

Poetry Series

Hasan
- poems -

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Hasan (15.07.1983)

Deja Vu

Since, I haven't seen you (.....) in a blue moon. A voice that amazes when I received your call day before.

When I started feeling you around through the sense of touch and when I happen to strengthen....I realized you are way too far. I felt that what the informant says may well be true. I will not fake emotions.

In recent days, your mobility has become more limited or restricted. Like, 'Air is invisible' I can only see you in thoughts. I inaugurated the mystery of your loneliness.

'It is only with the heart that one can see rightly; what is essential is invisible to the eye.'

Are we still the same people? ? I truly cast about the words...I swear I am pausing then 'N' there! An 'Auscultation' would have crossed more than 300+ bpm instead of the usual 60-100. What could be the cause of pain? It's not so interesting but I really don't want to regret after 15 yrs from now 'Why did I lost the art? '

It would need a lot of efforts, To make such a strong impression as to overcome. After all Life is a journey - not a destination. Finally, Missing you as ever!

Hasan

Empty Hours

Fruitless!

Even the snow falls outside,
the feel good climate,
seasons one wishes could remain for just a little longer rather than exiting so
quickly,
the thunder and the lightening,
sunlight parallels...

But am Lacking purpose or substance? Doesn't it meaningful with this big empty
space? Can I come out? Could I?

Yes yes yes, 'U' will definitely fill up this space! By the way Whoz that 'U'???

Hasan

Her Wish

I Wish I could understand what he meant when he said 'You are the only girl in the whole class who deserves to be given a red rose! '

I Wish I could hear the words his eyes tried to speak to mine on numerous occasions.

I Wish I could feel the warmth of his greeting every morning.

I Wish I could feel the pain he felt when it was time for us to depart.

I Wish I could realize well in time that he was the one I wanted to be with for the rest of my life.

I Wish I could ask him not to succumb to his parent's pressure to marry the girl of their choice.

I Wish he could see the tears in my eyes when he announced his wedding.

I Wish I had the courage to say just three words.

'Be Mine Forever'

Hasan

Mind Voice

I can approximate the extent of concern
that is raised in your mind
There's one thing about adversity
the more you focus on what is not working
the more will the mind get worrisome

In every problem lies a thread of hope
which we should be able to find and cling on to and work our way out off
The more light we shed on the hope
the better equipped we'd be to deal
with uncertainties and problems that might crop up

Personally there always is a war to fight
and I believe that battle will be ongoing
One will always have one thing or another
to fight against in the mind
and this will stop only the day one CEASES to live on Earth!

Hasan

Poetry Or Mystery?!

If I ever get an opportunity to born again...

would it be possible to born on her eyes?

Would it be possible to dropp into her cheeks?

Would it be possible to die on her lips?

Guess what? Its 'Tears'

Hasan

Thoughts

Thoughts are MY mode of representation
Which fails the play

Thoughts are MY behaviour
Which toss the motion

Thoughts are MY images
Which slip the draw

Thoughts are MY dreams
Which fell insomnia

Thoughts are MY breath
Which hit the pause

Thoughts are MY pain
Which roams in joy

Thoughts are MY path
Which puzzle the passage

Thoughts are thoughts!

Thoughts....

A lesson

Thoughts....

A vision

Thoughts....

A courage

Thoughts....

A thought

Thoughts....

A freedom

Thoughts are thoughts!

Hasan