will never seek your company again
For my heart is not a toy
To be broken
You can play with your own
Which is devoid of sentiments.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Tribute To My Ideas

Sometimes I wonder how I manage to write a poem,
But when it does, I sit down holding my head,
I behold the ideas put on the sheet of the paper,
They seem to say, ' You can't escape yourself from us. We shall come when we wish to come.'
I couldn't help smiling at them,
They are the inhabitants of my thought realm,
They are always welcomed,
They are the most expected guests who come unexpectedly,
They have a great hold over my senses,
They mould my tears both of joy and sorrow
Into themselves,
They access a situation even before me,
And fall on the paper like the drops of dew,
They travel with me into unknown lands,
They show me the glimpse of human sufferings and pleasure,
They are the friends of my weal and woe.
I thank them for I am nothing without them,
I can't move an inch without them,
They are the strongest links in the chain of my life,
If they are broken, I shall break.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A True Guide

I love to stay with you forever
Because from you I have learnt
To ignore my weakness and accomplish
My task handsomely
You have guided me to attain my aim
Your guidance is like a lamp in the midway
Lest the passerby should stumble
Your nature is like a shadowy tree
Under it I am relieved of my fatigue
In your beautiful eyes,
I see an ocean of love surging for me
On your lips, I hear only my name
You have changed the course of my life
You have led me to the right path
You have taught me how to face the challenges in life
You are an integral part of my life
You are my never failing conscience.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Useful Advice

Just look at your face
How badly it has vitiated
I know it is not an accident nor any sorrow
It is the result of your evil deeds
It is the result of Your greed
Your dishonesty
Your cruelty
If you wish to regain your beautiful face
Forsake your bad habits.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Widow's Life

Life is nothing but an empty show
On the branch of hope no flowers grow
Everything is dark before her eyes
In her heart only anguish lies
In the whirlpool of life he left her alone
By the hostile fate no mercy was shone
Her brimming youth has lost its charm
Time has done her a great harm
No one is there to share her pain,
Without her husband what is there to gain?
Her days are passed in great ordeal
Her nights are spent devoid of zeal
She sheds her tears
in the dark of night
Any heart would wring
seeing such a sight
Unrest and trouble are under her pillow
Such a miserable life is led by a widow.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Wish

I wish to go from here
To a place near the woods
For from the sly world
I shall make a cottage
Near the beautiful lake
Where the sun shines
With all its glory
Where the moonlight covers the darkness
With its white cloak
Where crickets sing
to invite
Their allies for the same
Where I shall pray to God
Day and night
In the day, I shall go in the forest
To collect the wood
And return as the day departs
With the pile of woods on my shoulder
I shall rest near the lake
Recounting my days in the world
And I will atone for my sins
By offering more and more
Prayers to Almighty
I will despise all worldly luxuries
And thank Nature for Her blessings
My encounter with Nature will be pleasant
As I will take Her as my patron
I shall never harm Her
And one day in Her lap
I will say a final 'Good Bye'
To this callous world.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Word Of Affection

Will you stop me from being bad
By beating me
By depriving me of food
By suspending my fundamental rights?
Then listen, you are expecting the impossible
Howsoever hard you may hit
You will not be able to amend me
For you are worse than me
Probably worst of all human being
Only a word is enough for me to amend
The word of affection
Which you have lost somewhere
In the labyrinth of your false pride.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A World Of Treason

Let's see the world with an open eye,
And take it as a bivouac not destination,
Its love is false and nature sly,
It's an obstacle in the way of emancipation.
It will betray you when you need it most,
What is there in it to make you please?
All that you gain here will be lost,
It's like a prison and will not release.
Greed and lie are its ultimate rewards,
Hopes are trampled and hearts broken,
Nothing except
trouble it awards,
Your own loved ones are brutally foresaken.
Why should we trust such a useless thing
Which is certainly selfish and not fit to cling.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

A Yoga Guru, Ram Dev

A bearded look,
Hiding his expression beneath it,
Once claimed to be the champion of
Anti-corruption movement,
Now crouched under his yoga carpet,
And corruption has become a nightmare for him,
For someone else has taken the whole credit,
He is a yoga guru who has some political aspirations to serve,
He is suffering from the disease of nationalism,
And thus has a narrow outlook,
It appears that he has no faith in 'VASUDEVA KUTUMBKUM',
Claims to be a friar though drowned
In the ocean of wealth upto the neck,
From his patriotism to his idealism,
Everything seems to be artificial,
For he is adept in preaching only,
And remains miles away from practice.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Abortion

The blow was very cruel,
The bud could not blossom,
It died underneath,
And who cares?
The loss was a tribute
To the overenthusiasm of sowing the seeds.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Akbaruddin Owaisi, A Hatred Monger

Akbaruddin Owaisi, have you taken leave of your senses?
You have used Islam to serve your political ambition
Have you conveyed the message of Allah to all and sundry?
How much have you suffered for the sake of Islam?
The man(pbuh) you follow taught you the lesson of love and affection
He(pbuh) never uttered a word of hatred even for his foes
He(pbuh) spread love and fraternity for Allah
And you are mongering hatred to serve your political ambition
You curse non-believers and on one hand
And support their system on the other
When you are a legislator in their system
Your whole family has been the part of this system
Your father, your big brother,
Certainly big enough to be a parliamentarian in the system of infidels
Muslim will never
like your your selfish leadership
You are a blot in the name of Muslims as you monger hatred among people
I advise you to be a muslim
From whose hands and words people feel themselves safe.

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Mohammad Akmal Nazir

All That Glitters Is Not Gold

We face many truths and many lies
In our daily life,
But we always see the truth with doubt,
And we often believe lies around us,
For truth has no charm,
It's straight forward,
And sometimes utterly monotonous,
While lie has its own charm,
It's very seducing and attractive,
It draws towards it,
And we become its victim intentionally,
But after all
'All that glitters is not gold.'

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Always Seek The Refuge Of The Truth

You can neither touch it nor feel it,
Unless you peel the cover of falsehood off,
For 'falsehood is bound to perish by nature, '
And then you will get the truth with all its might,
Howsoever dark the night is,
A glow warm ends its monopoly,
Likewise a small truth challenges
The mighty empire of falsehood,
So never rely on falsehood,
And always seek the refuge of the truth.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

An Advice

Teasing and calling one names
These are the dirtiest games
Picking holes in one's deeds
One sows the evil seeds
Being jealous and worried
What is there to be hurried?
Destiny works in its time
Before luck no dollar, no dime
The wheel of time never stops
To catch it man only hops
But never comes to his hand
And slips away like sand
So be more and more consistent
Never let your soul on rent.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

An Advice To My Students

In the sun of life, don't beg shadow
In the strife of life, don't ask for comfort
Always keep your eyes fixed on your goal
If you take your eyes off from your aim
You will be at the mercy of others
You will start begging
Which is the most heinous act in the realm of God
So move towards your objective
With poise and passivity
And you will get the shadow of contentment
Your strife will yield eternal comfort to you
Your life will be filled with peace.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

An Evidence

I'm nothing
but a hallucination,
Nothing
but a faded impression,
A picture of
unworthy obsession,
A man of hatred
in possession,
An address of
an invalid session,
A person of
dirty confession.
I don't care
what people,
Think of me,
In east or west,
In north or south,
But for evidence,
I wish to hear,
From your lovely mouth.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

An Identity

I know
Who you are,
But I don't know
Who I am.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

An Inheritance

What will the next generation inherit from us?
We have lost everything
From culture to character
From noble literature to sublime art
In the name of culture we have vulgar dance
Imitation is our character
Our literature has lost its charm
And our art is restricted to shoot nude models
What do we have except 'CONFUSION'
For them to inherit?

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

An Inhuman Psychology Behind The Sale Of Cold Drinks

Earning billions and billions

By making sweet water

Water which is a boon to human being from God

They say they charge for sugar and other ingredients only

Not for water

For water is a gift from God

But I say they take the undue Advantage of our thirst.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

An Inspiration

You came and went away
Like a gust of wind
Now I am left with a work
To collect your memories
Scattered here and there
May I say something?
I love this work for
It inspires me to live.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

An Integral Right

I am ready to be broken
But not on your terms
For you want to break me from inside
You want to break my self-confidence,
And my natural integrity
I will not let you do so
You can break my heart
You can break your promise of loving me forever
But you can't break me
As I have kept this right with me only
And I don't want to share it with anybody.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

An Intruder

Thou came and won my heart,
I was not ready for that
Yet I sacrificed my ego
At the altar of thy love.
I honoured thy desire
Dishonouring mine,
I illumined thy world Darkening mine,
I inhabited thy heart
Deserting mine.
But all of a sudden
What happened?
Thou shifted the fragrance of thy love
To someone else,
Thou lighted his heart
from
The pyre of my love,
Thou robbed me
Of my love, my emotions,
And
even my dreams,
Thou came into my world stealthily,
Thou were an intruder.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

An Old Man's Campaign Against Corruption

I am astounded to see the deluge of people
Surging out to support him
Certainly corruption is not a part of their life
It has been imposed on them
They denounce it with full might
They have shown that the country will
No more be governed by the corrupt leaders
They are ready to make any sacrifice
To uproot this diabolic trend
The old man, though his limbs are at loggerhead,
His spirit is amazing
He has lit a flame
Now it's our duty not to let it go
And carry it at the destination.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

An Orphan's World

The world is hell like when pleasures are shunned,
He wishes to cry his cry is ceased,
Seeing all this humanity remains stunned,
Its value seems to be utterly decreased,
Everything seems to him farther and farther,
When the child loses his most loving father.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

An Umbrella

Saves you from the sun and the rain,
It also protects your skin from pain,
Your skin remains smooth and fine,
No rashes are there and no line,
Under it your body is safe and sound,
Seeing it your joy knows no bound,
But there is no cover on your soul,
You seem to be a man without a goal,
It's getting dirty day by day,
And one day it will meet its decay,
Tell me where is its umbrella?

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

An Unpredictable Lady, My Wife

She always frowns at me
Both in anger and happiness,
In anger she grows peevish and untamed,
I have to struggle even for food and water,
She herself quits everything except anger,
Her reddish eyes and swollen cheeks
Reminds me of an angry tigress,
Anyway every time I have to surrender to make things better.
On contrary when she is in her spirits,
I am treated like a VIP by her,
She is at my beck and call,
No sooner did I ask for anything
Than it is done,
She smiles and ready to serve me
With food, breakfast and even her seducing look,
She washes my clothes, polishes my shoes,
Though I don't like it yet
I am helpless for she frowns at me,
Sometimes I think I am the luckiest person on earth
But when I remember her irritable temper,
I change my mind and call her
A lady of unpredictable nature.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Anger, An Attribute Of Devil

As the white ant eats up the wood
Anger eats up thy wisdom
Bravery doesn't lie in taking revenge
It lies in checking thy anger
Anger is an attribute of devil
In anger thou forget the difference
Between good and bad
Thou art like a devil who is devoid of virtue
Anger keeps thee away from God
For he ignores thy sin howsoever grave it is
And wishes thee to ignore the infirmities of
Thy counterpart.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Anna Hazare We Are With You

A new morning is about to rise
The streak of light has emerged
In the sky of hope
The darkness is bound to perish
And its harbingers will get their dues
O, great apostle of honesty
We are with you
Bring the revolution with full might
And exterminate the pillars of corruption
Rip them apart who create hurdles in your way
Honesty has suffered a lot
In the hands of dishonesty and improbity
Now it's time for them to suffer
It's the call of Nature to destroy
The harvest of wickedness
It's the call of Time to dismantle
The idols of evil.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Another Picture Of The Future Of India

Clad in rags with flat bellies
Faces downcast looking here and there for mercy
Their parents, too, don't earn enough
To meet even their ends
They visit every window of the car
Begging some money to satisfy their hunger
But sometimes they are snubbed
By the owners who are busy in feeding
Their own children with candy, pizza, and burgers
Their mouths and their eyes both are watered
The expressions of deprivation make their lot more pathetic
The children are called the future of the country
If this is the Past of the Future
What will the picture be?
A hungry and helpless India
Certainly a horrifying picture.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Are We Really Free?

Freedom, a state of mind,
Freedom, an illusion,
Freedom, a nonsense of lunatic
Until it is spiritual.
As long as we are slaves of
Our petty self-interests,
Our prejudice,
And our false ego,
We are not free.
We may celebrate the festival of freedom Hundred times,
We are still slaves.
The Independence Day marks
Material freedom
not
the spiritual one.
Unless we are spiritually free,
We are like sheep devoid of sentiments.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Attack On Arvind Kejriwal

Rejoice, the tree you planted,
Has started to bear rich fruits, The event is a proof,
You are not the only victim,
It's a slap on the face of every Indian,
Yes, of course it is,
And it came from the agent of evil,
Whose motive was frustrated,
Be ready for the worst,
The devil is staring at you in sheer acrimony, For inflicting more pain,
But rest assured,
He will be defeated,
For you have the armour of honesty.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Azan

A wake-up call for the Muslims
An anthem of their unity
A reminder to shut the worldly business
And bow down before the Maker
Azan reminds a muslim of his humble condition
And greatness of Almighty
Azan leads us to humanity and brotherhood
Azan is nothing but a way to unite the muslim with Allah.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Balm

When the darkness of my heart
dissolves in the clouds,
When my tears come out ripping
the veil of eye lids
When my heart beats are represented by the peel of thunder,
When the memories of someone takes
the shape of clouds,
I always wish a soothing balm
for my pain,
It is sent by Heaven
in the form of rain.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Bazar

Where one could get anything
To prove one's superiority over others
Where hearts are united to be broken
Where desires are crushed under the heavy feet of riches
Where wealth flows like water and poverty rubs
Its hand with frustration
It is a Heaven for the rich
And for the poor, a grave of their desires.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Be Angry For The Truth

Anger is not always bad
Specially when it is for the truth
If truth is wounded,
Humanity is wounded
So the truth should be brought forward
Even at the cost of tranquility and non-violence
With anger or violence
When all the alternatives of peace are ceased
For the truth cannot be held so long
Else falsehood will take it over
Though it is bound to perish by nature
Yet might do a considerable damage
Before being uprooted.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Be Thankful To His Blessings

Eat, drink, and enjoy the life
Following the command of Almighty
Never breach His limits
Being human being
If you loose your grasp on virtue
Atone for it at once
Be thankful to Him for His blessings
And then
You will be called a successful man.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Behind The Curtain

Your face is brightening with joy
Your conduct is full of confidence
Your heart melts for the poor
Your treasure is opened for them
Your riches has enthralled them
You relieve them from there trouble
They adore you for you are like
A god for them
And also for them who work in public offices
Your expensive gifts, your great gestures
Have made them turn their eyes off you
The source of your riches is not known
Nobody knows what lies
Behind the curtain.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Beware Of Dogs

'Beware of dogs'

They can do a great harm to you,

Stay away from them for they have no mercy,

Their jaws are very strong,

And they pounce upon their prey within a moment, To give him a mortal wound,
In your vicinity,

You can see their victims,

The bite has taken away their charm,

They are only moving corpse,

Earning, spending and devoid of morality,

These dogs of greed, jealousy, and hatred,

Have done a great harm to the society,

They are very dangerous,

So beware of them

Lest you should be a victim.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Bravo Egypt!

A search for new light,
A search for new hopes,
A search for new flights,
New ambitions,
And of course a new world.
A freedom from Suffocation and darkness.
A freedom from silent oppression,
But why is there so much commotion,
So much hue and cry?
What's new in it?
History bears the load
Of such events
Whenever, Wherever things remain unchanged,
Due to state's stoicism,
Change is inevitable,
Change, the offspring of time,
The reward of tears,
The hope of sad heart,
Let's welcome this change
'Lest one good system
should corrupt the world.'
Let's pray peace
Devoid of bloodshed and destruction.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Chewing Tobacco Is One Of Them

Death needs an excuse to catch men,
Sometimes it is disease,
Sometimes it is jealousy,
Sometimes it is greed,
Sometimes it is accident,
And sometimes man's own ambition,
'Chewing Tobacco' is also one of them.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Cricket World Cup

It is the greatest thrilling event
of our country,
The whole world may not take it seriously
But we take it,
All the activities come to standstill
Office, schools, business centres
Wear deserted look
People go crazy,
They forget everything in the storm of the event
Money flows like water and people are
Oblivious of the fact that three fourth of
Our population is still deprived of
The basic requirements of their life.
I can't understand why these people don't show
The same madness for the eradication of Poverty, corruption, illiteracy, and
communalism,
They make so much hue and cry,
Their faces down cast,
when India suffers a defeat.
These elements also cause the country a massive defeat
But their same tongues turn mum
And they take everything as it is
This is not the sign of patriotism,
This is the sign of selfishness.
It shows that we are politically and socially immature,
If we can't show show our wrath at poverty, corruption, communalism and
illiteracy,
We are the most selfish men on the earth.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Curtain

It's not merely a sheet of cloth for us
It protects our prestige
Hides our weakness and inabilities
Prevents us from being an object of derision
In the eyes of others
Curtain helps us live our lives with honour.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Death, A Coward

When they feel fog before their eyes,
when throat has a strange suffocation,
The truth overpowers all the lies,
Men get from all duties a redemption.
All the hopes are left far behind,
Fear of the arch rival comes to fore,
Nothing works whether it is heart or mind,
Who all the time wishes more and more.
His hunger is never
down or over,
Until he exercises on them his massive power,
But he is utterly coward and never seen,
He steals them from behind and leaves the scene.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Definition Of The Truth And Lie

The truth

Some words hidden

In the depth of conscience,

Are dug out with the shovel of honesty,

And decorated on the tongue,

To slip away.

Lie

Some words remain on the tongue all the time,

Without the refuge of conscience,

And spoken freely,

As God is no more.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Dejection

The sky is bright, the sun is hot,
the wind is blowing with rapturous sound,
But in my heart there reigns darkness
and pathos all around,
My life is under the burden of
self-imposed responsibilities,
Noone is there to share my overwhelming sensibilities,
I'm the messiah
of my own disease,
My vivacity fades my pain grows,
When I try to defeat or nearly cease.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Democracy

(Democracy in India has become a fun for certain people. The nexus between the corrupt politicians and corrupt officers is responsible for degrading the values of democracy)

People's state for the people, by the people,
But what kind of people?
Criminals, robbers murderers, rapists,
And off-course the corrupts,
These are the people?
And
honest, simple and plain speaking
Feel suffocated,
If this is democracy,
I denounce it.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Diwali

Festival of light

Let us enlighten our hearts

Spread this message

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Do Ehsas

1- Raat ki tanhai mein uska paigham,
Mujh mein jeene ki ek aas jaga deta hai,
Rooh ke zakhm bhi hanste hain ujaale ban kar,
Talab-e-zeest bhi koi badha deta hai.

2- Mere ehsas ko ulfat ki hawa deta hai,
Mere jazbaat mein ek aag laga deta hai,
Unki nafrat ke sahare hi main zinda rahta,
Kaun hai jo gul-e-ummeed khila deta hai.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Don'T Be Ungrateful

He who turns ungrateful
To his benefactor
Is worse than a cur
He is not fit to live in this world
He is a dirty scar on the face of humanity
Realizing one's gratitude
Saves one from
embarrassment
and curses
Which may rain down upon one
If one turns ungrateful.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Don'T Defame The Name Of Friendship

I know your intention behind this ingratitude
You wish to destabilize me to overtake me
All the riches that you have gathered
Around you is the result of our joint venture
You wish to eat up the whole
I will never prevent you from doing it
For honesty is character and character is honesty
You may even eject me from my place
And I will not raise an eyebrow
But I request you not to defame the name of friendship.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Dowry

A deal in helpless conditions
Yet arranged with great zeal,
A crime against humanity
Yet committed by even the guardians of law.
Certainly a crime committed by both sides,
One offers
And other demands
Both are equally responsible,
Both are inhuman and immoral,
Both deserve punishment.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Dying Humanity

Seeking their love day and night,
She is wailing on her plight,
Knocking about door to door,
She will find love no more,
Noone shows a bit of care,
Love has become a nightmare,
The whim of love has made her so,
Everyone has turned her foe,
Many wounds that she has gained,
Her visage looks so blood stained,
The wounds of bonds and pain of love,
Has made her crying and wingless dove,
She can't soar in the sky of hope,
Their callous wish will make her elope,
She is lying on the bed of ground,
Bitten by the dangerous hound,
The hound of bribe and massive greed,
Devoid of religion, faith and creed,
One day she will be killed by him,
She will get the due of her whim,
People will never see her again,
She will leave trouble and pain.
So I pray to thee all,
Save the bird from heavenly call.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Earthquake In New Zealand

Once again
The monster of time struck,
He engulfed many lives
And uprooted
Happy Homes,
Snatched away their simple joy
And made their destiny cry.
Innocent children,
Helpless men and women
Couldn't bear his rage
And in an instant, Turned into corpse.
He shattered
Their hopes, their dreams
In the blink of an eye.
Man is nothing but
A prey to an invisible power, Fate
And the catastrophies
are his agents.
Let's console the berieved families
And pray peace
For the deceased.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

England Riots, August 2011

The world of someone's hope is burning,
The world of someone's joy is burning,
The world of someone's dream is burning,
Has humanity died in the streets of London?
Has the age old culture deceived the country?
Have people forgotten the beautiful days and intoxicating nights?
Love, peace, tenderness and tolerance
Where are these elements?
It's not riot,
It's a declaration of a change in human tendency,
It's a prelude to a peril,
It may sound a knell for the tolerance of the country,
Let's pray that England would not be another Norway.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Fake Smile

Thou art smiling,
It's an act of gallantry,
But thy smile is not genuine,
It's thy inner pain comes on thy lip,
If thou art brave enough,
Smile within your inner-mostself or
Leave this fake smile.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Flowers Or Garden

There are beautiful blossoms
In the garden
And the garden looks gorgeous
I often think
Whether it is flowers which make
A garden beautiful or
It is a garden that enhances the beauty of flowers
But it is certain that both are
Incomplete without each other.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

God And We

He is Great we are not,
We are humble He is not,
He is Giver we are not,
We are taker He is not,
He is Kind we are not,
We are tyrant He is not,
He is Master we are not,
We are slaves He is not,
In short
What He is we are not,
What we are He is not.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku- A Bough Of Rose

Laden with its thorns
Placing crimson rose on it
A bough looks awesome.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku- A Place Of Understanding

Man really requires
A place of understanding
Off course his own home.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku- A Teacher

Man of sincere love
Great source of true knowledge
He is called a teacher.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku- An Introduction

An introduction

A way to know each other hoestly

Not stripping each other.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku- Blood Rashes

Nowadays nights are passed
Counting blood rashes on skin
Mosquito has made.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku- Breeze

Thy soft touch instills
Freshness and rapture in me
When thou pass like a maiden.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku- Flower

Hanging on the branch
Scattering fragrance all around it
Leaving us enthralled.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku- Mother

Compassionate, kind
Symbol of true dedication
She is our mother.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku- My Fan

Moving and moving
Spreading fresh air constantly
Relieves me from heat.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku- Pen

Moves on the paper
With the speed of our ideas
A source of writing.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku- Spring

Colourful blossoms
And beauty scattered all around
Now spring has arrived.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku- The Clouds

Like soft white carpet
On the blue floor of Heaven
Clouds are spread splendidly.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku- The Moon

Scattering thy light
In the dark of the still night
It is borrowed one.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku- The Rain

Moisture in the air
Always predicts a pleasant news
Rain is not far away.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku- The Sun In Summer

Pouring fire cruelly
In the months of sly summer
Nobody likes it.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku- The Sun In Winter

It's rays are soothing
In the months of biting cold
Everybody likes.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku- The Taj In Moon Light

Placing her soft head
On his white smooth shoulders
The moonlight
has slept.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku- The World

Colourful and bright
As it looks from its outside
Full of grief inside.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku- Winter

Faded, sad sunshine
Reminds me of the days and nights
We wear warm clothes.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku- Woman

Different colours
In every colour she is unique
Earth's greatest entity.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Haiku-Kashmir

Beautiful scenery
Changed in the blink of an eye
Now a hellish one

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Hefty Beggars

These immoral men have created a havoc In the society,
Their bowls are too deep to be filled,
They always wish more and more,
Their belly is never satisfied
Moreover their discreditable profession
Creates shamelessness in them
Discreditable, immoral, and shameless men
Can never make a country great.
These imposters are menace for the
nation
They are suited for the work house only.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

How Much Is Too Much?

(The poem is about someone who receives love and affection from people and then turns ungrateful. So I have tried to explain whatever love we receive from others, we should consider it too much for love, nowadays, is very precious)

How much is too much?
I often think and try to find out,
But in the corner of my heart
I hear a whisper,
Neither this much nor that much,
Something which is received with love
is too much.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Human Nature

Devilish

To serve his own interests
He can stake other's.

Virtuous

To serve other's interests
He can stake his own.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Humanity Is Not At Your Beck And Call

Humanity is not at your beck and call,
It will never come at your threshold
To get itself served,
And if it is so, wait for the worst,
For Humanity is next to Godliness,
And God loves the poor and downtrodden,
So don't play with them,
Or you will cut a sorry figure
Before Him.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

I Am A Politician

How many arrows of sarcasm are there in your armour?
Waste them upon me,
As I have lost my self-respect
Somewhere in the world of flattery,
Now I have become an object of derision in every eye,
My day begins with flattery and it ends with the same,
I am the most shameless person on the earth,
I can put anything at stake to grind my axe,
I am the one who is an eyesore to the people,
They hate me and call me filthy beast,
But it doesn't matter
As long as my interest is served,
In spite of their hatred
In the election,
I manage their votes,
For I soften them by my servile flattery,
They will never cease hating me,
And I shall never flatter them,
For politics is my religion,
And flattery is my faith,
I am a politician.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

I Am Like A Rose

Rose is hanging on the bough
Among the thorns,
Looks pretty awesome to me,
I am also hanging on the branch of
My life
Amidst troubles,
Yet look vivacious,
But one day
Like rose,
I shall wither too,
And mingle in the dust.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

I Am Not A Pendulum

I liked the way
You held my hand,
Amidst all the opposition,
Now you left it,
Amidst all the favours,
And I liked it too,
For I am not a pendulum.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

I Am Not A Poet

They say I am not a poet,
I, too, think so,
I am not a poet,
For I dare not turn the truth,
Into falsehood,
Or vise-versa,
I refrain myself from decorating
my verses with words and phrases,
To create sensation.
I call spade a spade,
In the simplest term
I may not be a poet,
But am aware of,
The mysteries of love,
I may not be a poet, But know how to detect,
Imitations in emotions.
I am aware of,
The cavity the society bears,
The thriving double standards,
The artificial claims of love,
I know I am not a poet,
I prefer to remain a simple person, Without being obsequious,
I can accomplish my task,
I just say what I feel,
So what if they do not send
Their inspiring comments,
So what if they take my request for flattery,
I would go on expressing my feelings,
Whether they like it or not
For I am not a poet at all.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

I Am Not Stubborn

Now you tell me you are not interested in me,
I will not beg your love nor call you treachrous,
But before deserting me,
Return my days and nights, my valuable sentiments,
My whole life you took away with you,
And I will show you that I am not interested in you either.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

I Am Pleased Not To Call You Brother

I am fortunately unfortunate
Not to call you brother
For a brother is never
Envious of his brother
He never prays doom to his brother
He never stabs on his back
He never plans against him
He never lose his faith in him
And you did everything with me
Which a brother cannot do with his brother
So I am pleased
not to call you brother.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

I And I

Thou art my I,
I am thy I,
Why should there be
An altercation
Between I and I?

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

I Denounce It

Trapped in the wordly matters
Earning, spending
Wishing more and more
Earning by hook or by crook
To satisfy the snoberry of modernity
If it is life
I denounce it
For it keeps one away from God.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

I Have No Control Over My Ideas

I think I should cross every limit of my ideas,
But suddenly I ask myself where is the limit?
Has anyone ever checked the rage of storm
Or restricted the ebb and flow of the tide?

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

I Love Thee From.....

I love thee from the core of my heart
I can go to any extent in thy love
But I must clear one thing
If you wound my self-respect
I will never see you again.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

I May Die

I am not the one who will ditto,
Seek someone else to serve your purpose,
I call a spade spade,
If you compell me to do so,
I may die,
For the burden is unbearable
To my heart.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

I Want To Fly Away

I want to fly away on the wings of time
To get rid of
my sorrows,
I am duped by my so called well-wishers,
The net of love cast by them
Has trapped me,
My whole being is fettered
My soul is pining for liberty.
But I am helpless as a poor bird,
Come what may
In the evening,
She returns to her nest.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

In Search Of Happiness

I walked a long distance
In search of happiness,
On the way there lay many turns,
Full of desires and temptations,
All of them were inviting and seducing,
But I ignored them all to continue my search,
When I approached quite near,
I realized it was nothing but a mirage
And somebody in me murmured,
Go and serve your old parents
And make a crying child smile
For happiness lies in serving humanity.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Is Man Really Courageous?

Is man really courageous?

He who says so

Must be lunatic.

Man fears life,

He fears death,

He fears disease,

He fears failure

And sometimes his success also,

He fears the truth,

He fears honesty,

He fears God

But on his terms,

And above all

He fears himself.

So why should he be called

A courageous?

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

It's Destiny And Nothing Else

Last time I saw you
When you were in your spirits
Condemning each and everyone
For being pessimistic to the life
Your face was brightening with the light of success
I remember you said that
You were a self-made man
And that you don't believe in fate
Now what has happened to you?
You look so sad for you are no longer
A successful man
The brightness of your face is vanished
An ever-remaining gloom has overtaken it
Now you blame your fate for your ruin
Is it not a right time for you
To realize the dominance of fate in your life?
When you were successful, it was your luck
Now when you are reduced to a poor wretch
It's your luck either
Destiny has its own style of working
She blesses someone without any hardship
And for someone it's too hard.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

It's Only You

Time has once again knocked at your door
Come on, get up
Don't let these moments go
Hold the oar of time
Don't you see how pleased destiny is with you
And time wants to pour all the happiness in your life
Yes, I wish the same
Yet I find myself unable to speak
I dedicate my silent words to you
And I have associated myself with a name
And it is only yours.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Justice Is Done By Him

Crying for His benediction
Thou lost somewhere
in the crowd of
Thy filthy desires.
Thou served thy petty self-interest
Amidst curses and sins,
Now thou wish to amend
When thy flesh is leaving thy bones,
When thy light is fading,
Thou art scared of Thy palsy,
Thy ruin,
Thy never ending
pain
Thou art at the threshold of
Thy final destination.
Now thou will never get respite
From thy misfortune,
Until thou art forgiven by them
Whose curses thou invited
For justice is done by Him.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Kanshi Ram Housing Scheme Of U.P. Government, A Dawn Of Hope For The Underprivileged

Bearing the hope of a better tomorrow,
In their tearful eyes
Bearing the rage of unkind hunger
In their empty stomachs,
Bearing the pain of their loved ones' indifference,
In their restless hearts,
They are leading a miserable life,
A life without roof, A life without ground,
And still waiting for the dawn
Which will surely come,
And dispel the clouds of gloom,
They have lit the candles of hope
In their eyes,
And prepared themselves
To welcome the new dawn of sterling hope.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Kill Your Ego And People Will Love You

You will not get respite from it,
Unless you kill it with the sword of humbleness,
Which is a weapon against The vampire of proud and ego,
Ego is like a white ant,
Which eats away your modesty,
So refrain from ego,
And people will love you.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Let's Have Some Fun With Us

Let's have some fun with us
Let's quit labour and seek
Mercy of others
Let's forget our aim and wander to and fro
Let's leave our self-respect
And flatter the mighty
There are many who take delight In this fun
And spend the whole life in servile flattery
So should we begin?

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Let's Make A New World.....

Let's make a new world Of hope and joy
Where truth and honesty
Will prevail
In all the forms,
Where desires will not die
An untimely death,
Where poverty and oppression
Will not be obstacles In progress,
Where mind and heart
Will be free
From narrowness,
Where tiny voices will have
An easy access
To mighty ears,
Where power will be
A source of sympathy,
Where humanity will take
Precedence over wealth.
Let's make such a world..
Let's make such a world..

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Love

Love is a source
To unite deserted hearts,
A source to recognize God,
A source to illumine character,
It lies in the fragrance of rose,
In the rippling of brook,
In the sermon of a saint,
In the innocence of a child.
It admits no barrier,
It denies region, religion and,
language,
It's impact is universal,
Love has it's own way
To accomplish the matters.
Anything which is devoid of honesty
Is not love.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Love And Hatred

Love is not so heavy as hatred,
Love is gentle and soothing,
While hatred is rude and disturbing,
Love is an attribute of God,
While hatred is the quality of devil,
Love makes,
Hatred mars,
Love teaches how to live,
Hatred is tired of life,
Love is soft as gentle rain,
Hatred is hard as drought,
Love is deep like an ocean,
Hatred is shallow without commotion,
Love makes sacrifice,
Hatred escapes sacrifice,
Love is everlasting,
Hatred is transient,
Love releases fragrance,
While hatred stinks,
Love relies on heart,
Hatred relies on mind,
Love loses,
Hatred gains,
In a nutshell,
Love is life,
Hatred is death,
So let's spread love.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Make Me Immortal

In this dark world of disappointment,
I lit a flare of hope,
But the storm of emotions let it go,
Now It's only thee,
Come and lit my world
With the light of thy being,
I'm dying with the desire of thy glimpse,
Come and make me immortal with thy soft touch,
Or what else is there for me
To celebrate my sorrow?

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Malaya And Juan Please...

Why fall out on something
Which has taken drops of Lethe,
Yet everyone has his own
Perception observe things,
Specially poets,
They should refrain from slandering one another,
Malaya and Juan two genius,
Both have different surface of knowledge,
Both could perceive the two aspects,
Favour and Opposition,
Which are insignificant without each other,
In my view
Let one,
Whatsoever one wishes,
Oppose or favour.
My friends,
Not to speak of wordly people,
There are many
Who oppose even God
Likewise there are many who favour Him,
But He is not least affected.
So let's come close
As much as we can,
For the life is too short,
And the task is too great.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Man

He crossed the pathways of the moon and stars,
He arrested the rays of the sun
In his laboratories,
He got victory over land and sea,
But alas!
He couldn't travel in the realm of his own thoughts,
He couldn't spread light in the dark of his life.
He still starves,
He is still butchered
In the name of religion, peace,
And terrorism.
He is the softest target of Destiny
And his own
counterpart both.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Man's Best Companion

Patience is the greatest weapon of man
By exercising patience
Every enduring task is accomplished
Patience is a kind of worship
It is a great service to God
When everyone deserts him
It is his patience that stands by him
In happiness patience prevents him From going astray
In his sorrow patience saves him
From being rigid to God
Patience is his best companion
Through thick and thin.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Mohammad, The Great Emancipator(S.A.W.)

He, who has shown us the path of love,
He, who has taken humanity to culmination,
The whole beautiful universe is indebted to him,
Without him we would not have been led to emancipation.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Monalisa

Innocence costs nothing,
It's a gift from God,
It's the prelude to beauty,
It's not strained,
It's spontaneous,
It lies in a loving heart,
It's glow is felt on the visage,
Here its impact is complete,
And it has taken the shape of a picture.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Mosque

A place of worship
Where muslims bow down before
Their Maker with utter devotion
Irrespective of race, cast and colour.
Mosque is the symbol of their unity,
The unity which distinguishes them from others.
Mosque is the citadel of Islam,
It is the symbol of its glory,
Mosque removes the distance
Between God and muslims.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Much Or Less

Much and less,
These are two aspects of life,
Everytime you can't ask for much,
For leading a better life,
Adjustments are made,
Sometimes you have to bear with 'less',
And sometimes 'much' is your destiny,
He who knows it,
Leads a peaceful life.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Murder

He was laughing heartily,
Sharing his plans and aspirations
With his friends.
He had a family and he enjoyed their love,
He was the only ray of their hopes,
Now he is lying on the ground,
Bleeding profously,
His eyes are closed,
He has been brutally murdered.
Alongwith him,
His plans and ambitions
Are also put to death.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

My Beloved Father

It was a lovely experience,
To live with a man
for thirty years,
The years slipped away one by one,
Yet his face remains in my memory,
It relieves me when I am
in the desert of gloom,
when the world becomes poisonous for me,
With all its ugliness,
His beautiful smile takes away
every pain.
I still remember the
fingers,
Holding them I saw the world,
I still remember the lap,
Sitting there I learned to dream,
The dream of innocent adolescence,
The dream of magnificent youth,
He never raised an eyebrow on my demands,
But those of illegitimate nature.
But O my heart, O heart,
Where I shall meet him again,
Probably in the next world,
Of reward and punishment.
Often I visit his resting place,
With the deluge of tears
in my eyes,
My heart throbes,
my tongue sticks in my throat,
Being absolutely speechless,
I return home remembering,
His
unbounded love.
He was the embodiment of compassion and love,
He was my beloved father.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

My Beloved Son, Ahsan Nazir

Like a bud on the bough,
Like the first line of the poem,
Like the first step of sprinter,
He will gradually develop
Into a luminous flower,
Into a sincere poem
And thus,
complete his run

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

My Elderly Friend, Zahid Saeed

Simple, coy, and humble yet experienced in wordly matters,
He is a man of strong character though his conjugal life is a fiasco,
He is a loving father and a faithful husband
But his fidelity is taken as his infirmity.
He has a good pair of ears,
I often inflict pain upon him by reciting my poems,
He listens to them patiently and reacts on them boldly.
He helps people by lending them money
And then hides himself from them.
Whether it is his friends or relatives
He is always ready to bear the brunt of their indifference towards him.
There are still many years ahead of him
Yet he wears an elderly look to gain our sympathy.
He is a teacher by profession and teaches his students with same innocence
As he shows us while narrating the ordeals of his conjugal life.
The students take delight in him,
For them he is the best teacher who never insists on them for the payment of
tuition fees.
For me he is the best friend who is always ready
To face the retribution of my ill-nature.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

My Negative Approach

They accuse me of being negative
In my approach
Yes, I am negative
For positiveness lies in negativeness
By negating falsehood, we are familiar with the truth
By negating disappointment, we wear the crown of hope
By negating ignorance, we get the treasure of knowledge
By negating false gods, we come close to one single God
In short
By negating darkness, we are closed to light
So I take pride in my negativeness
As it instills me with the ability
To discover positiveness.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

My Ultimate Companion

I invited my misfortune
To be my guest,
And he came with all his ugliness,
I entertained him with delicious items,
I lay the table
And served the dishes of
My desires, my aspirations, my hopes,
My insignificant success,
And of course my ambitions.
He was extremely pleased the way
I entertained him.
He made me his friend forever
And I was also pleased to have
A longlasting friendship
Cause, like fortune, he never frowned at me,
He never threatened me of failure,
Nor played with me success.
He was always with me,
He was my ultimate companion.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

On A Brutal Rape In A Moving Bus.....

On the streets of Delhi, A story was written with the ink of brutality, Left an indelible scar on the face of humanity, Humanity was made a thing of hatred, By whom? By her own harbingers, Punishment will yield nothing until we punish the devil in ourselves. ©Akmal Nazir

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

On Gujrat Riots

Fear them?
Who have taken
the world on stride,
Their callous hearts have no
human milk
in store,
The scream of
orphan, the wail of widow,
Move their heart intensely no more, Believing youths
are blamed alone,
Whose ancestors
taught the world
to love before.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

On Isa's Second Coming

The throne is empty and waiting for the monarch,
Who is scheduled to come in proceeding years,
We are all standing with folded hands,
Looking forward with the eyes having tears,
He will surely come and get us rid,
Of the tyrants who have pierced the truth with falsey spears.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

On Mumbai Serial Blast

Who are these harbingers of terror?
Who are these enemies of humanity?
Who are these vampires of destruction?
Whose hearts don't melt at the screams of innocent people,
Whose eyes don't shed tears at mutilated corpse,
Whose sentiments have turned indifferent to weal and woe,
Don't they have parents?
Don't they have children?
Don't they have brothers and sisters
Wives and relatives?
Then why they play the game of terror?
No one can justify this dreadful act,
No religion on the earth supports terror,
It is a deliberate attempt to endanger the unity and integrity of the country,
But our unity is not strained,
It runs in our veins in the form of blood,
Howsoever hard they may hit,
Their mal intentions will crumble away after colliding with our resolve,
And ultimately we shall emerge as winners,
And they will definitely come to grief.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

On The Death Of A Youth

Ah lovely rose!
Thou art faded in the prime,
Thou were to scatter more light and more beauty,
Millions of others withered
Before they could blossom,
The garden could never enjoy their grandeur.
From where thou did come?
And where thou did go?
Who knows?
The show is on
But thy glory
will never be seen.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

On The Wheel Of Time

I am riding on the wheel of time,
Certainly my joy is not sublime,
When I look here and there,
I find peace nowhere,
Someone is suffering from starvation,
Someone is a victim of desperation,
War has ruined beautiful cities,
Somewhere Nature sent calamities,
Poor wretched with a life of gloom,
Waiting for the moment of their doom,
Poor children are reduced to skeleton,
Their misery is noticed by none,
While rich are playing with wealth,
They remain in the pink of health,
Their children take three meals with them,
Together they sing their glory anthem,
I curse the moment I rode on the time,
It was nothing but a senseless crime.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

On Tsunami In Japan

Tongue is mum,
Words are scattered
The whole existence seems to be melting
Into nothingness,
Who are we?
Nothing but playthings,
Objects of derision for Nature.
Our achievements,
Our profitability,
Our whole life is under Her heavy feet,
She exercises Her might on us
Whenever, wherever she wishes,
She does everything upsidedown
In an instant.
Who are we?
What significance we bear?
We are like dew drops scattered on the leaves
Until the sun shows his visage.
Who cares for us?
Certainly none.
We are the messiah of our own pain,
Our hopes are false,
Our dreams are false,
Our whole being is a heap of falsehood.
Our age long labour is spoiled in an instant,
The marks of our glory are raised to ground,
Our whole success is mingled in the dust
When Nature frowns at us.
Then why should we invite Her wrath?
Why should we interrupt Her course?
We should mind our business
And let Her mind Her own.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Only For You

I can bear any insult
I can bear any misdeed
I can bear any oppression
I can bear the wounds of love or
Those of hatred
I can bear everything
But only for you God
Only for you.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Only Love Matters

In the longest span of life
Or in the shortest one
If anything matters
It is love
For love makes the shortest span
The longest one
And the longest span
The eternal one.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Our Indian Police

She is brave,
She is strong,
She is dutiful,
She is friendly,
But she has mortgaged all these qualities
To criminals and
tyrants for
money,
She is worse than prostitute,
Anybody can get her favour
By dint of money,
She traps the innocent and releases
The criminals for money,
She extorts money from people,
She can take even life for money,
Hundreds of fake encounters are
In her account,
She is a blot on law and order,
Sometimes she behaves like a broker,
Sometimes like a robber,
She is the mistress of politicians
And criminals,
She is the shield of thieves, smugglers,
And murderers,
She creates panic in the society
By means of her uniform and stick,
People have lost faith in her,
She has a few honest and dutiful officers,
But it doesn't make any difference,
For they are harrassed and
suppressed,
If she is not reformed soon,
A condition of anarchy may erupt here.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Our Life

Someone's sorrow, someone's joy,
Some one's love, someone's hatred,
Someone's possession, someone's obsession,
Someone's triumph, someone's defeat,
But for you and me,
Life is an account of many unfulfilled desires.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Pay Back Your Debt

No, no, no, no, no
Don't say it your own
Don't give yourself air
Just stay calm and feel good
Debt is always debt
It's a temporary help
You have to pay it back
You can't call it your own
It's sheer dishonesty
You will be called a dishonest man.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Personality Worship

I can't step in where personality is worshipped
This is the most heinous act of our age
People irrespective of religion and cast
Have detached themselves from their roots
They have forgotten the teachings of their religions
Before the hectic ways of life
They use shortcut to reach God
That's why they throng these so called saints
Who themselves are millionaires
And yet extort money from them
In the name of offering and gifts
Saints have nothing to do with money
Their involvement in worldly luxury is an indication
To the growing distance between them and God
If they really feared God
They would behave like His slaves
And make people fear Him
But they are the agents of
the rich and mighty
Who dupe innocent people.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Prove That He Is Not God

Why should I prove that
I am nothing but a slave to Almighty?
First thou prove that the sky,
the planets,
the earth,
And the whole universe
do not belong to Him.
Prove that He is not the creator,
the cherisher,
the sustainer,
And I will prove that I am His slave.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Right To Education

Right to education
Is a right to live,
Without education we spontaneously get
A right to die,
Not physically but morally,
Illiteracy is our moral death,
For being illiterate we can't even talk life,
Education is a soul rests
In the body of human being,
So without education,
We are only human animals,
Education takes us to height of humanity.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Saal-E-Nau New Year

Phir uthi hai ek ghataa-e-aarzoo,
Wasl ka badal baras jaane ko hai,
Ek sukoot-e-bekaraan ke baad ab,
Gulsitan ka raaz khul jaane ko hai,
Phir tamannaaon ke gulshan ki kali,
Khushnuma ek phool ban jaane ko hai,
Raah ki dushwaariyan mit jaayengi,
Ek muqaam-e-pur fiza aane ko hai,
Maut ke pahlu mein koi aarzoo,
Phir muraad-e-zindagi paane ko hai,
Kaarwaan-e-rahraawan-e-shauq phir,
Apni manzil tak pahunch jaane ko hai,
Chalne waali hai hawaa-e-purnishat,
Jaur ka mausam badal jaane ko hai,
Phir uroos-e-hind ki afshaan mein aaj
Ulfaton ka rang bhar jaane ko hai,
Kyon na pur ummeed ho 'Akmal' ki ab,
Phir bahaare-saale nau aane ko hai.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Saddam Husain Ka Paigham America Ke Naam

Kahan mumkin junoo mera aseer-e-daam ho jaaye, Shahadat hi meri mujh ko
mera in-aam ho jaaye, Yahan ke bachche bachche se tujhe hushyaar rahna hai,
Inheen mein se koi bachcha na kal Saddam ho jaaye.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Simplicity Is An Art Itself

They blame me for being so simple,
But I know that simplicity is an art itself,
It's too hard to be simple,
And it needs great skill to express yourself,
I ask them if they are skilled enough to express themselves in simple terms,
If they can't, they are not fit to be called real poets.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Smoking

Burning desires,
Burning face,
Burning eyes,
Burning lungs,
Burning heart,
Burning existence,
Burning world,
Everything is burning and burning.
Fire can never soothe a burning mind,
It will burn more and more
And reduce to ashes
Thy wishes,
Thy ambitions,
Thy vivacity,
And even thy life
Thy ruin is imminent.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

So What If She Is....

So what if she is no more faithful to me,
So what if she has turned her face to
me,
So what if she as stranger talks to me,
So what if I don't love her
anymore
So what if I talk to her in a tone sore
So what if I think she is not pure,
This game of hatred brings soreness as cucumber,
But in this way we at least each other remember.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Tanka-I Still Love Thee

Like a petal of rose
Thou crushed my heart cruelly
But I still love thee
I don't have courage to say
Stay away from my memory

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Terrible Spring

Now spring comes and my wounds will be green,
The memory of past will haunt me forever,
The bright colourful world is showering all around,
But fate will restore my glory never.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

The Butterflies

Beautiful and colourful
Ambassadors of Heaven,
Visit the garden to pour
Heavenly beauty into it,
The flowers wait for the juicy kiss,
And put their saliva into their mouth,
Their union pleases the whole garden,
And it wears a divine look.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

The Clock Tower Of Bahraich

(The Clock Tower of Bahraich is the second highest clock tower in the world. It was built in 1910.)

Standing upright for a century
Witnessing ups and downs
Of the age
Teasing us for our infirmities today
And yet hopeful for a better tomorrow.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

The Clouds

Soft, vapour laden carrier of the rain
Moving from one direction to another
Opening the door of their treasure for all lands
Barren or fertile
Converting the dry land into the 'glistening expanse' of verdure
And permeating the fertile one
with more strength and splendour
They are the messengers of comfort
They absorb the intensity of the sun
And protect us from heat and discomfort
These tourists present us the gifts of peace and contentment.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

The Goddess Of Corruption

Thy glory never fades,
Thy charm remains forever,
Honesty, piety and compassion,
All are offered on thee,
Thy altar admires them,
They rush there of their own accord,
Thou art the goddess with no shrine,
Yet thou art worshipped most.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

The Greatest Attribute Of Man

'Might is right'
Is not always right,
Disgracing, Devastating,
And defaming is not a way
To show might.
It is the abuse of might,
True power lies in ignoring
Other's fault,
And providing him with
An opportunity
To amend.
Forgiveness is the greatest
Attribute
of man,
Restraint in anger
Makes a man great.
Remember it and enjoy the life.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

The Hectic Ways Of Life

Hoping against hope
Racing against time
The hectic ways of today's life
Are nobody's profit
Yet in the heat of competition
They are churning themselves to ruin
And it will certainly bring unprecedented results
But at whose cost?

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

The Land Of Curse

Broken people with broken limbs,
Broken hope, broken dreams,
Here death is the most familiar entity,
This is the land of curse,
Danger lies on every step,
It may open his diabolic mouth,
To swallow up your limbs,
O little children, stay away from this land,
Under it the vampire of Death is sleeping,
Who has taken many lives,
But his hunger is not satisfied,
One more step and he will wake up,
To pounce upon you,
He is the nurseling of the bigger vampires,
Whose self-interests have brought the world
On the verge of disaster.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

The Life Is Not As Good.....

The life is not as good as it used to be,
It has lost its fair and natural glee,
Love and affection has left the scene,
For them nobody seems to be keen,
Magnanimity has lost its simple way,
What else is there for us to say?
There are few days in this inn to stay,
Spread the message of love come what may.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

The Magnate Of Evil

The magnate of evil
But what a magnate it is!
It cannot draw the iron of Character Towards it.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

The Pain Of Ties

In the bright joyful night
On the moon blanched land
My heart is leaping with delight
While I am lying on the sand
The waves are rising high and high
Filling my heart with rapture
The moon is taking a deep sigh
For the scene she can't capture
The stars are travelling towards the west
Reflecting their light on the waves
A nightingale is singing on the crest
A wounded heart it definitely saves
The whole atmosphere has turned crazy
The numbness is rousing in my senses
It is making me slightly lazy
And carrying me beyond the fences
Beyond the fences of forced ties
A place where the mermaid dance
Where my dream destination lies
I can't miss such a beautiful chance
I wish to rid of these ties
For it even if my heart cries.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

The Real Courage

These selfish ties, these useless proximities
Are neither soothing to heart nor mind
These are burdens sometimes we keep them going
For the family and society
But this is very painful to live with them
This is the greatest test of our patience
And at the same time
This is the real courage to spend life
Amidst such adverse conditions.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

The Real Heroes

Bearing the rage of elements
Far from their loved ones
Exposing their lives to danger
Yet remain firm and dedicated
To the safety of the country
They are real heroes who wake up in the night
When we are in the bed
They toil at the border
When we enjoy with our family
They also have families and friends
They also pine for them
But country is a priority for them
They forget everything for the sake of the country
They live for the country
And they die for the country
They are not among them who never miss
A single chance to earn money
And yet called heroes
These so called heroes put the honour
Of the country at stake
But our soldiers put their live at stake
To save the country from embarrassment
They are the pillars of the country.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

The Reality Show

Reality in real condition or
Unreality in real condition,
A play off the stage,
A writing without a page,
Or a page without writing,
A song without singing,
It is different from what is seen,
Is it unreally sublime or really mean?
It is a drama behind the scene,
And played on the small screen,
Slayer of emotions and modesty,
The reality show is the pyre of honesty.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

The Storm

Growling and howling,
An uninvited guest,
Arrives with different seeds and leaves,
From unknown land,
And sprinkles them in the fields,
From these seeds come out, Beautiful flowers
And then delicious fruits,
Then the wild spirit moves for another land,
With her departure she predicts
The arrival of rain,
As there is a commotion in the Bay of Bengal,
The clouds laden with vapour rise from
The Bay and make us wait for their arrival,
And in few days rain covers every part of land,
A heavy downpour washes the whole landscape,
The gardens, the mountains, the valleys
All wear new and beautiful look,
The storm leaves such a glory after her.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

The Sun And The Dew

At the height of glory,
Thou art hanging like
A dew on the string,
But there is a difference,
The dew softens the intensity of heat,
Caused by thy hot rays.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

The Taj Mahal

Clad in white cloak from top to bottom,
A picture of beauty and elegance,
But thou art the abode
Of the dead people.
To me,
Thou art nothing but a shroud of
Their wisdom.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

The Tree

Waving its branches in a blissful mood
It invites us to acknowledge Nature's splendid blessing
Laden with golden, silver, purple, white, and crimson fruits
Yet very humble and decent
A great example for man
It's roots take rest in the heart of the earth
The foundation of life
And the source of clean and pure breath
Extending its benefits to each and everyone.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

The Warrior

If the world has reverse trends,
If the system has become corrupt,
If evil has become a common commodity,
And if it is sold and bought
without any restriction,
If it is practised like fashion,
Hold your sentiments and turn yourself,
Into a naked sword,
Against the forces of evil,
Never compromise with them,
Rip them apart,
And establish the rule of good
As you are the only warrior
In this battlefield.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

The Wounds Of Ties

It is said that love is the greatest weapon against hatred,
It is said that the sweetness of tongue removes all bitterness,
It is said that politeness works like a balm for the disturbed mind,
But the wounds recieved by our loved ones
Never healed by anything,
This is the place where every effort of reconcilliation goes in vain
Until the wrong doer himself atones for his sin.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Thy Home Is Thy Citadel

(For the people who prefer staying outside their homes and don't care for their families)

Thou spend thy time in the street
Roaming here and there
in search of peace.
Get back thy home,
Thy true peace lies there,
Thy family is the greatest source of thy peace
Whom thou have deserted when thou need it most,
It's thy false ego prevents thee from Going there,
Get back thy home for it is thy rock of refuge,
Dispose off thy dispute within its strong boundries
As home is thy citadel
Which protects thee from all kinds of perils.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Thy Memory

In the desert of my unending gloom,
I feel thy hand on my visage,
The intensity of my pain retreats,
The fragrance of thy being
Lights up, in me,
The spirit of vivacity,
My days are luminous,
My nights are colourful.
I feel the moisture of thy hair
As the rain comes,
I feel thy touch
As the wind blows,
I experience spring
In the autumn of my life,
The flowers of thy memory
Bloom everywhere.
But Ah!
As soon as thy memory departs,
The world becomes dark to me
And my spirit.
I am lost in my business again,
The business of memorizing thee.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Thy Place Of Refuge

Thou seek the cure of thy sorrow in evil
It will rather enhance the intensity of thy sorrow
No doubt the path of evil is very smooth
And seducing but ultimately it leads thee to ruin
But the path of righteousness,
Though full of thorns and troubles,
leads thee to greatness
And also brings thee close to God.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Thy Ultimate Saviour

A weapon that kills all thy infirmities
Instills thee with much confidence
And protects thee from the clutches of disgrace,
It's thy will power,
Thy ultimate saviour.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

To The People Of Egypt

The first battle has been won
With peace and comfort,
Now the final battle is to be fought,
The battle of power and ego.
Beware of it,
It's far more dangerous.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

To The People Of World

Who are you to seek
Explanation from me
I am not accountable to you
For my deeds
I am not at your disposal
I am accountable to Almighty only
His benevolence may ignore my infirmities
But you callous hearts
You narrow minded fellows
Stop your nonsense
And leave me alone.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Twisted Matter

Twisted faces, twisted emotions,
Twisted past, twisted present,
Twisted future, twisted hopes
Twisted preaching, twisted action,
Twisted truth, twisted lie,
Everything is twisted and twisted,
O Lord, where is thy twist?

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Two Headlines

A woman sitting in the corner of a broken hut,
With her four kids around,
Her empty stomach makes the sound of bubbling,
A mourning music on the death of humanity,
An emptiness runs through her veins,
Emptiness of deprivation,
She is being deprived of something,
Which is must to keep her alive,
She comes on the street,
Full of the sounds of vehicles,
Her own voice is lost in this clamour,
She clings her children and cries in pain,
'Help, somebody help',
But no one takes pain to behold this sight,
She stops at a door and peeps
Through the window to beg something,
To have control over her skipping breath,
But to her amazement,
Doggies are being fed with milk and roasted meat,
Her heart chokes,
She fell down on the street,
A speeding vehicle crushes them to death.
There was a headline in the newspaper,
'A woman is crushed to death with her four children.'
And below the news, there was another 'Twenty thousand tons of wheat spoils in
the
government go downs.'

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Two Prisons

The world, I say, is a prison,
Where men and women,
Are kept to serve its jailor,
After completing their term,
They will be sent one by one
To another prison.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Unnatural Birth

Conceiving the seed for a long time,
Now it is time for the plant
To bear the fruit,
Let the bud blossom naturally
Let it bear the burden to get the reward,
The unnatural way may be disasterous
As it is against the will of God.
Making haste may damage
Both the plant and the bud
So God's ways are always profitable.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Urdu Ghazal

Jo eik bojh tha dil par use utaar aaye,
Khushi mili to use hum kahin guzaar aaye,
Hamaare gham ne hamein is tarah nikhar diya,
Ki jaise ose koi phool ko nikhar aaye,
Abhi bhi hook si uthti hai dil ki sarhad par,
Abhi bhi sail woh ashkon ka bar-bar aaye,
Hamari jeet se kitno ko mil gayee himmat,
Hamari haar se unko na ab qaraar aaye,
Khud apni aag mein jal kar woh ban gaya kundan,
Swaad-e-zeest mein gham se jo hamkanaar aaye,
Ghamo ki dhoop khili hai hamare maathe par,
Khuda kare ki ye mausam bhi saazgar aaye,
Mere qaraar ko bulbul koi gulistan se,
Kaho ki chhod ke ab mausam-e-bahaar aaye,
Akheer raat hai 'Akmal' ki badnaseebi ki,
Koi sukoon pe uske na aaj baar aaye.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Valentine

Seek the heart
Where there is no gloom,
Seek the mind
Where there is no narrowness,
Seek the eyes
Where there is no deprivation,
Can anyone find such a person
In the whole world?
If yes,
Bring him to me,
I shall wait for him
with a garland,
I shall kiss his feet,
And call him
'Numero Uno'.
But alas!
No one is there,
Every heart bears immense pain,
Every eye is wet
On account of unfulfilled desires,
Every mind has fallen prey
To narrowness.
Humanity is bearing her own bier.
Everyone needs love and care,
Then why is Valentine for special people only?

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

War

Everyday when I stroll along the streets,
My ever remaining pain a bit retreats,
I admire the beauty of day and night,
It is always to me a frolic sight,
The birds, the goats, the wandering sheep,
Give my restless heart a delightful leap,
Suddenly I tremble with unknown fear,
The sight which is to me very dear,
Is vanished somewhere in wails and screams,
And shattered their hopeful lovely dreams,
The scene has changed in the blink of eye,
They become the victim of their destiny sly,
People have come there with flowers and wreath,
To offer whom war has put to death.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Watch

Riding on thy wings the angel of time arrives,
And without losing a moment leaves for another land,
As his ambassador thou remain with us,
And remind us of our weal and woe,
Every tick of thine makes us feel about our profit and loss,
Thou conspire with the time,
And compel us to
realise thy greatness.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Water

Flowing constantly
through the rocks,
Mingling with the stuff of the rivers,
Pure, clean shining like silver,
For us a great gift of God,
Keeps us healthy and spirited,
A great source of fertilizer,
The very foundation of life on the earth,
A Heavenly stream runs across the world.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

We Are Losers

Was the first battle won by us?
We took the form of human being,
Came into light from darkness,
Struggled, perspired, earned, spent,
Waited for the final call.
And called the life a success.
Certainly a selfish life
we led,
It had never been a successful one,
Did we ever wipe the tears of the poor wretches?
Did we ever try to make the world
A better place to live?
Did we ever follow the guidelines of our conscience?
Did we not breach the Divine Law?
Then why should we call our lives
a success?
We lost the last and the final battle too,
We are losers.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

We Have No Time To Laugh

In the broadfield of life
We find only pain and sorrow
Those who pose to be joyous
Are laughing at themselves
Let's think what is there to smile
A short span of life?
Sixty, seventy, probably hundred years
Is not enough to make us joyful
As we have to present our account
Before Him
In such a short period
We can't do much to please Him
Then why should we be happy?

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

We Should Be Thankful To Him At Any Rate

Delicious and gorgeous food
Clean and pure water
Are among His greatest blessings
For human being
Having them we should be thankful to God
We should never take our eyes off His blessings
The more we are thankful to Him
The more He will reward
But if he rewards us disproportionate to our thanks
If more
It is His greatness
If less
It is His
Prudence
In both conditions
He exhorts us to be thankful to Him.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

What Is Heavier Than.....?

What is heavier than many a thing?

Heavier than tons
of load,
than earth and sky,
than stars and oceans,
than luxurious obsessions,
than persona and perfections

Tell me O, heart

I pine to know

My knowledge is

melting

like snow

But in a corner

of my heart

I hear a whisper

quite apart,

From the sound of

beating

and bubbling,

Words are heavier than

many a thing,

They make or

mar

the human life,

In the broad field

of

unending strife.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Who Are We?

Sometimes I wonder who I am,
May be
A lie in the name of existence,
A bubble in the ocean of life,
A bird on the branch set to fly,
A morning star ready to set,
Or a pearl of dew lying on a leaf
Waiting for the sun.
The more I think,
the worst I feel,
The mystery of existence is very deep,
Noone has ever touched that depth,
The candle burns and completes its course
Where is it now?
Its beauty,
Its grandeur,
Its being,
And even its wick,
Everything is ruined.
We drift into eternal sleep and wake up
Into another world.
We are like apparitions
Here are and here are not.
Can anyone tell who we are?

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Who Is Terrorist?

Is it a state of mind or thy ambition?
The friends of past are now foes,
Who nourished these thorny plants?
They have taken the form of huge trees.
Thy double standard has put the world
Into the furnace of destruction.
They are terrorist or crusadors,
The world peace has been spoiled,
By thy dubious definition.
Millions of children were orphans
And women widows,
In the name of terrorism.
The whole universe belongs to
Almighty,
Let Him decide what is to be done,
In this way balance will be maintained,
And terrorism will be checked,
But whom He will punish?
Why fear thou?
Thou dost call thyself innocent.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Who Knows It Better?

Who knows it better
You or I?
You hurt me with your love
I comforted you with my hatred
For your love was full of doubt
And my hatred was too pure
So who knows the meaning of love better
You or I?

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Whose Soil Is This?

Neither it's your soil nor it's mine,
Then why should we fall out on it?
See, the whole soil belongs to God,
And we are the trustee appointed by Him.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

Wisdom And Love

O, my intentions never seek wisdom's permission,
For kindling flame of love in the heart,
Tis matter should be dealt by heart,
And wisdom should be kept apart,
For wisdom cannot see through,
And heart for this has its own art,
My sorrows have ruined me so, Every effort of joy they thwart.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

World Peace

A mirage,
They are running after it,
A game,
Played by big players,
A net,
Cast by the biggest hunter,
And the whole world trapped into it.
Thou cannot look for it
on the heap of corpse,
On the heap of ruin,
Amidst the wail of widows,
Amidst the scream of orphans,
It will surely come,
When man will be
the centre of man's hopes.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir

You And Me

Who is immortal you or me?
Certainly none,
Neither you nor me
nor anyone else,
Then why behave like immortals?
The truth remains forever,
It is immortal,
While falsehood is bound to perish,
Then why feel proud of it?
Let us leave this game of
Proud and humiliation,
And be true to each other.

Mohammad Akmal Nazir