

Poetry Series

Ashrafal Musaddeq

- poems -

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Ashraful Musaddeq (Aug 16 1958)

Interested in writing poems both in Bangla and English.
I love poetry from the core of heart. I feel thirsty while enjoy nature. From the kite of imagination I see disorders, but express only orders.

Born at Kishoreganj, Bangladesh. From Dec 1981 to Jan 1983 served in a consulting firm in Dhaka. From Jan 1983 to Jan 1986 worked in the Bangladesh Agricultural Development Corporation as Assistant Director at Gazipur. From Jan 1986 joined the Bangladesh Civil Service Cadre and now the Deputy Secretary to the Government.

Education: BSc Hons in Agricultural Economics from Bangladesh Agricultural University, Mymensingh, Bangladesh in 1979. Master of Social Science in Economics from National University, Gazipur, Bangladesh in 2001. MBA in Marketing from World University of Bangladesh, Dhaka, Bangladesh in 2005.

Published books:

Bangla: 5 books of poetry, named: 1. Pushpito Biswaser Dike (2007) ,2. Oporanher Peyalay Shondhar Chamoch (2007) ,3. Cykler Ringe Shomoyer Kathi (2008) ,4. Furner Bone Bejider Pronoy (2008) , & 5. Londovondo Bikaler Bili Deya Chule (2009) .

Translation: 2 books on Japanese haiku, named: 1. Japaner 100 Haiku (2007) , & 2. Japaner 150 Haiku (2007) . Another 2 books named: 1.30 Desher 40 Kobita (2008) , & 2.20 Desher Kobita (2009) .

English: 2 Poetry books, named: 1. Beckoning Jade-Dreams (2007) , & 2. Firefly Can't Make A Day (Jonaki Banate Pare Na Din) (2008) .

Works:

11 books

****Summer Haiku**

(Dedicate to neat poet Catrina Heart)

Summer dragon
Plant-animal
Motionless

Summer cloud
Dream bud
Jovial

Cloud upon tree
Moving worship
Summer sprouts

Summer love
Rain dropp
Sleepy grass

Ashraful Musaddeq

***Alive**

Slice yesterday
Like onion
Feed tomorrow.

Slice love
Like cucumber
Feed dreams...

Slice moment
Like the silence
Feed lonely life.

Slice life
Like time
Feed death...

On the edge of moment
You are still alive!

(Dedicated to Poet Asif Aijaz, my friend)

Ashraful Musaddeq

***And She Was**

Laughing demons were deep blue
Sky was frightened in the sky.

Scorching sunbeam marched on
The dusty yellow leafs were diffused.

A sparrow was crying somewhere
Breezes were walking silently.

Time was settled into the legs
Like the roots of a large tree.

Nothing went off, a train left
And she was into the train.

Ashraful Musaddeq

***Grief**

When the kites fly in the sky
Like a lovely tall lady
A dark cloud extends
To the north-west sky...

Unseen aroma of pollen
Still spreads desire like magician
Exists like happiness
Without length, width, and height...

But grief cuts heart
With a silent scissor
Soft like marmalade
Sour as tamarind...

Is the grief final
As the death?
For one and all
Living and non-livings?

Ashraful Musaddeq

***Life**

Life is dead shell
Rotten and spreading bad smell
Who will take that?

Flickering lantern of winter night
Put out in the dark
Even then remorse wakes up!

Always lifeless
But stone is still valuable
Alive over ages!

Life is glittering rain particle
Gradually driven
At last into soil!

(Grateful to poet C. T. Heart, my friend)

Ashraful Musaddeq

Access

In a crowded lunch, a wireless chat took place
From soil to sky with a cozy crystal-soul.

A long emotional table
Suddenly became small and small
And all other persons evaporated slowly
We alone looking each other
Butterfly was the witness of that epic!

Is it mere a tale or a composition of dream?
Untold access to an undiscovered world?

Ashraful Musaddeq

Acquitted Desire

A butterfly died of a heart attack
While you were laughing on the window
Catfish jumped on the bank of a tank
Cool sleeping dog shaking dreams like tail.

Trust blooms in front of summer
Melting heart flies over floating algae
Snail crossing prickle heat zone of back
Acquitted desire moves around bangle.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Anyone, Someone

Is it possible?
There is anyone without someone?

Anyone can read
the palmistry of someone's sorrow
Hidden lines of fortune are deep
A lemon-green soul is pale
Leaves fall at midnight on highway.

Anyone can perceive
pre-programmed events of play
Waiting of unkind future
Can see the happenings
That will or to be happened!

Anyone may feel
the air-wave while leaves fall
But can't reach someone's sorrow
With affection by five fingers!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Bonsai

Pleasure enclosed noon on a table
A magnolia-soul from opposite chair
Puts on elegant dress
Like a blooming melody dancing on.

Bonsai is a living image of endless dream
I've ever seen a person how far delighted
Simple, extremely white portrait of life
So pretty and so the finest
never have I ever seen.

Billions of small bells are refraining
from entering the dark room
And I'm returning back towards a window
Through which a large a4 navy-blue sky is smiling.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Camouflage

'Hah-ha-heh-he-hoh-ho' is a legend
A classic drug of wiping up yesterdays.

I settled to clean a virus before closing eyes
Like a duel core machine with latest software.

A bell rang my welfare on the upset table
While noon laughed and I didn't see anything.

I on that Thursday perceived a camouflage
Of Bonsai putting on master-blue wings.

Ashraful Musaddeq

City-Bus

City-bus is crawling one zone to another
Someone is recalling somebody silently
Entering into the dustless cool mall
I may dare to tell all the senior ladies love
May open the cellular phone.

Yellow champak smelling the teen-age
Passerby may suffer from unknown blunder
It's really an untold epic
Somebody feels someone
I may redesign my attributes
May write some lines on the corpuscles.

City-bus is entering into the yesterdays
Yellow neon-evening is moving from tomorrows
I may fall down to the stoppage
May kiss the air might touch your lips someday.

City-bus can't cross the globe
Can't find your cyber destination!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Clean Mind

Don't try to hurt
Bullet-proof mind that puts on iron-curtain
Bayonet-sentences will fall back.

I don't like cloudy face
This is not the season of chrysanthemums
Rainy-ixora is red and red.

Revenge returns like boomerang
Slice and share thoughts
Vinegar nourishes pickles well.

let's clean mind with organic facials.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Confinement

Let's exchange some tales and jokes
And open a door of lime-green world
Liberate your welcoming eyes
I want to glimpse the entrance of heaven.

When you're near
I can't explain what's going on inside
How can I declare
you're more than moon in my sky?

I play, rewind and play yesterdays
like a cassette
Feel you full-time
I'm confined in your cell like sim card.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Cruel Time

What's happening or to be happened
On the other bank of the river?

Is there any modest bonsai well and good-
Any ribbon to connect far and near?
Occurrence is losing its phenomenon
Magic can't peep through eye sights!

Scorching sunny day rolling on dusts
Moon-less night sits on insomniac grill
Dark-blue grief walks on a rope-way
Situation is a cruel demand for network!

Time is walking on the cool wave
Alien is calling from an unknown chip!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Cyber Love

During discussion with key-board
through internet messenger,
Love sleeps on the bench like a pet
beside the purple-green footpath.

Sharing violet feelings via e-mail,
million megabytes of stamina downloads
And converts instantly smiling-heart
into jpg format to attach with the mail.

Cyber love navigates on cool wave
as a kite walking slowly
On the bluish velvet sky
above a land of beckoning jade-dreams.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Death

Someone is coming slowly on the coolest foot
The sound of footprint is clear on the path
Someone who loves forever is coming
And a demonstration is marching on ...

From the other side of the hill coming
Crossing all the walls coming
Endless pink love coming
Symphony dancing with moon coming ...

I'm waiting for a full-length love
A warm and exciting yellowish pink embrace
A cool and calm bluish green kiss
I got a chilly sms - someone is coming!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Desire

Let it be unknown what's anonymous!
Is it necessary to proclaim
the color of feelings?

Who wanted to reach over cellular?
Neither the kiss nor the caress
on the deep days
Pushed buttons thousands times?

Who wanted to receive
signals beyond network?
Who was stupid beyond fool?

Ashraful Musaddeq

Discover

Sky spreads black threads
on walking dusk
Someone is moving into yesterdays
on the yellow ribbon
As a small marble slowly
to the land of nostalgia.

Closing eyes in the depth of meditation
More and more blue lotuses are flourishing
Scarlet butterflies are flying around-
I've discovered a zone of small grasses
A person is shutting down
the extensive antic door of eye lids.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Don't Hold

Don't hold me tight
We are crossing zero!

Let's forget
Mind was on mind.

Hands grows old
Coldness is increasing
Up to decease
Love lies like old cat!

We are demanding for
The smell of new hands!

Zero is the end of
Desire!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Dream-mate

Hold my arm and keep me warm
Spun a wave around the heart
o my pleasure-mate!

If you close olive green eyes
or give up kiss, I'll die
I love you and am afraid
if someday I lose you
How can then I sail paradise
o my soul-mate!

Reach my mind and turn its door
White from blue
o my dream-mate!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Eating Baby

Sky suffers from acidity
Eats moon at night like
An anti-acid tablet
When we enter
Into the kingdom of death.

Map was eaten up by the hunger
Moon by sky- who is now
Eating baby as a termite?

Ashraful Musaddeq

Eating Moon

I've climbed up a betel-nut tree
Plucked and eaten up
a purplish-blue moon last night...

Before going in bed
I felt a soft tablet into my gullet
dissolving down...

I've truly consumed you
my baby, my bluish-purple moon!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Endless Time

Time is flying towards infinity
As an unknown operating system.

I'm losing programs from my machine
C drive is formatting without command
I'm a tree beside the street
and time is walking in front of me
I'm screaming on and on without sound
refraining without barricade.

Sorrow is a small virus dark blue
spreading spores into my blood
On the dining table a dream
or a yellowish green apple
Putting head under a sharp knife
to slice thickly as salad!

What is existing or non-existing
nothing can be shared
No pains can be measured
Is there anything beyond feelings?
Any flower sweet and unseen?
Any moon within clouds?

I'm losing pockets from my shirt;
Coins from wallet, spaces from hard drive...

Ashraful Musaddeq

Enter

Who is walking at orange-noon?
Is a person, a living bonsai or a tiny moon
putting on master color dress?

Old sky is sending soft melodies
A smoothening smell of perfume
is following behind
As a delighted pet shaking soft tail.

I'm moving on and on keeping zero distance
Entering silently into the
core zone of a person
As a laser ray like an invisible ghost!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Feelings

Feels are but invisible pet
sleeping on the polished table
Sometimes they wake up silently
As the frequency of air changes.

When a bluish smell comes from 3bs:
bell, butterfly, and bonsai;
A song starts singing in the media player
without any pre-loaded program;
More and more events happen within a moment;
And a smile shakes the hand touches the soul
from a clear distance!

Entering into a light blue candy
I've found an off-white emotion lying on a divan
Spreading coffee-purple smile sweet and cute.

Person is a stuff of meat, bone, blood and water;
Should I believe no more things are there-
feelings of dream?

Ashraful Musaddeq

Firefly Can't Make a Day

Cuckoo sings- a single leaf falls on the grass
Sound wakes up without noise.

Night passes very slowly
Day breakfast with morning moon
Young sparrow cries from the ventilator
Poet counts the teeth of passionate moon
Grief climbs up a newer gloomy hill.

Rain falls on the grass, mini olive flowers
Sound of water drops comes
From the ancient well
Rain on moss- duckweed blooms
Tree-frog searches raincoat.

Under different roof within bitter wind
Sick butterflies' gossip
With the skeleton of orchid-petals
Clouds come and go, firefly can't make a day.

Ashraful Musaddeq

For Her

I was feeling aromatic flavor of beauty
But the cloud had covered the full moon
And the gloomy dim evening
put off its costumes

She cried and told, 'I'm unhappy, '
But I was undone to write a program
To sprout gladness into her garden of mind

I can't enter, can't touch
can't wipe, can't absorb
Only what I can do is everything ensuing nothing
Can simply act all resulting nil!

Ashraful Musaddeq

From the Footpath

Neither holding hands nor any kiss
Neither making love nor any caress
I want to put my mind on your mind.

Passing days through the happy air
Situation kicked out the purchasing power
Utility and desire can't make a demand
I want to see your face before death.

Sleeping nights on the passionate pillow
Memory fled away from the neuron cells
Temp files are waiting under the olive tree
Mini flowers jumping from the calyx
I want to slaughter yesterdays before you.

Humming present sitting on the evening grasses
Walking time enjoying day-moon from the footpath.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 1

1. Age sleeps
Under blanket-
Temperature falling.
2. Layer of frost
Settles into
The tunnel of desire
3. A louse walks
Along hair-way
Difficult destination.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 10

1. Dance eats sorrow
Sorrow eats feelings
Feelings eat separation.
2. Dancing lady
On the billboard
Crazy product.
3. Decrepit body
With graying hair
Tidy love!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 11

1. Dicotyledonous marriage
Kids
Sprout.
2. Digital happiness
Beckoning
Cyber love.
3. Dog barks
Dog bites
Dog is dog.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 12

1. Drinking melon-heart juice
Summer replenishes
Thirst.
2. Dying poet
On hospital bed
Wanted to eat.
3. Emotion appears
Beyond Oxford Dictionary
Irrational blooming.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 13

1. Every day
Sun walks for moon
Infinity pathway.
2. Fireflies
Can't
Make a day.
3. Firefly night dinner
Desire dance
With dream.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 14

1. Fishes
Dancing into tank
Rain arriving.
2. Floating plankton
Moonstruck water nymph
Goggled at moon.
3. Followed my shade
Killed the whole day
Insanity.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 15

1. Green cricket singing
On a jackfruit tree
Yesterdays crying.
2. Green tea
Sweated
Tipra lady.
3. Haiku-
Blooming mind
Sings alone.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 16

1. High-rise window
Loves
Crying air.
2. I don't cry-
Only listen
Crying music.
3. I'm alone
With your
Shadow.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 17

1. I'm still
Shadow walks
West-east highway.
2. Insect on the
Yellow pumpkin flower
New life.
3. In the fern forest
Mongooses make love
Beckoning teenage.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 18

1. In the garden
Dragonflies
Kissing roses.
2. Kite hiking sky
Algae swimming sea
Micro existence.
3. Late night TV
Weather forecast
Morning coming.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 19

1. Life on earth
Dead on earth
Gravitation.
2. Life going-
Drive C
Loosing space.
3. Light the candle
Night disappears
Comet love.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 2

1. Amoeba mind
Swims into dream
Shooting star dying.
2. An ant moving around
A balloon-
Global village.
3. A yellow leaf
On the green grass
Creeping winter.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 20

1. Lightening
Courier service
Fragile life.
2. Love
Kisses
Sensation.
3. Love dwells
Inside
Cabbage.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 21

1. Love loves love-
Dinner finished
Put off lights.
2. Microwave love
Baked memory
For the rainy night.
3. Mid-noon sun
Sleeping on the cloud
Firefly ashamed.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 22

1. Moon rising
Motionless
Over a lake.
2. Mosquito on my hand
Tiny balloon
With O-positive blood.
3. Moss on the road
Drinks moonlight
Midnight laugh.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 23

1. Mule age
Yellow love
Like leaves.
2. No door-
Message calls
From cell phone.
3. No language-
Smile or
Sorrow.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 24

1. No legs-
Water walks
Into hole.
2. Nose-pin
Near your lip
I'm envious.
3. Online chat
Cyber bug
Tea became cool!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 25

1. On the balcony
A Piece of sunlight
Blooming grief.
2. Petal of time
Falling
Moonbeam laughing.
3. Poems like
Shooting star
Dies inside mind.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 26

1. Rivers go to the sea
Still
Water remains.
2. Seen you
In summer noon
Cool cool calm.
3. Sky sleeps-
Hill-top grass
Enjoys beauty.

Ashrafal Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 27

1. Sky still blue-
Mind is
More.
2. Slice the heart
Slice the brain
Where love dwells?
3. Smiling spring-
Laminated sunbeam
On green mango leaves.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 28

1. Soft midnight
Spring yawning-
Happy New Year.
2. Someone like sky
May be high-
Is (s) he trustworthy?
3. Sorrow-
Colorless
As happiness.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 29

1. Spring stars
Selling
Lotto tickets.
2. Spring wind
Unzips
Hidden dream.
3. Stainless love
Loves
Stainless caress.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 3

1. Aquarium
Earth of
Goldfish.
2. Aquatic desire
Sleeping in the tent
Desert daily life.
3. A snail walking-
Grief land
Showing teeth.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 30

1. Summer noon
Spellings of the sun
Into water-mirror.
2. Summer days
Mercury price
Load-shading.
3. Summer too smiles
Coz you are
With me.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 31

1. Sunflower
At night
Moonflower.
2. Sweet blood
Caressing a bug-
Love having coffee.
3. Tail of a lizard
Death sits
On floor.

Ashrafal Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 32

1. Tiny olive flowers
Bright Smiling sky
Resurrection of memory.
2. Truth like sugar
Dissolves
Into drain water.
3. TV ad-
I'm really
Hungry.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 33

1. Unhappiness feelings
Colorless-soundless
Separation.
2. Virus spores
Eating memory
I'm undone.
3. Watching TV-
Old shirt
With new button.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 34

1. Water flows slowly
Leopard death ambushed
Crossing 49 years.
2. Where zero-point?
Into heart?
Brain?
3. Winter midst
Midnight cries
In the sky.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 36

1. Yellow butterfly
Wants dream-rose
Rainbow feelings.
2. Yellow orchid flowers
Linked spring with summer
Happy mind day.
3. 1000 junk-mail
Immutable mail box-
Cyber pollution.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 4

1. At last
At night
Come back home.
2. Attraction of
Opposite magnetic poles
Portrait of melody.
3. A4 window sky
Blue desire
Love bird.

Ashrafal Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 5

1. Black bat
Looking at
White squirrel.
2. Beckoning
Carpet grass
Summer love.
3. Birth and death
Firework
On the sky.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 6

1. Body speaks
In Dance
Love.
2. Bone, flesh, fat, blood-
Where mind
Resides?
3. Calendar sleeps
On the wall
Time walks.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 7

1. Caterpillar and leader
Eat night and day
Price hike.
2. Cell phone missing
Student killed student
Person's enemy person!
3. Cell phone network
Extra love
Extra hate.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 8

1. Cicada laughing
TV news
At chill night.
2. Clouds are making water
Front-rolling catfish
Forget dinner.
3. Coins jump
From the pocket
Living haiku.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Haiku: Nature & Life- 9

1. Computer runs
Without command
Virus multiplication.
2. Crows have
No
Marriage ceremony.
3. Culture
Germinates
From love-seed.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Hare Road

A yellowish time was walking alone
On the Hare Road in the rainy afternoon.

Is it time to discuss with coffee or ice-cream
holding the hand like a band
Touching the sorrows before putting
coins into the evening's folder?

It's time to slice time thinner and thicker
Processing pickles on the dissection table
With likings-hates, joys-sorrows, dreams-realities
before the evening flirts afternoon!

Going ahead or coming back or even standing a while
Which one is the worthless best I don't like to know?
A small seed of wrongful dream germinates mutely
From infinity and going to the end of infinity!

Never have I seen any time walking
Nor have I seen any rainy afternoon at Hare Road!

Ashraful Musaddeq

How Can I

Yesterday is a tale of your bluish promise
You'd arrived into my bed-room of heart
I'd felt soft fingers of love like denim jeans
Smell of your dusky hair kissing the violet air.

Time is now hungry but moon marches slow
Smile beam is walking at cheerful night
Phantom of delight sat on my thought
Am I really going mad to pull out my hairs?

I want to enfold the globe with crimson roses
To fill up the oceans with soft dews
But how can I replicate a yesterday?
Shift a today towards a non-stop tomorrow?

Ashraful Musaddeq

Hua Hin Memory

Thai King lives at Hua Hin Palace during summer
When blue-watered sea kisses shore
Foamy afternoon sleeps with Singah beer
Thai ladies bloom like orchids
Under the armpit of European men.

Seagull and cloud of Gulf of Thailand
Enchanting plants of Marriott Hotel and Spa
Evening market, dinner within open air concert
Abundant fruits, angling shrimps from tanks-
Sweet eyes of Thai ladies in the massage parlor.

Hua Hin city-
O more cute memories than Thai ladies.

Ashraful Musaddeq

I Am

Am I really complex
Like the reticulate venation of a leaf?
An abstract art on the wall?

Why face can't be read, why?
Should I promise to be an ice-cream
melting upon tongue?

Truth may loses uniform
and puts on the fake costume
But I'm a shade of 3bs:
bell, butterfly and bonsai!

Ashrafal Musaddeq

I Want

I want to be a lavender orchid
on your beaming verandah
That you'll spray water
and I'll see your face every morning.

I want to be a glittering pen
in your pulpy hand case
That you'll write poems
and I'll touch your emotions every day.

I want to be a brooding pillow
on your squishy bed
That you'll sleep deep
and I'll read your dreams every night.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Idiotic Fantasy

Pet sorrow walks around
Presence sleeps on the edge of ware
Your breathing air is diluting
In the atmosphere.

I feel your presence on the globe
Birds, plants, flowers are delighted
Inside a brain crying rock-wave
Utility falls back to need.

A man is sitting alone
Freeing false balloon in the air
Kissing the cheek of pet
Idiotic fantasy of golden spider.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Journey

Let's start from nail
Finger is the pathway to reach the palm.

Warm fingers caress warm fingers
Palm kisses palm
While wrist sleeps on wrist.

Let's restart from hand
Elbow is the road to access arm.

Mild hand touches mild hand like creeper
Desire jumps into the pond of demand
Situation demands more and more.

Let's have some rest at armpit now-
Where both the passageway is soft.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Jumped At

Who jumped in the old pond? Memory?
An ancient sound is reflecting at mid-night
Night's dark calligraphy looks so fresh
Why wild roses are crying? Grief?

Orchid's eyes are filled with water
Petals of wind floats at the balcony
Shadow of dew runs on the surface
Sunbeam leopard jumped at the street.

Idle soot-broom wake up and walks
Cockroach asked and the window replied
Mid-night crickets are crying for moon
Noisy ceremony is bathing in the chilly rain!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Lady

I don't know any lady
without eyes with zero dreams!

I've found two female legs
walking on the rainbow
At the top of the tree with birds;
I've seen two hands of a damsel
touching blue lotuses
Within thrilling waves of low air!

A pea-green lady soul secreting moonlight
Around orange-sun cracking jokes with clouds.

I've perceived weighty eyes
in the deeper black lake
Swimming with multicolored fishes;
I've seen an off-white body limbless
into an unknown folder
Walking slowly on the water!

I haven't noticed any woman
flying like kites together with a butterfly!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Loosing Hints

Unknown world is dancing on playmate's hand
Burning passion at touch, unruly soul runs free
Past fled away into the dead letter box everyday
Present is composing mail and playing games.

Birds tweet at chirpy morn, day begins nice
Naked soul sleeps in the arms of hidden mystery.

Sun sets in our dusk and rises to a new land
Software dissolves serial and formats new spaces
Coming germinates from the seed of going
Loosing hints are more than received signals!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Mad Like Rat

At mid-night I travel your lanes, sub-lanes
Fireflies offer candles
and nights know that.

But I've eaten your toxic yummy foods
I'm really mad
like a small rat!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Man

We put on snow-white dress
and camouflage blacks inside
Best friend is the worst enemy of man!

Leaving with a lot of do's and don'ts;
Deformed envious man pluck blooming flowers
to pollute the blue sky!

Though viruses fly around like fern spores
How orchids can bloom without care?

Ashraful Musaddeq

Message

Trust is the rarest attribute
For the critical being with the narrow sky;
It's not situation demanded
for the thinnest biological attraction!

Love is the red dahlia
Blooms in the cool merry garden;
It's not the market rated vegetables
could be consumed daily on payment!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Midnight

Night queen blooms and falls down
on the verandah of heart,
Midnight moon wakes up near the beauty bone
of high-rise apartments.

Midnight knows thickness of waiting
Midnight knows how blues becomes intense!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Moonlit Night

I haven't seen anything lying
on the cool eye-beds
I haven't watched something smiling
that peeps through into blue room.

I have observed zero dreams
into the reddish wave on the blood
I have detected nil signals
from the coffee-purple aroma.

A snail is moving towards grief-land
in the moonlit night
And a chrysanthemum is losing petals
on the noiseless dust!

Ashraful Musaddeq

My Aunt

Who is walking on a fade tape?
In the falling afternoon of yellow leaves?
Who is going to a mysterious land?

Walk holds hand tightly to that journey
Yesterdays are inflowing into the snake hole
Butterfly can't fix trance while flower blooms
Days enter into night's studio apartment!

Who is that person dazzling at the age of seventy?
Sleeping under a leafless tree unaccompanied alone?
Who is bathing into moonbeams with grasses on the lawn?

Sun wakes up in the eastern city, takes some rest
And sleeps in the western town daily
But can we rewind time like an mp3 player?

Ashraful Musaddeq

Nothing

Uncountable black roses are smiling
smiling and smiling-I've seen
Is it fair or true, mere a dream or nightmare?

A lime-green joy is sleeping
on the dark-purple emotion
Keeping a nil distance between gardenia and bee!

Should I believe what is going on?
Should someone believe the invisible happenings?
Lunatic expression of fanaticism?

Nothing is occurring between the cotyledons
Neither a bud nor a leaf is waking up gently
beside the foot-path!

Ashraful Musaddeq

October 2006

Some dates of an October wiped up
When Cell-phones went beyond network
Suddenly some souls became paler
Moons appeared fading, bells mump
Cloud slept alone to the northern sky!

On the mind-way a line was dissolving
Between yellow fair and sparkle unfair
Buds were sprouting from the high-rises
Something was beaming within chilly blood
In the glossy evenings of unkind October.

October 2006 had a unique flavor
with assorted taste
Like a box of 31 dissimilar backed nuts
with testing salt!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Old Night

When the old night sleeps and snores
Riding on the desire like the neck of the giraffe
Mind goes out in the tender moonbeam.

Rose on the throne of destination
Breaking the curtain of the forces long salute.

Billion youngsters go to the rose on the highway
This journey has illusion, has sex
Mind touching word-necklace of song and poem.

When the old night sleeps and snores
Roses bloom into moonlight.

Ashraful Musaddeq

One Byte Pseudo-friendship

One bit deep desire sails in the sky as a hawk
One bit feeling shooting in the blood cell
One bit dream painting leaves on canvas
One bit trust blooms on the air like perfume.

One bit sorrow cries with the sparrow
While another bit smiles with soft rain
One bit hate is more than bitter gourd
While another bit love swims lucid.

Eight bits compose one byte aroma-
The cool fragrance of pseudo-friendship!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Only Love

Who yarns in the morn on a tub
Smiles on the road under a litchi tree
Shies to open eyelids if sun stops beaming
Hasitates to move keeping zero pase?

Who feels the wave of blood circulation
Trusts a drunker talking incoherent
Dreams to walk with grasshopper
Drinks a can of grief under a kadam tree?

Who comes into flower on the air-
with unlike petals without calyx?

Ashraful Musaddeq

Peak of Present

When methane starts candlelight dinner
With fireflies on ancient water-bodies
Existence diminishes toward non-existence
Trust and love jump into the time-flow.

Who is there? I, you, or (s) he?
Which is the peak of present?

Before breathing couple of events
Load up into the memory-card
Futures jump on yesterdays
With one nanosecond pause at present.

Present is the dimensionless point of death
More volatile than RAM.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Reach

Nothing happened beyond happening
But within that something changed
ahead of changing.

Neither a mug of coffee nor an event
Companion was the most precious gift
in the pleasant evening
I enjoyed at the highest order!

Bonsai was covered up
with the hum of small bells
And I reached the grammar of dream!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Reading

Keep some words within tongue
Before thoughts bloom
on the discussion table,
Some untold words are more beautiful
that sparkle on the lips!

Some other ideas should only be held between eyes,
Green dreams should ever be preserved in silence
For more enjoyable reading
That wants to tell and not to be told!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Sea-green Fire

High-rise feelings walk in the morning
Southern tempest smells reminiscence
Mind opens the memory-card mutely
Audio-visual art exhibition opens gallery.

Colors march on the parade ground
Sky knows every cool happening
How zero hikes to the region of infinity
Disposable coffee-cup cries at night.

Love runs million kilometers daily
On the highway some nameless zero
Blooms like star within unknown infinity
Unseen sea-green fire set heart on love.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Sky of Kites

Who wakes up from the graveyard
After two decades like Rip Van Winkle?
Soft memory? Frankenstein desire?

Gorilla wishes dispersed
On the dream map.

Cutting off the naval string of illusion
Who wakes up?
Lunatic art-sickness? Fruitless passion?

Who wants re-birth before death?
Unwanted desire fills sky of kites.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Sms

It was only for me and me.

And I've killed the message
in the broad daylight
Carefully on the highway with the spring
blooming in the sky.

It can't be shared.

Before killing the sms
I've saved like the bios setup
Clicking very explicitly into the zone of
infinity at the highest order.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Time

Time is the yellow kite on the sky
flying with clouds among clouds;
Time is the smallest article
left into the evening's case.

Time is a tiny thread
unfolded from the right hand;
Time is an event happened
into the black eyes.

Time is a coin left into others pocket;
Time is an evening upset into the evening.

Ashraful Musaddeq

Tragic Song

Into the thousands megaton moon-light
A pretty cool dream lying on the orchid petals
in an evening

A silver coin idol moon smiling to the east
With deep desire to dance on the palm
of the firefly

But the sorrows are putting blues
around a moon on the sky
And composing the longest tragic song!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Whenever

Whenever purple band caresses right hand
Eyes transform into encyclopedia
A smile walks around with infinity happy image.

Whenever bell distributes wellbeing
And connects CPUs
'Hah-ha-hee-he' became the best medication.

Whenever something blooms
on the calyx of nothing
Person converts into full-moon
A cute feelings wakes up with undying affection!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Yet

Yet the sky is blue, leaves green,
tiny bell is on the table
Yet the butterfly is sapphire, smiles violet,
everything is within everything!

Yet the feelings are blue, dreams little baby,
colors are colorful
Yet the days are moving, nights are walking ahead,
afternoons are different!

Grammar is universal, zero goes to infinity
Feelings incubate dreams, but verses are prose!

Ashraful Musaddeq

You

If you wish I can format drive C
Can modify the setting
or change my operating system.

I don't want to quarrel
o my valued customer
I offer the highest discount
or arrange special gift for you.

I don't want to raze or delet you forever
o my anti-virus!

Ashraful Musaddeq

You Don't Know

I've agreed on some spaces
in my virtual hard disk
In a tired evening
Moon knows that but you don't know!

I've killed myself
during an offer on violet air
During a trust comes into bud
Cell phone knows that but you don't know!

I've surrendered yesterdays
on a hypnotized table
On the ribbon of a daydream
Feelings know that but you don't know!

Alas! You don't know!

Ashraful Musaddeq

Zero Point

Moon swims slowly
I whisper your name to the night
Grasses grow softly
on the sandy footpath.

My nest incubates dream
from your breast
Your exquisite fingers
intertwine into my short hair.

Open your cabbage-heart
Let me enter into the zero point
Open your blue-cell
Let me enter into the memory card.

Ashraful Musaddeq