

Poetry Series

Aftab Alam

- 349 poems -

Publication Date:

November 2013

Publisher:

PoemHunter.Com - The World's Poetry Archive

Poems are the property of their respective owners. This e-book was created by Aftab Alam on www.poemhunter.com. For the procedures of publishing, duplicating, distributing and listing of the poems published on PoemHunter.Com in any other media, US copyright laws, international copyright agreements and other relevant legislation are applicable. Such procedures may require the permission of the individuals holding the legal publishing rights of the poems.

Aftab Alam (15 th April 1967)

I thank, all those who read and comment
Through FB or PH, they pause a moment
Precious time steal and spent on charity
Filling life hole of hollowness with sanity
Gratitude to all poets at open rendezvous
The POEM HUNTER
Aftab Alam 'Khursheed'

AFTAB ALAM is an Indian poet born in Ranchi Capital of Jharkhand on 15 April 1967(Saturday) in the house of Md. Sanaullah (Father) and: Qaisra Khatoon(Mother) (Aftab Born Not in Hospital but at home, The place is now a Kitchen) at the Suburb of Ranchi name of the village Prastoli under the police station Doranda of Jharkhand now erstwhile Bihar, , The eldest of Five, Writing is a passion for him and this is because of poverty to release the grief of..Known language is Urdu, Hindi, English, Bengali, sadari, Magahi etc. initially started writing in Urdu/Hindi In 1985 joined Indian Air Force, married in the year 1989 with Aziz Fatma her nickname was Bahar(spring) she used to be called by this name She was brave and beautiful, blessed with three children 1.Shaista Aftab 2. Pardaz Aftab and 3) Sheikh Aghaz Aftab. She died in a road accident at Ranchi on 29th Oct 2007 buried at the cemetery of Prastoli on Monday at night on the same day after the night prayer, Left IAF in the year 2005. involved with Social Work and Politics, Contested 2009 Parliamentary Election from Ranchi Constituency and lost, Selected through SSC in the year 2005 and joined Defence Audit Department in the year 2009.

Pen name is KHURSHEED for English and Dravesh for Hindi/Urdu, Education: 10th class from ST.Paul's High School Ranchi,10+2 from Doranda College Ranchi, Graduated from Guru Nanak Dev University, Amritsar, Punjab and Master in English from Jai Narayan Vyas University Jodhpur, Rajasthan, Bachelor of Engineer(AICTE, AF) and Post Graduate Diploma in Production Management (IGNOU)
Hobby: To read the books of any kind but Quran is above all.Keats Byron, William Wordsworth, Maxim Gorky, Prem chand, Nirala, Iqbal, Dushyant, Dumil, Charles Dicken, Leo Tolstoy... Keats kills him.WW makes him to cool, Charles Dicken, prem chand and Maxim Gorky Shown the path to write and understand what is the world.

A lover of Nature and its creatures, respect women but hate those who doesn't feed the baby with breast.
He says This earth is worth living, we must learn to cooperate, Cage keeper will not bring freedom.desire is for the people to take lungful breathe without fear.

To err is humane, if mistakes in anywhere, my humble request kindly bring in my notice to correct with thanks.He loves all and through people he is loved.

'HOW LONG PEACE WILL KILL THE PEACE LOVING PEOPLE'

Address: S/o Md Sanullah (Near Mosque) , Prastoli, PS/PO Doranda,
RANCHI Jharkhand(India) PIN 834002mobile no. 09634511277
email aftab2aghaz@gmail.com

Works:

Books has not been published yet but in NEWS papers, magazines, it is being published regularly.

Comment on poem is welcomed let it be most bitter, truth must come out...TRUTH KEEPS THE BITTERNESS, never hesitates to comment let the words must come here on poem hunter
Thanks to all reader and my pen family I am indebted being at the site and thanks to Poem hunter As I been kept among the group of INDIA's Popular poet from sep 2013 Thanks to all

Juban Se Apne Chehre Sanwar Lo//Hindi

Juban se apne chehre sanwar lo
Kabhi na kisi ki gali udhar lo

Saikdo fariste hain dharti par
Dekh muft apni galti sudhar lo

Ijrat you hi nahi banti, banana padti hai
Aisee koyee hunar ya hathiyar lo

Samajh me ata kuchh bhi nahin agar
Shardha se khud ko hi pukaar lo

Duaaye mangne se hi nahi milti
Apne hatho koyee aisa chatmatkar lo

Kabhi kisi masoom ki ankhon me jhank kar dekho
Roshni bhar uske andar ka andhkar lo

Daravesh kah raha hai zamane ko dekh kar
Fae purane kapde ab tum bhi utar lo//

□□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□ □□// □□□□□

□□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□ □□
□□□ □□ □□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□ □□ //

□□□□□ □□□□□□□ □□□ □□□□ □□
□□□□□ □□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□ //

□□□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□, □□□□□ □□□□ □□
□□□ □□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□ //

□□□ □□□ □□□ □□□□ □□□ □□ □□□
□□□□□□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□ □□□□□ □□ //

□□□□□ □□□□□□ □□ □□ □□□ □□□□□,
□□□□ □□□ □□□ □□□ □□□□□□□ □□//

□□□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□
□□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□ //

`□□□□□' □□ □□□ □□ □□□□□ □□ □□□ □□
□□□-□□□□□□ □□□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□□□ □□

□□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□ □□
□□□□□ □□□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□//

Aftab Alam

'O' Djinny Of Sweet Love

She hid in my mind,
My inner eyes can see.
O my eyes! can't you find!
She is always within me.

She promised and left,
To greet me at home,
Her promises I kept.
Guarding like a gnome.

I am not a love oozy
But I love her most,
I am not a love choosy
But I was her love host.

'O' Djinny of sweet love!
A sweet song of my dream.
I lost my love dove,
Blinded with lost beam.

Aftab Alam

'O' My Almighty

Is it tears of the night?
Or pearls of the day!
Is it woes of stars?
Or dancing feathers gay!
Is it Lord's holy earth?
Or Devils dropping bay!
Is it freedom palsied gift?
Or trapping rosaries say!
I am puzzled with thy puzzle,
Gone mad with the 'dying day',
Either snatch out my freedom:
Or make me a slave to pay.
'I prithee; 'O' My Almighty Lord
Listen carefully what I say..

Aftab Alam

A troubled pet

One of my friend gifted me a dog
I kept it, in my farm, to guide
Thought; What a lovely pet
My mind was completely set
Very formidable look the dog had
His growls and barks made me mad
Felt proud having such a dog

One day I felt suffocation
My pride crushed beneath me
I was tortured completely

Activity of the dog became a trouble
For me and my family
His attitude was so silly

Seen silently through the window
Waved his tail, when saw stranger,
'Brigand barked on me and my family'

My mind run faster than light

'Dog was behaving like my politician friend'

Aftab Alam

A Beautiful Life Game

I was nowhere; neither was any trace of mine
In fact, in the lap of death, seeking life pine
I never fled but throughout the life, I bleed
Still, enough blood is left, for peace to plead.

A skeleton clad with the flesh, by Lord's grace
On this earth, enjoying with beauty of nature
With the ugliest thought and with hexed dress
If nature can't be saved, can we preserve future?

"All those born will die", death is not a surprise.
To die unknown and untraceable is not wise
Poverty not a hurdle but a lamp, on the way
"Poorly birth is not a crime but the death, I say."

Whenever, trapped under the wave of the time
And there, none to help; I needed no Lord's help,
I prayed for His strength, rhymed with His rhyme
"I will save myself, alone sufficient, without the yelp"

Lord created us from clot, taught to hold the pen
Teaches man that he knew not, ah! A lovely gain
Still, verily man is rebellious, for power and fame
We are inching to death, " a beautiful life game"

Aftab Alam

A Beautiful Novel

No, it's not a game of fate
Not that arrow that hit the hat
Here, for me
All are known
Wrapped with happiness
Sorrow of loneliness hide

Achievements, false dignity
Formal affinity
Hazy-high- fly
Only sly!

Tell me who don't need love?
Everybody is a lover
Yet love's boundaries un-measured

Everybody to the self
'A beautiful novel'

Aftab Alam

A Dark Shadow

I am suffering with heavy rain
Always cloud burst within, with pain
Which cave hid you grief
Tell me cavern in brief
My tears! My thought rill
My hope and despair playing,
Where is the labyrinth hill?
That exists within me,
A dark shadow
Walks on bright sun
Is this a life or fun?
The cyclone of thought
Uprooted gigantic trees
Grasses enjoying,
The challenges,
O! Formidable calm breeze.

Aftab Alam

A drop of happiness

From the grief ocean, I steal a drop of happiness
For every autumn I get a lovely beautiful spring
For human youth; the festive, to dance and sing
We nature within nature; keepeth blissful fitness

When spring comes; nature with its beauty greet
Flower with hue sways and butterflies do flip flop
Soothing breeze sensational blush; a birth of hope
Season love, mingles with whole colour, they meet.

Know, a place in mind away from the physical spring
Hatching spring and brooding youth forever, a bliss
Grief of the world; dry petals, away from hate, I kiss
From the grief ocean a drop of happiness, they bring.

There will not be a spring without autumn, no taste
If no sorrow what taste happiness may provide, say
If no youth why then heart will throb, gaily and gay
Autumn prepares to decorate the heart with haste

Aftab Alam

A falcon sat on high cliff

A falcon sat on high cliff
Ready to have a free fall
A way of survival
It's my allure,

I fear no fall
It's a way of revival
A falcon sat on high cliff
Ready to have a free fall
There are many to teach,
This is the one
I consider, falcon 'a teacher'
As I always call

If not then, please tell me,
The teacher, better than nature,

Aftab Alam

A lamb in the jungle of men

Iirl asked many questions to her mother:

Who has made us;
A lamb in the jungle of men?
And who the men are?
We are your children
'The children from the womb of mother'
Born as man and woman
Half of the world belongs to us
Why they encroached, our queendom
Why we called only a kingdom?
Is it fair mom,

'No it is not fair'
I am your mother.
Your nation is your mother,
Politicians and bureaucrats:
All those criminals raped me
My pain, your pain and the earth's pain
Our pain is for devils enjoyment

On this earth, women is also an earth
People robbed both, , mercilessly
What difference we have
Man and woman?
There are only two Castes,
Man and Woman,
White or black or moderate
With same geography

Caste, religion and creed
Existed on the tongue of greed
All the above three are the weed
And nothing else

Girl: -
Those who hurt others will not be hurt by themselves
Mother:
They must realise, rapist hurting to themselves

Aftab Alam

A Meaningless Move

Ring of words, makes a sentence
This is the desire of vowels and consonants

When sentences became alphabet
There is abhorrence and cry
That spit on the human fate

Today's mechanical families are the same
There is difference between house and home

Home is one that keepeth the light

Cosmopolitan nature of human kind has destroyed,
Made a house without roof.

Sentences moved towards the alphabet
Annihilation
....A meaningless move

Aftab Alam

A society is what, we think

A society is what, we form
For it, certain rules are made
Society is for us and we are for it
Laws of society is more or less
Same throughout the earth

Time is what, a scale to measure
We weigh the fate in respect of time
Yet we say, bad time is running
If it is correct, it's for the individual
And not for the whole society of human kind

Society is made by us with much fuss
Time rules the fate, might be heavens curse
Or be it a heavens boon, good luck
That is sufficient for the Chuck

Why always busy to weigh the fate
At the point of time, early is so late
Go, ride on butterfly and steal colours
From rainbow that keeps colorful colors

A society is what we think and act
Society is mirror of our thought, in fact

Aftab Alam

A Thorny Road

What love is called!
'Tis the name that breaks the heart
'Tis the morning of the life
But keeps the evening dark

Tell me who don't need love?
'Tis the need of every one
Always we search a point
To be together or to be apart

no one breaks the promises
promises are love freak
That keep the bad name
Why to cry with shriek

What love is called!
Tis the name that breaks the heart

'Tis the road of thorns
gifted by the lovely flowers
For it, what writ on my fate
I receive it early or late

These roads are not destination
These roads keep bad name
We give it in frustration
What love is called!
Tis the name that breaks the heart

Aftab Alam

Ab main ek kalamkaar huun(Hindi)

□□ □□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□□//□□□□□

□□□ □□ □□□□□□□□□□ □□□
□□□ □□ □□□□□□□□ □□□
□□□ □□ □□□□□□□□ □□□.....
□□□□□ □□□ □□□□□□□□□□
□□ □□□□ □□□ □□□□□ □□□

□□□ □□ □□□ □□□
□□□□ □□ □□□ □□□
□□□□□□□□ □□ □□□□□□
□□ □□□□ □□□
□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□
'□□□□ □□□□□□□□□□ □□□□□ □□□'

□□□!
□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□□□□
□□ □□□□□□□□□□,
□□ □□ □□□
□□□ □□□
□□□□- □□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□ □□□

□□□ □□□□ □□□□□□ □□□□ □□□
□□□□ □□□ □□□□ □□□
□□□□□□ □□□□□ □□□
□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□□
□□□□□ □□□□ □□□□□
□□ □□ □□□□ □□□
□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□□

□□ □□□□□ □□□,
□□□□ □□□□□
□□□□ □□□□
'□□□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□ □□□'
'□□□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□ □□'
□□□□ □□ □□□
□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□□ /

□□□□ □□□□
□□□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□□□□□
□□□□ □□□□□□ □□
□□ □□□ □□
□□ □□□□□ □□
□□□□ □□ □□□
□ □□□□ □□□□□
'□□ □□ □□□□ □□□ □□□□□ □□□ □□□□□□□□'

□□□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□□□
□□ □□□
□□ □□□□□□□□□□
□□ □□□□□□□□
□□ □□□□□□□ □□□□

□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□□
□□ □□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□□
□□□ □□ □□□□□□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□ □□□□□□
□□ □□□□□□□□ □□ □□□
□□□□□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□□□□ □□□□□ □□□
□□ □□ □□□□□ □□ □□□□□
□□□□□□□□□ □□ □□□□□ □□ □□□□□
□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□ □
□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□□□□
□□□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□ □

Aftab Alam

Ages should be with me

What will you choose if you..quoth he
'This is the beautiful world and me: -
My choice is not to keep mountainous age,
'Tis not my desire, 'Ages should be with me'.

Before the utterance of words from the palmist
Before he would dragged my hand, I put in his hand
'Ah! I see, crabbed line and..., lo it has wrought.
'Ya, .its Silver hand with moon's spot
But Fate...Ah! this line is..Right-self created
Lines! Sun, Mercury. Venus..Okay, but..- The pot'

Sir, rays of your Eyes are very hot
Lest it should melt and mingle, please leave,
Let me go now, have to work a lot.

'He defied, said wot, two life line-
This is life line.....This is called sister line...
Ah, pines tree, you know, your life... Late shine '

Sir, Look, this life of mine will hie,
Not worried, laughingly I will depart
Saying everybody, Allah Hafiz and good bye
Worried.. Please, guide me to preserve
Eternity under the sovereignty of Allah
What deed I do so as to deserve? //

Aftab Alam

Alas!

Lo! Out of darkness
Sprouted brightness

All with empty bags
Ran towards the market
No patience, None spared
Life incessantly geared.

At the end mouth wide open
Whispered nothing but- Alas!

Aftab Alam

Allah tu chahega to (Hindi/Urdu)

Allah tu chahega to
Sab kuchh mil jayega
Marji tumhari ho to
Mehnat rang layega

Jane anjane me
Pap hamse hota hai
Mujh ko bachana tu
Dil mera jo rata hai
Mujh ko yaqin hai malik
Beda par lagayega
Allah tu chahega to

Teri or se aya hun mai
Teri or hi ana hai
Sharir hai dharti ka
Yahin ise rah jana hai
Achchhe karam to karlun
Kaam yahee to ayega
Allah tu chahega to
Sab kuchh mil jayega
Marji tumhari ho to
Mehnat rang layega

Aftab Alam

Another Sacrifice!

When I inhale the beauty of the earth through the eyes
Its fragrance, hues, colors, Celestials and sun rise,
Death! Thy art holy, mingles with earth, the only choice
Lungs full breathing without fear, 'O' Nature thy voice!

If Inhabitant will not die who will put the hue and color
Ah! Death angel thy art painter, we the paint, you the blur
Why should I fear; fragrance, light, colour, all we keep
Death is bliss, desire of a body to be dust that dissolves deep.

Without the chariot; thou art unseen and you never die,
This fact is known to all but without body can you survive?
A vagabond you are, without home, 'O' 'Unseen passer- by,
Master! Where you lost your slave? Fly away unseen, fly

Find another nest, if allotted, unseen binary, and search
Go to the roof of the blind, dumb and deaf merrily you chirp
Rise from there being a Savior that must be crucified again
To beautify the earth; another sacrifice; without a stain! .

Aftab Alam

Apeel(Urdu/Hindi)

apeel/Aftab alam "daravesh"
Khamosh jo rahen hum
Mit jayengen jahan se
Ye dhrti to hai apni
Kahan janye hum yahan se/

Rahe aman hai apna,
Haq pe juban hilayen
Hasti badi hamari
Sidhi raah jo dikhayen/

Hath uthe jab bhi
madad aaye aasamaan se
qirdar aisa apna
jaise aaye qahksan se

nahin koi hamase behatar
dhrati pe ghum aao
farishta na koi hamasa
jidhar chaho udhar jaao

ye baat alag si hai
bichhade ham caravan se
hua daagdaar daman
jhuton ki bad juban se

Aftab Alam

Apna Gunah Qabul Kiya/Hindi

Na qadmo ke nishan
Na hi ahat huyee
Qatl samne hua
Tanik ghabrahat huyee/

Na teer na kamaan
Na hi koyee pehchan
Ghutne ke bal khade hokar
Kahte hain, shaan se chalo
Chalo ye bhi ek ibadat huyee/

Maut ka farmaan
Jeene ke liye ghamasan
Chshn deed andhe gwaah
Madari ki tarah
Majme ko bhanp rahe hain
Damroo baz rahe hain
Sikke khanak rahen hain
Tamasha dekh rahe hain
Khushiyon se sabhi nach rahe hain/

'Sachya ke abhaw me ba ijat bari kiya jata hai'
Ek jashn mana
Jay-jay kar huwa
Akhbar ke surkhiyon me chhapi
"Qatil pakda gaya"
Hatya me istemal hathiyar bramad/

Sachchaayee to ye hai
Roti ke liye ek masoom
Gunah qabool kiya

Tanik ghabrahat huyee
Tanik garmahat huyee
Na qadmo ke nishan
Na hi ahat huyee

.....
□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□□□/ □□□□□

□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□□□
□□ □□ □□□ □□□
□□□□ □□□□□ □□□
□□□□ □□□□□□ □□□
□□ □□□ □□ □□□□
□□ □□ □□□ □□□□□
□□□□□ □□ □□ □□□ □□□□
□□□□ □□□, □□□ □□ □□□
□□□ □□ □□ □□ □□□□□ □□□
□□□ □□ □□□□□
□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□□
□□□□ □□□ □□□□ □□□□
□□□□□ □□ □□□

□□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□ □□□
□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□
□□□□□□ □□□ □□□□ □□□
□□□□□ □□□ □□□ □□□
□□□□□□□ □□ □□□ □□□ □□□ □□□ □
“□□□□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□ □-□□□□□ □□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□”
□□ □□□□ □□□
□□ □□ □□□ □□□ □
□□□□□ □□ □□□□□□□□□ □□□ □□□
□□□□□ □□□□ □□□
□□□□□ □□□ □□□□□□□□ □□□□□□ □□□□□
□□□□□□ □□ □□ □□
□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□ □□□□
□□□□□ □□□□ □□□□
□□□□ □□□□□□□□
□□□□ □□□□□□ □□□
□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□□□
□□ □□ □□□ □□□

Aftab Alam

Apnne Ankho se Kah Do

Apnne ankho se kah do, Na nazaren mila
Warna palken in ankho ko dhak jayengi

Raste ankho ke dil, par utar, jo gaya
Qaid mujhko ye dil, dekho kar jayega
Apni julfon se kah do, na laye ghta
Man ke angan me sawan baras jayengi

Dil ke dhadkan se kahdo, na sanse baja
Saaj dil ki bas yun hi bhikhar jayega
Mai chala- manchala, dil ko chode sanam
Bojh dil ka yun lekar khan jaogi

Fir na kahana mujhe, besharm wo sanam
Baat dil ki in wothon pe a jayegi
maiqade se nahi, ye ada kam sanam
Bewjah ye qadam ladhada jayengi

Apnni ankho se kah do Na nazaren mila
Warna palken in ankho ko dhak jayengi

Aftab Alam

Art of Leaving

On saint, pale and faint
By face and mind
Sells his thought on rent
His useless swot bore nothing
He browsed on the poverty
Found something to grind
Slapped himself on his face
His name and fame decayed/
For him, Indian Governments School
A haven, for naxals and terrorist.
Private schools are good for nation
And its people, his notion
In fact, he is against the education
The right of the human beings
I know, all knew, it revealed
It's the primitive thought and
He is unsocial, selfish, danger
For the Nation and its people
He is even danger for the humanity
He unveiled the veiled and proved
"The art of living" as
"The Art of leaving"///

Aftab Alam

Ask

Brewed wine, ingredient from the society
I drank and broken the rest of my graveyard
Alive I am, restlessness: a joy giver, a bard
Caring whole worlds: the grief and anxiety.

My thought, still you are in burning bricks
I don't dare to put you out, in a solid phase
What stops me! fear, fright or life; what?
Wine up to brim, through tongue it drips,

Willing not to die but to take heat from the all
Strengthen me! As I promised peace for all
I will go high to see, all, from the above star
In thy sweet dream, I will sneak being so far.

O death how much clothes do you have to cover?
O fear from where thou come and over us hover?
O vision where thou lost? Can't smell, can't see
O life! ye the victim of time! O guest! I love thee.

All intoxicated with the race: caste creed and religion
Come to me, I will offer you drink of my relation
Untie the tongue knotted with intestine and ask?
Their reply, ' give me water and food `and nothing- ask?

Aftab Alam

Autumn cries for the Spring

Autumn cries for the spring
'O' youth, only once you sing
The song in a life time
Then goes forever
You never come back

Initially I thought,
It is useless to wait,
Then came in my mind
Through realization
Nothing is useless,
In this useful world.

Now kids are grown
Laden with happiness
They are the flowers
Of my own garden
It's the spring waited for

Process is continuing
And same continued in past
And will continued in future

'Thou the spring of everlasting youth'

Aftab Alam

Avast!

Here to there and here to there,
Either side it goes endless end
Events occurred: on bright canopy,
And yet to occur: in darkest shanty.

A grave: dweller of past,
A dream: wings of future,
Struggle for survival: present,
Nothing is sure, except the past
Waiting for future blast,
A v a s t!

Aftab Alam

Away from Lively Fence

The cobra stood hooded and hissed
I didn't lift my one of the back leg,
Like a dog. I feared and then pissed

Dogs, try to make their own kingdom
A war of smell or an ol-factory peg
But we rely upon rotten ugly wisdom.

How fearful we are, can't be explained?
Is fear dwells in mind without restrained?
With this, I came to know, why peace lost.

Our behaviour and essence and the sense
So uncertain and for this we are away the
World of beast and away from lively fence

Aftab Alam

Away from the evil and flirt

One day I have seen
An ugliest shadow
On a beautiful face
They tried to chew alive
Their brethren on vanity race

When sun sets
On the eyes of winner
Cries and tears
Washed the shadow
Runners where no more a runner

O the colors of life!
Paint me on the heart of others
With wisdom, Character and ego
Must give sense to me to be alert
Away from the evil and flirt

We differ from hue, sew and sound
But our destination is only mound
The commonest thing in us is; Love.
Must grasp peace seeing flying Dove

Aftab Alam

Awkward Dream

An awkward dream, I dreamt
We all had a beautiful tail
That revealed the truth
It amazed and marveled I
If said something which was a lie
It flickered with shy
Fear lessly said the truth
It went up to the head high
If feared with their wives
Or criminals or thieves
Tail was `tween the thigh.

(Women were untouched with the new sprout)

Women sat basking into the sun
Knitting, gossiping merely for fun
Kids played, quarreled and run
Colorful tail cap with proud
A hope to wrap vice with shroud

Suddenly heard a shout and tail
Went `tween the thigh with face pail
Jumped out of bed with color fade
Bahar asked, dreamt awkward, plz tell

I laughed it off and nodded, No
My hand went back in search
Nothing could I find and then perched
Into the dream world to make it true

Aftab Alam

Baby and the breast

Gazing the Mama's breast with tender greed
With curiosity, baby sucks the artificial nipple
'The feeding bottle' and kicks the pram with cry
Unheard whispers', lord! I must be breast fed'
The Great mother to maintain the luster of youth
And texture of Girlish look, didn't cared, a folly
Of thought that kills the legitimate right of a baby.
'Crime of murdering thousands of babies with baby Ruth'
Suckling must suck the breast to ease the pain, O baby
Mother must offer you a lap and the breast, a love levy.
I will plead for thy cause baby, heavily I will fall heavy
I prithee, O Lord! Neglected baby's mom's sack, a wavy

Ah, who says slowly- slowly we are becoming wild!
Wild, a loving creature, they love and feed the baby
Should we called a wild? Why to blame lovely wild?
As we discarded the nature and so if nature then, . all piled
O Mother, thy love and care is a charity on to humanity
If ye will not care to me, who will care you for infirmity
Worry not, thy youth is youth forever and ye are the mother
Is there anything on earth more beautiful than a mother?

Aftab Alam

Bahar

I lost everything during my sleep
Woke up and found, machine had no bleep
Shouted, cried, and wept
I couldn't save, everything swept
Yes, it was 29th October, Monday
One of the darkest day
My kid lost their mother
Sisters lost their sister
Brothers lost their sister
Father lost her beloved daughter
It was the mid of the day
Bright light was shining on sky
For me Darkness Everywhere
When I woke up from my slumber
She slept with eternity, forever
Left me alone and gone, leaving me
Alone forever on this earth.

Aftab Alam

Bangladesh

Sweet language wrapped with literature
Thou keep o silky Bangladesh, thy Soft
Nature, still struggling, to get rid of poverty
Yet when you were hatched with liberty
Cupid killed psyche, cajoled and cuddled
Eaten the flesh by the name of Islam, riddled
You and ran for the power, the draculian
Must be unmask and brought to the million
I hope unknowingly and unread those who
Blame the Islam they must understand, lo!
Quran is opened for all, read before fall
Culprits of hatching day must be punished
None should be spared, evil must be vanished
Yet, both are equally responsible for the wrath
O truth thy victory is sure, you clean to be pure
Beauty of the land will lure to cure,
I'm quite sure.

Aftab Alam

Banyan Tree

Earth needs seed,
Seeds need mud
Thought needs eyes to behold
Out of conceived thoughts
An artist sprouts
A plant grows and grows
Becomes the Banyan Tree
No care is needed than.
It cares for all
A gathering always there
At the sunrise
And when sun dies
And of course at noon
Poet stood reciting poem
To ease the mind
And for happiness
Like a banyan tree
Budha acquired the wisdom
Under the Banyan tree
At Gaya, the Magadh empire//

Aftab Alam

Be

Be,
The word of emptiness
That fills void
Be
The beginning
Be the end
Nothingness to nothingness
Wrapped the sound be

You will be...
Only to feel
Feel to be
You will be//

Aftab Alam

Be Happy

Awake, O my fate! Be wise
Why you fall? Can't you rise?
Hurry up! Prior to be buried deep,
Keep thy change that ye keep.

In the dark, every night, starry dew,
Every day Sun chirped on window,
Pearls perish and whither they go
Knew not but know, known to few!

In the darkest moment of the life,
When tears incessantly flow then
Open the window, there's the sun;
To strengthen unto future strife.

Till there is the sun, shall not dew perish?
Hope and struggle unto future ye must kiss.

Aftab Alam

Beautiful beauty

For a little borne, when sucks the nectar
That comes from the Garden of Eden (heaven)
Into the mothers bosom and lay on lap altar.
Would say, 'Mother, the most beautiful', proven.

A child likes butterfly, dragon fly and lots of candy
For him mirth is the worth, sweetness of life, aim in life
At the door of youth, sweet heart lover and beloved
Youth and its vigor is the most beautiful

Ask an old, he will say earth is the most beautiful
The sweetness has shifted and drifted before he lifted

Eyes that play withholding beauty prevails beauty
And beauty that varies keeps within beautiful beauty

Aftab Alam

Beautify To Self

What face if tongue is ripen sweet
Never get curse,
Never you bleat/

Thousand angels you must find on this earth,
Learn and correct, It is worth.

Respect that you seek, Its not free,
Inculcate skill its a decree,

If you can't understand any thing, bounce
Call your name and listen the response.

If you want to be blessed by,
Keep miracle, say vice to goodbye,
Peep into the eyes of an innocent's sight
Take his darkness by putting into light

In the world of fragile
Don't be so agile//
Never shout, never yelp
Beautify to self///

Aftab Alam

Blinded sight with shy

At the sea-shore
Starry radiance wounded,
Peeped from above
The Lover and beloved with gore
Surge of the sea shouted
Let it be, an intimate night
Never disturb, any more
Seeing them,
Surge moved to hug the earth
Stars winked and lost
Blinded sight with shy
Moon was laughing nakedly
West ward

Aftab Alam

Blindness

`Tis a style to say, I've nothing to loose
I know, there to loose, the faith they choose
One wants to be free, wants to be a king
Character with rocky ego, faith to misuse

Aftab Alam

Boston Blast

Ye cannot cut my wings
With the scissor of fear
I will fly, you will shy
O the hunter of humanity
What fault with them?
Tell me, O you beast.
Boston Marathon participant
And the people to cheer them
Terror and cruelty killed and injured
The innocent, the Dove
(Peace be upon them,)
I condemn yours stupidity
Hell to You, the terrorist..

Aftab Alam

BRAVE SYRIAN

Surely it will end, the forty years theme
O, Syrians! Sacrificed or will sacrifice
The life for democracy, it won't go in vain,
I am seeing thy victory coiled by your dream.
Hands of humanity rose for supplication
For your success, be firm and strong, but I fear,
You should not kill innocent and will not create terror
After you succeed, it's against Islam
May Allah accept your meditation!
Islam neither needs Laden nor Mullah Omar
To intoxicate the society, they are created
By the enemies of Islam to defame,
I prithee! You will follow the Straight path
You should not be guided by the act of
Anti humanity "the barbaric way "
Sow the seeds of peace and harmony
To avoid the Heavenly Wrath//

Aftab Alam

Breathing Device

The world shrunk, tied with the wave
The unseen rope of lovely invention
Who invented and why to mention?
World squeezed and pushed into a cave

Come on, save, save from the lovely beast
The mobile phone, an elixir for satanic feast
From virtue to vice, it is a breathing device
Dial the number and press the button, nice

The world shrunk, tied with the wave
A wing for the cupid, a wind for the knave
A hope for the mind, someone there behind
Vulgarity at the top, chastity; where to find?

Love bugs are always busy, tied with the wave
Unseen happiness in the arm of ugly rave.....
O brittle arm, when shall thou break?
On melting love or pelting with awaken ache.

Aftab Alam

Brook

We came from the hill or from the mountain
With firm belief we've promised to maintain
We will be deep and will capture the ocean
Call us then no stream, we'll have no motion

Aftab Alam

Burst (Useless Cry)

What use for me and for humanity
Can't quench the thirst, its worst
O tears! You, the maze of infirmity
All rounds, burst, burst and burst!

Aftab Alam

Ceremony

Nightingales were enchanting in a garden
Near, oak like gigantic tree, then of sudden
My Aghaz came with others and informed
Papa; a lovely Nightingale, dead, calmed
Lying there and over which flock of his kin
Hovering, kissing, singing, praying without sin.
"For funeral ceremony, a call, singing a dirge".

Brought by them, three leaves from the tree,
Dug the grave, variety of petals they gather
Put the leaf, sprinkled the petal over that
And laid the angel on that with mirth, together
Again covered the corpse with petals and
Covered with other leaves and tied with bark
Gaily and softly they lifted and buried down
Moan for seconds and All said, "You merge"

Seeing the ceremony merrily I laughed and whispered,
Such a holy death! Are they rehearsing for me! A surge

Note (Aghaz is my youngest son, Full name:
Sheikh Aghaz Aftab, he is 6 years old)

Aftab Alam

Chance

I had a pup
It had a cup
Cup was large
Pup inside
Peeped and made
Puff.

Aftab Alam

Chaos

Seen once, the night was weeping silently
At its darkest hour where as starry sky lit brightly
And the veiled moon was beating her breast
Feeling of unrest everywhere, peace to rest

Then in the morning when sun peeped
Glistering tears of night suddenly leap'd
With the silky rays, lost in visible atmosphere
Unknown, from where came and went where

O night! Ye the womb of the brightness (the sun}
Or the cemetery of brightness for the darken fun
Or both means where there is death there is life
Our of springs are the charity, we pay and strife

Aftab Alam

Coming of Jesus

Jesus came, Jesus came, Jesus came for us
Jerusalem is shining bright, Jesus came for us

On the roof before the dusk, Jesus came to us
Tears roll, bare sole, song of praise, rush n rush
Old and young, every one, Jesus came to us
Seek and shy, wide opened eyes, Jesus came for us

Jesus came, Jesus came, Jesus came for us
Jerusalem is shining bright, Jesus came for us

Forgotten the war, from the far, car or bus
For a glance, a lovely chance, Jesus came for us
For the Peace, Arab or Greece, Jesus came for us
Birds that sung, cloud that hung, a dying curse

Jesus came, Jesus came, Jesus came for us
Jerusalem is shining bright, Jesus came for us

Aftab Alam

Confound not truth with falsehood

What life is, without strife for peace!
Will we remove the thoughtless fleece?
Ah! Freedom we need, aren't we free?
Freely, we dream- heaven's holy decree

All are free and hence fear is imposed
Through peace, peace can be proposed
Being a dove, without peace and patience!
O! Freedom seeker mischief,
Thou art, non-sense

Man kills a man without any reason
Man kills a man in confusion
Man kills himself in frustration
Man kills himself with an expectation

I never expected anything in life
I am not demoralized
Waiting here to hunt the death
With the arms of humanity
And the deeds that I have done
Unto the human kind.

The truth is that, never mind-
O those create terror on earth;
A mercenary or for mirth.

"Confound not truth with falsehood,
Nor knowingly conceal the truth"
Life is where there peace you find
Look around, forget not to look behind

Aftab Alam

Co-ordinates of life

This is the time boat on the ocean of uncertainty
Sat on for money with veiled shawl of conformity
'Tween the two, ordinate and abscissa, the life
We measured, blindly unto future we strife!

Train of life runs 'tween the lines, dainty
Love, relation, affinity, all boarded in and
All together for unknown journey, no end
Keeps on moving, uncertainty to certainty....

'Tween the two lines, time and the money..
Eyes wide open, stony; with doggy's tongue
Ready to sacrifice all; mind to body; a rogue
For the life: Future: Honey is no more honey.

No family, no relation all fragile and plastic
We have changed a change; ah so drastic
A bar, a hotel, a restaurant, a palace for dating
A quest for peace of lost faith, a false rating.

Future turned into phobia, fear into the heart
Certain uncertain, uncertain certain, a baby mirth
A nail hammered on the wall of heart to hang
A poster of love, humanity shut with a bang

"Tween the two co-ordinate it woos but woe
A nail pierced on the toe, yet unaware the roué
"Tween the two co-ordinate humanity sang
Time and money and nothing else, a pang///

Aftab Alam

Cries Of Humanity

Our vision needs revision
Whither we go, which way?
Unveiled words feeling
Terrorizing and killing

Fearful thought seeks freedom
Devil eats the humanity kingdom
Slowly we are dissolving in
The blood of human cruelty
Life is love afforded frailty

Aftab Alam

Crisis of humanity

Awake, awake O Bravo where you slept?
our Home burning, many a times we wept
When darkness becomes bright, humanity left
Ah! Doom of the day we accepted and kept

Save save innocent must be saved
Tears, Cries and blood what we have paved
Shame shame our feeling has been lost
Deaf, dumb and blind, we are paying the cost

Aftab Alam

Criticize (Show up)

Don't raise fingers
Towards me
Can't you see?
Three fingers are pointing
Towards you
By yourself only
What harm to me!

Aftab Alam

Cuckoo and The Crow

With my pleasant winged thought, was somewhere?
Cuckoo, the black bird that just sang the sweetest song!
Listened and got hurt, now with unpleasant mind, here
Awake with my unfathomable disgust; I am not wrong!

Raven; the black ugly throated bird, with the unrest cry!
Flew behind the Cuckoo's melodious song that teased her
And there bulky grey Cuckoo silently laid her eggs, a spy,
On their nest, Cuckoo's flattery: acquired modernity's burr.

Crow that hatches unwaged the others eggs and brings
Them up, unhurt, unflirt, like a fool, in a motherly way
They love them unto their freedom and on their wings
'Motherly hatch by a bird of prey 'they sadly sing with gay

Truth is always harsh and unpleasant with a flavor!
And flattery soothes the mind yet it curses for ever.

Aftab Alam

Cyclone

Thatched roof with heavy rain
Mouth opened, horrible cyclone
Loss-loss everywhere, no gain
Trees uprooted, bowed with pain
All cried but looked so forlorn
Who will have a war with nature?
Who will defeat the dream of our?

Sound heard from far
We and only we and nothing else

Aftab Alam

Dard(Urdu)

Raat ke AAnkhon men AAnsu shabnam ke hain
Koyee puche inse khushiyon ke hain yaa gam ke hain

Aftab Alam

Darling, I love you

I know, you wrote my name on sand
Wind that bowed and serge that kissed
Lovers walked over it hand in hand
Thought, It'll washed out, you missed

Thank for your kind support and love
In fact you wrote on my heart and mind
"Darling, I love you" made me a lovely Dove
Now I am happy, no complain, I've refined!

What life if no pain, knew how to live
Bliss, I've dream realm, you must know
My breath is soul of yours, pleasure hive
Drips honey love; it's not tears of show

I know, you wrote my name on stone
Scrabble that we both played long ago
And you well tried to rub it off and gone
Your soul with me, with you is your; ego

There are many ways to live, I chose one
I loved, feared Lord, and never made fun

Aftab Alam

Dawn

`Tis neither yours nor mine
Beyond the measures,
Poor, rich or moderate
Pray, its sunny morns shine.

White curtain well knit
With silky thread,
Came on enticed for the bread,
Fit, where ye supposed to fit.

Whole night dreams whispered
Whole night flew far and rolled
Played in the void field, starry dark.
LO! my thought and mind whimpered

Aftab Alam

Death

Death: Beginning of journey unprepared
Luggage: The body that decays un repaired
Unseen caskets, earning that keep
Veiled; Lord's plan so lovely so deep
Six simple words "As you sow so you reap"

Aftab Alam

Deception

The thing we see, mind can't perceive
The mind that perceive, eyes can't see
Deception resides in the mind of man!
Lord: not you involved? Only we deceive!

Almighty is omnipotent, omnipresent,
The Lord of the universe, nothing hid
Created the universe and then Satan,
Adam and from ribs, Ewe, and lament
Knowing everything you planned and painted
Satan the Iblish disobeyed thee and rented
Ewe for the hex, thrown on earth for sex
From Eden, Why Still with Satan, we are fainted?

Read, Iblish: The Evil of the evils, beloved and wise
A learned, lost everything the knowledge, you gave
The Ego and proud made him a dark stupid knave
Saved Eden, thrown Satan, shown Adam his size

I discard the theory of duality of God, evil and holy
A deception through Satan by Lord, a perceived folly
A spy of Lord to misguide and know, are we faithful?
Whether Satan knows or not? This act of deceitful//

Aftab Alam

Desire unfathomable

Desire unfathomable,
Man to beast, a list

Seen turning to goofy
'I'll be rich in jiffy'
To conquer the world
By any means
Always angry
Fury with the fist

Deeds for the earning
And tongue for burning
We all know
Tongue is surrounded by the teeth
Yet it is unharmed

In the evening
When shadow is eaten by light
World seems so bright
Lips tight
Shy sight
Palm opened
A loser in the war field
With hard work
No yield

Desire remains undesired

Aftab Alam

DILLI

Darkest night over here
Government is no more a care taker
Bug they are, a shop of profit maker
Here in India, at dilli here..

Calm breeze whispered
O fearing, why you feared?
A saint sat whispering
Ready to give offering
Come on, come on

He unfed to lead
Unveiled, he is a rising sun
Remove the bitter wall
Come on, come on
Heartily Support Kejriwal.

Dilli=Delhi

Aftab Alam

Divine Providence

Birds fly eastward early to have pearly golden grain
With bright maze, they eat and enjoy, hope and sing,
Birds fly westward lately, for loved one, for golden ring,
A divine providence, although, all keepeth own brain,

Aftab Alam

Don't tell lie

Don't tell lie, baby don't tell lie,
Fear to Allah, don't be sly
Open your eyes baby, and be wise
Early to bed and early to rise,
Don't shy baby, don't you shy
Love to self baby, love to your nigh
Don't tell lie, baby don't tell lie,
Fear to Allah, don't be sly

Aftab Alam

Don't Say

Don't say humanity lost glory and dignity!
Perhaps thought is on the lap of infirmity.

Caste, creed and religion, the guard we keep,
Our bleeding wound, dear brother, so deep.

Pretty good, I desire for golden sun rise,
Lay on thorn but dreams for flower wise.

Wrapped with foolishness, we blinded bleed,
Innocent are killed or strangled indeed.

Till we keep mouth closed and eyes laden with tear,
Days are not far, all will be robbed, is it clear?

O wingless desire, where shalt thou brew?
Here, I am in search of peace, where ye flew?

Take me; please take me from darkness to light,
Show me; show me the straight path, here I fight.

Salamun- salamun, 'O Lord'! I recite,
Eyes are closed, my lips are so tight

(Salam in Arabic peace, so the salamun)

Aftab Alam

downstream!

No, no. I wasn't on the lap of dream,
neither I was on the lap of slumber
Nor for a second, I napped.
Through window I peeped
On the deep River, walking spirit,
Busy to rise, consciously, unconscious
O heavens, there's on downstream!

Rose high up heaven with wax made quill!
Sailing under the majestic sun with peril
No it was not a reverie, life wasn't a fun
I have just seen the nature's thrill. Shared!
Make not airy rill, gladly it takes to kill
Heard, my mind, a painful scream
O heavens, there's on downstream!

Either Light dragged them to dark
Or On their tears, they sank deep
Was it nature's control freak?
Or the science that taught to lead
All in a single pot, ask and plead,
Can Bounties of heavens be denied
O heavens, there's on downstream!

'O' Ocean, Ye the Cemetery of rivers
Unwinged, Winged, white frothy Tide
Ah! Nature's 'such a lovely magical trick?
Dancing, singing, cracking, seen all;
The nature's amazing sight, ebb and tide.
You are a weaver, Can we be weavers?
O heavens, there's on downstream!

Aftab Alam

Dream(Truth about)

I know, Life is not a dream
But dream crochet
That fills the wonderful world
Within the heart and mind,
Wrapped with silk and blue
To table the thought with hue
Dream sails like clouds and rain
Dream fills the pot to drain
Dream may be a tide and ebb
Dream a zephyr, a calm breeze
Dream a device, in summer that freeze
In fact above all but dream: a fish in a jar
Jar broken, there's dead fish
'Dream always dies with life''

Aftab Alam

Dreams are what we think

I've seen her, going away from the eyes
Far-far in hazy world with reducing size
Initial feeling of mine, I cried and wept
Finally no feelings in my heart, I swept

Now, when I caught a glimpse, no pain
I am happy, realized, no cloud no rain
Once on this green grass, like an Italian
Carpet, we used to sit on and gossip eon

Always I tried to forget her, tried always
Knew not! Where is string that tied sage?
When I slept, mind awoke in other world;
Left body dead here and soul there swirled

Dreams are what we think, but my dreams!
Body and soul unsynchronized, mind screams
Lord has given gift of wisdom but I'm not wise
This is the mysterious world, and I'm surprised

.....

Aftab Alam

Drenched with grief rain

That day, when, I was drenched with grief rain,
Beaten by words of sympathy and formality,
I was not weak, yet suffered with minds frailty
Perhaps, disgusted with life, even soul felt the pain,

Aftab Alam

Drops

1
A seed,
A sprout,
A plant,
A tree,
And fruits,

Without mud's and care!

2
Self,
Character,
A human,
Intact

A nation,
In fact,

3
Breathing we wreath
Unbreathing we weed

Perseverance! Thy art; O Lord!

4
Broker
Bureaucrat
Politician
A nice friend

Mother is eaten by the kids
"O Crab! "

5
Where our perception is confused
True and false is misused
A truth established.
Nude and painful

We are suffering.

6
I had a bull dog
So lovely he was
A promised one
The rogue! .

After sometime noticed I

To tell this I feel shy

Dog was barking at me
And my full family,
But seeing intruder
waved the tail
Silently! crisply! merrily!

7

Once I kissed the hiss
Created fuss on to the rival
To be a great for survival
When Hiss turned to me
Reacting worst then the enemy
I called them senseless bugger

All laughed including me
Mirth of childhood!

8

Water doesn't keep anything
From the outer world, pushes up

Our body also does the same
A natural phenomenon

Can truth be buried in falseyard?

Aftab Alam

Drunken Fate

Once I sat calmly
With my deep thought
Alone in a place, lonely
And started writing..
I lost my pen!
Again sat after dancing
Paper flew whither
Knew not!
I shouted, who is that?
With mirth whispered
I am your lost thought
With your drunken fate

Aftab Alam

End the Game

Killing-killing-killing everywhere there is killing
Flood of blood, tears and cries without healing
Gun and the powder are the fruit of festive time
For cruelty they act, for religion they lay mine!

Religion stood alone with tears without trust
We lost the core of the peace and sat on crust
And sky above us, worth musing mirth of pine
Peace-peace-peace we recite being a supine

Slowly, merrily, gaily humanity falls into ocean
And the sun of heaven dying in rolling motion
And moon on her face, the scar dark looks nice
Meteors are the crackers of hell for the vice

Still time is there for a ugly ending of cry
Still time is there for lovely beginning of shy.

Aftab Alam

eternal bliss

Floor of the moon, silvery white
Someone dancing, can't be seen.
Glimpse of shadow, unveils
The dark spot on the bright.
Stars, unseen lives and the sea
Sings so sweetly: a spritual chorus,
Hymn of love from hearts it should be.
On the lap of nature, lovers at the seashore,
Unuttered whisper like prayer
With the tighten lips, roars
Lovers gather unconsciously
Like a dream. Within a dream.
Soul flies, body lay asleep
An eternal bliss...
I am dreaming; silently

Aftab Alam

Excuse

What did you get, why destroyed my nest?
Perhaps, you became happy, thrown out of my home,
Thought, as per the capacity, you did best.

Innocent were always targeted with blame bullet,
Kill not lamb, without killing,
I am yours that's why I am unknown to you
You also laughed after throwing out from the heart,
I will not utter the word flirt.

What ever you feel you must say
Don't put if and but I say
He knoweth every thing
Un hid to Him, say what ever you want to say
Whatever you did, It was the part of His plan
Tell me what did you get
Why destroyed my nest?

Aftab Alam

Fascination

I have always been fascinated by moon
It moved along with me wherever I went
With surprise, I used to ask, my grandma
She used to say 'it's playing with you'
Then many a time, moon and me
At a wide space, Face to face
Talked in our own language surprisingly
At the stretch of my lovely curiosity
Language still persists only there is
A Conversion, it became my lonely dream//

Aftab Alam

Fear and Love

Fear is the shadow of love
As long as we seek bodily love
When love becomes spiritual
Shadow flies with Dove
And the Lust dies
With the shadow
Love fearless like calm breeze
Soothes the heart and mind

Aftab Alam

Fear Kills Wisdom

When days become dark,
From everywhere, there is bark,
Fear we inhale!
Peace of mind and heart is on sale,
With faith, we are unfaithful,
Existence of life in dilemma!
Death laughs from many corners,
Heart throbs as if without owners,
'Fear kills wisdom',
And make us insecure,
To suffer forever,
And then, we fear with the freedom.

Aftab Alam

Feathers of memories

Last night my slumber didn't come to this cage
Restless I was, strolled and looked through haze
Unwinked eyes with calm breeze till crimson red
Waited the bird to come and put me in my bed |

Zephyr tapped me, in a way as she used to tap
Since then eyes blinded and took no sleep no nap
Now I am half alive n' half dead with no taste of life
I lost the marvel, before interval: Bahar, my Wife II

Seen, time has ran beneath my foot and over my head
Fate an aerofoil flew high, beyond my thought n' lead
She was the body and I was the wing, an attached hinge
With the colour of life, with the heavens lovely tinge II3I

I know that the world is a beautiful with many mazes
Me, inside the one, beyond my imagination with images
O my dear slumber! Come eternally and put me in peace
Before the dusk with the musk before decay with hiss I4I

O my Lord, I prithee! Unfreeze me before me to freeze
Abiding all the rules and pact and with heavens lease
If at all to depart then why there is a chaos and hitch
Life has become a cliché, I suck the thought like a leech I5I

Although this is the beautiful world which you made
Yet I couldn't beautify the world with thy virtue: the shade
Every one talk about peace: tree, air, river, birds animal, mountain
Still we are far to understand, the peace which we contain I6I

We all know that the heaven reside within us
Still we have many walls with stupendous fuss
What mind and heart and thought we all keep?
What we? With Lost vision and beautiful eyes deep I7I

Purification of SOUL, did we all not talk! And we worship
Body needs no spiritualism but food to foster soul to ship
A ship can't sail on the ocean with a hole at the bottom
So the body can't sail with soul, if we think it's a phantom I8I

But an useless imagination, a night without morning
Without sun for warm and light we are merely burning
The faith, the humanity and the garden: the earth
None spared, all are suffering, since their birth I9I

Why to worry that my sufferings are not predestined!
Knew, not only sorrow but happiness is also destined
On my path before the wrath, will I walk on thorns only?
As fire became flower to Abraham so thorn to me, solely |10I

Aftab Alam

Finally Dust as Death

While I played with the kids
Found out the truth, I must share
Brethren; stood I, frank and fare
There a group of boys with jar
Water more than the half
Near the brook, fishing
They caught the fish small
With hand dug deep into mud
They put on the glass jar,
At my surprise, what I have seen?
A multi layers;
At the bottom-mud
Then sand and then pebbles
At the top stone
On the waterabove
Dust and dry grasses

I asked the boys
Should I start from bottom or Top?
They replied as you wish

Nice; see at the bottom
Mud so soft
Disturbed the Jar
It will diffuse
A baby it is
Now sand; you all are sand
That slips through the hands of the time
Pebbles; the youth
And the stone above; like me
Life cascaded in layers
Finally Dust as death

Aftab Alam

Flower and fruit

All plant or tree that bears
Fruit doesn't give such a fragrance
As rose, lily, marigold, night queen...
Or fruit bearing flowers;
Generally, they are not
As beautiful as the flowers.

Where as I know
Both can lure
Both can cure.

Flowers that morph throu' our eyes
To mind, seldom bears the fruit
And the fruit that cherish
Our mind through our eyes
And creates the taste to taste
Rarely bear flowers
That soothes most

Both attracts the eyes
With degrees of difference
But later gives desire to tongue
And former the eyes
Now we have: -
"All that glitters is not gold"
Now I ask, which the gold is;
Flower or the fruit?
To decorate the house;
The terrace, balcony, courtyard
Or even dining table we keep vases
Of dead flowers to see and enjoy
And fruit on tray to eat and enjoy

By this way, we can map the mind
I will not describe, if interested, find

But I know
People prefer instant beauty
Than the beauty far fetched
Is it not our responsibility?
"How the life is being hatched! "

.....
Aftab Alam

Fools Fate

Dog The Jack is going to marry
With the furious black S Tary
Cats are laughing with the song
And all Rats are dancing along.

Oh! The fate, what will happen at night?
This is the happiness in the fools world

Aftab Alam

For Our Silly Worth

Who says death is cruel
We are cruellest to death
Whole life moulded we
Into the lathe of faith

Think, no death at all,
No love to fall,
Earth would have been
Worse than the hell,
'The desert of the deserts'

Death, in fact is a savoir
On this holy earth,
For happiness and mirth,

Still we are enemy to it
For our silly worth

Aftab Alam

Forest of Non-violence

A beautiful sun rise,
Saffron, a saint wise!
Paddy fields trusses green,
Calm breeze lovely and thin,
At horizon-All sorts of birds,
And far and far, water all around,
People involved in cyclic sound.

Whole nature seems to me in gown,
Flag of India waved by nature,
It was beautiful Malda Town.

Seeing us in uniform,
Sickle Women;
Clad with White saree,
Red, green, blue.. Margined,
Up to the knee,
With the Shoulder fold
Up to the waist

We halted a while;
They sang a song,
Still I remember,
Faces I don't.

Aye amaar sonar paankhii,
Aye amaar shaan,
Aye amaar Bharot,
Aye amaar Hindustaan,
Dibo aamii amaar praan,
Niye mukhe muskaan,
Aye amaar Bharot,
Aye amaar Hindustaan,
(India, our Golden Bird
It is our pride
It is Bharat
It is Hindustan
I will sacrifice my life
With a beautiful smile)

A lovely chorus in Bengali,
The Language of Ravindra Nath Tagore
And Qazi Nazrul Islam,
In fact India is country of colours;
Language, race, faith and tradition,
Everything cultivated here,
INDIA-Forest of Non-violence,
And we, 'fruits of peace'

Saree- a lunky like garment, here in India women wear
Bharat/ Bharot/Hindustaan name of India

Aftab Alam

Freedom and slavery

A pair of sparrow
On my window
For tomorrow was
Making the nest

All wit they applied
Grasses and twigs
They supplied
Made the best

And here my Aghaz
Happy enough
Dreaming to have eggs

Although both,
The Bird and my son
Dreaming and dreaming

Though both were dreaming
Yet dreams differ,
Eggs were under the threat
Without agony and freight
One to hatch and bring them
Into the beautiful world
To fly into the heaven freely
The other to make them slave
And to kill by unwanted love
Love can't be poked every where.

Aftab Alam

Freedom is a word of solace.

What freedom we talk about?
Ah! Freedom is a word of solace.
Seen; freedom made life farce!

What freedom we talk about?
Heavenly bodies on fixed path
And freedom, a universal wrath

What freedom we talk about?
Egypt, Libya, Sirya and Turkey
Their freedom, silky or murky?

What freedom we talk about?
We all need freedom for what
Ah! Freedom is a word of solace.

Freedom of soul from body
And body from soul and what?
Tell me Freedom to kill
By the name of religion
Enough we've shade the blood

A woman or lady is an earth on the earth
And both are raped by us, Is this worth?
The debt which we have credited on cradle
Death can't debit but the deeds: the hurdle///

Aftab Alam

Freedom.

It was Sunday,
Ya, I am quite sure,
It was Sunday
My loving Aghaz,
The youngest son
I asked politely to him
Have you finished your home work?
Boldly he said: No..
I asked, why?
Replied he: holiday means what?
If there is holiday
There's should not be work
Holiday means, only enjoyment
Why to play with words or numerals
Who will play with Teddy and Friends?
What for play grounds
I turned silently like a deep sea
'A Call for freedom'
I decided; let him grow like a wild grass
With his own thought:
With this thought:
There's three kind of work for kids
School: learning of words and numerals:
Friendship: To make a society:
A learning hub what learnt in school?
Sports: To sharpen body and mind
To put words and numerals at right place

Those who can dream without fear
Why can't they dream for freedom?
'Tis the right, no one can be deprived of it.
Live with the choice of others
Live with one's own choice.
There's hell a lot of difference
'Cage keeper will not bring FREEDOM'

I don't want to make him
Burden of Fear
I don't want to make him
Beast of burden

Aftab Alam

From Antiquity To Eternity

I know, there are many,
They cry for a pinch.
Silently, I bear the punch
On my heart and mind in bunch
With the arrows of hurt
Through disgust bow,
Very mean, very low,
Nothing to show..

When grief and pain
In a my dark room,
Unseen tears that gain,
The lighted path in wrath
Many a times sang a song,
On my death bed.
O Lord!
Bring peace into the heart and mind
Peace be upon all
Stop the human fall
I don't want to see red any more,
Make me a burning candle
Prithee My Lord through my core
All must hate the terrorism,
All must hate the un touch ability,
All must hate the innocent killings,
All must hate,
Discrimination 'tween male and female,
Colour and race.
All must love to the life itself
All must love the beauty of the earth
All must love the beauty of humanity
The hand that clasp the gun and knife
For the charity must strife
No more Atom Bomb
No more Nuclear war
Tell me O Lord with whom, we are in war?
To whom we are killing?
Are we not killing to ourselves?
Are we not hurting to self by hurting others?

You created every thing
Why we are destroying everything?
You know, your plan, alone
I am watching,
Forlorn humanity
From antiquity to eternity.

Aftab Alam

Fulcrum

If Sun really dies,
Tell me, who will survive?
As Sun everyday dies,
So we all die!

If clouds didn't rain
What is the use of drain?
Will we able to weep?
Life among lives we keep!

If there is no air
Who will hear our whisper?
Will not lung squeeze the life?
How freely we breathe!

If we will not be able to see
Who will see the beauty?
What nature will be?
What eyes, if can't see!

Everything is so important and linked
Fulcrum, thy name, O nature! O Lord!

Aftab Alam

Ghost and the Host

Every time it is heard
There's a soul of the dead
There's a ghost, the evil
I am confused...
One for the dead:
If a person is killed by a murderer
Then, why can't he revenge?

Second: can life be
Increased or decreased?
Can anybody die before the death?
In Toto, I say no and NO...

Now you may ask?
What it is?
Ya! There's Satan
A member of the family
That existed before us
It's a fact and not a fuss
'The Family of Jinn'
Like our family
Good and bad
Stupid and sober
Saint and criminal
And of course a priest..
So they are...that's the truth
Can't be denied
Can't be confused.

We the ghost keeper
It resides within us
We are the Host of the ghost//

Soul never dies
Never troubles
How evil it may
They are troubled one
All waiting for the dooms day
All are confessing not to face.

This is the time ruled earth
Nothing happens before time
We must try to be safe
Precaution is must
Before mingling into the dust

Why to fear,
Be happy and gay
Don't wait, Act and act
Think of society and humanity

Aftab Alam

GHUTAN/hindi

Mai garib ke astin ka tuta batn hu
Na khone ka gam na pane ki khushi hai

Sukhe astan wali maa ke bachche ki rattan hu
Na hi koi kan hai na hi koi dukhi hai

Mai pattal me fenka hua bekar juthan hu
Yhaan har koi bhukha hai hontho par hansi hai

Bin sitaro ka mai bhi kaisa gagan hu
Andhere me n jane kyon jindagi dhansi hai

Kante khile phoolo ka aisa chaman hu
Insaniyat dur mujhse dar kar chhupi hai

Mai bhukhe besharo ka aisa kafan hu
Jo nange irado se kas kar bandhi hai

Mai masoom dilon ka aisa chubhan hu
Sanse meri jo bhawisya me fansi hai //

□□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□ □□□
□□ □□□□ □□ □□ □□ □□□□ □□ □□□□ □□

□□□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□□ □□ □□□ □□□
□□ □□ □□□ □□□ □□ □□ □□ □□□ □□□□ □□

□□□ □□□□□ □□□ □□□□ □□□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□□
□□□□ □□ □□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□

□□□ □□□□□□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□□□ □□□ □□□!
□□□□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□□ □□□□ □□

□□□□□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□ □□□ □□□ □□□
□□□□□□□□ □□□ □□□□□ □□ □□ □□□□ □□

□□□ □□□□ □□□□□□□□ □□ □□□ □□□ □□□
□□ □□□□ □□□□□□ □□ □□ □□ □□□□ □□

□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□ □□□□ □□□
□□□□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□□ □□□□ □□ //

Aftab Alam

Glory to be the Lord

How long should I weep alone and to whom should I tell my pain?
What we call peace! Whither it gone? My grief you are in loss or gain
'Glory to be the Lord' up to my last breath, among all we are the best
Among the creatures, we the supreme, this is a truth, not my behest.

Everything is for us: the moon, the sun and the stars and the unseen
This holy earth is a human spoilt; it should not be ruined as it has been
A supine attitude unto the gift that Lord gave, uncared, pounced into mud
Still the door is not closed for those who are alive, none heard the sound thud.

Come, come here as I stood with all the colors of nature
Why we deny the divinity though through nature, we nurture

Aftab Alam

Go On Painting

How fast ye move with the sound, the brook, I find
No boat, no dive yet you are so beautiful, I drank
Thy sight, a throat full opiate and went to swoon
A nature's painting! Lovely Curios; I will be back soon

On the lap of high mountains and with tall proud wood
With its fragrance; nose, ears, eyes and mind swooshed
With the heavenly chorus in the silence of commotion
Sun slowly slid down on the mountain slop with hood.

A little far there's the Himalaya with shroud stood, the snow
Melts into the life that leaps shallowly unto plain, I know
Pure and chaste, grief, worries, agony all they wash and
Moves towards plain being serious and deep, hand to hand.

With the nature's colour, willin to be painted and shine
Life; yet to know! recklessly and delicately, Is it really mine?

Aftab Alam

Go on Praying

Sat there, on the valley of flowers, a place
And there, a little far, a brook by the Lord's grace
Colorful birds are preening with their beaks
Captured, whole nature within, With follies kicks

Closed the eyes and took a deep breath
Fragrance went in, nose that smelt the smell
Auditory stimuli grasped the song with bell
Brook fought with stones, witnessed by heath

Calm and placid, everywhere, within and around me
Ah! It's a nature painting, a joyous moment, seen, see!
A calm breeze and the brook and the birds and flowers
Whispered, Pray! We all are praying; with heavenly showers

Suddenly knelt down and whispered 'Glory to be Allah', thought
Came in mind; 'to root out the breath and plant here itself to sprout'

Aftab Alam

Go On Writing

We differ in resemblance, language, caste, creed, religion, and attitude
All the fingers are not same, yet while eating, all the fingers together
Now, my question is this; why can't we learn with this paradox? My dear
Why scattered we and the society? Corruption, crime, terror, all in multitude!

Aftab Alam

God Loving

I know there are two kingdoms
Kingdom of Lord and kingdom of ours
Our kingdom is again divided
Kingdom of men and kingdom of women
Each again divided
Thought kingdom of evil and good
Whereas Kingdom of Heaven
Measured and balanced
Ours; unmeasured, un-balanced
So unjust, learnt not to adjust.
We are harmed more
By our own thought and attitude
Than the Lord
Unquenchable desire and greed
We are not free and never will be freed
The doggy- dogma's of our faith
Caste, creed, race and colour
We habitat in war parlour
Perhaps to un-beautify the beauty
Beauty of the humanity with artificiality
We learnt to fear and freedom we lost
We all are false God fearing people
If so we would not feared
Fearing one, we learnt not to fear, many
Still we fear, so we are not God fearing
Now the truth felt and thought I
I will to be a God Loving
Praise must be to Him
And to His Kingdom only
Destroying my filthy dirty thought kingdom

Aftab Alam

Golden Falcon

At the dusk, above the field
Seen hovering, quasi-static
At the back of my home
There the paddy yield
Golden paddy and the golden bird
With crimson red, 'the dying sun'
Beneath, life is in stake, not fun
Lovely hover to straight fall gird
I watch this with curiosity,
I share this to kill anonymity.
Rats below enjoying the treat
Death above in enthuse greet

Such a lovely natures plan
He fitted with skill and elan...

Aftab Alam

Grassy tongue

Busy road, everybody is busy
To destination, home, office,
With set mind, nothing is seen
Except their goal, this is the story
About modern civilisation and
I am witnessing curiously to them
Standing on the pavement.
Suddenly, my eyes stuck up
At my astonishment, can't be told;
A lady with a suckling unmoved
Child was crying at full throat
Unaware, the mother was;
I think the cry was for the milk
And the lady, a mother, half naked
Careless with the careless world
Fleshless, full Skelton like a x-ray report
A girl, might be of age ten, twelve or so
Came by running and started feeding,
Baby was silent for a moment
And then started beating the breast
'A hopeless effort from the hopeful desire'
Concluded. Lady was dyeing with starvation
And the girl, the angel, who took care, was
Unable to help, I witnessed everything, then
I moved further ahead and there was
A marriage ceremony, dancing and singing
Half eaten food everywhere scattered
I shouted with the high shrill,
'Please don't waste the food'
Nobody took notice of my entreaties
And I lost within my shout shivering
And out of my dream I was
Still I remember my dream and
Since then never wasted
Even a single grain
'A tongue full of taste and
The other a grassy tongue'
This is a puzzle and I am puzzled with//

Aftab Alam

Grief 1

All have seen me walked on the rose bed
Where as I walked on prickly thorn
My thought, ye born within unborn
Illusion! I warn you, vanish before red

Aftab Alam

Grief and Melancholy

Grief: A black dense cloud over head
It rains within, through eyes, fade

Melancholy: A silver lining cloud
With storm, rain and thunder loud
It burst with no choice
No wisdom, no rise.

Aftab Alam

Grief II

When poverty creeps into the dawn
Then rich wrap themselves in gown
And spray security like mosquito repellent
O tears tell me, where is our benevolent

Aftab Alam

Grief III

When love peeps out of the garment
Lust breaks the wall in joyous ferment
Then the soul cries and the body dies
O tears tell me, what size is your size

Aftab Alam

Grief IV

There is oceanic race
All are ready to face
As they took part on it

All knew
Friendship is the ship
With a hole in it

Aftab Alam

Grief V

Potters used the wheel
And made the lovely pot
The greatest invention of past
Still we are wheeling
Round the humanity
In a circular path
There is no last

Aftab Alam

Haiku la la

1

We desire
Daily a new sunny morn
Sun lights this darken world-forlorn

2

Pun fights with me with a horn
To this world I born
Me sapphire

3

Look, ye hook
Don't like itch you leech
Out, I will not click but kick

4

A riddle
Yes, easily that swells
Heart is a hut where love dwells

Aftab Alam

Hamlog/Hindi

Na hii taqdeer ka khel
Na hi koyee nishaanaa hai /
Is bazm men har shakhs
Jaanaa pahachaanaa hai //

Khushiyon ke khol se
lappet rakhkhaa hai/
khud ki tanhaaion ko gam se,
jhuThii shaan, kaamayaabii, uuchii udaan
kitnaa yaraanaa hai! //
yhaan har ek shakhs diwaanaa hai,
diwaangii hi jine kaa paimaanaa hai,

lekin diwaangii ki had kyaa hai?
Hadon ki sarhard kya hai?

Haan ye sach hai, mujhe maalum hai
Aap bhii jaanate hain!

Har shakhs khud ke liye
Ek behtriin afaanaa hai

.....

□□□□□/ □□□□□ □□□ '□□□□□'

□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□ □□□□
□□ □□ □□□ □□□□□□ □□ /
□□ □□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□□
□□□□ □□□□□□ □□ //
□□□□□□□□ □□ □□□ □□
□□□□ □□□□□ □□ /
□□□ □□ □□□□□□□□□□ □□ □□ □□,
□□□□ □□□, □□□□□□□□, □□□□ □□□□
□□□□□ □□□□□ □□! //
□□□□ □□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□□ □□,
□□□□□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□,
□□□□□ □□□□□□□□ □□ □□ □□□□ □□?
□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□ □□?
□□□ □□ □□ □□, □□□□ □□□□□□ □□
□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□□!

□□ □□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□□
□□ □□□□□□□ □□□□□□ □□

Aftab Alam

Happiness

On a barren land
By the side of a road
We sow seven seed
Took care and feed
Now all stood as tree,

The passer-by
Ate and said So Delicious
Sweet and tasty mango
No charge, it's free,

Some took rest and prayed
Under the shadowy tree

Children played and shouted
Birds made nest and chirruped
Morning and evening
As if they prayed

I became very happy
Made a holy place for all
No hitch, no poor or rich.

All of a Sudden
It came in my mind
Lord the Almighty has made
The whole world
If we are happy
By our tiny deed
How happier he might be
With the humanity indeed//

Aftab Alam

Hatred

Hatred: A shadow from the hell
With melting heart and pelting tongue
A boiling mind and witchy slang
With evil HAT that is RED

Aftab Alam

Have no guts to face

Someone stood at my door, knocking
And I, heard the rap, uncared sopping
Perhaps, I knew what message he had,
Know; enjoyment thrills n good seems bad.

Guest recited-Lord have sealed both
The hearing and the heart, O unfaith
There is nothing, there, but the covering,
'Tween you and me, evils are hovering

Don't think to beguile Lord and those
Who believe, they beguile none, save,
Save to self, perceive-brought a dose
For you for beautiful life, you must have

O Truth! Have no guts to face, palsied
I'm, sprouting in me, sown what seed?

Aftab Alam

He neither begets nor is born

Do I hear my inner voice
Or the voice of the legend? ...
Do I sympathise the subject
Or laugh on the cruel king of land? ..
Divided everything, everything
Do I accept a man who born and
Walked on this earth like us
A God, Khuda, Ishwar or Allah?
No, I can't do, Can't accept
Ya, I do accept with degree of difference.
Allah or Ishwar or Khuda or God is one
Who can be measured
Under these measures
'Say, He is one, The eternal refuse
He neither begets nor is born
Nor is there to Him any equivalent'
That's all, no other way to fall
He is not the son of Adam who create terror,
Lo! Allah loveth not the terror
Should not be forgotten,
'Everyone that is thereon will pass away'
Always I baffled and lulled
Poisonous jar labelled as honey,
My slumber narrates the story of the Man...
I walked as soul leaving body
Dead on cushion bed.
Cemetery of silence uttered nothing/

Aftab Alam

Heart of a child, so beauty so mild

My eyes; take the beauty of nature
And Pass to my silky dancing mind!
I will dance under the profound culture
'O rain! Pour-pour, more, death is behind

She must be burning as I am burning now,
Lore-lore, make it, folk lore of youth beauty
Beyond breath and throb, prostrate and bow
Be calm breeze, a river, singing dancing deity.

Peace-peace everywhere peace in the heart
Come under blue canopy and have life blue
Let us be a child candle light, dance with mirth
I know; Love keeps no shame, mix heavenly hue

Heart of a child, so beauty so mild
We in fact, beauty among the wild

Aftab Alam

heart of multitude

Twice in my life
I have been frustrated
Reason unknown to me
Out of experience I knew
I was cut off from the
Beauty of the world
"Frustration, A quasi madness"
I then promised, like an oath
'I will not let my dream scattered
I will mould and provide shelter '

O my dream, fly high
Share and whisper
Awake and unawake
Go into the heart
Worry not of my death
I want to keep alive
And you will be alive
Into the heart of multitude

Aftab Alam

Here I bleed

One little baby sat on the balcony
Of fourth floor at the break of the day
And regularly sings.....

Dark, dark; no light
Only darkness
In this empty world
With its emptiness.

Bark, bark; no sight
Only darkness
In this hauling world
With its emptiness

On the sea!
Shark, shark; without might
Only sharpness
Into that sharpen world
Without any rightness

Lark, lark where are you?
Why singeth no song?
Where is the nightingale?
Why bringeth no tongue?
Tinge of wings with sound I need
O! Heavenly soul
Bring me the mead
Here I bleed, I bleed//

Aftab Alam

Hiss n Bliss

Lie: The womb of evil
Initially, enjoyable
And finally
It's a Hiss.
Arms of false enjoyment

Honesty: A silky wing
Initially, painful
And finally
It's Bliss.
Arms of true enjoyment

A man or woman, an angel
A man or woman, an evil
Lighted candle can draw the darkness
Lighted candle can burn the houses
Yet there is difference

I preferred mild light
Avoided intense light

Aftab Alam

Honesty

He questioned to me,
Answer this
Five minus four is how much?
Replied I, one

He laughed and said: -
You can't save for future
At least you should make
Four or three but not one

While I left him,
Instructed
I don't like such future boom
They are destined to doom
And I am not a hoon
Myself destined to moon//

Aftab Alam

Hope// Haiku No.1

Rained in vain
Cyclone from ocean heart
Ruined life, love trees uprooted

Aftab Alam

Horizon of Love

Never hold the earth,
From the heaven
But heaven from the earth.
Through your holy whisper
That you enchant voicelessly.
You try to establish a relation,
'The relation of love'
'Tween you and the Lord.
'To be a Saint'

And me, a supine.....
Trying to establish a relation with Lord
By loving his creatures.....
I heard a whisper without mouth,
And tongue that was Omni audible.....
You must have the sense to hear....
'Tis a divine.....
Life of vulgarity ends if you love,
Art of chastity starts if love binds

Aftab Alam

Human Heart Is Very Fragile

What poverty? Who can explain better?
I have seen grassy tongues that flatter
For the grains to walk in and go deep
Into the serpentine intestine, we keep

What humanity? It's the human clad
Slowly we are removing it, to be glad
In the green forest I seen the white
Darkening days and nights so bright

What religion? 'Tis to fight or for riot
Curfew, ordered for shoot on sight
Which way we are? Where is the way?
Muddled headed, killing, hunting for gay

What Peace? 'Tis for love and charity
Resides within, away from the vanity
That kills poverty and builds humanity
Come; adore peace to cure its infirmity?

Peace is neither sulky nor bulky but agile
Human heart that we have is very fragile

Aftab Alam

Human Tragedy

Many wounds in my heart
Oozing through my eyes
Bleeding transparent

Smile of buds
Laugh of bloomed flowers
In many colours
With fragrance

Birds fly to peck the sun
Every day in the morning
And in the evening

An effortless try
With great importance
In morning they fly to earn
And in the evening return to urn
To get fresh
An energetic breath,
For the new life.

Man; ate forest and mud
Drank water less
And spoiled more
Spared non
Killed and ate himself

Mossy mind with spoilt thought
Blinded eyes with bright vision
He prayed earnestly,
"All need revision"
At last, tired with war, he fought

He called himself, an Angel
And then a fairy,
And then a Devil
At last; most insincere creature
And cried Just before farewell
Adieu
With confessional dew of morning
After the darkness
Adieu, the last word;
A splinter of blast
Wounded.

Many wounds in my heart
Oozing through my eyes
Bleeding transparent,

I will scatter like dry leaves

And will turn into dust.
The ultimate desire
Of my bizarre thought..

Aftab Alam

hypocrisy.

Whenever, I have to judge a man or woman
I listen carefully their holistic sermon.
When spoke more about their achievement,
Then, the honesty jump out on the pavement.
Passer-by like me spot their darken deed,
Draculian thought from the roof drip indeed,
Artificiality on their gait and dignity,
Bring them unto the gate of infirmity,
I never tell them about their dishonesty,
I keep for the time to finish their hypocrisy.

Aftab Alam

I abhor this life, I hate

If an but actually I don't like
I like straight forward answer
Without delay on the spot
I know why the delay is?
You will concoct the conspiracy
You will make a book, cover like Kashmir
I know the reality, aware I am, don't teach
Beautiful sentences away from the thought
Only to make fool and nothing else
I want image of the thought that should
Come for debate, accept and be accepted

Terrorizing killing creating havoc
Life you made hell
I abhor this life, I hate
O man, life is given by heaven, the Lord
And terrorist you spit on that gift
Life is not chewing-gum
Chewed with gun and thrown

What am I? You should know
I will pull the dying sun
And make the darken lap barren
And I will bring the early dawn
By pulling brightness
I will be thy fuel.

Aftab Alam

I am a Moth

Yes, I am a moth, born to burn
My desire is, only light
I am not glow worm
The flame kills me
Yes I am unknown
Yet a lover
In thy memories
Criss crossed and die
I am unwanted
In the group of shameless lot
I am gifted a gift
I always reminded
Vitrue
I am a story of virtue
I am an arrow for vice
I talk humanity
Desireth to be human
With light brilliant, high lumen

Aftab Alam

I am a Peace bird

What is the use, writing name on sand?
As long as wind exist, cloud will rain
We all enjoy at sea shore, hand in hand
Every day we sleep and we awake again.

I know! Why, you become a dark shadow!
Hover on my thought that deserts me
Knew, willing to worship me and bow
Tell me, what I am, an Idol, a doll or she.

Knew, the meaning of love, you Mean
Why made a fleeting bird, 'I love you'!
Sacred birds chaste nest, have you seen?
Its dawn of life, my eyes laden with dew

Love is not lust; love is love, only love
I am a peace bird and my name is Dove

Aftab Alam

I am a poet.

Up there on that hill
There's a thatched house with eves
I know; there he lives.

Near the door there is a sill,
Sat whole night talking with stars,
Nay; sorry, hope with heaven
Without any break, full seven
Pigeons sleep fearlessly,
Room inside remained dark,
Outside a burning boom,
Viewers say he lies over the house.
I have seen his unmoved eyes
Over the skies!

During the day
Pigeons with gay
Dance and sing round the sill
Thousands of pigeon on that hill
Live in that house
No rain rained ever upon him
Water in the pitcher always up to brim

A miracle of miasma
Blurs eyes, a charisma
What you see that may be a maze
Unseen is seen through the haze
Pangs of lost vision we face
Blindness can't lose the vision
Vision is lost humanity dies
What is the use of the eyes?
If it can't perceive, can't realize///

Aftab Alam

I am a Rock

Ah! What globe that keeps this glebe
Where is my childhood? Was I, a dweeb?
Thou; Poverty arrow, shot on my stomach,
Maimed heart, be calm, aches, don't ache

Saved mind and thought from imbroglio
Ye Life! Making me a book, with these folio
I welcome thy treat, here I gratefully greet
O grief! I'll drink thy hemlock without bleat

Every moment I had, pain or joy, is a sheaf
Thought without bleeding eyes, I don't belief
What am I? Tied with the time? Nope!
I am a rock, full of hope without a dope

O death! My baby, my cruel guest, I never fear
As I lost my childhood and Bahar; listen dear
I am ready to lose this body without delay
My faith; stiff, a cliff, so the soul except clay

O my glebe of this globe, will you accept me?
Seen my childhood, my box must see, I prithee.

Aftab Alam

I am crazy(A Love Song)

Knocking to the heart,
And dancing on my mind,
Some-one stood there,
And seems so kind,
But hazy-hazy
I am crazy
'Wanna to see her face man
Man she is killing'
Body is one
And faces are many
Lovely -lovely gait
And sweet-sweet honey
But hazy-hazy
I am crazy
Unveil the mist of her face man
Man she is killing
Dreamy- dreamy life
And rhyming through the fife
Gaily-gaily dream
Like melting ice-cream
But hazy -hazy

Aftab Alam

I am dead

I am worried and have commotion
Why people die with starvation?

Missionaries, all preach
They preach what is a faith
Decorate and erect to worship
Mosque, Church, Temple and many...
Donate for fame that turn to fire
These are the dogma of faith,
Faith not by dress but by grace.
Faith not a cream to put on the face.
True faith is the charity unto human kind
All books say, but we say nay,
Turned aside.
Making hell to this earth
Desire for paradise is a fake desire
Blinded we are with our vision
I hope and assume, it need revision
How to be in a society
And what a Book is for
'Tween earth and heaven there is void,
Wide...

No religion can flourish on death bed
No law can bind the people to abide.
What faith if belly is dry
What faith if ignored the cry
Death by starvation is ignorance.
'Tis duty of neighbour,
The nation and nations
If someone dies with starvation,
I am dead...

I am worried and have commotion
Why people die with starvation?

Aftab Alam

I am in your face and you are in mine

I think duality of nature plays great roles
Everything spins between the two poles
No bamboo or rod except imaginary line
Whenever I see a face, seems to be mine

Whatever there within universe, in motion
Orbs that spin or rotate without commotion
The luxurious sphere where we sat unjerk
Its gift of the Lord, a lovely reward with perk

We have been gifted more than other live
We have harmed more than the wagon with jive
We laugh that he is dying in starvation
Fact is; we are dying with our own fashion

We all are sailing sitting on one boat
Half nude, torn clothes or a suit coat
If anybody making hole on it, keep mum!
Or Dance with guitar and sing with drum!

Accordingly, if anybody dies, I die
If you survived, I survive
If you look into my horrible eyes
I am within you in much size

Worry not; still, I am quite well and fine
I am in your face and you are in mine

Aftab Alam

I Awoke From The Reverie

Whenever I am alone, doing nothing
I see a boy, who looked like me,
Dreaming to support his family
"A boy of lost mirth on this earth"

Children of poverty palsied family
And he, fishing on the brook
Perhaps, tasty dish to cook
"Thoughtful child on thoughtless birth"

An old lady unlettered, in the train
Asking him to read
The name of the station
And he is stammering
N a m k um
Yeah, you are right
Namkum, famous for
Military Hospital.
(She was familiar to the places)
Why can't we go there?
When we are sick?
No, they don't allow
Its only for Defence personnel

I will join Indian Defence

"You have to be fit mentally and physically
For so, you have to defend the nation "

Old Lady is lay asleep
On Friday at prayer time
She fought for life, died
In the ICU of MECON hospital

Tears rolled on my eyes with heavy heart
I awoke from the reverie

Secluded, with full of pain,
With a lot of enjoyment and learning
I always dream

Aftab Alam

I learnt to laugh in grief

Delicate you are
Fragile-agile roses
Thou art Boldness;
Angels on earth you must be.
Praising you, I praised He.

'Thorn-bleeding-laugh'
Accommodated in the eyes
Of many-many wise,
All must observe,
If, not yet observed,

I told you in brief,
My brethren, Seeing them;
I learnt to laugh, in grief.

Aftab Alam

I love to Die

I love to die, killing my shy
Universe in me, ask not why?

I am in her eyes
Leave me guys
My breath is high
Let me fly
I love to die, killing my shy
Universe in me, ask not why?

I am melting now
Don't ask how?
She is my earth
I am her sky
I love to die, killing my shy
Universe in me, ask not why?

What you call love!
Where is my Dove?
Me in dream
It's not a lie
I love to die, killing my shy
Universe in me, ask not why?

Sonnet of mine
Ode is thine
O my blue
Here I cry
I love to die, killing my shy
Universe in me, ask not why?

Just you trust
I killed my lust
Lush of Lord
Only I imply
I love to die, killing my shy
Universe in me, ask not why?

Dew from the cusp
An ornamental tusk
O virtue of mine
Peace I try
I love to die, killing my shy
Universe in me, ask not why?

Aftab Alam

I love you

How should I say, 'I love you'
Peeking fears me, what I do

Your footsteps that sounds
Are my heartbeat; yours lovely
Desire, beyond the bounds
I am lost in your memory

The very moment that I live
At the same moment I die
How should I say, 'I love you'
Peeking fears me, what I do

My eyes where slumber flew
'Memory fairy' why comes to me
Always
I put my palm on my heart
And silently I whisper
'I love You.I love you'
How should I say, 'I love you'
Peeking fears me, what I do

From my breath to my thought
One is watch and other, the knock
Never fought with other, but to self
Why I afraid to love, please help
How should I say, 'I love you'
Peeking fears me, what I do

Aftab Alam

I met with the girl

Do you know: what disease am I suffering from?
Hunger! No sleep, outthought; where I am from?

Walking on the road, I met with a girl,
She was an angel; her eyes were the pearl,
O....I met with the girl. Please bring that girl.
Rays of her eyes when fallen on my eyes;
Her rosy-rosy face and crazy -crazy lips,
While laughing, made dimple on her cheeks,
Sat on my mind and I'm under her grips,
Call some priest, don't wait, just you hurl.
Fetch my pearl, dive into ocean, be curl.
Walking on the road, I met with a girl,
She was an angel, her eyes were the pearl.
O....I met with the girl. Please bring that girl,
Like an unthreaded kite floating on air,
Will I again fly or die, knew not dear!
Blinded with her image, call her near.
No taste, all waste, no rest, is it clear?
Day or night or a compartment tight,
Is it a disease or some unseen fright?
Is it a peaceful freedom of youth?
Afraid with the desire! Come and furl.
Walking on the road, I met with a girl,
She was an angel, her eyes were the pearl.
O....I met with the girl. Please bring that girl...//

Aftab Alam

I must burn like a holy candle

Drip- drip- drip falling the ugly drops
Within me in my holy lovely heart
Though I 'm sleeping but I'm alert
Brisk darkness within me why crops?

What fear and fret that always ties me
O heaven! Please Unguided guide me
What eyes clasp, why mind faith not?
What this cold crept in on my bed hot?

O death! Beyond, beyond death I'm dying
What I was to buy here and what I'm buying?
How I'll show my face to thee when I'll back
With this palsied thought, humanity I will lack

I am not calling for help, nay; I will do never
Lord, need thy courage, the courage forever
Need patience, I must burn like a holy candle
To show the path, to lost, into the darkest jungle.

Aftab Alam

I preen my face with my tongue

What's there in mind comes out through the face
Veiled evil ghost participates in melting human race
All are melting like a chocolate in the mouth of devil
'O' Blacksmith, master of inferno, put them on anvil

Who am I to show my anger under your command?
What am I nothing but a puppet with unseen thread?
A show is on, a war show, for more butter and bread
Blinded eating the human flesh, fate with new brand.

I am neither so smart nor so white and of course not rich
I have never gone a parlour for facial or for bleach
I preen my face with my tongue, see the world with eyes
I have seen the world with many angles and in much size

O wise awake, so to raise humanity with human kind
Turn your eyes inward and see, beauty there you find

Aftab Alam

I Search For Thee

O my mirror heart
For thy pain; medicine
I search for thee
Lost the agile fearless breeze
I search for thee

From this wigless bird
And from its beaten life
I am trying to touch the sky,
Ways, I searched for thee
Drowning hope in the darkest ocean
A new sunny morn, sun of peace
I search for thee

Enough we played
The bloody games of killing
Like bloomed flower's laugh
A human, I search for thee

Away from this darken world
Let us walk, up to such place
A country, I search for thee

Silent blinded thought
Into the deep ocean blue
A brave desire
I search for thee

Drowned deep into my thought ocean
Straight truth path and its message
I search for thee

Aftab Alam

I turned to saline

I was the symbol of truth
Covered with beauty
Top to bottom
When came on this earth

As I grew
Evil I drew
Sweetness within me
Turned to saline

Knew not
When I became
Salty Ocean deep
From the brook

I turned to saline....

Aftab Alam

I vow to thee

My past moments
My yesteryears
They remember me

The tricky nights
My blurred emotions
They remember me

My dreams palace
My childhood friends
They remember me

My lanes and streets
Where we lughed
We played
Made a lot of mirth
They remember me

Day before yesterday
And day after tomorrow
My memories scarfs waved
And yet to be my memories
Scarfs must wave
You must touch me
As you touched me
I vow to thee

Aftab Alam

I Walk To Talk to You

Wanted to tell many thing
But can't, don't know why?
If there is tyranny
I can't bear//

Far from my intention
Into the dark forest
Between faith and thought
I have been dragged
And defeated, always

Being in silence
I ask a question to me
Who am I?
No answer like a dead
From dead one I arise
Completely restless
And then
I sell my slumber
And purchase words
In the market of poverty,
Many shop of death starvation
So many words
Cruel, lovely, beautiful,
Peace, rich, charity, religion and faith,
These words; killing me.

If I stay here for a while,
Alas! I may say something
I walk to talk to you
Wanted to tell many thing

Aftab Alam

I want to breathe silently

Don't knock at my door
O Calm breeze, I am waiting
Memories of my dry leaves
Thou art manure! Sprouting
New leaves of life,
On the path of peace
I am bleeding, I strife
O my blur desire, I am waiting
Don't lock me
Within the ambit of blindness
Nearing my dawn
Away from a single pawn
Between my eyes
Its rising
A golden bun
A beautiful sun
Don't poke me, I am waiting
With door open
I want to breathe silently
Lungful bright rays of hope
Disturb me not, nope!

Aftab Alam

I will be tiny sand to mighty ocean

Let us go there on the moon
Mighty sea is trying to kiss
We both hand in hand on the sand
Dance and sing, hug and kiss

`Tis not far, there, near
The jumping wave
Angry Ocean trying to encroach
Both, the land and sand

Let us go to the forest
There might be the path
Over the trees
A beast of lust is about to out
I fear, here, for annihilation
Let's go together into the dreams
There is the way to walk on moon
I am quite sure, no terror, no fear
Just invite me in your dream
As I invited you
I will be tiny sand to mighty ocean
And you will be my Queen on that fashion

Aftab Alam

I Will Cage Thy Age

O my love, don't forget me
Dreams of dream ye be/
You instilled the glories of youth
Brought rain on the waste land
Instigated the hidden wild grass
To grow under the shadow of
Your tender hand/
Fate the denial
The path: me to reject.
Neither ye be the Brawne,
Nor I be the Keats.
But I promise 'Grecian Urn'
From me for you a dower
Seeing not thy face
Showing not of mine
I will cage thy age
And make thee youth forever//

Aftab Alam

I will condemn

How far you may be: 'Thou cruel blast? '
Deathly smoke with woe and cry ...
I smell and hear, I bleed;
O Cancerian thought, Thou multiply fast!

No candle lit within, no light, only ire!
No cries ever melted, thy satanic desire
No tears ever extinguished, thy airy fire
No religion, no fear, Thou art a darken Sire

And. You, the keeper of blind bird!
Lay deathly eggs on this holy earth
Ah! Chastity of Wingless thought
All belonged to a shameless herd.

Let it be of any kind, fear or freedom
Revenge or Avenge, Terror is terror
Innocent killing by cruel thought
Up to the end I will condemn//

Aftab Alam

I will not let you alone

Mom, mom, we had a dull and boring day, mom,
Dad and you, busy all the time busy, listen mom!
(O My son, Try to understand, busy for you only,
For your future and education, feel not lonely.)

This is not fair mom; you don't have time for me.
I am growing, understand! You know, look at me
Tomorrow I will be young, for the joy and money,
Am I out of fun, isn't mom? It sounds really funny.

When night drinks the tired sun, on the field, none
Except the dark shadow of ghosts, roam and run,
No kids are ever seen alone, none dares but they..
The shadow of the ghost, hug n kiss, sway n gay.

We the brook of humanity, keep the joy of fountain,
Sprout with love and laughter, nature we maintain!
If we didn't cry, shout and quarrel and merrily laugh
No tree will ever bear, should flowers warily laugh?

This is the beautiful world, up to brim we must enjoy
Let you be the kid with us, have buzzing bursting joy
Don't blame later? Now you care and share, be at home
I will not let you alone as you left grand pa and mom....

Aftab Alam

I will write to fight

Thou powered me to write
Give me power to fight
O my words be a candle
Throw the heavenly light
I will write, I will fight,

Thou gave me the eyes
Can't see, what a surprise!
Heard eye need eyes
This world, full of surprise
I will raise I want to be wise.....

Give me, where is my sight?
Why there is fear and fright?
Why we show our might?
Why lips are so tight?
I will write I will fight...

Why lie can't be called a lie?
Why honesty can't be alive?
Why we fear to write?
Is it a day or a night?
I will write I will fight

.....

Aftab Alam

If I 'm Not Heard

If I'm not heard,
How long I'll speak?
If I can't be seen,
How long I'll see?
O my whisper,
Be my wing and go
Uplifting vision,
upto the unending end...

Aftab Alam

If I were a bird

My beloved;
If I were a bird
I would have come to dear
If I were calm breeze
I would have kissed your hair

Minds intricacy, why to tell!
Neither it solves nor resolves
Heart that beats,
Ah! What to say
Neither make me to understand
Nor understand
I became a handicap
Keeping distance
Unable to walk a single step
mind runs with pep
My beloved;
If I were a bird
I would have come to dear
If I were calm breeze
I would have kissed your hair

My desire, When I'll see her?
In my sweet dream
Why can't I meet!

See you with wide opened eyes
But can't touch

I have become a charmer
Kept a dumbbell of memory
When I remember my dear
Mind speaks

My beloved;
If I were a bird
I would have come to dear
If I were calm breeze
I would have kissed your hair

Aftab Alam

If Lord wishes!

If lord wishes
We'll get every thing
Desired
If He wishes
We'll enjoy with the work
That will fetch the fate

Knowingly or unknowingly
We involve ourselves
With evil, 'the sin'
We pray my Lord
'Save us'
Our heart weep
Save us
Keep us in your side

Soul the wise light
Lit by You
In the body of ours
From You it came
Unto You it will go

Body is earth
It will be earth
Let us do the good work
The work loved by You
To carry with us
To another world
Unto You

On The day of judgement
We must smile
O my Lord
If you wish

Aftab Alam

Illegitimate child of the earth

There is sprint of modernity
For the stake of humanity
For them, no time for the family

On the other side,
They away from the race
Enough time
To mix-think and curse
"No face to face"
Serpentine desire eating the thought,
"All empty intestine"

All are dreaming
A dream within dream
Destiny; predestined or destine

In both the cases
Thought is eaten by

Want of money
Honey become funny
And tested for the bright
There comes an illegitimate child

Proliferation
The kingship
And kinship
For the acceptance of society
The club Society
And the society of rape

Violence of thought,
Brought the violence
On this earth

Oh the illegitimate child of the earth
Thou! An Evil's darkest stalk child since birth

Aftab Alam

Illusion

All have seen me walked on the rose bed
Where as I walked on prickly thorn
My thought, ye born within unborn
Illusion! I warn you, vanish before red

Aftab Alam

In a sacred place

At that time when cloud busted
Took everything; your life, my happiness,
Learnt only one thing, the love and care
And an everlasting memories of trust.

I know, that the cruel claw of death
Took you there, to be earth,
On the grave, there she laid asleep,
Un- attended, un -cared,
In the world of silence,
I stood here with Aghaz Praying for you

We will be together when resurrected (Amen)

Aftab Alam

In the chess world

The houses where do we live,
We live as we don't live.
Door are closed thud,
Hearing Scream and shriek,
Why to tell the heaviness of fear!
We slept not, if neighbour did not sleep.

Those who made night as a day,
And laughed and enjoyed,
Seen them at last moment,
Cried for four shoulders.

Seen the wisdom of the wise!
Run for throne
They bleed with thorn

Seen king is killed by pawn
'Check mate'
In the chess world

Aftab Alam

Insan Dhundhta Hu /Hindi

Dil ke ayn me dard ki dawa DhunDhta hu,
Khoyee huyee wo bekhauf alhad hawa DhunDhta hu/

Pankh kate is parinde ki chhali jindagi me
Asmaan chune ki hasin parwaz DhunDhta hu/

Dubti ummido me, us andhere samundr me
Ek nayee subah, aman ka suraj DhunDhta hu/

Bahut khel li khuni holi ab tak hamne
Fulon si kakhahahaT liye insane DhunDhta hu

Andhere se dur, ek ghar banaye ham sab
Chalo, mai wo dagar, won agar DhunDhta hu/

Khayalo ki khamosh andhe anjuman me
Sahme khahisho me arman DhunDhta hu/

Mai dubaa hu khawabo ki anjane shahar me
Hakikato ki galiyo ka paigam DhunDhta hu//

□□□□ □□□□□ □□□//

□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□ □□□□ □□ □□□ □□□□□□ □□
□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□□□ □□□ □□□□□□ □□□ //

□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□ □□□ □□□□□□ □□□
□□□□□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□□ □□□/

□□□□□ □□□□□□□□ □□□, □□ □□□□□□ □□□□□□□ □□□,
□□ □□ □□□□, □□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□□ □□□/

□□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□ □□ □□ □□□□
□□□□□ □□ □□□□□□□ □□□□, □□□□□ □□□□□□ □□□/

□□□□□□ □□ □□□, □□ □□ □□□□□ □□ □□
□□□, □□□ □□ □□□, □□ □□□ □□□□□□ □□□

/
□□□□□□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□□□□□ □□□
□□□□□ □□□□□□□□□ □□□ □□□□□ □□□□□□□ □□□/

□□□ □□□□ □□□ □□□□□□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□□ □□□
□□□□□□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□□□□ □□□//

Aftab Alam

Is God Descendeth?

When we ask succour, while on pray
Our grief and pain, He knoweth
Supplication ascendeth,
And mercy descendeth
Lord never descends or ascends
For my belief:
Whole universe is in His grip
For Him, no need of a trip
Love dwells in the hear
And, hatred in mind
Whenever I search
Always, I find

What a Lord is!
His names are many
A resident in tiny
To gigantic,
We, the representative of Lord.

Aftab Alam

Islam and terrorism

Every day without any gap
News readers they tap
Counts the death
And number of injured.

Finger of time turned to Muslim
They coined a word Islamist
The Terrorist,
To defame the Truth(Islam) ,
And truth is undefeated

I know the conspiracy
All must know
Follower of Islam will not destroy the Quran
Follower of Quran will never shatter peace.
Islam derived from the word peace
Peace to the human kind, the faith (Iman)

In fact the term; Muslim terrorist is out come
Of Cold war, the robot of evil clad as Muslim
Ah! Faith not by dress, nape! Faith by grace,
The terrorist, so called terrorists are the pet,

Erstwhile mercenaries, their master
proving a proverb
Pet a dog; give bed name and shoot,
Who in disguise planned for such loot?
Who are those acting as terrorist, the evil?
Terror got no space to stand in the realm of Islam

Now Question is; who is behind the curtain?
Who are those defaming Islam through Muslim?
Looting the humanity and peace.

Aftab Alam

Jesus Coming 1

Ye hid there, where crucified
Lord put the heavenly shroud
And blinded us, non seen after
Except the day seen by all...

Again we will see him
When peace be in pieces
Ears will love noises
Eyes will love blood
Tongue will twist for untruth
Hand will forget the charity

We will be a machine
A machine to rape and kill
A machine under the satanic control
Will destroy virtue on earth

Before the evening
When sun will ready to sink
Before the approach of the night
There will be rise, , ,

Lord will unveil the shroud
He will call some one
He will hug and both will worship
And we all have the glimpse of
The Jesus...
'Blindness will be no more '

Aftab Alam

Jo tumne chhu liya hai(Hindi/Urdu)

Jo tumne chhu liya hai
Saanso ki garmiyon se
Bekhauf ho gayaa hun
Dekho na kankhiyon se

Banhon men mujhko bharlo
Julfon men qaid karlo
Ankhon ko band karke
Jhanko na khidkiyon se

Raaton ko chaand bankar
Chhaao bhi asmaan men
Khawaabo men mere aanaa
Hai pyaar jhidkiyon se

Mere dil me tum basi ho
Ye meri bebasi hai
Dard dil men ho rahaa hai
Dar mujhko angdaiyon se

Aftab Alam

Judaayee (Hindi/Urdu)

Panchi agar mai hota to
Paas tere aa jaataa
Gar hawaa mai hota
Teri julfun se Takraataa

Man ki uljhan kya kahiye
Na suljhaye na suljhe
Dilki dhadkan kyaa kahiye
Na samjhaye na samjhe
Ek apahij ban baitha mai
Duri paas liye
Ek qadam mai chal nahin pata
Man kyon daud hai jaataa
Panchi agar mai hota to
Paas tere aa jaataa...

Khawaabon me tujh se milna chahun
Phir bhi mil nahi pata
Ankhen khole dekh rahaa hun
Phir bhi chhu nahi paataa
Ek madari ban baitha mai
Yaden paas liye
Yaad aaye jab koi apnaa
Man kyon bol hai jataa
Panchi agar mai hota to
Paas tere aa jaataa.....

Aftab Alam

Just for you

I have been warned many a time
Words of my Granny with a chyme

Charity: - If right hand gives
Left hand be away from its views.

Don't take a seat, never sit down
On such place of disgust, 'get up '
Never walk on the road with night gown.

Never take food of that person
Who propagate, I fed him

I think now she was right

Aftab Alam

Just I am watching a race

Just I am watching a race,
Through the window of perception
They are running by God's grace
As many men so many pace,
Racing to unknown destination
Eyes and mind, empty, only dream
Dreaming to have what?
They don't know

On the way they lost
Pearls and Diamonds
Of the beauty of nature
They forgot everything
They lost the self beauty..

Then seen they are running back
With the empty sack
I shouted, why back bravo

Someone replied from the mass
Many died ran up to graveyard
How to tell but all lad and lass

Misguided, took wrong way
Now we all are happy and gay

Thank Lord, we have been saved

Aftab Alam

Just look behind

Should I tell what hid in my mind?
Or let It be as it is, Why to find?
Ya, you don't have time, just remind
Desirous move ahead, look behind

Can you trace back your path?
Or will you ditch down into wrath?
Think not about the life, its legend
'Tis easy to climb than the descend

I can watch the entire gimmick
Of the day through the night
I know the actual mimic
Through inner lovely sight

Though a tree tall and gigantic
Yet it never hates the earth.

Aftab Alam

Kaise kah dun ki pyar karta hun (hindi/urdu)

Kaise kah dun ki pyar karta hun
Tirchhii najaron se jo mai darta hu

Teri qadmon ki ye jo ahaT hai
Meri dhadkan ye teri chahat hai
Teri yadon me khoya rahta hun
Pal-pal jita hun aur marta hun
Kaise kah dun ki pyar karta hun
Tirchhii najaron se jo mai darta hu

Nind ankho se udi jati hai
Pri yadon ki pas aati hai
Hardam dil ko thame rahta hun
Tumse hai pyar chupke kahta hun
Kaise kah dun ki pyar karta hun
Tirchhii najaron se jo mai darta hu

Meri sanso se mere khyalo tak
Ek pahra hai duja hai dastak
Nahi auron se khud se ladta hun
Pyar karne se kyon mai darta hun
Kaise kah dun ki pyar karta hun
Tirchhii najaron se jo mai darta hu

.....
□□□ □□□□ □□□//□□□□□□ □□□

□□□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□□
□□□□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□ □□□□ □□□

□□□□ □□□□□ □□ □□ □□ □□□ □□
□□□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□ □□
□□□□ □□□□□ □□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□
□□ □□ □□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□ □□□
□□□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□□
□□□□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□ □□□□ □□□

□□□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□ □□
□□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□ □□□ □□
□□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□
□□□□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□□
□□□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□□
□□□□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□ □□□□ □□□

□□□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□□ □□
□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□ □□ □□□□□
□□□□ □□□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□
□□□□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□ □□□□ □□□
□□□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□□
□□□□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□ □□□□ □□□//

Aftab Alam

Khawaab dikhaa kar hamen (Hindi)

Khawaab dikhaa kar hamen
Karte hain jo halaal
luT chuke hain itne ki
hotaa nahee malaal//

hote hee subah jaane
kaise sham ho gayee
loot har galee men
sare aam ho gayee//

khamosh so rahen hain
dekho desh ke ham laal
lobh ke aangan men
panap rahen hain dalaal//

ham kaT mar rahen hain
unkee jeet ho gayee
seenaa taane lootane ki
reet ho gayee//

daroo naheen drao
karo aisaa kuchh kamaal
haathon men garebaan ho
karo aisaa kuchh dhamaal//

sochte rahe sadaa
zubaan chalee gayee
aansuon kee dhaar se
dharaa chalee gayee//

lahoo luhaan ho rahe
ufaan kho diye
gaalon pe rakh kar haath
jaraa kuchh to sochiye

mastee men udaa rahe
dekho kaise sab gulaal
Khawaab dikhaa kar hamen
Karte hain jo halaal

.....

...

□□□□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□,
□□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□/
□□□ □□□□ □□□ □□□□□ □□,
□□□□ □□□□ □□□□//

□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□
□□□□ □□□ □□ □□/
□□□ □□ □□□ □□□,
□□□- □□ □□ □□ /

□□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□,
□□□□ □□□ □□ □□ □□□/
□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□,
□□□ □□□□ □□□ □□□□//

□□ □□-□□ □□□□ □□□,
□□□□ □□□ □□ □□/
□□□□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□
□□□ □□ □□//

□□□ □□□□ □□□□,
□□□ □□□ □□□ □□□□
□□□□□ □□□ □□□□□□□ □□
□□□ □□□ □□□ □□□□
□□□□□ □□□ □□□
□□□□□ □□□ □□
□□□□□□ □□ □□□ □□
□□□ □□□ □□

□□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□
□□□□ □□ □□□□
□□□□□ □□ □□ □□ □□□
□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□□□

□□□□□ □□□ □□□ □□□
□□□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□□
□□□□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□,
□□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□//

Aftab Alam

Kill Your Anger Before It Kills You

I will not claim a life, know, it is gifted
I will preserve it, avow, till I am shifted
Why should I peck on my head with nail?
I know train can't run without the rail!

I will not blame, all charred on desire fire
Seen; top placed, pushed other on mire
Mire man saves the life of other, I admire
Life; gifted one, all alike keeps the desire

A man acquires the sin from the society
Sin; of many kind, varies with variety
Society; fertile land for the sin to sprout
If watered with desire becomes stout

A maimed society doesn't keep hope
Killing to self or other, is it right? Nope
Have you not seen, surds; the bubble
Truth is that, we all love peace, a babble.

Saving life is the high spirited charity, seen
Taking life is high spirited evil vanity, seen
Save earth and save humanity, I am keen
Midnight, faced heavenward for you, I lean

"Kill your anger before it kills you", read
Somewhere at far and in mind I kept
I plead; keep away from hatred, it hid
Hatred an ugliest form of life, all wept

Aftab Alam

Knowledge is the shadow of wisdom

I know there lays a box un- opened
Un-attended in the junk house
There is device hidden, unknown

And poverty fashioned truth dying;
Dying with modern economy sprinters;
Life, where you lost the knowledge?

Ah! Scientific knowledge, a step brother
Of the knowledge of humanity
Judge, economy is the retail shop
To ease the pain of human
But as a result we see
The mass death in war and revolution
Silently watching Syria, the death
Like cockroach human are being killed
And already seen in Iraq or Afghan
Gimmicks to bring peace, a farce,
A mimic and a slap on our knowledge

I know truth is poor but free
And we all quest for peace with richness
The world of Kings and Queens

Knowledge! Go and open the box
Take out the Wisdom

Knowledge is the shadow of wisdom
And truth, the soul of Wisdom, I know..

But keep quiet, don't see, look or utter
We all must imitate to act like
Deaf, dumb and blind, for as, to live long!
Useless mind, what you will find?

Aftab Alam

Labyrinth of life

River that flows 'tween the two opposite ends
Dancing, singing, jumping Keeping ends apart,
Ends broke the abyss, amid the wave, left no ends,
Coincidentally, no ends and no river, all depart.
O River! The wave, " ye the curiosity of the ends".

Gigantism, the heaviness of thought dies into the salt,
Free from worries, all rose up to heaven and hanged,
Then slowly moved with roar and thunder that banged,
With cry, new life starts and the earth laughs with malt.
O Ocean! The womb, "Ye the fertile land that mends ".

You and me and the labyrinth of our thought coils,
Maimed with wave while on separation which spoils,
'As the nature so we are', all the same, O my love
Initially we were falcon on high cliff and later we were dove.
O maze! The thought, "Ye the labyrinth of life that spells"

Aftab Alam

Lead kindly light

Lead kindly light

This is a thorny road
My destination is far
My boat, within the mist
Banks far unseen
Lord: Lead kindly light
Show me the straight path

How long I have to walk?
Dawn seems to me far
Teach me, O My Lord
How to get rid of darkness?
Lord: Lead kindly light
Show me the straight path

My winged thought, fly
Try and try to be high
I am not disappointed
I am not hopeless
I don't want to give up
Lord: Lead kindly light
Show me the straight path

I am calling you
O my dear brethren
In this ocean of terror
An urn of peace I keep
Lord: Lead kindly light
Show me the straight path

Aftab Alam

Let Me Breathe

Let's light candles into the heart of darken hut
Wait, it is made of sandal, door, don't thud, shut
All blinded with thunder, a cloud of blunder
A dark shadow round us with a tam o `shanter
A fearful days and nights bursting mania we keep
Clouds, yet to rain and Jasmine sprouted deep
With the slogan, we will be rise again
we will wise again, we will rise again
Dangerous dirty holy brain on the greed womb
And mayhem breathing to rise from the Tomb
Media, NEWS paper, tongue, honesty; all failed
Right and wrong mixed-up, intuition havoc hailed

None desired to be blamed; only achievements all claim
From the graveyard, a cry is heard, "we will rise again"

Aftab Alam

Life (Dogmatic)

Words, which were hitch to use
Now sat on the tongue to fuse
Don't know, going whither, we!
Searching, where is the gong?
I know, you must be feeling:
Somewhere something wrong!

Aftab Alam

Life a pearl

I am a deep sea of sorrow
My soul! Thou art a sparrow.
Where you hid my thought
Thou dug the unseen burrow.
Tell me, did you keep something?
For me under my fate tomorrow
I am eaten by unknown creature
Under the water, they swallow
Slowly, merrily and enthusiastically

O 'Aftab' do you follow, must follow,
The change and wake up fresh as flower
With bloomed thought tomorrow.
Life a pearl in the cell of sorrow,
Into deep sea for unknown sparrow

Aftab Alam

Life and Death

Life on this earth is the death in step
And the death which we see and strife
In fact it is the beginning of new life
Still, not happy, keepeth not any pep

Don't know why always we cry,
" we will die, we will die"
Tell me, who, with eternity survives
When breath dies, body decays
But our virtue survives and says

"Treasure that we carry
Must not be confiscated
Nothing is secret there
Everything opened unseen
Into the sacred world I mean"

Aftab Alam

Life Of Vulgarly Ends(LOVE)

When love put into my eyes
Became more wise than ever
Blessed one day before sun rise
Ages lost and I'm young forever

Acted like kids and played with them
Made no difference, mine or others
Childish mirth worth without shame
Believe me; it's true, O' my brothers

Request you to stretch and try to fit
Mingle with nature, keep head high
Body may get wound, soul get no hit
Prepare for grand finale for good bye

Lo! Life of vulgarity ends, if you love
Lo! Life of serenity sprouts like dove

Aftab Alam

Life that seeks Freedom

A drop enjoying the freedom
Ocean searching to merge
Grass laughed in the morning
The drop at the verge

Salty Ocean jumping
What we call serge
A step to freedom
But who will sing the dirge

Birds that fly,
Think whole world is our
A hunter waited for the chance
They shot or sly

We seek freedom with haze
Life inside the horrible maze
With slogan of freedom
Why do we have cage?

O thought, mind is your harbour
Killing or loving indeed minds flavour

Aftab Alam

Light engulfed the light

What kind of light we lighted!
Light engulfed the light!
Black conspiracy of dark house,
That's why, allowed owls to dwell, right.

Why live like a cockroach?
In the tinpacked world
Who has made you culprit?
Where is your might?

Don't sell your hope and dream,
Although, market is decorated.

Seen not the rising sun
Brightness blurred the sight

Why became the statue?
On the life road,
Feelings has been buried or theft,

Put your hand on the cheek,
And think;
What you were
And what you are.....

Aftab Alam

Living and Existing

I want to live in this world
Not try to exist only,
Mingle with the people
To live together and share
What existence, if alone I'm,
Don't want to breath, lonely

Aftab Alam

Lonely path

Lonely is my life and lonely are my steps
On the solitary path destination like specks
Support me, my beloved, with thy arm
Thorn be the flower and path be the charm
My increasing pain, un-harming you harm

Lonely is my life and lonely are my steps
On the solitary path destination like specks
I am you, my beloved, you are in my heart
For it, I always kept myself away from flirt
Eaten by worries and grief; are you not alert?

Lonely is my life and lonely are my steps
On the solitary path destination like specks
Nubibus of my hope in a lovely love garden
Why heart that weeps and eyes tears laden?
Lord, know by thy wisdom, what is forbidden.

Lonely is my life and lonely are my steps
On the solitary path destination like specks

Aftab Alam

Long ago she made the nest

Long ago she made her lovely nest
Not with me but with another guest

She must have forgotten me
I forgot too
But I snatched her youth
From the hands of time
And hid in my fane
As a treasure coin
So safe even she did not know
A minted queen of my heart

Love, not on first sight
It was eternal bright

First caring words from her mouth
When I heard
Whether you believe me or not;
Alone I laughed and cried
Like a surd.
First time I knew
The meaning of love.

I never said, 'I love you'
What our eyes whispered
Heartfelt and mind vitrified

I never touched her
I feared with Lord
I thought she is a symbol
For our unification.

I vowed her
I will marry you
As per the rituals

Once I said, on paper
If you get someone better than me
And If you also love him
I leave, up to you
For your decision
But worried about your future
Don't want to see you ruined

She replied, I am yours,
Yours forever
Or Never

A letter came with these words
Friend How are you?
Wish me..
Mrs xyz

Her promises immediately
I returned

I alone wept
Facing heaven ward
And accepted
Fate..

I have never seen her
Whenever I have seen
Seen on that age
In my dream or reverie

She is still sweet sixteen
And I am at that age
Relation existed in dream
A holy relation
As it was

We both are away from the time
Or Chime
Not body only her youth
I preserved

An attachment of soul
Beyond the control

Aftab Alam

Love

Love: An angelic, from heaven it comes
Thought that sings and heart that drums
Love is love beauty that keeps
Unfathomable, deep among deeps
Heart is a hut where love dwells
On heart it walks on heaven it sails

Aftab Alam

Love Chain

When I gazed on her face,
Bright eyes of her, blinded
Couldn't see anything but light
Into her eyes bright,
When closed my eyes
Seen whole world
Her face lost yet her love
Tied me with unseen love chain

Aftab Alam

Love is everywhere

Something was going on
Seen from my blurred eyes
Strata of many ages
In segmentation they chaired

Debate was going on
Topic was Love
Each stratum defined love
According to their age
I stood a little far from them
Alone..

One of them noticed me
And called, went near to them
For them I was new

Among them offered me to say
Something about Love

I told them
All defined love according to taste
That is the best
I'll tell the rest

Love is like a tree
Worry free
Root, trunk leaves.flower
Fruits and the birds that sing
Travelers that seat and rest and breathe
As we are sitting now
The breeze they play with trees
In fact
Love is everywhere
From root to soot.

Aftab Alam

Love Is Love

`Tis not a fun
Not a pun
Love is love
Above the sun.

Not a folly
`Tis a holy
Love is dove
That killeth none

Thud and hug
Jug-jug-jug
Many a face
This is the one

Never shun
Love, not Hun
Millions earn
For this bun

Brother and sister
Mother and son
Love is lovely one
For love we run

Never stun
`Tis holy one
Why we spun
To clear the gun

`Tis not a fun
Not a pun
Love is love
Above the sun.

Aftab Alam

Love is universal

Drip-drip drops drip, awake or sleep, I find;
Love and grief from the roof of my mind,
A hot breeze from my thought window,
Oozing through pearly- pond from its low.

Crab of time snatched and ate her to dust
My heart and mind tricked, away from lust
Hid her memories with her shadow, and kept
Within my thought, haven't seen, if I wept

She is my breathe, to survive, I breathe
Up to the end, love garland I'll wreathe
For the shadow which is un- reach to the time
And my love is always an infant, a life rhyme.

I am busy to care, all must care
Love is universal, it's every where
'Tis a force, a balance of system indeed
'Tis nature's call, un-pleading plead.

Aftab Alam

Love pain

Rose of my heart, you bloomed through my eyes
Nose smells your fragrance, love makes wise un-wise
Smooth pain of your desire thorn! I am wounded
I am neither first nor last, every one, tasted and pounded

Aftab Alam

Love Plants

O my heart, where thou keepeth
The love plants? : A beating garden
That sprouts throu' mouth and hand
Throu' the pearly lovely eyes
And the feeling, at my surprise
I hope, they are mutant, the love plants
Ever changing the form as per requirement
When there is no change
Plant grows at some range
And became matured and fixed
I have felt through my sense
Beyond any restriction or fence
Wife and husband at some time far
Seems me, a brother and sister at par

Aftab Alam

Love Trope

The blue profound heaven and the great ocean blue
At the horizon of my hollow heart, merged- love true

Mind thought about her, it was beloved shadowy grope
Far heard the nature's song, a lovely-hearty love trope

Youth and desire and attachments; a nature's decree
Planned everything, pleasure- fetched thought's spree

Aftab Alam

Love u-love u hello hay(Hindi/Urdu)

Gali-gal me ab hai rhte, sity wale sher
piTh dikhatI udti phirti titliyon si baTer

deTing-waiting aam hua hai pyar hua ab khel
sanskaro ki bat kare kya, bechne gaya ab tel
juban nahi uf bhi nahi, samaj hai ya jel
manawta aundhe padi hai, ho gayi shayad dher
Gali-gal me ab hai rhte, sity wale sher
piTh dikhatI udti phirti titliyon si baTer

love u-love u hello hay, kan me earphone
udhar ke raja rani dekho kar liye hail on
war-wadhuu ab kyonkar dhundhe baithe hai sab maun
mobail har hath me dekho, jeb hua kamjor
Gali-gal me ab hai rhte, sity wale sher
piTh dikhatI udti phirti titliyon si baTer

hindi

□□□ - □□□ □□□ □□ □□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□
□□□ □□□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□□□□ □□ □□□□

□□□□□□-□□□□□□ □□ □□□ □□, □□□□□ □□□ □□ □□□
□□□□□□□□ □□ □□□ □□□ □□□□□, □□□□□ □□□ □□ □□□
□□□□□ □□□ □□□ □□ □□ □□□, □□□□ □□ □□ □□ □□□
□□□□□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□, □□ □□ □□□□ □□□
□□□ - □□□ □□□ □□ □□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□
□□□ □□□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□□□□ □□ □□□□

□□ □□ -□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□□, □□□ □□□ □□□ □□□
□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□ □□□□ □□ □□□
□□-□□□ □□ □□□□□□□ □□□□□, □□□□ □□□ □□ □□□
□□□□□□ □□ □□ □□□ □□, □□□ □□□ □□□□□
□□□ - □□□ □□□ □□ □□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□
□□□ □□□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□□□□ □□ □□□□

Aftab Alam

Love, I Mean

A bird chirped at my window
With a straw on its beak
Then came the other, freak
As I went near, imitated low

I peeked and knew their sketch
One by one straw they fetched
Making a holy nest, poor wretch
I took away to myself and stretched
Took a lung full breathe and thought
In fact lost humanity I brought
Love `tween the two which I have seen
Love thy name a holy sacrifice, I mean

Aftab Alam

Lovely- lovely pearly dew

Lovely- lovely pearly dew
Rising sun with morning new
Breezy-breezy air that sough
Gaily-gaily, dancing bough
Early bed with sleepy eyes
Lovely -lovely early rise

When the silky thread is hung
Flock of dancing birds that sung
When the night is lost in void
Shining silky starry shroud
Knowing all, ignorant few
Lovely-lovely pearly dew

Aftab Alam

Lust: The Rape

'When you say, I love you
Hate comes within out
A sprout of poisonous weed,
Abhorrence from the soul
And spit from the body.

When you touch my body
For the evil enjoyment
And crush with the stalk
Blurred I'm completely
Unto the graveyard, I walk.'

A rape is, f..King body
Which is the dead;
Crying and shouting
And requesting:
"All sorts of entreaties"

Heaven turns the face aside
Perhaps: -
Disgusts from the existence
Of soul and body,
"An angel is spoiled by Satan"

Aftab Alam

Madness Of Mother

Country fair, festive season, distant villagers,
Draped in new, all are happy, came to put hue,
To the masses, all are busy, buyers and sellers.
Suddenly heard: 'O Sunny, Where are you? '

High pitched voice of broken happiness,
Restless, airy face, wide opened eyes with tears
All kids of Sunny age in the rush of emptiness,
Became a like, No: he is not, do you hear! O Spears,

The lost boy at the far distant in the fair, spotted
Like lightening she ran and shouted as a thunder,
Madness of motherly cloud 'a nomad', melted,
Rained heavily, to cool the earth from blunder,
At last cried and said, ' O Sunny, Here are you! '

Aftab Alam

Man and the Angel

Good night, have a nice dream.
Said he and went to sleep.
When night slept, we ate ice cream.
And slowly moved to window to peep,

Unknown to us, provided shelter,
Drink and food and all we needed.
With his kind help aroused terror,
Good morning, he greeted and headed.

On the way queried I, " What did you do? "
Answered he, everything supposed to do,
I enjoy to help and guide, you denial,
Doing this since the time immemorial//

Aftab Alam

Mars and Venous

We are gifted to venous
And they are gifted to mars
Unseen imagination
Truth yet to be known
Men and women
Like day and night alone
Like earth and heaven apart

Men is always within women
They have to be one
"Tis not a fun
Morning and evening
The horizon of love
Men and women
When merge in one
Both creates human

Aftab Alam

Mehdi ke sang rch si gai ho/hindi

Swapn subah mano sach si hui ho
Mehdi ke sang rch si gai ho/

Pal bhar pahle palke jhunkii thi
Hontho ko apne sil ke khadi thi
Band kali mano khil si gai ho
Khushbu pawan sang mil si gai ho//

Swapn subah mano sach si hui ho
Mehdi ke sang rch si gai ho/

Dil diwana dar par tere
Yado ke sang lagata fere
Aaj subah ki lali ho tum
Ban ke dhadkan dhadak gai ho//

Swapn subah mano sach si hui ho
Mehdi ke sang rch si gai ho/

Chanchal chahat chand ki chunri
Man me basa ho kahi prem ki nagari
Ban badal tum baras bhi jao
Tan me aag lagaa gai ho //

Swapn subah mano sach si hui ho
Mehdi ke sang rch si gai ho/

Sanso ke sarhad ke age
Ab tak tum the bhage bhage
Pyar ke bandhan me bandh jo gai ho
Khwabo me rach-bas jo gai ho//

Swapn subah mano sach si hui ho
Mehdi ke sang rch si gai ho/

.....
□□□□□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□ □□ □□ //

□□□□□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□ □□ □□□ □□
□□□□□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□ □□ □□ //

□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□
□□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□ □□ □□□ □□ /
□□□ □□□ □□□□ □□□ □□ □□ □□
□□□□□ □□□ □□□ □□□ □□ □□ □□ //

□□□□□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□ □□ □□□ □□
□□□□□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□ □□ □□

□□□ □□□□□□ □□ □□ □□□□
□□□□□ □□ □□□ □□□□□ □□□□
□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□ □□ □□□
□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□ □□ □□ //

□□□□□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□ □□ □□□ □□
□□□□□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□ □□ □□ //

□□□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□□
□□ □□□ □□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□□
□□ □□□□ □□□ □□□ □□ □□□
□□ □□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□ //

□□□□□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□ □□ □□□ □□
□□□□□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□ □□ □□ //

□□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□ □□□
□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□
□□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□ □□□ □□ □□ □□
□□□□□□□ □□□ □□-□□ □□ □□ □□ //

□□□□□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□ □□ □□□ □□
□□□□□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□ □□ □□ //

Aftab Alam

Mera Desh Jal Rahaa Hai (Urdu/Hindi)

Mera desh jal rahaa hai
Majhab ke chulhe me
Nafrat aanch hai
Rasooya apni ummiden
Tal rahaa hai
Mera desh jal rahaa hai

Wadon kaa diwaanaa pan
Kale ghanghor ghan
Saavan ko chhal rahaa hai
Tan-badan jal rahaa hai
Mera desh jal rahaa hai

Wo saath chal rahaa hai
Seene ko dal raha hai
Saanso ki garmiyon se
ehsaas pighal rahaa hai
Mera desh jal rahaa hai

Hai khet saare banjar
Sabne ise charaa hai
Hai pet khaali inkaa
Ab tak nahi bhara hai

Kya aql fir gai hai
Bheja khisak gaya hai
Kya khane me jahr de dun
Bachchaa jo ro rahaa hai
Mera desh jal rahaa hai

Chunaav aa raha hai
Ghar ko jala raha hai
Har koi chhal raha hai
Hantho ko mal raha hai
Mera desh jal rahaa hai

Aftab Alam

Mind is without fear

There is non but Lord Almighty
He is the master of universe,
Only to Thee, I prostrate
He is the only to whom, I fear,
For humanity, I recite the verse

To purify, heart and mind
To love the humanity and peace,
To care the Lord's creation,
To beautify the beauty of nature,
'Human; the savior of the nature',
And me, to follow the straight path

Truly speaking,
Having been feared Him,
My mind is free from fear,
Prayer; destroys the wall
Within the heart and mind,
For eyes; they praise
The beauty of nature
And valued the lives,

Glory to be Allah
Peace provider
The knowledge giver
Taught to hold the pen
Provided languages;
To communicate,
And to bring peace,

Wisdom provided to human kind,
Showered love, taught us; the charity,
My Lord the Almighty:
Fearless, master of beyond eternity
And everlasting, away from the fold,

While prostration and bow
We are near to him
Very close or hugging in thy arms

Mind is without fear
Only while in prostration,
This is the only place
To get the peace of mind

Aftab Alam

Miser

He don't share,
Don't stop if made a mistake
Never called for a cake
Never taught to any body
I asked
Give me your fever
Said he: N E V E R

Aftab Alam

Mist

Am I a stupid flatterer or a poet?
Am I a courtier or a democrat?
As I breathe freely without help
So I write my own grief, without help

Many frustrated and cried, I know
For the name and fame and game
And those who acquired, I know
How steered the bout with helm

What language does have the pain?
I know who lays the egg, cock or hen
I haven't seen the tears on the faces
I haven't heard the cries of masses

I swam on their curious lovely puny eyes
Saw there in ocean, the motley of sighs'
When all the eyes had a hope of surprise
Then I myself became the eyes and raise

Though I know path is thorny
Yet I bleed from heart through my foot
It sounds unpleasant and irony
All think, from flower, me a shoot

Aftab Alam

Modern Society

Her beauty on the carpet of youth having a jive
Like honey drips in spring from the waxy hive
What Youth but infirm, all are dying for a drop
Carelessly with hellish gait moved without prop

And there curious fledgling having a tasty watch
As they are in a club for race with lass in a yacht
She swaggered with sexy dagger and killed many
Nudity of humanity on backless honey tyranny

'Whether it is a Advertisement, Media, a Party,
Lady youth is displayed to make all senseless.
All are the rapist including society that oppose
Wrap thy body like an angel, ye the boon on earth'

The curse of Lord on all, all have seen
One behind the bar other raped, on screen
Watched and spit on this act and reacted
Shame! Much dirt society has accepted!

Aftab Alam

Mohammad(SAW)

O Mohammed, peace be upon you
And peace be to your family.
You are the gift for the humanity
Come to us for the unity.
Praise to be Allah, Ye put us among thee
Glory to the Allah, we all bow to thee
You the last and the door is shut
None will come after you.

Peace be upon to Jesus
And peace be to Mary

Before the dusk you must come
Waiting for you to welcome

O Abraham, peace be upon you
And peace be to your family
O Mohammed, peace be upon you
And peace be to your family.

Aftab Alam

Moon

I'm playing, I'm climbing
I'm singing, I'm gossiping
I'm dancing, I'm dying
She is so close to me
My relation with her
Not new,
She is loved by all
Such a nice face she has
Ever young, ever youth
I loved her from my child hood
When I used to ask with my Granny
"Why she is always moving with me
Wherever I go, she goes with me? "
"She is a friend of yours."
Now I'm not a Baby
That kid hid in me
Somewhere and lost
I can't disclose to thee//
Once in my dream
Where there is a mosque
Near to my home, just right of it
If looked from my home/
She hung along with the rubies
In a glass like cage
Above the ground
Like a laden tree
I threw a stone
It broke the cage
Rubies scattered all round
Near the door of the mosque
She vertically climbed and went
Where she supposed to be
I picked up a red ruby
I was happy...
When I woke up
Searched the Stone...
Nothing was there except
Haunted memories
Now I'm asking a question
Whether I loved her or not?
Or it means something
Unknown to me.....
O Moon! O Mirror!
How can I see my face in thy face///.

Aftab Alam

Mother

Mother 'o' mother of mine,
Who will forget thee...
Earth and heaven infuse in thee,
Ye suffer with shaping pine.
Mother 'o' mother of mine...

Thy love, bliss from heaven,
Thy words, a calm breeze
Ye the morning sun shine.....
Mother 'o' mother of mine,

Holiest among holy ye be
Magical music thy lullaby
Thy lap, babies cushion fine
Thankless to thee, a supine
Mother 'o' mother of mine,
Who will forget thee...

Aftab Alam

Mother and the Infant

Mother: the greatest creation
On the lap of nature indeed
She is an earth for realization

Infant: the weakest creation
On the lap of beloved mother
Birth on earth is a great vision

Aftab Alam

Mother, Baby and the Starvation

Like a burst,
Full throated cries of baby
All heard lad or lady,
Baby was beating the breast
For the milk, the elixir best
Mother was cursing the fate
And Crying on her empty breast

Mother patted, hugged and kissed
But feeding she missed
(Heavenly creature into the hell)
To save life, she wept in a cell
Cursing the fate
Quietly at the corner she sat
Watched the thatched roof
With the easeful hope
Dreaming for the cope.
(As if something will drop from the heaven)
Whispered into the void
With disappointment and dope
She was as firm as the mountain
She was showering like a fountain,
Said in consolation;
"Be quiet sweet heart
Soon there will be crimson red
In to the dark sky
After killing the darkness
Here, there he will rise
At our surprise; be wise
Be quiet sweet heart"

Baby whispered
"Mother will he offer tummy full food? "
Nodded Mother, Yeah.
But she was weeping..
(Dews from heaven
She was keeping)
Baby slept on the lap
Putting his head on the breast
When sun rose,
Mother lost the baby forever..

Aftab Alam

Mother/Haiku No.2

Worm on beak
Mother hungry and sick
Starved kids are happy and sure

Aftab Alam

Motherhood

Motherhood is more than priesthood
Awake and alert, in the human wood
A baby through her mother breathes
Sacrificial Peace Garland it wreathes

Heaven's blithe spirit, a true sacrilege,
A mercy upon us, such a lovely privilege!

Aftab Alam

Mr.Gaddafi

Why can't you Gaddafi step down?
Let them taste their taste.. the choice.
Your voice is no more a voice,
Life is a chess-game
King also killed by the pawn.....

Aftab Alam

Musk of her sweat

Musk of her sweat when I inhale
I was never in this world, Sailed
Not for the dream of heaven but her
Lips and eyes and rhythm of breath.

When we used to sit for rhyming
The words of love hung but shining
We play in our own way and peep
We enjoy with enjoyment and leap

Lust for the body that mind peeks
Love flew whither, thought that leaks
Then came in mind, Love is of two kind
Not evil lust, love and lust both I find.

Aftab Alam

My Crown

I came here to fetch love
My master has thrown
I will hand over to Him
By keeping it into my crown
Through the living bodies

Aftab Alam

My Dream (NO.2)

Dreamt one day, a serene truth
There came an old man and put
His one of hand on mine and said
Come, won't you see? My dear lad
I nodded my head and followed
At the nook we stood and bowed.

Surprisingly I was watching scene
There was a king stood with keen.
A Mother with baby of four or six
Heard, words of child which was fix

My mother is whole world for me
And thy kingdom within it, I prithee
I am the owner of this world
What need for a kingdom for me?
If Allah has not given you a son
Pray to him with faith and none

Again he took me there from where
We started, He requested, come here
Seen the babe, how nicely he said?
My mother is whole world for me

Similarly, if there is an attachment 'tween
Allah and his creature, kingship matter not
If your prosperity drags you far from He
Never accept, you the king of the world

When I got up prior to dawn to worship
Heard. Allah is great, Allah is great
Whole nature repeated the same
I knelt down and said Glory to be Allah.

Aftab Alam

My First Love

My First love, forgotten me simply!
Sweet dream! You dance in my mind
My thought bread, my pain crisply
Bloom charming flower, I am so kind.

I made a history on your mystery
Accepted the fate, made faith calm
Blithe spirit, I still love you, blistery
Ah! Soul can't be touched by palm.

What harm to me, if no careful arm
It is not manifestation, it's my feeling
Your petal lips and easeful hug; warm
Satisfaction to body and soul, swirling

What love, if doesn't ease or give pain
I am not behind, whether, lose or gain

Aftab Alam

My Freedom (No.1)

Someone came and shot an arrow
What kind of freedom you need?

For a while I was silent and took
A deep breath and replied

I want to die my own death
Or Death, fighting for the right
Without fear and fret and buried
Deep down without any tears
And this should be for all
I don't need any boundaries
To cage me or someone
Freedom to choose any faith
Without any compulsion
Freedom to love living being
Freedom: live and let live

He left and came next day
"What about your food? "
There's no problem at all, said I
"Believe in Divine Providence"

Aftab Alam

My Heart is an Oyster

I am a deep lovely blue sea,
And, my heart is an oyster,
I will keep you within,
And make glistening-shining,
A precious jewel, a pearl,
Come my dear, come to me;
Dancing- singing- whirling,
My love, thy love, must you hurl,
I will care,
And make you a pearl.

Aftab Alam

My inner vision is a Might

During day blinded we are
Beauties of heaven unseen
At night unseen clearly seen
Who drags the curtain there?

Known to all what I mean
Eyes to vision with reason!
If thought, I am frozen
I am kneeling, I will kneel

I am a part of your BE
Why can't I love to thee?
When I close my eyes
Unseen clearly I can see

O My Eyes! Thy vision is a sight
My inner vision is a Might
What else if one loses thee?
'Don't snatch inner vision, I Prithee. '

Aftab Alam

My life

First rays of my thought,
Falls on you
Into the darkness of
My lonely blue
Nomad, I became with,

Flew, blew, brew
Like water, air and birds,
Lo! Life is no less than a loo,
Into the casino of my dancing rue.
What disease suffering with
Thou my fate, you the sprue
I couldn't sue,
I couldn't woo.

Hope, my heart is being cleaned
Every day with the morning dew
I am on the way
Walked by lonely few
O Cage Keeper!
Thou shall not bring the freedom
Into the life of boredom,
I am willing to,
Unveil the curtain that drew//

Aftab Alam

O! My thought, my herds,

My Lord, accept me

Make me a man of peace
My Lord, accept me
Never snatch thy divinity
Never I be away from thee
Thank my Lord
The Master of Universe
Thank you Lord for
Thy merci and benoalent
No guts to see your anger
Make me a man of peace
My Lord, accept me
You brought me here on this earth
Make it worth unto the human kind
You are all in all
Non there equals you
Make me like flower
Put within me colours
And fragrance
I must celebrate
I must walk on the path, loved by you
And not on the path of your wrath
Make me a man of peace
My Lord, accept me

Aftab Alam

Nature

Nature is a purifier, a converting machine
If it's not so than life can't be seen
How dirty we are! Rivers are the proof
How selfish we are! Pollution is the proof
How ugly we are! Arms and ammunition is the proof

We are the destroyer a polluting ruffian
If it's not so than power strife can't be seen
How negligent we are! Water level is the proof
How foolish we are! Japan is the proof
How mad we are! War is the proof
O! Nature! Thou art divine providence

Aftab Alam

Nature's 'Nature'

What nature,
Is it more beautiful than the human senses?
What nature,
Beyond the imagination of human mind
At my surprise,
Most beautiful are the eyes
That clasps the nature,
Beautify it, and keep it in mind.
Nose:
That inhales the nature's olfactory
Makes it divine
Tongue that praises the Nature
And its beauty makes it wine
Ears:
That enjoys the music of nature and sings in rhythm
Fingers:
That touched and gave the sensational joy,

Beauty differs as eyes differ;
It is as per the beholder
We the store house of nature,
Beauty resides within
If you search,
You will find God,
The other name of beauty
Sensuality of human mind is most beautiful,
Beauty that contains
Nature preserves the nature
And we, nature within nature

Aftab Alam

Naujwan(HINDI)

Wah re nawjwan
k-han gaaI teri shaan
Jal raha hai ye desh teraa
Kyon hai tu anjaanah
Wah re naujwaan
K-han gaaI teri shaan //
Uth utha le ab kamaan
Lele dushmano ki jaan
Masoomon ki siskiyon par
Luta de apni jaan
Wah re nawjwan
k-han gaaI teri shaan//
kyon aayaa hai ye tufaan
kyon jalaa hai ye makaan
kyon bhaaiyon ne li hai
apne bhaiyon ki jaan
Wah re nawjwan
k-han gaaI teri shaan//
pahale hain ham insaan
phir Hindu Musalmaan
Aye Hind ke waasi
ye tera apna Hidustaan
Wah re nawjwan
k-han gaaI teri shaan

• □□□□□□/ □□□□□□ □□□'□□□□□□'
□□□ □□ □□□□□□
□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□,
□□ □□□ □□ □□ □□□ □□□□
□□□□□ □□ □□□ □□□□□
□□□ □□ □□□□□□
□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□□...//
□□ □□□ □□ □□ □□□□
□□□□ □□□□□□□ □□ □□□
□□□□□□□ □□ □□□□□□□□ □□
□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□
□□□ □□ □□□□□□
□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□□ //
□□□□□ □□□ □□ □□ □□□□□
□□□□□ □□□ □□ □□ □□□□
□□□□□ □□□□□□ □□ □□ □□
□□□□ □□□□□□ □□ □□□
□□□ □□ □□□□□□
□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□□...//
□□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□□
□□□ □□□ □□□□□□ □□□□□□□□
□ □□□□ □□ □□□□
□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□□□□□□□□□
□□□ □□ □□□□□□
□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□□□□ //

Aftab Alam

Naxal Vs Forces and the people

On the highway of peace, all round
There is peace flag and peace sound
Innocent people on the road side
Ignorant about the matter and tide

Many country people killed by activist
Stating that, they supported the Govt.
'When no welfare by them, what use.
We don't need any we the anarchist'

Many country people killed by police
Stating that they supported the Naxals
'Once we are here what use of them
We the Govt. machineries, the police'

When welfare of the people denied
Or neglected by the parliament side
Innocent are being killed by both
Tell me what should innocent do then?

Naxals sprouted from the womb of poverty
And poverty, an simple contrivance for election
All want to eradicate but none tried ever
If eradicated, corruption will die for ever

This is era of corruption and all are involved
Death by the name of gun like cloud revolved
What is the use to wipe the tears on their face?
Just look into their eyes, what they need? Grace

Aftab Alam

No Cage for my Age

An old man clad with white
Comes in my dream with cheroot,
For as I see he is young
And brilliantly bright

Identify him for his smell, not sight
So deep, his thought root
He inhales me with his breath
And vomits me alive
Into the words of ocean: -

There I find,
Many suns and moons
I see heaven on earth
And earth on heaven
I find Shark and whale
Formidable
And many more creatures
Innocent

Sometime I see a mirror house
I am caged within
So fearful
Fear with the images.

He never spoke with me,
One day he will break the mirror
And He will take me out of the Ocean

I asked, "Where do you live
And what is your age? "

He whispered softly
I live into the heart
I am the light
My age got no end
Ageless
Ever young
'No cage for my age'

Aftab Alam

No Sound Then Heard

One night moon was dancing
On the starry stage
Ocean and seas and forest
Applauded
Insect of night hidden in forest
Sung like a sage.

I stood near the window
And listened the song
Watched the moon's bright face

I slept on my bed
And played with moon
And we two flew high
Up to unfathomable sky

No sound then heard

...

Aftab Alam

Nothing Is Mine

Was I anywhere?
I was nowhere,
Yet existed somewhere,
Existence: Beginning to the end.

Initially, a hope with dope,
Then a drop,
Further a clot,
Then clothed: bones n flesh
Shaped a proper shape
In the darkness,
Under the guidance.
Bright heaven: attached.
Life: An attachment: Body and the soul.

Curiosity of love and lust
Waited for grand jashn,
The occasion of arrival,
Ritual, Pray: for survival.

Darkness to glorified world
With a cry I hurled.
Clenched fist with nudity
Without shy: A deity!

Wrapped in a towel,
Bathed and clothed.
'An earthly great creature'
All came to see 'the marvel'

Desire born within me
After my birth.
"Laugh, cry and the breast"
Permanent persistence within me,

Imitated, with belief
With joy n grief
Unknowingly I knew,
The art of imitation.

Intelligence grasped and clothed;
Intuition, reason, vision, thought....
More I learnt more I sought,
Till I clothed white.

Opened palms
Enchanting psalms
Leaving the body calm
Without bread and jam

No one can find
I will be nowhere

I will be somewhere
Nothing was mine
Nothing will be mine

My poems are for you
My deeds, Self, Characters, all you keep
I will be remembered once hid in dark deep.
Mixed with mud turned into dusk
Body in terms of fragrance, the musk
Only for you

I survive and the body dies
Seen by me and by all eyes
(Glory of the Lord,)

I was in the bright world of darkness
I will be again into the bright world
Through the darkness
Death: A detachment: Body and the soul

On thy sweet memory I will reside
In your thought horse, I will ride
Wings of thought flies high
In thy breath; shall I ever die? //....

(Jashn Urdu in English a joyful moment, a party)

Aftab Alam

O My Sunny

O my sunny,
Love you honey,
Don't be funny
O my sunny

O my bunny
Cute-cute canny
Love you honey
O my sunny

Cold with runny
Take this tunny
Love you honey
O my sunny

Wanna go, dunny
O my sonny
Love you honey
O my sunny//

Aftab Alam

O Calamities

`Tis madness? , if not, then what!
A ridiculous style choose to live
Burn they, their own houses and laugh
Is it the enjoyment? If so, then what!

They wait and peep, neighbor they keep
If they don't sleep, they don't sleep
This is the fear grew on the field of freedom,
A restless seed on peaceful earth! .

No Love, no relation, only commotion
A new society, new trend, a live in relation
Gay and Lesbian! Who created and why?
A sick society, unnatural, without any shy

I astonish! Sleepless night, I keep
O Calamities! Thou art to sweep

Aftab Alam

O Dancing Death

O dancing death..
From where do you come?

I fear to hear the word peace!
From the dirty Duke with Nuke.

How long peace will kill
The peace loving people?

I am dying without death.
O dancing Death..
From where do you come?

Aftab Alam

O human fate

Wind blew, birds flew,
Left the nest vacant
In search of a safe place
To lay the eggs: nascent

In a deep dense forest,
Peacefully lay and rest,
Wait till new arrivals fest
Sylvan to greet innocent

Air, birds, water and cloud
They can move freely
Without visa and passport
We are caged in, we can't

Who has made the Nations
And why are we caged?
Who raised the unseen wall,
With guns that stops even saint?

Is peace a social, political,
Religious, monstrous cant?
Or we are all to follow and accept
The follies of our madness: A faint

"O human fate! Thou meanest of animals"

Aftab Alam

O Life O Death

At night,
in the mind
into the dark
Something is moving..
Incessantly...

In the heart
horrifying bark
searching matchstick
with palsied hand
frequently

O life O death
Why do you hunt?
Constantly...

Aftab Alam

O life O death 1

Truth hanged on the wall,
Nails of evil secured, horror
Wall clock running reverse to fall,
Stood I, infront of a miracle mirror/

Life on the stake of honesty,
Slipped on the hot frying pan, fish tasty
Crispy, crimpy, heartily loved by all
Ah: Honesty is the best policy, A false call! //

What death if life is useless!
What life if death is useless!
What tongue if word not spells
Heart is a hut where love dwells//

Unfrozen region of my mind
Where truth hid shivering
Bright starry stormy eyes
Under the evil coverings//

Should I shout unto death?
O Life! O Death! I wrapped with terror
Why humanity survives under the Mask?
Why religion is wrapped with terror? //

Aftab Alam

O My Fate

O my fate awake, be careful
Why you fall, stand in ease
Before thy funeral
Change my lines of palm
I request you please.

Aftab Alam

O My Heart's Baby-Proud!

Slowly dying in your love, baby careless
I'm restless, distressed, senseless and sleepless
Ah! What's the night! Stars with shroud
Singing elegy of my ruin, O my heart's Baby-Proud!

Oh! A burning bright, every where there is dark
Inside the mind and thought, heard a greedy bark
Why Intimacy needs lonely night, far from crowd
Singing elegy of my ruin, O my heart's Baby-Proud!

Alone, can't wreath the garland of love, my Dove
O my mermaid, my sweet heart, dwells in minds cove
Dark dream of curly blonde trap, my life's weeping cloud
Singing elegy of my ruin, O my heart's Baby-Proud!

Aftab Alam

O thought, which way you drifted?

Should I blame to this world?
Here we, from heaven hurled!
This is the beautiful earth, gifted
To stay, to make it more beautiful
(O thought, which way you drifted?)

Whenever I see children, I find;
colours of nature in their mind,
As they are behind butterfly,
Dragon fly, flowers; they cry
(O thought, which way you drifted?)

They love rain and rainbow
Colourful birds and their songs
They love to play on meadow
"A colourful world they longs"
(O thought, which way you drifted?)

Mountain, fountain, river and brook
They are behind the nature, look;
An easeful entity on useful nature
Why we lost? Where is the future?
(O thought, which way you drifted?)

Aftab Alam

O Wise where is thy wisdom?

Lo! Time is one of the funniest things
It varies with fate in much size
Sometimes, it flows underfoot and clings
Sometime, we float on it, sink or rise.

“What you keep and summarize
To make your own kingdom
Why I see dew on your eyes! ”

That day I saw moon sitting
On the branch of an orchard
Peeped and lured but laughing
Silently with the starry herd

Feared with the serpentine of time
Heard from far the sound of chime
Life: A beautiful rhyme but unrhymed
By the ebbs of time and fate, signed

Aftab Alam

On the cradle of peace

Melting magma inside
The Volcano of thought, restless to burst
The anger that got the weakest crust,
A dream beyond the dream, trust
The word kept in museum of lust,

Searching a douser to douse,
The fire within us,
O! Dew from heaven! Save us,
O! Save us, Earth is burning
Unquenchable thirst,

Unfathomable desire we keep

Thought became the devils house
Innocent people are slaughtered
By the sword of colour, race and religion
Human being is standing abyss
On the platform of economy
Education policies have divided the society
In fact societies are being divided in two
Ruling class and the slave
On the lap of prosperity and poverty

I prithee! O World! Stop this
Humanity is dyeing
Melting magma inside
Volcano is bursting,
Debris like terrorism, Naxalism,
Holy crusade and jihad are all round scattered.
Mountain of dead mocking the humanity
On the cradle of peace

Aftab Alam

Once I have seen

Once I saw her at the gathering
And said shyly, hello
Beauties of her eyes and Lips
Like a splash greeted, hello

A movie scene repeats, day and night.
She is always seen, in my dream
What was her name?
Where she lives
Nothing is known to me
Me think, there exist
A relation eternity
But what relation?
This is the question to me.

Next time when I will have her glimpse
I will ask?
Were you have painful easeful feeling, as me
I ever came in you as you come
Please tell me your name
Are you playing soul love game

Youth is a heavenly dove, who dies for love

Aftab Alam

Once in a dark night

Once in a dark night
Amidst the dense forest,
Tent was all covered tight,
Nearby, a tree stood with nest

When day put her curtain,
They feared and cried, a call
To their kith and kin, it is certain,
When Sun peeped, chirped all.

Again night arrived, we all feared
Suddenly crept in mind and told,
All listened curiously and geared
Beast is no terror but bold//

Aftab Alam

Once in my childhood

Once in my childhood
I found a ring of Gold,
Unaware I was, it was
Not known to me,
What gold is!
While returning from
Market to home,
With my grand mom, .

She was ahead of me
And I was behind
Like a satellite, followed her.

It was my habit(still persists) to play
With the needle like things,
Like stick, broomstick,
That can be broken easily

Always I was busy and I
Couldn't sit peacefully or
Lay asleep, needed some work
To engage myself and my mind
I was walking and slowly
Breaking the ring and throwing
The tiny part of the gold,
On the road.

Into the realm of own world
I lagged behind few steps
And then suddenly I found
Grand mom stood
In front of me and said,
Hey what are you doing?
Show me, I shown her

Oh! You a fool, Alam
It is gold! "The precious metal".
Gold, this is the Gold and
You have wasted almost half.

This is old story that happened to me
When, I was six year old, unknown to Gold.
Today sitting on the balcony, I was watching
Garbage lifter, everything he was lifting,
He was watching beautifully to find something.

I went on that period and seen
My grand mom who died in 1984

She is going back to home
With me and I am throwing Gold
I am not crying but laughing

Whenever I am writing
I find Grand mom
Guiding and Shouting

Still I am throwing Gold
Whatever I have, belongs to other
I am enjoying, world is enjoying
What do I need!

Aftab Alam

One pebble is sufficient to break the silence

One pebble is sufficient to break the silence
Mind that mould the thought for violence
Forgets the heaven, in search of the bargain
Once inner world is destroyed, need a gain!

The world we have made by making the inner
That keeps no light, no hope, no sunny morn
Sound of plate and spoon at the time of dinner
Nude they slept on hope bed like unborn, born

Silence, thou keepeth the wave, the rippling anger
Depth, thou art seriousness, Is the silence, danger?

Aftab Alam

Only I'll Be Dreaming

Waiting for you to come and join
I will spread heaven on this earth
And make this pasture full of stars
We will celebrate for our new birth

We will enjoy with a second as an aeon
And moon at the center for the icy light
Away from this ugly world to a new world
We will keep no darkness, forever bright

Our garden will be better than Eden
With flowers and fruits fully laden
And there will be trees of happiness
We will be sylvan out of nothingness

O My Dream! Will you ever come to be true?
Or only I'll be dreaming, through and through.

Aftab Alam

Panchi agar mai hota to (Hindi/Urdu)

Panchi agar mai hota to
Paas tere aa jaataa
Gar hawaa mai hota
Teri julfun se Takraataa

Man ki uljhan kya kahiye
Na suljhaye na suljhe
Dilki dhadkan kyaa kahiye
Na samjhaye na samjhe
Ek apahij ban baitha mai
Duri paas liye
Ek qadam mai chal nahin pata
Man kyon daud hai jaataa
Panchi agar mai hota to
Paas tere aa jaataa...

Khawaabon me tujh se milna chahun
Phir bhi mil nahi pata
Ankhen khole dekh rahaa hun
Phir bhi chhu nahi paataa
Ek madari ban baitha mai
Yaden paas liye
Yaad aaye jab koi apnaa
Man kyon bol hai jataa
Panchi agar mai hota to
Paas tere aa jaataa.....

Aftab Alam

Patience

Worried he laughed at full ease
Ah! This is the test why to freeze
This is the only time to stand
Like a Brave and pious, understand.

Ups and down of life he digested
Never seen any time frustrated
Noticed sometime something noisy
Bubbled and said upsy-daisy.

All thought a mad he is
He was always in my maze
Like a cobra with the hiss
I set him as an iconic image.

Agony and pain and misfortune
All are ephemeral and rune
Worried those buried they
Laughed those free to pay

Many a time me and melancholy
Face to face stood in mirror
Victorious I was like a falcon
Created terror on to the horror.....

Aftab Alam

Patience Which I Find In Women

Patience which I find in women, find no where
They are the holy earth on this earth, is it clear?
Love existed in many forms, motherly love, uniform
For rich or poor or moderate, love, that never harm

Whenever, I parted off, found, ocean of love, on her
Eyes, her do's and don'ts do's annoyed me, but I
Knew and felt and controlled my dew, complete blur
From the world except her face, worth to love to die.

Women is the core element of the family, a boon
A love hub, a heavenly power house, hug, lub-dub.
Mother Mary a symbol for women in this universe
Why can't we behave like Jesus, refer holy verse

Patience is the womb of silence, we must remember
And heart is the universe that keeps love and slumber//

Aftab Alam

Peace be upon all

O Humanity! Thou reside within us
Beyond the desire, beyond the fuss
Into love bud of our mind and thought
We must nurture, beyond any doubt,

If whole ocean'll turn to dark and red
And terror that fills fear, a hatred fed
Thou ever shone bright as a heavens sun
Without thee, this world is darken fun,

A streak of thee is sufficient to fire flame
Ye alone will curb terror without blame
O humanity! Flower of our peace garden
Washing red with repent dew, my warden

Till the time you are alive, earth'll breathe
With your beauty, we all will wreath
With the peace and love flowers
O humanity! Whole world is your followers

Aftab Alam

Peace Is My Ultimate Desire

You know; I filled the tub with tear
And they bathed and went off, my dear
Took oath, not to love any more
To the self, It weakens
It's a boring game, I get bore

Love; a covering of lust
What we called
The youth love
A relation, love bug

Eyes to eyes talk
By the sea, a long walk
A journey to heaven
On the moon and stars and mind
Thought melted
Tears pelted
They measured the life with enjoyment
And I, Lingered the life with hope
Peace is my ultimate desire

Aftab Alam

Peace pleading

While greeting, a kid to an old
Or an old to kid, pays a hearty saying
Sentence; 'Peace be upon you'
'Tis the Muslim etiquettes: Praying.

Aftab Alam

Peace: A Formality

More we sow
The seeds of peace
More terror sprouts!
Who is watering the blood?

Aftab Alam

Petals of Peace

What life! For me it's a magical bag
I can see uneyed, the bag with its tag
Always empty, it has a gigantic desire
What a folly with us? Bathed in pyre!
Unto a saint once I went and asked
Near a pond amid a wood we basked
"Containment of greed 'the Epidemic'
Sealed within, with the petal of peace
Lo! My bag is full with fragrance"
Where is your bag holy man?
Questioned to him and waited a while
'Peace is nowhere else if you are in search
Peace resides within you, with a merry perch
But the greed that breed profound desire
Creates ire, then fire and then pushes into mire '

Aftab Alam

Please Quiet, Hush!

What fuss, what havoc, please quiet, hush!
Don't fight, don't quarrel, fetch laurels
The lorry of faith got the snag, repair lush
O blunt faith, blinded with eyes, where dwells?

On this earth or heaven or hell, tell me dear
O dear! Ocean that roar, cloud that thunder,
We, with our folly, always do blinded blunder
How long humanity will bleed, how long we bear!

Awake, awake from the evil dream, bloomed
Morning sun laughing with the light, birds chirp
Praying to Lord for the heavenly gift bright, doomed
Those slumber caged with the sinful thought, work

Work for peace, for yourself and family and feel
Find like fragrance from mind how diffuses in air
All will try to inhale to enjoy for a peaceful joy
Pray! Mind to wind the heavens cord into the reel

Aftab Alam

Poem and Poverty

Neither have I measured the life with coffee spoon
Nor did hips ever become a drum to beat, at noon
Cruel hunger like autumn paved the path for spring
I dreamed; for empty tummy within the poverty ring.

I measured life with tear full tumbler like a gambler
Breathe stuck up on stake and eyes and mind blur
Initially Lord gave me poverty and then thought
Now held pen with pain, for you, poems, I brought.

Whether you read or not, poems, here on poem hunter
I will write, so as to ease myself and my agony, for barter

Aftab Alam

Poet

Every day cloud burst over my head
Every day in multiplication, I die,
every day I dance In a dark room
of sorrow and happiness, with broom
Into the light, I shy that quickly hie//
Why to weep and why to cry,
Under the veiled canopy of false hood
Still, at some precious moment
I have a movement with my thought
Into the deep dense wood//
With a naked thought of a child
A pawn like pen,
A chess board like a paper
Desirous Victory winning bard
Under thy Cord, O my Lord////

Aftab Alam

Poetothemics

Listen Sandra -
No magician can make
Moon: A beautiful lass.
A poet can.....

No device can grasp
The language of celestial
A poet can.....

You know! He dug out the beauty
From sorrow and melancholy
Mixed it with wine and enjoyed.

And He, enjoyed the song of her,
language was not known to him.
And He, depicted spirit of revolution
As a spiritual bird.An Albatross.

Busted she and questioned to me.
'What device poet keep?
How they operate these device? '

I replied..
When a vinsect bites to a poet
Poetothemics is activated.

'Never heard such words before! '

Now you heard from me!
I said

She said...A poet can...
.....***.....

Aftab Alam

Poetry

Poetry is not my passion
'Tis my commotion
Poetry is not my emotion
'Tis a seduction

Wombs of time, when fertile,
When heart and mind in rhythm
A ghastly nightmare sneaks
Within me and compels, write.
Then, I am enchanting on white
You call it a poem, right

Poetry is my expression
'Tis not my fashion
Poetry is regression
'Tis not my intention

Comes with chime when asleep
With my past, scattered, that I keep.
Intruder heartily speaks
With me and instructs, décor...
Then ugliest I adore
You call it a poem, right

O my suffering,
You are the poetry for the world to enjoy
And for me freedom from pain, me a silly decoy

Aftab Alam

Politicians

Politician before election
An Idol on sale
Put on market

A minister or member of the houses
A lord in the temple

Tears of subject is of no use
For kings and queens

“A cry of human folly”

Aftab Alam

Poverty

Water simmers on the stove
Grater is turning to pieces, a dry clove
Eyes shimmer with vapour at the door
Outside, enjoying with smells, a beggar
Inside intestine is being cut with dagger

Life is such a mirage with darkest craze
They are fit, meadow green they graze

Aftab Alam

Power the Destroyer

One evening a falling leaf laughed on me
Said; I born to serve and served to thee
We have the purpose of birth and death
What purpose do you have? Tell to me!

That was the last leaf of autumn that died.
In front of that tree I stood with naked mind,
When lifted the head, the tree stood nude!
Sprouts were peeping to the dying Guide.

Another week, I stood with surprise
Beautifully clad, tree with its tiny leaves
Called me nearer and nearer and said
We do the work honestly, O you wise.

Another day, came and said O purifier
What you said to me, It's true, but
One thing I must say, you are useful
Dedicated only to us to make a pyre

Before that, we, for our use, misuse
The beauty and bounty of this earth
We the blind Xavier of this holy earth
'For the power we are the destroyer'

Aftab Alam

Pubdom

Jack sat into the tub
With beer and music on
Dreamy posters all around
Dancing with Ecstasy
In the world of fantasy
Shouted
This is my pub
Me a king of my pubdom.

Aftab Alam

Puzzle

I always stood in a situation
Felt better to close the eyes
and took a decision that puzzled
Am I satisfied or not it riddled

I always haunted..with the dew
tears of the night or pearls of the day
woes of the stars or dancing feathers gay

Aftab Alam

Pyar kahte hai jise/Aftab Alam (Hindi/Urdu)

Pyar kahte hai jise
Dil tutne ka nam hai
Zindagi ke har subah ki
Bas yahi to sham hai

Har kisi ko chahiye
Pyar jine ke liye
Ek bahana chahiye
Milne bichhudne ke liye

Bewafa koyee nahi
Bas wafa badnam hai
Pyar kahte hai jise
Dil tutne ka nam hai

Kante bhare hain raste
Phoolon ka ye inam hai
Jo muqadder me likha tha
Wo hi mere nam hai

Ye Raste manzil nahi
Bas Raste badnam hai
Pyar kahte hai jise
Dil tutne ka nam hai

Pyar kahte hai jise
Dil tutne ka nam hai
Zindagi ke har subah ki
Bas yahi to sham hai

Aftab Alam

RANCHI

Stand near the window to peep
I lost into the thought deep
Or Ranchi is lost somewhere
Meadow, Orchard and Pond
Swarnrekha"s Shining water
Everything is lost on the cost
Of modernity,

Culture like vulture
Became the instinct bird
How deadly brooks
Turned into the dirty drain
Chastity is out of brain.
Still we sing the song
Of eternity,

Folk song, Sadari, Mundari
Oraon and the mixed Magahi
Of rural and town,
Some at the lost stage
Or some exist
Without Gown
Or with infirmity,

My home is unknown to me
Faces already faded
Feared always
When I am there
Development
On the lap of destruction
A chaos of mind
All are happy, I doubt
How it will be
Without fraternity! //

(RANCHI is the Capital of JHARKHAND an Indian Eastern State and my home town
Sawarnrekha is a river, Sawarn means Gold)

Aftab Alam

Rape A Revulsion With Convulsion

Whenever I hear rape I disgust humanity
I abhor this life, it is thought's calamity
Soul of the victim curses body -revulsion;
I don't understand the use of convulsion.

For TV channels, as they repeat, sounds harsh
They run for rating, me seems its great farce.
Who to be blamed, the victim or the culprit-
Polity or law? Or we need- the strongest spirit,

Or we need to change the present living style,
Religion has taught us enough about this -pile
Of Books we kept on our head and heart-no use
Let it be any faith, we misuse -muse to confuse

But I am writing, for what use? Like a condolence
As humanity has died, in fact it is indolence
Of our mind and heart that flirt and do nothing
'Tis the spices for table talk or debate-breathing

Come on - think to save the earth and the women
Make universal laws, make culprits women
Or as humanity died, we must recite the dirge
Erect epithet of humanity before in hell it merge.

Aftab Alam

Reptile: The Cobra

Many a time I have been encountered by cobra
His Hiss is much familiar to me, a brave reptile.

Why brave? I have the reason to say or those
Who has seen freely moving around, the King!
Shining black or brown in his own ring,
When stood hooded hissing, 'a warning to pose'

Never bite silently but with warning,
'Leave me alone'
Pleading, 'live and let me live', don't move,

Once at my Door,
When I was at Jodhpur, at the dusk,
King and Queen sat coiled
Greeted with their style
With hood.' the hooded agile'
Twenty feet away from us,
Bahar, Shaista and Pardaz,
Seen, stood with surprise
We moved after they gone, into the jungle

I haven't seen so brave and lovely reptile than cobra
I love simply; I love by heart without any fear
Cobra a royal reptile before biting warns, make sound hiss
But men; my friends, in love, they bite to kill with kiss
Before prior intimation

I learnt seeing them and seeing men
Fear is the womb of crime
Fear came from the dark kingdom
Fear blinds eyes and vision
Fear kills freedom
Fear for existence a useless fear
A humanity destroyer, my dear

Aftab Alam

Respice Finem(See the end)

Blood that flows to the heart through the vein,
Peace that emanates from heart to mind, in vain,
Heavenly words that tongue and mouth utters,
Why it differs from the heart that it mutters?

Liar proves to be a pious, keepeth unseen mask
The pace with peace flag, shameless grin, Ye ask!
Still we trapped with our own folly, lost in vanity
Where are those hands? Find; rose once for charity

Cajoled they, those keepeth the cupid desire, sullied
The gaudy Dandy; destroyed and shattered the dream
Un- lipid dissolved in humanity and nicely they bullied
Up to neck, drenched in vice, their pitchers, full brim

When humanity cries, they tearfully cry, with a hum
Me seen their end, and you, must see; Respice finem

Aftab Alam

Revolution

There was a village
Above the hill
Into the dark forest
No light they ever seen
They feared the light

One day it happen so
A child rubs the stick
That burnt and gave light
At his surprise, became bright
Feared he, of his blindness
But nothing happen to him
It became a game for its mirth
He determined to light the earth

He called a ghastly to all children
Away from the senior brethren
All rubbed the stick that gave flame
That burnt age old faith with no blame

They called it a revolution
They were revolutionary

Aftab Alam

Rising Sun

See the Sun!
'Tis bakers' bun,
A crimson red,
With the silky thread,
To climb the fate,
For the crispy bread,
'Tis natures pun,
For everyone,
See the sun!
A rising sun//

Clear the gun,
It reduces ton,
Birds sing and peep,
New life to keep,
A melodious song,
For wings to sleep,
Come-come-come
You every one,
Say, it is done,
Just see the sun!
A rising sun//

Early, rise and run,
Pray, don't turn,
See, the greeting dew,
Torn fate it sew,
To make a fresh,
By heavens grace,
A branded new,
Never shun for fun,
There's loser none,
Just see the sun!
A rising sun//

Aftab Alam

Rose

Among the thorns you laugh,
Fragile mighty lovely Rose.
Your built; so bold, I behold
'Tis nature's loveliest dose.

You the beauty of the plants,
Among stones you the onyx,
I know, you face threat from within,
A lovely smile, though you are in fix.

Your fragrance slides into heart,
Your beauty is loved by all,
You are the choice of lovers,
Nature's beautiful gift, gifted to all

Here, I care for thy lesson that you teach,
In the artificiality of fashion that preach//

Aftab Alam

Safar men kaT gayee zindgaanii apni/Hindi

Safar me kat gayee zindgani apni,
Musafir hu bas itni kahani apni.

Nikla tha bachpan ki talash me,
Ab togayee jawani apni.
Hath aya hai akhir budhapa dekho,
Aadam ki akhri nishani apni,
Jannat se nikale gaye the ham pahle
Zamin me chhupne ki ab taiyaari apni/

Safar me kat gayee zindgani apni,
Musafir hu bas itni kahani apni.

Raftaa raftaa badalta raha hun chehra dekho
Chand sa mukhda hai shayad peshani apni
Roshni suraj ki hai apni to nahifir bhi kahta hun chandni apni
Kis qadr chhalta raha hun khud ko khud se
Kahe daravesh ye to beimani apni

Safar me kat gayee zindgani apni,
Musafir hu bas itni kahani apni.

.....
□□□□□// □□□□□
□□□ □□□ □□ □□ □□□□□□□□□ □□□□
□□□□□□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□//

□□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□
□□ □□ □□ □□ □□□□□ □□□□
□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□□ □□□□
□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□□ □□□□
□□□□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□□ □□ □□ □□□□
□□□□ □□□ □□□□□ □□ □□ □□□□□□□□ □□□□/

□□□ □□□ □□ □□ □□□□□□□□□ □□□□
□□□□□□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□//

□□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□ □□□ □□□ □□□□□ □□□□□
□□□□ □□ □□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□□ □□□□
□□□□□ □□□□ □□ □□ □□□□ □□ □□□□
□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□ □□□□□□ □□□□!
□□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□ □□□ □□□ □□ □□□ □□
□□□ '□□□□□' □□ □□ □□□□□□□□ □□□□ /

□□□ □□□ □□ □□ □□□□□□□□□ □□□□
□□□□□□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□//

Aftab Alam

Santa of colours

Butterfly-butterfly, fly-fly stop
Sit on the flower, on its top
Gallop -gallop baby gallop- gallop-gallop
Hop-hop baby hop -hop- hop

Colourful angel, came from where
Tell me -tell me, we will go there
Tulips they shy and roses they cry
Tell me-tell me we will also try

Santa of colours
Will you give me some colour?
We will save this earth,
And stop its blur
Give me-give me
Give me your colour

Butterfly-butterfly, fly-fly stop
Sit on the flower, on its top
Gallop -gallop baby gallop- gallop-gallop
Hop-hop baby hop -hop- hop

Aftab Alam

Satanic In Nature(SIN)

Always I think how awkward next may be
Why he hates me? Why can't he loves me?
If happened to be my enemy than what?
Always, I find, the problem lies on my part/

Why should I am not trusted by some one?
I searched and then knew fault with none
Truly speaking, I am not joking, it's not a fun
What religion and faith we adored to run?

Path less we are for the cause of destiny
Development on the lap of destruction
It's a crime onto the humanity and nature
It's the cause of madness and frustration/

O Earth! Stood between heaven and hell
What's the sin that rings round and bell?
What I believe, SIN is Satanic in Nature
That pervades within us for the future//

Aftab Alam

Satsapienti(Nod is sufficient for wise)

This road goes to where? Asked the old;
Rushing there to be rich for treasure hunt
On high cliff, beyond there a brook, I told.
Ah! Don't guide me to graveyard, I burnt!

Seethed throughout my life with anger
And pain, want to have peace, rest I need
Placidly-calmly and without any danger
I want to drink the wine of heavenly mead

Enough I have earned and learnt, no treasure
I kept or could save, gone in vain with pain
The way, life we weigh, give a short pleasure
Master gave the wage, no time to pray for gain

Forgotten Him, cared never, still cared He
Warm hand of heaven always helped me
Never –ever helped Him by helping his subject,
Satsapienti; having known, set for final project

Aftab Alam

Save children

Rain!
I know your pain and the earth's gain
Who will make the paper boat?
Kids are not making;
Busy with the computer game or TV
Watching some cartoon show,
All animation
Childhood ditched by idiot box,
Fetched lethargy
Houses has become a museum of artificiality
Children has lost their childhood
They have become a robot
Or a parrot mugging lessons,
Through book only
They came to know paddy or wheat
Plants that grow in the field
They know only war field
Or about the killing machine
They are book fed or computer fed
They know the world through TV
They think life itself is animation
Save children save earth save humanity
Save water and teach water harvesting
Show them paddy or wheat field
Otherwise,
It's not far, nature will compel us to know
To save the nature and the human being

.....

Aftab Alam

Say To Your Eyes, Don't Gaze

Say to your eyes, not to gaze
Lest lids cover them
Ah! Youth is such a lovely phase
For so, if entered in your heart
Through your eyes
with the love ladder
I will be barred within your heart
With emotional shudder.
Say to your tresses, don't bring cumulus
That brings showery rain, no fuss
Say to your eyes, not to gaze
Lest lids cover them
Ah! Youth is such a lovely phase
Say to your heart throb beat not
Breathing magic-music so hot.
A vagabond, a traveller, I am
Called by any name or no name
Why heart that keeps the words
Lips restrict
Make the words chirping birds
Lo! here I move, leaving my heart
Will you control weigh heavy
I am not less than a wine
Drink not dear, for as
Your gait and style, so wavy

Say not to me; Shameless
It is your words from your heart
Don't make it Ode
Say to your eyes, not to gaze
Lest lids cover them
Ah! Youth is such a lovely phase

Aftab Alam

Sculpture of Democracy

A sculpture that makes the earthen icon,
And put on sale for the earning,
The meagre amount for the family,
Earns to burn the stove
For the twisting intestine,

When Icon put on that house;
Becomes a Lord
To have a glance,
Sculpture stood in a queue;
Fades his lively hue,
Knells and begs, the Sculpture,
Cry and tears of no use
But Icon shows their sceptre,

We think and forget;
'We are sufferer of forgetfulness'

Who cares the days behind?
'A folly of human mind'
We the sculpture of democracy,
And our representative,
A king with sceptre.

.....

Aftab Alam

Separation

My beloved;
If I were a bird
I would have come to dear
If I were calm breeze
I would have kissed your hair

Minds intricacy, why to tell!
Neither it solves nor resolves
Heart that beats,
Ah! What to say
Neither make me to understand
Nor understand
I became a handicap
Keeping distance
Unable to walk a single step
mind runs with crutch words
My beloved;
If I were a bird
I would have come to dear
If I were calm breeze
I would have kissed your hair

Willing to gissip with you
In my sweet dream
Why can't I meet!
Seeing you with wide opened eyes
But can't touch
I have became a charmer
Kept a dumbbell of memory
When I remember my dear
Mind speaks
My beloved;
If I were a bird
I would have come to dear
If I were calm breeze
I would have kissed your hair

Aftab Alam

Shadow

From darkness I came,
I was short but
My shadow was long,
Sun crowned me,
I was the weakest
King of the world,
My dream was east to west/

Slowly shadow shrunk,
At noon it touched my foot,
Or I must say hid under at low,
Sun shone brightly over head/

Sun slid and shadow peeped,
Elongated up to the darkness,
From where I came,
My crown lost like a ghost,
And no more seen//

O! My desire, my hope, my life
Tell me; please tell me, 'O' My dream!
"What relation do you have with Shadow? "

Aftab Alam

Shadow Black

Asks question, someone from far,
Have link with him, and HE;
Stirred the hand into the jar,
Have this and answer to Me.

Shadow is always black,
Light and faint and dark,
A lesson to stop the ache
All equal,
Differentiation, a Fool's bark!

Aftab Alam

Shadyantra ke chakravhuo men// □□□□□ □□□□□

Jakhm hare hain abhi
Bhartaa nahin ye ghaw bhii
Risne lagate lahu
Kalataa kahiin alaaw bhii

Gambhiir baaten kaise karun
Har koi gambhiir hai
Jaati -dharm bhaaShaa ki
Bandhii yhaan janjeer hai

Daag daman ki nahii
Putii yahaan lakiir hai
Jujhanaa aayaa nahi
Kahte ho ye taqdeer hai

Jashn jeet kii bhii hai
To haar kii rishwaaI bhii
Gangaa se sansad talak
Honi hai ab safaaI bhii

Mantra loktantra kaa
Shadyantra ke chakravhuo men
Lahuu luhaan ho rahaa
Uchakko kii samoh men

□□□□□□□ □□ □□□□□□□□□ □□□//□□□□□ □□□ '□□□□□"
□□□□ □□□ □□□ □□□,
□□□□ □□□□ □□ □□□' □□/
□□□□□ □□□□ □□□,
□□□□ □□□□ □□□□' □□//

□□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□□□,
□□ □□□ □□□□□ □□/
□□□□, □□□□, □□□□ □□,
□□□□' □□□□ □□□□□ □□//

□□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□,
□□□□□ □□□□ □□□□' □□/
□□□□□ □□□ □□□□,
□□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□□ □□//

□□□□ □□□ □□ □□ □□
□□ □□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□/
□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□
□□□□ □□ □□ □□□□ □□//

□□□□□ □□□□□□□□ □□
□□□□□□□ □□ □□□□□□□□□ □□□/
□□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□
□□□□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□//

Aftab Alam

Shah jade (HINDI)

Shahjaade

Simaaon se na banto
Ham dharti ke hain shahjade,
Desh-desh kyon jel banaa,
Ham qaid huye kyon shahjade//

Rang-rup, jaati-bhaShaa ke
Bandhan me hame na bandho,
Ham panchhi unmukt gagan ke
Chhu akaash wo shahjade//

Nadiyan milti sagar se,
Sagar se uthta badal bhi,
Mukt hai badal simaaon se
Ban badal o shahjade//

Mutthi taane janm liya
Kyon har gaya wo shahjade,
Jeet hamaaraa nishchit hai
Man ki sun wo shahjaade
Simaaon se na banto
Ham dharti ke hain shahjade,
Desh-desh kyon jel banaa,
Ham qaid huye kyon shahjade

• □□□□□□□/ □□□□□□ □□□'□□□□□□'

□□□□□ □□ □□ □□□□□,
□□ □□□□ □□ □□□ □□□□□□/
□□□-□□□ □□□□□ □□□ □□□,
□□ □□□ □□□ □□□□□ □□□□□□□□//

□□□-□□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□,
□□□□ □□□ □□□□ □ □□□□□□/
□□ □□□□ □□□□□□□□□ □□□ □□,
□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□□□□□ //

□□□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□,
□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□ □□/
□□□□□ □□□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□,
□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□□□□□//

□□□□□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□□,
□□□□□ □□□ □□□ □□ □□□□□□□□/
□□□ □□□□□ □□□□□□□□ □□,
□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□□□□□□□//

□□□□□ □□ □□ □□□□□,
□□ □□□□ □□ □□□ □□□□□□□□/

□□□-□□□ □□□□□ □□□ □□□,
□□ □□□ □□□ □□□□□ □□□□□□□□//

Aftab Alam

sit on the chariot and go..

Look, this is the beautiful place;
Halted here for some time,
Wow; the time brick, a grace
And a sound of a chime.

Waiting, for the turn to come,
To sit on the chariot and go..
Where supposed to go with hum;
All will depart, saying lo! ...

.....

Aftab Alam

Slave of Freedom

Life like a kite fallen upon the thorny bush
Breeze that eases, gives me a painful push
'Tis a dusky musky time, kids are around me
None dare to save but silently praying to thee

When heaven will laugh and night will weep
Dews and breeze will be my killer from deep
When kids will come with hope, with aspire
They will curse their own fate for death vampire

Whole life I loved to thee, 'O' Freedom!
O fate! Thou art is a slave of freedom

Aftab Alam

Smile with Gratitude

I thank, all those who read and comment
Through FB or PH, they pause a moment
Precious time steal and spent on charity
Filling life hole of hollowness with sanity
Gratitude to all poets at open rendezvous
The POEM HUNTER

Aftab Alam

Society

This act is holy
That act is sin
How we acted?
Where we put the pin?

Society where thou drifted
O thought where you shifted?

Aftab Alam

Somalia

(It is a humble submission to UN and the Netizen)

Who will wipe out the tears?

People dying with starvation,
Dying with the need of basic amenities
Stood as a judge and
I am witness- - -Somalia,
Say all are witness.

All struggling to acquire
Arms n ammunition,
Nuclear weapon
Nuclear test to vibrate the earth
Have gone to spaces
Wow on the way to great Nation
They can't reach, Somalia

All trying to put tears to roll
On the checks of thousands
To measure and laugh the toll
Missile, rocket, drone, spies..
People are crying
People are dying
Come on I drink what oozes from the eyes
O unwise has a chance to be wise.

Aftab Alam

Spring is waiting

I am an Autumn,
Where to find you!

I keep a feeling,
You are here,

Infirm body can't see
But the soul.

Agile breeze,
Just said to me:

'Move forward, two step ahead,
Spring is waiting,
Lord always agreed,
For dating, '

Aftab Alam

Take me to heavenly ride.

Where is my dove and why do I dream?
Not sunk deep into her, through eyes
Where from, comes and what scheme!
I am dying for your lovely surprise!

Not shot an arrow and wounded not
Dreams are encroached, sounded not
Am I under the wave of love that ease?
Nights are icy blue, me unfrozen freeze.

My heart, you honey, where do you dwell?
My pillow shrinks and my dreams swell
Waiting for you, my heart, thy lub-dub
And your twinkling pearls in a dancing pub/

Eyes are closed and lips are tight, right
Body is melting, soul is glistening bright
Come on-come on, where did ye hide?
My slumber! Take me to heavenly ride.

Aftab Alam

Tanha Hai Jindagi, Tanha Mere Qadam

Sunsaan rahon me, koi nahi hamdam
Sahara de de jo t mujhe apne bahon ka
Kante banege phool sabhi, in rahon ka
Badhta hua hai bojh ye, hoga kaise kam

Tanha hai jindagi, tanha mere qadam
Sunsaan rahon me, koi nahi hamdam
Jhilko na, is tarah mujhe, hum gair to nahi
Kya tera bhi rab ke siwa hai koi, aisa to nahi
Khaye jo ja raha mujhe, kaisa mera gam

Tanha hai jindagi, tanha mere qadam
Sunsaan rahon me, koi nahi hamdam
Ulfat ki wadiyon me, badalo ka hai karam
Ashiqi bhi chij hai, wallah mere sanam
Dil ro raha hai, jar-jar, ankhen bhi mere nam
Tanha hai jindagi, tanha mere qadam
Sunsaan rahon me, koi nahi hamdam

Aftab Alam

TAQDEER/Hindi

Ai taqdeer tu sambhal jaa
Girtaa hai kyon, jaraa uth jaa
Isse pahle ki tere nam ka Janaja nikle
In hathon ki lakiron ko badal ja

....

□ □□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□
□□□□□ □□ □□□□□! □□□ □□ □□
□□□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□□□
□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□

Aftab Alam

Tell Me What Harm In This?

My dream takes me away
From this darkened world
I enjoy with joy
I E n j o Y..

All crazy crashed!
On the floor of human attitude.
Poverty became a bet for politics.
We became the slave of our tricks.
Sun is beating the breast.
Heaven went far to rest.
And Hell is the loveliest;
A ghastly played all,
There is the great fall..

My dream is so bright
Into this world of darkness
I can't explain. Only can be felt
My dream never encroached
The dream of others
And will never ever encroach.

What harm!
If a child is playing with toy
Only to enjoy

Seeing this, if I enjoy
What harm?
Tell me what harm in this?
My dream takes me there
And I enjoy with joy
I enjoy.....

.....

Aftab Alam

The Language

My uncle criticized me
'You write pretty well
In Hindi or Urdu, and
Better can be explained
In the language on breath
It is in our atmosphere
And felt, it is every where
The fragrance and the hue'

'I know pretty well
language within me swells
Like a pregnant'

People filled with pride
When they speak, like a blithe
They praise and welcome
Where ever I go.

Those imitate like English and
Speaking Hinglish or Urdlish
I hate

Still we are slave
Saliva of slavery drools
Master has gifted while we enslaved
To interact with the slave

I don't want to speak like a slave
But like a master, as they speak English
I wanted to speak
I don't spoil the language
Language must be spoken like a language
'Language is whose property? '

Aftab Alam

The Road not taken by my Shoes

The river flow and falls. Sings a psalm
Initially behaves like a notorious baby
and then like a philosopher deep and calm
Beginning fast and at end slow but heavy
On the ocean: the cemetery of rivers.

We also keep the same attitude like river
We dream or weave the dream like weaver
In spite of being deep we try to be rich
On rush road we become a rampaging witch
On the grave: the cemetery of human kind

What hope we have, there is any hope!
What technique we have, there is any technique!
Date of death is fixed, this simple thought, we lost.
If we realized, then. Why this ugly hara-kiri, man?

Road of blind philosophy I will never choose
I walk on the road not taken by my shoes

Aftab Alam

The Arrow

Better there I was at the old home
With the old stupid palsied gnome
Why broke the mug, Papa?
Answer me, you crooked brigand.
You careened and now no mug
The sunny shouted like a Lion
Then comes the grandson,
Really you are stupid, grand pa
Papa rightly said
Why you broke?
To maintain the tradition
I was to keep that for Papa!
Ecstasy and cry
Lighted the room
All hugged and wept
Dew was all around
A new morning.....

Aftab Alam

The Brook of Love and Peace

Always I think the purpose of creation,
The beautiful world and its creature
From tiny insect to gigantic four footed
Forest, river and ocean, for recreation

The sun moon and stars, seen and unseen
How beautifully adjusted and set in heaven
Painting on canvas, painted, who has, I mean
Spangled the roof for us – a lovely haven

No animal on this earth has a naming system
Except men and women, baptism, a ceremony
In a holy place or at the home or place- at choice
For the chance, a celebration-only to rejoice.

An animal or bird, they got a fixed language
That is difficult to decipher and understand
And we have languages –variable at stretch
Sing, dance and express and measure with gauge

The thing which is most beautiful is human kind
'Tis we, who beautify the universe with wisdom
I searched the beauty and in instinct I did find
In fact we are the king of Lords holy kingdom

Emanates from us, the brook of love and peace
Go anywhere, USA, Britain, Arabia, India or Greece
River falls on Ocean and become salty and meek
O River of humanity! On which Ocean ye sunk deep.

Is there any one holding the pen except us?
We only destroyed the beauty of self-with fuss
Peace in the mind and in heart love we must keep
This is the beautiful world, beyond imagination deep

Aftab Alam

The brush of hatred

Sometime I think keeping hand on my mouth
Search other than; east, west, north and south,
To sit alone under the heaven's umbrella to ease
Should I become the white ants house or freeze

News is on; readers shout 60 killed in a church
Bomb blast, and other side 80, death in bunch,
Human bomb used, life is so cheap and useless
Those abhor self life, kills the peace, a merciless

What I think, only I think, what the use is for other
Except to ease the mind of mine and console rather
To stop crocodile tear, to be called lover of peace
Peace; In fact, it is, a trump card, wolf with fleece

I think, it is useless to think, blue or pink, under sky
O! Man: Cruelty that laughs, humanity cry and shy
We are painting this heart, with the brush of hatred
On our thought canvas, we painted red, red and red

I think, mad we are! Un-clad clad, tied with greed
Dancing aimlessly to capture peace, lore to bleed
I think, O red lovers, you are worst than a beast
Curse be to all, celebrate not death, don't feast

Aftab Alam

The cloud is melting there

The cloud is melting there and here
My heavy icy heart, no one to share
My body and soul drenched with tear
One is decaying and other dancing with fear.

Body needs body and soul needs soul
Head needs lap to ease and tender touch
Lungs need musk to breathe without foul
Blurred eyes capture not except you, as such.

How far I walk or stroll bleeding alone?
My grief laugh not I stood forlorn
If life gives wound then death is a reward
What if, life is like a child without ward?

Secluded, tired enough with this world,
My dead intuition and unwise wisdom
Into the darken void avoids the hurled
And tied me here to put me in mayhem

No street lights, nothing is seen into the dark
No body, no breeze only sound of bitchy bark
Somewhere in an ocean, there's many shark
Curious and bubbling to catch the songs of lark

I am shivering, panting, dying and sweating
I am melting here without heat and share
O my beloved Lord either you love me as I love
Or make me a bird that sings or a peace dove

Aftab Alam

The Crab

A crab sat somewhere within the mind
That slowly eats the mother earth, I find
It isn't a joke, a truth that sounds harsh
Humanity slept, life has become a farce.

Little crabs eat their mother for survival
To see the beautiful world on the arrival
We, for the sake of enjoyment, for the joy
Why have we become, a breathing decoy?

Evil selfish attitude "the crab" ditched us
Into the mire of modernity without fuss,
We are involved in the developing race
We have faced and facing and will face.

What have we left for the generation yet to come?
Ah! Present joy made us deaf and dumb
Crabs eat for the life, their mother-the earth
And we, destroying the earth for sheer mirth!

Aftab Alam

The crow and the Woodpecker

There was crow, we call him Kaak
Thought him a fool but he was dark
One day he was thirsty,
Flew for water
On patrol, far he saw
"There lies one pitcher"
Went near; at his astonishment,
Elixir was at the bottom
Around it, pebbles phantom
(He remembered the story and shivered)
He shivered and laughed and flew again
I will do something, some bargain?
(I'll not put the pebbles on it, he kept in mind)
On due course a woodpecker is seen,
Called notoriously but looked serious.
"Come here joker I'll take you there
Where your brother is hid
Into the pitcher there
Lay unattended with a lid.
Birds of feather, flew together
And finally reached the spot.
There Pecker seen the shadow
As his own image and assumed.
'Here you have to make a hole
To save life this is the only goal'
As the hole is made by the Pecker
Kaak dragged back the joker
"Let me search, where is he"
Put his neck inside and drank
"Ah! to be very frank
You also drink the water
The elixir
Lovely joker, dear brother,
Look! Human being
They call us fool, the fool
They would have drunk alone
Leaving you Forlorn
What harm to them, If we die.....
""Killing their brethren without any shy""

Aftab Alam

The gift of gifts

All are desirous for the gift
Like a kid for the Santa's
We act decently
Onto society or the institution
Office or the Government
I do like the gift or awards
I also want to be famous

One thing always disturbs me
What I am doing for the gift
Which has been given to me?
Superior being on the earth
I am not among dogs or cats
Ya I am not animal in crude
Gifted to communicate
Gifted to write
Above all, gifted to think
'As long as I exist God exists'
'A device, the gift of gifts'
The gift to lift
Shift and pray///

Aftab Alam

The King

A book
A Kingdom
Of the Author
'The King'

A letter
A citizen
The subject of
The King

Soldier
Doctor
Engineer
Politicians
Thinkers
Philosophers
Criminals
Lawyers
Terrorist
Dancer
Singer et cetera
The Words

A class
The sentence
Fate of the book
The Kingdom
A book
Finally
The Author
'The King'//

Aftab Alam

The Man

Here comes he! The fool with sword
He don't know the language of pen
He purchased the cock for the Eggs
Requested him, please bring the Hen/
Flood of Blood is my desire, shouted
'Mightiest man of mightiest world'
When yelled his tongue sprouted
And suddenly into the den it hurled//

Aftab Alam

The Rope Of Hope

Heavens bright baby child, Playing high,
Life plays there and we all play with sigh
From horizon, you peep and send
A silky rope of rays for us, .
I like that red and wait,
Every day with hope,
Pray to lord, worship thee,
'Basically with my own style',
At night there's the mirror,
The moon; witches enchants from there,
I can see both the sun and the moon,
The hope without dope
o! Sun and Moon,
Send some rope of hope,
We all must climb and play,
Make us an innocent child,
We must not shade blood, the red,
That causes tears to roll after.

Aftab Alam

The Sage who prostrated at that Night

One sage who strolled in the public
Singing heavenly song, magnetic song
Hung sacks on his shoulders, the grain sack
Whole day he roamed and prayed and sung

Before evening returned to afar outskirts
Where thousands of pigeons always waited
He fed the grains whatever got
Scenery was such a invigorating
Only eyes can tell to mind
Continued since long
I winked one day and seen
It happened once
Whole city burnt
Riot on faith and language
The real reason was human folly

sage prostrated and wept
Pigeons around him
No grains

Silence of the city
Hatred that sprouted
In the human thought
Harmed non but the innocent

Sage while prostration
Was continuously whispered

"O Lord your pigeons are dying
Dying with starvation
No grains

Accept my offering to save
Blur the eyes of the pigeons
Make me grain
Let them eat
Shrill of whisper was high
First time seen heaven's sigh

At my surprise
Sage turned into bright light
And took a flight
Added brightness to the pole star
Among pigeons
Seven pigeons their fate was also a like
They took place accordingly
There on Great Bear- constellation

To guide the humanity and innocent
Rest turned to star
Still cursing human folly, for ever

Aftab Alam

The World and The Religion

The Book of a faith is the constitution
To act and behave in a society and proof
Stay on earth, as per the scripture thereof
A Book is wisdom for you and to your Intuition.

Aftab Alam

The World of Cains

The old man with lantern
Shouted; O my son Abel
Where are you? Answer me
Cain; have you seen him
He is here, somewhere, I smell
Is the day escaped with Abel?
I am blinded or this world is blind
Abel, Abel, where are you?
I can't see, why I can't see?
Abel, I know you are alive
You will die with dying world
You will not die simply

Seen in my deep dream
The old man was Adam
Into the bright day
He was with lamp
As if, it is darkness

I neared to him and asked
Father, who is Abel?
Why are you searching?

I woke up from dream
Shouted Abel-Abel
In a mob of Cains.

Aftab Alam

There are three kinds of people

At noon in a summer season,
Used to be out with a reason,
Troops of boy, all elder to me,
In an orchard, with them, I used to be,
Caring their mangos with many kinds,
So many boys so many minds.

Long gone the year, I lost my childhood.
Yet, I remember, with pretty good,

Reference from that event, I concluded,
There are three kinds of people, included,
One who climbed up the tree, and
Second stoned to the mango, and
The third sat under the tree with a hope.

Thing that lured at that time, a joyful cup
I always stood with them, who climbed up..

Aftab Alam

There Is A Golden Sun Rise

This is the bored ocean,
Crowdy and chaos
We are chained,
With Poverty, thought maze,
unemployment, caste,
religion and language,

Each link is very weak.
Millions cry did not matter
Few selected roars commandeth
We are so weak,

We can't identify into the dark,
Blame and claim,
we are mastered with this arts

In fact, in our mind
There hid a thief thought

Truth is this:
Beyond the bored ocean,
There is a golden sun rise.

Aftab Alam

This is the Only Life

We must love the living Creature
How formidable they are!
To hate a human is bad
It is said by my Dad,
We must love the human kind
Sudden, her thought came in my mind
Third day three people came with complain
Teach your Son, he must keep refrain
No sooner dad shouted,
Came shivering
Like a wet poor mouse,
I had been there
At the corner of my house
I requested, please answer me
Did I harm? You see
What harm if desire we keep
Dreaming ever
Whether awake or asleep
True love from heaven that comes
You all are nothing but poisonous germs
Have you not done this at your prime?
Love a 'Love', never been a crime
My father gave me a nice beat
When I shouted, got a seat
Then her father came and apologized
Fault of my daughter, he summarized
We married and became husband and wife
She sung love song and I played fife
This is the only life, this is the only life
Her song was such
Hand in hand we strife
Singing and sinking
This is the only life

Aftab Alam

Thought

She lays nude, on the lap of my mind,
I care and ease until stars freeze
Her whisper, a calm breeze,
I lay asleep; dreaming to find...

Thousands of pigeon flaying into void
I can see..
I wish how it should be!
Then sudden
Falcon falls upon me
Uncoiling kills
Blood spills
Heard her sweet call
Where ye are
Come to me
I am thy thought.
'Falcons sat on cliff, stared void'

She lays robed on silken, tighten her lips
I put on.. to see her face with many clips
Moon like face and cloud like hairs
Pearls like eyes and dew like tears

Melodious gait and dog like a pet
Snake like Hiss, magnate like kiss
Figure like a pose, laugh like a rose
O heaven give me thy dose..

Thought bewildered me
This is the bewildering world
Take my thought and free my mind
I'm in search of peace,
I will find...I will find....

Aftab Alam

Through Misty Dusty Haze

Can you believe?
There are two kings of this kingdom
I can't believe
No two laws can be applied
In a single contrivance
How nature can keep?
In fact all the natural laws are one
We differentiated just for the fun
The theory of unification is the fact
Theories pushed us in boredom

Once we talk about unification
We just talk about the oneness
Hence I believe in oneness
There is only one king of this kingdom
Differentiate the theories
With many and merge
With only one instinct by many names
Why can't we have merger of faith
Keeping our own faith
Avoiding mazes of the maze
Through misty dusty haze

Aftab Alam

Tide-Tide Everywhere

Tide-tide everywhere, dark oceanic tide!
Profound and wide!
Sprint for achievement
Dead on the pavement
Eyes over eyes
Without any surprise,

Hide-hide, not ride, on filthy horse, un-ride;
Un-care, the hazy-mazy chide!
Heaven is falling,
Moon is shining red,
Sun is white fade,
Stars trembling,
Bleeding side by side.

Guide and only guide, guide to the lost
All men or women, seems like a ghost
Save the earth and its beauty
It's only our own earth 'the paradise'
It's every ones duty

.....

Aftab Alam

time has come

Time has come, time has come,
Come, with slogan and drum,
With a victorious song to lead
Keep patriotic oozy mead.

Drink, drink up to the brim
Saffron, white and green
Dignity, must we adorn, merrily
Wheel must move on, move on.

Leap of the Lion and the roar
Purus the Alexander's sore
British out of our divided folly
Made us slave with bloody Holi //

We united and won
And now forlorn
Everybody on his boat
Weep not but swot.

Vision is not yet lost
Though blinded with
The caste and creed
And religion, the fission
Now out of confusion.

Out of ashes and mud
We rise to praise: surd
You hear, you unheard
We are one, it's not fun.

How long greed will suppress the need
It is ephemeral, be careful, please heed
Together, now it's my call a plead to lead
Unarm, unmask, to sow democratic seed.

Time has come, time has come,
Come, with slogan and drum,
With a victorious song to lead
Keep patriotic oozy mead.

Aftab Alam

Time To Enjoy

She loves me
I love her
We are here for dating
I know
Today she is with me
Tomorrow I will with some one
Till the time pocket is full
This will be repeated
Money mingled with honey
Sounds so funny
Fact not only known to me
But known to all

Chastity lost in a Pandora box

Aftab Alam

Time: Thou Art A Scorpion!

Stung many a time to know
Whether I am alive or not.

Taken my childhood and youth
To weaken me, taken my beloved
Though I am weak yet I'm firm.
No storm can deter me, my path
I know the best, and thy wrath
I will change into a lovely flower
Alone I stood on the pyre of truth
Till the time I keepeth the soul
Ye can't destroy my mind and thought

Aftab Alam

To be loved by you

Slowly like sand I am collapsing
With mild touch of the lovely wind
Body like high cliff, soul falcon ring
Ah! Knowledge, flown wisdom to find

How long? I'll write name on the sand
Calm breeze that soothes, kill me
I pray my Lord, I raised my hand
Whispers for thy divine help, you see.

Narrowly entering into death hole
I am not hopeless but homeless
Here in this earth, worth playing chess
To be loved by you, is my goal

Aftab Alam

together

Gather, must gather, together
Take a broom to clean, no error
No caste, no creed, no religion
Only reason, without any confusion
Enough is enough, how long we bear
Come unarm enchanting, my dear
Chaupal to streets, city to capital
Unmask the corrupt and then smear.
Come on brethren, come together
Ready to lay my life I will be
Let us die once for beloved INDIA
In spite of dyeing every day
O world, O time! Ye be witness
Never have doubt on our fitness
WE will be together, have to say
It is the requirement, no other way
Where there is fear no freedom
No freedom, democracy is an error
Come together to correct the error
Gather, must gather, together
Take a broom to clean, no error
No caste, no creed, no religion
Only reason, without any confusion///

Aftab Alam

Truth (NO 1)

Should I kill the shadow of mine? Lo
That walks with me where ever I go
More stronger it is in the bright light
In darkness weaken more, have sight
And know where you stood.....

When, boiling orange peep'd in the east
Shadow elongated towards the west
Demanding more brightness to prosper
At dusk, elongated in the east, with whisper
'I seek refuse in Thy day break'

Allah, not only nourishes,
HE taught the mankind in many ways

Aftab Alam

Truth is Never Defeated

There is one thing that always haunted me
Through my perception I clearly can see
The greatest victory of ours to defeat truth
And Lo! Truth is never, never, ever defeated,

Love the truth is also defeated by lusty-crusty
Either by men or women with the words rusty
Love you-love you, so much O darling hefty lefty
When time flew, they blew, the filthy dusty

Formal love and laugh and smile flying high
Relation for name and fame is future sigh
Holy imitation by the evil attitude, nude
Society hugged and lust tugged, life so rude

Gratitude to self judgment, a victory fetched.
Monotonous aimless vagabond of the thatched
Roof is far better than the blind victor of palace.
Evil always tortured me, O my ugly lovely solace.

Aftab Alam

Ugly Legs of Peacock

Once, I danced;
Under the cloudless canopy,
With a dream of yours,
What a joyous moment it was!
I danced and danced like a peacock,
Thought, you will come....
Ah! panorama of yours, blinded,
Spotting such a joy,
Cloud came and poured,
Clothed were wet yet I was dry
I Opened my eyes,
You were not present!
Abandoned the dance,
And in grief, cried I.
O disappointment,
'You the ugly legs of peacock'

Aftab Alam

Uncertain –A Certain

O my pearl! Why ye keepeth the dew?
Through you I see the beautiful world
How can I see? It is totally blurred

My thought! Fetch some lovely dream to face
That must kindle a spark within my darkness,
My torn dream that must sew!

Stars and Heaven with bright dark canopy!
Laugh not on me, it's a childish mirth
I know, it is known to me since my birth.

And moon! Like a highwayman, you mislead
Stop mesmerizing me, not a warn but a plead
Don't make Love a word of deceit, a Sham

Spark of sun alone will kill you all
My fate! You must remove the curtain,
Wanted to make uncertain –a certain

Aftab Alam

Unification

Men and Women made for what purpose?
Do they individually exist on this universe?
Always, I ask, while on walk or when I bask,
"I have been stung with this thought wasp."

I'm quite sure; perhaps, this is a binary world
Me seems, both are a part of a heavenly machine.
Fittingly fits on each other, coupled with love,
Without them, 'Beautiful world can't be seen'

"O Lord! Thy art uncanvassed canvassed"

Aftab Alam

Unmask

All here seen with the mask
Identify them in real form
Really It is really a difficult task
To identify

Vicky came and said it's easy
Solve this question, don't be busy
Free them nude among the nudes
And find what they are

Unmask providing him power //

Aftab Alam

Uub Se Pare Kahin Bhor Hai/Hindi

Uube huye is samundar men
bhiD hai, shor hai.
juDe hain ham, gareebii, laachaaree, berojgaaree, jaati, dharm
bhaaSaa se,
hare k kaDee kitanee kamjore hai//
karoDo cheekh men dam naheen
chand naamcheeno kii
awaaz men kitnii zore hai,
ham kitne kamzore hain/
is andhre men khud kii pehchaan nahiin
doS gaDane-maDne men kitnii mahaarat hai hame
hamaare man men chhupaa shaayad kahin chore hai//
sach to ye hai,
Uub se pare kahin bhor hai
There is a golden sun rise //

□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□□□ □□□ □□////'□□□□□"

□□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□□□□ □□□,
□□□ □□, □□□ □□..
□□□□ □□□ □□: □□□□□□, □□□□□□,
□□□□□□□□□□, □□□□, □□□□, □□□□ □□;
□□ □□ □□□ □□□□□ □□□□□ □□//
□□□□□□ □□□ □□□ □□ □□□□□
□□□□ □□□□□□□ □□
□□□□ □□□ □□□□□ □□□ □□
□□ □□□□□ □□□□□ □□□

□□ □□□□□□ □□□ □□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□
□□□ □□□□-□□□□ □□□ □□□□□ □□□□□ □□ □□□□
□□□□□ □□ □□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□□ □□□ □□//
□□□□ □□ □□ □□;
□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□□□ □□□ □□//
□□ □□ □□□ □□ □□□□ □□□ □□

Aftab Alam

Vision

Tongue help us to beautify the face, it's the gifted grace
Ah! Mad we are; behind religion, caste, creed and race.
Eyes; must search for help and support for charity
If people die with starvation then religion is only a vanity
Religion and the Book taught us how to be in society
Yet we learnt not then tell me? what are we? Only an anxiety!
Tongue, when mind is wild, you make a sound of beast
All faults fall upon me; all blames on me, with the long list
Eyes; how far can we see? Vision penetrates the farthest!
As all are free to grasp so I am free to choose the best.

Aftab Alam

Waiting in Love

My feelings that you will come: -

When I sunk deep in thy memories
Slightest noise is so heavy to seize
My slumber, peeps through the slit
And desires silently weep and spit

My feeling when you not turned to me: -

Waiting: a jar within it, thy face I keep
My dreams and thy memories haunts and I weep

Like hungry baby, uncared
Jar must be broken unheard

Aftab Alam

Wakeful Insanity

Come on, let us think.
There is no time to blink.
Come on, let us think;
Absolutely no Contrast,
On black background
Just paint pink
And put all the colours
Like a childish mirth;
Worth to get,
White, the shroud..
Kill the Evil Kink.

Come on, let us think.
Something new
In this old world.
Thirsty, all are
With their desire;
Drinking: you drink
Up to neck, the brink.

Come on, let us think.
Don't sprinkle red
On the White;
I am losing my sight
With fright:
Blurred humanity
With wakeful insanity.

Aftab Alam

Wanna To Go Baby

Wanna to go baby, go, go, go, go;
With you my heart baby, don't say no, no...
Thy face! God's grace! An angel ye may be,
Thy gait! Lords pace! Drags me to an abbey,
Just wait, dance a while,
Our journey, miles and mile,
Oh! Love is love baby, you must bow;
Let me kiss, kiss me now
Wanna to go baby...
With you my heart...
Hold my hand, walk around,
Dance on sand, love the sound,
Don't forget, we are one,
Come and kiss, don't make fun,
Heart is heart baby, where love dwells,
ha, ha, ha, ha; ho, ho, ho, ho,
Wanna to go baby, go, go, go

Aftab Alam

Waqt nahi hai khone ko/hindi

Taqdeer ka rona rote ho
Tadbeer btao khan gayee?
Apne hi liye kyon jeete ho
Bataa khudi tumhaari khan gayee?

Ai pyaar aman ke rakhwaale
Wo kaul tere sachche waade
Aye Imaan ke rakhwaale ab bataa
Imaan hamaarii khan gayee?

Jism bharaa hai jakhmo se
Armano kii nadiyaan such gaii
Ummidon ke aansu ab tu bataa
Aankho ki chamak meri khan gaii?

Parwaaz jo dekhaa tha maine
Andaaz ke dahakte shole me
Ek raaj chhupa hai siine me
Wo saajz hamaari khan gaii?

Alfaazon keg here me
Tanhaa dil kyon rota hai?
Waqt nahi hai khone ko
Shkun hamaarii khan gaii?

.....
□□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□ □□
□□□□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□?
□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□
□□□ □□□□ □□□□□□□□ □□□□ □□?

□ □□□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□□□□□
□□ □□□ □□□□ □□□□□ □□□□
□□□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□ □□□
□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□?

□□□□□ □□□ □□ □□□□□ □□
□□□□□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□□ □□
□□□□□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□ □□ □□□
□□□□ □□ □□□ □□□□ □□□□ □□?

□□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□ □□□□□
□□□□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□□
□□ □□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□
□□ □□□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□?

□□□□□□□ □□ □□□□ □□□
□□□□□ □□□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□?
□□□□ □□□□ □□ □□□□ □□
□□□□ □□□□□ □□□□ □□?

Aftab Alam

War and Fate

Drifted with the boat on the oceanic fate,
Wind and tide and rain blocked the gate.

Unknown destination in a marshy land,
Buried up to neck with unmoved hand,
Jumped again into the ocean to clean,
Captured a ship of hope, far it was seen
They rescued me and I sat and breathed
Happy I was for a moment but writhed
'O my Xavier you all are furious pirate! '
With blurred eyes and hunger, void I ate
"Am I into the maze or thou art is maze?
Always stood on the wrong side of image"

Again drifted with the boat of Titanic fate,
Wind and tide greeted to open the gate.

O destiny, my slave! Laugh not
You are mine, till the body is hot.
Though late to stitch my fate
Hate not, how much you can hate?
Victorious I am, thirsty at this noon
Silky thread will take me to moon
Sun cannot set it has to rise
Sounds unwise to the wise
Truth cannot be hide or denied
I will take my boat through the tide/

My boat now drifted with heavenly fate.
Fairies and Angels will open the gate//

Aftab Alam

We are seeing through the Red

O my evil pet, eating my Joy
Den: My patience's decoy,
Only to mislead
I am searching Peace,
Here I bleed. You bleed...
All bleed.
Where ye flew the winged bird?
Heavens blithe Spirit!
The soul of our existence!

Eyes laden with dew
Life has become, surd
Grief nibbles
Hope cripples
Sorrow lingers to gloom
Chord tied with flowers bloom
Playing with red
Red; splashed on mind, heart, eyes,
Thought, breath, stupid, wise
Everywhere, everywhere,
Where to find, at what place?
Away from bliss, away from grace

Tell me brother, Where is the shade?
'We are seeing through the red'

Aftab Alam

We will make graveyard

Mom, bring the Tom.
Jerry all round here,
How should I read the word?
Jerry killed the alphabet,
This book is dust now.
Mama. Take me there,
I will slide, mom
There, on the kid's park.
I will glide mom,
No Spike to bark,
Come with me Mom,
Bring home,
One for me,
The Tom, mom,
Wanna to see,
The game of killing,
Wanna to play with
The dead Jerry, mom
Bring the Tom, Mom.
Dead jerry will be buried
At the backyard.
Wanna to make graveyard
Mom, bring me Tom....

(For a Child: Care must be taken and guide them properly)

Aftab Alam

What's the Sunrise!

I always think, whether you think or not
I don't know, my dear brother
At gloomy night when nothing is seen
Only eyes of the heaven sparkling clean
But at dawn,
I find tears on the face of night,
Why night weeps
What grief it keeps
Or is it tears of loving soul?
I always think
Sometimes blink
I question to self
With a yelp

Is it tears of the night?
Or pearls of the day
Thought, it is,
But different, want to say
Pain gives more enjoyment
Than the happiness
If there is no darkness
What's the sunrise!

Aftab Alam

Where Is The High Wind?

Where is the high wind of the land?
Why don't we have heaven
Whereas, we keep only earth?

Perhaps Its our habit to be into the dark
Why can't we see and welcome the bright sun

'Honesty is the best policy' tired enough
Only reciting or mugging up
When matter comes to show the honesty,
We don't keep, shatters

We know only to fight for the sake of faith
If offered a free plate, faith becomes lathe

Tongue tied with intestine
Why our hands are free un-grabbed

Aftab Alam

While on Pray

While on Pray
He was pelted,

Silently whispered he:
O My Lord!
Darken ignorant, they are,
Light the candle of peace
Through love and harmony,
Into their heart and mind,

Forgive them,
Guide them,
Show them,
The straight path.

While on pray
Heaven melted

River followed
And again froze

Heaven's gift,
Lovely flowers
Of peace and love,
Ambassadors of Lord
'A bloomed flower'
On thorny followers

Aftab Alam

Who is Better?

Should we become a blind, dumb and deaf?
Everything; Unseen, unuttered and unheard
This is the wonderful earth with the winking huff
Lo! Bullets are less effective than the stony word

You say, vacate the earth, Where Should we go?
Identities: should it be untraceable of my feet!
Walking on straight path with brook like flow
Not on right but on wrong, shouldn't tongue twist?

Still we unknown to the self but highly born
Here we seek refuse to Him and seek His help
Character and self better than ours! Take a horn
And search, no where you will find, only you yelp!

Among us there are culprits with black spot
And they have gone away from the caravan
And fetched bad name for us, still they shot.
We are better than lovely heavenly angel.

Aftab Alam

Who Will Free The Cage Bird?

Once I seen a rickshaw puller with astonishment
Found myself guilty of heaven's embezzlement
It was like a dream; I saw the scene in wide awake
Such a lovely grandeur creation! Lord's make.

Quietly wept within, tears rolled with happiness,
Praised humanity and Almighty, for its liveliness
Emptied my thoughts and feelings, felt loneliness
Prayed with head upward for his act of kindness

He was freeing the birds after paying the cost
'He used to do this regularly' ah! A peace host
His earnings were meager yet he earned much
I went near to him, for an angelic holy touch

Smiled, seeing others and laughed, while he freed
"Fly high, take your wills breathe, bird; don't bleed
Make your own world, away from fear and greed,
Away from the human reach, peace must ye breed"

On the stream of time, flowed he, sank in heavy age
Flesh melted and soaked, looked like skinny cage
Now, he was a beggar, yet job was the same, 'freedom'
'A repeat of the said words, for their unseen kingdom'.

Few years later, revisited the place, I couldn't find him
In front of my eyes, he shimmered in air, like a vexed vim
He was not seen by eyes, felt everywhere, I knew just
At last, he freed his soul and body, mingled into the dust

Birds are still in wait, eyes are paved with faith, forever
Dreaming, he will come again to free them, their savior

Aftab Alam

Whole world is burning

My country is burning
There is flame of hatred
On the stove of faith
Chef frying the trust
We are turning
My country is burning

Whole world is burning
There are guns
RDx in tons
Multi human Bombs
For false martyrdoms
Death is nakedly dancing
Whole world is burning
My country is burning

My stomach is burning
Tongue: tied with intestine
Untie with charity
Why there is disparity
Humanity: It's churning
My eyes are burning
Whole world is burning
My country is burning

Aftab Alam

Why days are so deep and dark?

Why days are so deep and dark
And nights are lovely and bright?
What we lost? Where is the lark?
What game is on, why there a fright?

Why moon, looks like a highway-man
And stars stood like a silence observer?
Did heaven lose its heavenly sight? No,
Human lost the humanity; search, go..

What use of these eyes with lost vision!
Not humanity, we have to go for revision

Aftab Alam

Why I cry

You'll not find me among those, who saddens with rap,
Drenched with rain of grief but kept the invigorating cap
On my head, stole a drop of joy from the ugly-grief sea
If smelt bitter or sick palsied mind rung, I bow to Thee.

Don't want to be a trouble for others but alone I'll face
Should I lash with His wrath? No-no, but seek His grace,
When cloud hovered over, dark and heavy and rained
More trouble I got, stronger I became, I always gained

But the problem with me is the human agony and grief
If there is a racial or faith riot, targeted victim is women
Race and faith drained into the gutter, lost motif in brief
Seen abandoned life in the jungle of humanity creeps in

Adulteration, rape and illegitimate relation is forbidden
Riot or such massacre is away from faith but motif hidden

Aftab Alam

Willin To Be A Tree

Secluded stroll on a lonely field,
Barren it was with no yield.
Unpleasant gusty winter,
Whispering rain, Shouting thunder,
As I was free so the nature,
Nothing to hide or chide.
Wondered I and at my surprise!
Seen something shining like eyes.
Mind jumped and thought; cobra or rattle?
With courage moved ahead, it was a bottle.
A 30 ml. corked container of homoeopathy
Medicine and some sorts of telepathy
Buzzed in my ears, for a while stood like a pup.
With glows but took my hanky and picked it up.
Smoke like creature in human shape
Glowed like LED miniature on a map
Signaled me to open the cap.
As I opened the cork
There was a gigantic DJinny
Big face and teeth, like a fork
'My Master I am here for your wish'
Initially I took it as tyranny
Insisted many times repeatedly.

"If cannot completed your wish,
I am not going to get my freedom"

With rabbit heart and like a child
Uttered I, solemnly, softly and mild
Take out the cruelty from the earth.
And put into the heart, a childish mirth.

He jumped and stood face to face
He grinned and cried, Lord's grace
Please change the wish or put me in
Put me in, come on put me in
Your are the slave of humanity jinn
Put me in. come on rascal, put me in
With Cry went he, in the small bottle, .
Without cruelty this world be taste less
His shout and cry: -
No one will worship the Lord
I can't afford, I can't afford
Burry me deep, burry me deep
I dug and buried him with cork.

Still he comes in my dream and whisper
Change your wish and set free O My Master.
One day I whispered set me free
Put me inside the bottle and dig
Near mango tree,
I am willin to be a tree

Where I can provide shelter and peace
To travellers and home to the wings
Hidden, I can hear the laugh of children.

Aftab Alam

Wisdom 2

Silence: wisdom of the human spirit
But dissolves in flattery being a culprit//

Aftab Alam

Wisdom 3

Every species got specific behaviour to show
Faced many and never tell, who don't know?
A tiger pounces and donkey that kicks
Scorpion stings and a snake that hiss
But a human does many lovely ugly tricks//

Aftab Alam

Wisdom killed the knowledge

My eyes polluted
Can't see far
There's the haze
The universe in a jar

When beautiful eyes
Operated with the mind
Then what is there in jar
I can penetrate more than
The X- Rays,

Through the vision I find
Universe is within
Through eyes, I find
I am within the universe

Though sounds awkward
But, it is the truth
My perception says;
Knowledge not killed the Wisdom
But Wisdom killed the knowledge

How truth will lose the war from falsehood!

Aftab Alam

Wisdom1

The thing which is there in Book
I always think and never find
What we have learnt, only to cook
Rosaries are away from human mind//

Aftab Alam

With Opened Palm

Let me wipe out, the tears of your eyes
Hazy climate of my heart made me unwise
Tell me! Can I see the beauty of universes?
Without Adoring you as He is not only in verses

His lovely creation is the wonderful psalm
Have you not seen! We depart with opened palm.

Aftab Alam

Within the Dew

O my love, why sat beyond the edge?
Away from universe, away from the hedge
Come to me with thy courage-
I keepeth for thee, starry scarf
Earring of Sun and Moon
A garment made of mystery mist
Come to me with thy courage
With thy fragrance of musk
Waiting here up to dusk
Come, Come to me, before dark
Singing like a lark
Swimming like a shark
Come to me with souging,
With heavenly hue, coloring.
Come, I'll wipe thy tears
Here alone, I am melting.
Wanna to be an ocean;
Within the dew.

Aftab Alam

Woman: The wife of a drunkard

Have my body and flesh, eat
But I will never give my soul
You bloody owl

You walk every day
As a horrible dream
On my mind
You walk every night
In the world of beast.
Bramble and bushes
And swim on the pond
I scream I scream

I must not say
I don't enjoy
For I, enjoy with flesh
Without the soul

Have my body and flesh, eat
But I will never give my soul
You bloody owl

Why you play with my dream
With my desire and thought
Drunkard: soul on the bottle
Lunch and dinner at a hotel
Whole day I wait for you
But you come at midnight

Ah! Hunger of the body
Troubles you, you come
To quench the thirst of your lips
You drink and eat
My flesh and body
Without soul
Sleeps like a dead
My life like cemetery you made
I have buried everything
In the hope to have you

Have my body and flesh, eat
But I will never give my soul
You bloody owl

Aftab Alam

Worship

I don't worship those,
Who worshiped thee
Reason, I worship thee
To be thy holy Be.

Lift me with thy silky thread
Up above the heaven, I prithee
Guide me to love thy creature
I am trying, you just see!

Beautiful vision with gifted eyes
Time bond equation with prize!
Give me thy wings to rise
O mind! thought keeper,
Give me, give me my surprise
Life without pen, pain
Guide to write to gain
Lips are tight, eyes are closed
Thinking deep, my thought posed!

Aftab Alam

Wounded Love

Leaves of my memories
Dry and dark, whither flew?
Gravity of love is so heavy

O fairies, my slumber
Why ye peep through
An unseen slit?

Into my wounded heart
An arrow ye hit

Aftab Alam

You and Me

You and me
Let us be kids
Run behind the butterfly
Like free air,

No feeling
Whether male or female
No touch sensation
No lust
No love
An angel
Nature's slave
Let us be Water
Sing as brook sings
A free flow,

Fight and forget
Mirth is worth
Let us laugh like flower
Away from worries
Have a heifer run, on the meadows
And queen on the bed
Through quilt of hug and embarrass
Light the candle of love
Through your breath hot
And with trembling petals
Drop, dew through the cusp

Let us come and be one
You and me
A symbol of unity
Transparent; like a soul
Unseen from the Body
Away from the world
Silently

Aftab Alam

You Are For Me And For Ever

She hid in me, down deep and slept
When closed my eyes, unwept, wept
O the tide of time, dancing brightly on you
Let the evening come, hand to hand unto
Smiling moon, for eternity, greet and treat from her
Starry sprinkle, a heavenly shower, for ever
Till I will write, no tear will ever flow, never
My words are a lamp to show me the path
To lead and save the humanity from wrath
My poems are the humble tribute to you
My beloved Bahar, you are for me and for ever

Aftab Alam

You Call Me by Any Name

You may call me- air, a vagabound,
An idiot, a wise or a loafer;
Poetry is only my gain,
To ease my pain.

You may call me- a black-bee
Or a lovely attractive flower
Or dust or bank of the river.
You may call me, a high speed stream
Or a deep ocean.

You may call me a coward
Or the brave or a discard.
You call me, your own
Or in a chess game, a pawn;
Whatever I am, I am your friend,
You may call me, a part of the seal
Of this rainbow deal,
You may taste me, salty,
Sour and sweet,

I am defeated,
I am victorious,
You call me, by any name;
Whether- fame or defame,
I am eternity.

I have been seen
in every period of time.
I am always available
On every point of time.
You may call me; a dead
Or a martyr,
I am always alive
Breathing within you.

I am great with Lords greatness.
Glory to be Lord,
I am beauty of the nature;
I am the tide of the time;
I am the man of Time.
Lord knows..and what else....

Aftab Alam

□□□□

□□□ □□□, □□□ □□□□□□ □□□,
□□□□□ □□□, □□□□□ □□□//

□□□□□ □□□, □□□ □□□ □□ □□□,
□□□□ □□ □□□ □□□ □□ □□□
□□□□□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□□
□□□□ □□□ □□□ □□□□ □□□//
□□□ □□□, □□□ □□□□□□ □□□,
□□□□□ □□□, □□□□□ □□□//

□□□□ □□□, □□□ □□□ □□ □□□,
□□□□□ □□□, □□□ □□□ □□ □□□
□□□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□□
□□□□□□□ □□ □□□□□ □□□//

□□□ □□□, □□□ □□□□□□ □□□,
□□□□□ □□□, □□□□□ □□□//

□□□□□□ □□ □□□□□□ □□□,
□□□ □□ □□ □□ □□□□□ □□□
□□□□ □□□, □□□ □□□□ □□□
□□□□ □□□, □□□ □□□□ □□□//

□□□ □□□, □□□ □□□□□□ □□□,
□□□□□ □□□, □□□□□ □□□//

□□□□□□ □□□ '□□□□□'

Aftab Alam