**Poetry Series**

# Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

## - 110 poems -

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## Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

Well, first of all i should say hello to all dear poets those are all my friends here in this site. i love you all.
AS you know my name is Ellias. I'm originally from Persia. a country with a rich culture and old historical years those my country has passed until now.my purpose of poetry and writing poems is to wake up the humanity in all it's different aspects in our life. Humanity _ In my ideas_ Should be the daily concern of all of us.
i will continue writing for humanity and i want all of my friends and fellow poets here to help me and give their ideas, advice and etc.. to make the world a better place to live.
mankind is in danger and that is our duty as humans who use this world to stand for the goals of peace and humanity. this is a universal call, please help me to make steps, to make the world ready for the Savior. to help the people who needs us.
by the help of God..
and the awaken people
long live to the humanity and justice
long live to real liberty..

Elyas Aghili
known as Anderson C.A.

Works:

Golden key_ In  process.

**A life that is heading nowhere**

A life that is heading nowhere is the story of the world of word
In this world, who killed more innocent people is the lord

Our universe needs to be refine by our act
We could do nothing with our slang and words in fact

Some people die because of the food's lack
And some dies because of eating a lot, they save their nasty food in their house back

A person has lots of money and don't know to doing what in there
Poor those who needs money for being alive, hope to see their soul in the air

Pure souls of poor people have no chain
But unfortunately they die with pain

What are we doing? What the bad action…..
Let's take the people's life with our sanction

Talk about people's life, about their right,
One day a brave knight will come and kill this cursed night

A life that is heading nowhere is the story of forgotten faces,
Who have been working and attempting hard for others in several places

Heard about lots of doctors who died for finding a solution to save the life of us,
Oh, thanks them just…only thing that is remaining of them…, their soul is higher than mars

Some angelic people are trying hard for answers in the middle of the dust,
God, here and far from here is the scream of a woman who is sinking in lust

Being good is so hard but possible and being bad is easier than everything,
We can be a rubber easily, but not a king!

A life that is heading nowhere is the story of the rich people golden fishes,
Who liked to kill the other people's great wishes? ! ! !

This nowhere ending life will continue until we breathe,
But be sure that we will see the darkness death! ! !

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

## A Path To Salvation

Doctors were running for that sick man, he was near the red line
They assume he was in this situation because of his crime
Under all the crimes, under all the nasty actions and contracts it was his sign
There was no hope for this guilty man; we won't see him again fine! !
For forgetting these days and these nightmares, he drank wine…..

A path to salvation requires no lie
We should be powerful in the path of salvation to not die
In the other place, we will wake up with the people hi!
Without any time killing, without any time wasting, we should hei!
A nebular rainy way, with our pure wings, we have this opportunity to fly!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**About an Angelic Brother**

About a brother, raise your flags up!
Stand for him, he is at the top

He is cool and perfect, a real man
He always is successful, because he can!

In the middle of this mess and the ugly fraud
I got sure that he is a gift from my God.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Adventures Of Two Captains To The Heart Of Galaxy Part Two**

The galaxy is my playground
Stealing the gravitronic pull of stars
Sails centrifugally whipped round
Harpooning the angry face of Mars.

Captured moons power my plutonic ship
Rowing meteoric oars in the galley's bay
Light years flip, time trails slip
White suns burst black holes thirst
In the Milky Way
Where I encounter young Captain A.

A man of legend and song
Of noble Persian birth
Defending the earth
His crew attacked
With nebular drenched gas
His crew dying loud and long!

Oh! But his ship of a maverick
And marvelous formation,
Masts of silver toned ionic steel
Garish wind strung gyrating sails
Decks of amber sun soaked gold
And his crew hearty and bold.

Written by 'Captain Cur'
IN collaboration with:

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Adventures of two captains_ part 6_ Ashlandic fame**

Oh! Great Master of Wizards of Ashlandic fame;
Your eyes give pleasure with their wanton gaze,
Your purple gown flowing in provocative ways,
Your comet lips trailing indelible waves.

On a mission of peace came our friend Soul
To rebuild the planets that you greedily stole
With his words and wisdom he solemnly strove
To liberate the people you now claim you own.

Your horrific creature protects your gate
Fed by fury and galactic hate,
The Quasar Scrolls have determined the date
That Captain A and I will spell out your fate.

Captain A and his crew entered the hold
Where dreams are broken and hearts are cold
Perhaps only as stories to small children told
Of our heroic quest to save our friend Soul.

Captain A blasted rhythm and I pulverized rhyme
Defying her will with staunch metrical lines
The beast was wailing as we severed its spine
And Soul was screaming; “It’s about time! ”

Written by Captain Cur,
in collaboration with:

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Adventures of two captains_ Part 8, By Hook or by Crook**

Amid supplications and laurel wreaths,
She wore her hoary crown
Enthroned in power on her regal seat,
Her subjects bowing down.

Rapt beauty reflected by endless moons
Heralding newborn suns,
Planet rings woven in celestial hues
Where comet tails are spun;

Stellar elixirs, molecular scents,
The ions of her breeze,
Eyes of turquoise exotically bends
My torso to my knees.

Foreign cantatas' tumultuous scenes,
Egyptian in her stance,
Bountiful jungles and African dreams
Encompassing her dance.

Rich vineyards of pleasure, succulent grapes,
I drank her karmic wine
Making love to her desert oasis
Enslaving me in time.

written by Captain cur,
In collaboration with:

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Adventures of two captains_ rescue a nice friend**

A dark spirit of tremendous power
Was lurking at the entrance to the gate,
His breath spewing hot phosphoric shower
Cathartic white dots dripping from his face.

Our craft was swayed with a solar spiked whip
That harnessed eruditions from the sun,
A fatalistic warning to our ship
That Ashland must be hard fought to be won.

Darkness only dwells where there is no light
Hopelessness and despair its sullen lamp,
Infernal emptiness contains no sight
Palls of pain scurrying within its camp.

Captain A standing bravely by my side
We brushed away our fears and swore our goal,
On a battle plan we must now decide
We are here to rescue our good friend Soul.

Written By Captain cur,
in collaboration with

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**alone, the murder**

The house was empty
The voices were just vanity
They were just panty!
I was alone on the sofa
Listen to the beat of vodka
That was just beating my head
Just in this time and after…
I was thinking, blinking, I was watching, then sitting
I had seen a cat with a great tail
Wait a minute …that was hail!
Thinking now, thinking then, and thinking about the stupid sake!
Sitting, around the flat dish,
Jerking with the other's pish!
The bottle of vodka …that's finish!
I was alone in that world, the world of the wolfs, the world of the coals!
I was ignored in the black line…
But somebody told me: how are things?
This was the first time of my feels,
That some bodies just told me how your feels are!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**An answer**

From heaven to the earth and the platform sights
I can carry heavy things such a huge light
I am waiting for good news since long times
I have prayed a lot unless my dirty crimes
Every time I just hear the word: no…no…it couldn't happen or something like that
I suggest you to not looking for black birds and bats in the cave, you can find lots of them in my mind, and I mean a black bat!
I'm always in stress to hearing the word yes
I need somebody to clean this mind from a heavy mess
I want to weep, I want to shout, and I want to cry
Looking for a positive option, looking for a sweet hi
Destroyed from inside, a damaged inner soul
That white and clean face is changed by a depress coal
Lost plans, the feeling of ignorance, and my pervious soul that was unleash
Are cracking this poor body and all my wishes
When the voice of my near people goes up,
I like to tear my clothes, I like to go on a place that is top, but again I will hear the satanic word nope!
For God's sake …the soul that is rake…
My hands have to save me from the NOT lake!
Looking for an ANSWER, it can save me, can give me a fresh feeling
My soul will be blessed; it will be calm down, then ready for feeding!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**An Unseen Love**

After three years that she said I have to wait
Three years those past for me like three centuries to see my mate

After years of pain and desire,
After years of sadness and floods of fire

After I just look at myself I got that without you I'm nothing,
You are my Princess, you are my golden ring, and you are my heart's biggest king!

These times those past without you for me,
Were harder and so painful like the thousands of stings that I received from bees

I'm calling you with my whole existence and powerful, I have no lies
I like to just see you for another time, to just take a short look at those faithful eyes!

You are my spirit daisy; you are a unique crown,
You are the queen of the angel's town

My existence is nothing in front of your look
I will be melt, just if you took…

Your feelings are pinky and lovely, you are not a human
Also you are from sky, such an archangel, you are for no man

A saint and pure creature
That is a unique gift from nature

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**And about money**

There is a paper that sometimes acts the rule of the blood's brother, its name is money
Money, the thing that makes the humans to work hard and harder, it's as sweet as honey
The laws of the creation is unchangeable,
But what makes some people to think that they can change the rules with money?
Some people even let the rivers of their eyes to move, only because of that paper,
And these rivers make the seas of fake power and fake joys, my God, what is this money?
A graceful life with that paper, a life full of happiness
But we don't know everything about the money
This phenomenon can help the people who are sinking in poverty and disgrace,
But the question is: who will donate them the require money?
This thing sometimes can't really help,
Real love and spirituality can't bring with money
But people can do lots of things with that wealth,
There are thousands of people whose house have been destroyed by this money
Can it make the people to really love each other?
Or we should ask: please don't make the humans so pride, o' money!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Bath of blood and the master of death**

O' my lord, tonight is the wedding of king's son
Don't you like to make their life done?

Lord was standing in front of his magnificent window and look at the yard
He replied with no sense: Yes my loyal servant, go and take their wedding's card

This castle owe to the master of death
Who had no feeling since an unknown time, he hate the lovers breath

He just was the killer of love and all the lovers
He would find a tiny love from a tinier cover

He talked with hate, he was a forgotten face
Until he had lost his love in a race!

He killed the lovers, and then makes a bath of blood
But still he cries for his loosen bud

His last lovers were the noble couple, the son of King
Lord wanted to kill them, and melt their golden ring!

With two eyes full of fear
That loyal servant came back ….he was wet with his tear

He had the son of king with that noble daughter
Lord laughed sinisterly, he had a horrific cutter!

The lord of story went closer to those poor creatures
Who wanted to get married in the future? ! !

But …..His heart moves…suddenly….he remember his old days..
When he held the hands of his old love and walk near their lovely bay..

He let them go, but he had no choice for himself at all,
He put that knife in his heart, the lord's fall!

He felt down in his own blood……
The Master of forgotten love was died!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Birthday Of Mars**

There is a Planet in a twirl of light
That offered its soul to a great might
That might is an angel, he is called Mars
His soul gives existence to all of us
Happy birthday Mars, you are the night's brave knight.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Blake, The Equal Life. (Ft. Dear Mars)**

In the lake less world
People try to take lord
I saw a name on a black board
It was miracle, it was the BLAKE word
He was good at the sake road
People leave him from the fake hoard
He said this poem and died
We are the same in this ride
We have to be same as chess
Black and white is close without mess
Please open your eyes! Hey guys! ! ! ! ! ! !
And look at the beautiful sunrise
It's shining equally for different size
Being sober, honest and wise
If we acted equally and being equal, we can defeat the demise
Blake was being demean by others
People who thought they were better, but they bother
The equal life is like a unique tree that is so tall,
When we are equal, we do everything together, even in the downfall
In the equal condition all will live in peace
We will fight for our in or UN common things, we all will egis
People in the equal situation have happier face
They think about their souls more, they will also efface
When people are equal, there is no hate
In the equal system people live with their lovely unit faith
Blake,
For the God's sake
Come out from your peaceful silent place and see this not equal life that is a fake
Blake,
We miss your lost word, when you said: Please wake…wakes….wake! ! ! .....
Blake,
Why do you leave us with those people who just live with their simple dray?
People who are trying hard for being alive to see a sunny day
Blake, our dear
Don't feel shy about this unfair condition and come near...
He said a day, under the rains of God, when people are paying with green buds,
A day when everyone that is a product of a unique creature returns to mud
People will understand that the most important thing is to be a Real human with no extra pride for others,
They will believe that they have same parents and they are each other brothers
There the light will shine like a strange unique and abiding thing,
People will live in an equal life, without any KING.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Bring me the felucca**

In the highest part of the blue-black sky
Where you will see the real truth without any lie
An organic organ just dies….

Falling down from sky a dead thing
That thing was carrying a wealthy golden but dim ring
But the ring sink in the ocean under the sky and went down, it touched the depth part of ocean, ping...Ping...Piiing…

The world under sea had a noble captain
Who was always living with pain? ! ! ? ? ?
Then he found that ring, For him….it was a great gain..

That hero called, Captain Cur
A pirate one, but he was fair
He wore that ring; he became the king of there

The seas, the oceans, the blue brilliant seas were controlled by his hands
He made a great group, a unique band
From the depth of sea to the shore's sands

He ordered 'BRING ME THE FELUCCA' a saintly boat
After a great feast, he wore his unique coat
Then put two feet on a nicely place, but he left a note

The note said: when you become a king or a powerful creature
You should protect poor and flesh people, because it's a gift from nature
There you can live with peace to the end; you can make a brilliant future!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Captain Cur, the brave captain of seas**

I write this poem in the war of Ashland,
While I was in my room in captain cur's ship, with my remained band

I should say that these unique people are less
Brave people who are really blessed

A savior named Captain Cur,
An old dude who is so fair

It's my honor to captain cur's friend,
A brave knight and the symbol of fend

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Castle of night**

In the castle of night, another day came.
Everything sinks in silence but something remains...
That thing was the only sound of walls those were weeping and making the night Blame!

Stars in day? Moon in afternoon? And sun at nights?
My heart is beating in my hands…
Add to that, look at the castle's yard, the parade of Knights! !

Trees are growing to the sky
Stars are falling down
And my heart is acting for brain like a spy!

Mirror shows an unknown picture of my face
I don't know why things are so strange….
See myself in a paradox place

I can only shout, my brain is at the mercy of my heart
Staying behind the window of castle, looking at the fire that comes from clouds
The galaxy is coming closer to earth, it wants to hurt

My head is in my hands, I want to wake up, I'm waiting for a lightly beam
I think that I'm sinking in my own dream,
Trying and TRYING hard like a silent lamb to scream!

The grasses have no color; the lovely red roses have no smell
The dogs are running from cats,
A person whisper in my ears: I said to not come here, everybody tells!

In the castle of night, you have to wait for night
Then everything changes well,
Here everything is weird, because here night means light!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Dairies of us is that soul of Mars**

Summer always wasn't strange and especial for me

It was just a time to fit my empty feeling, thinking about my own soul feeding and be sting by small bee

With my short way of looking and those stubborn ideas I was just passing my ways

Nothing was remaining from past, idiot days!

In that summer everything changed good

I get familiar with three people, and then we had our brother hood

One was a mentor, a lord with ultra superior way of thinking,

When he talked, the only sound that you could hear was the voice of our blinking

He was powerful and strong….he was a master

He could pass the whole galaxy with a simple caster!

He wasn't like others; he was a great soul, a beautiful creature

A great man who was like a gift from nature

One was a man of loyal and green honor

He was cute though, he always act brave like an old honest gunner

He always thinks about breaking a cage of stupid life

He wanted to go out, he just wanted to live without hearing any lies, he wanted to be alive

He was thirsty for freedom and he concern for others,

As I remember, he was so kind, he never bothers!

And…the other is my best ever and of all…he is the meaning of an unknown color

Great and lovely, cute and honor

He is unique, there is no word about him

When I think of him, my heart starts to beam

He is that great gift for me from God, the soul of prideful and noble mars

Those days never die, the dairy of three men, I mean us

We three will never get separate; we are members of a united part

Our dairies are always alive; our dairies are in our loyal hearts!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Days & Nights Of Tehran (Dairies Of A Trip)**

Days in Tehran
Is the time that you don't like to run?

A perfect view
Of a huge apartment that is new

Great, big, awesome and nice
The cool people who are wise

There, people help each other
It comes rare that someone bothers

A day in Tehran ends with a magnificent unique night
City is shining great; everywhere sinks in peace, without any fight.

In this lightly city and this great moment
People are happy, they see the light from a lightly vent

Days and nights those I had there were great
I bet they were unique and saint

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Dead flower**

Dead flower was alone in the middle of old trees

He was the only soft creature among them

His head was on the ground, he didn't breath

Now we will hear the story of his death? ? ? ? ? :

At first he was a simple seed that Mr. Wind carried him to an unknown jungle

He was on the air for a while, looking down for finding a place to live in

But these things were out of his control, yes, he was at the mercy of DESTINY! ! !

Then, destiny sent him in the middle of an empty place without any creature

He uses the beam of sun, uses the water of black and white clouds…

He was glad of his life…….But Mr. Wind was still bringing seeds to that place, to the place of our flower

The flower grow older, but he started to nag for all the time, he never ever thanks because of his condition

A time arrived that he imagined that he is the king of that kingdom.

Wow, such a flesh kingdom!

Those seeds which were brought there with Mr. Wind, now were growing, but they were still shorter than that flower

So, the chances were still for him to leading that place…..

He did his all try to destroy those seeds, but he couldn't….

At last the seeds grow up and got old, they turn in big and beautiful trees.

From that time they were the king of that place

Then, that flower saw no light from sun, because of those long trees

It received no water, because the roots of the trees were stronger

And our nasty beautiful flower died…

Among that beautiful nature, he could live better, he could think about others

And if he did it at that time, now he would breathe…

But, it's like our life, the people aren't like each other, they don't ask SAME QUESTIONS,
And also they don't act like each other.

In the nature, we have the same story….

The trees opened a way of sun's beam for that poor flower,

They sent their watery roots for him..

Then, the red flower woke up with a red beam…

Trees and only flower were good friends from that time,

They never ever bother

Because they were like unique brothers…

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Do we really know?**

Do we really know the messages in our mother's eyes?
Or we just stare at them to say lies?
We think she doesn't understand our lies, but remember, she is so wise
She knows that we lie, she does!

And now, do we think that God won't see us?
OR we like to lie to ourselves. We felt in our own foss

Do we really know how creative a human can be?
In this case we can trust in our eyes that see
But there is much wise in the creation of bee
And there is much benefits and beauty in a green tea

And now, we really don't know about a simple moss
That God has made with infinitive creativity without loss

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Donkey and the Monkey**

On the stage, in the jungle, the animals were clapping for an artist monkey

Who wasn't so good at his job, and he had a friend who was a donkey

they were good friends, they had nothing bad

These two friends always laugh and they weren't sad

In the heart of black world and the black life,

They were living pure, laughing loud and they were alive

BUT as we know there are some guys,

Who just like to be so bad, they like to kill the happiness, they also lie

They didn't like to see the happiness of those happy animals,

They just did a satanic action, MONKEY AND DONKEY, the Biggest Dolls!

Killing the happiness, killing the friendships, killing the love between two creature,

Is their job of the black animals, it's important for them who that person is, even a bleacher

For lots of times they do these actions, first…second….and third……

We better call them….dear black birds!

They do the satanic things, but they are good persons,

People close their eyes on them; they don't think they are worsen!
Killing the SOUL of SIMPLE tears,

Down with black fears!

They kill the soul of Monkey and donkey,

Their soul was weaker, but hey…they were conky!

The donkey and monkey said: we wont give up,

We want to be always friends and bee at the top!

They were only persons, who understand the cruel souls,

Their soul was stronger than a watery bole!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Don't Forget Your Promise!**

It's true that black crows are ugly and their sound isn't good
It's true that black crows are the neighbors of the black woods

In winter they are cold and they cough,
But they are loyal to the barren and cold boughs

Hear ye all and for the God's sake,
What is this empty black lake?

It’s a Godhood when we promise
But beware to no miss,

Beware to not loss,
And beware of the holy fuss

We should be loyal to our own words
It’s the time that we can make a better world

Be powerful to your promises, as warm as sun,
Try hard to make your promise real and done

Promises make the feel of trust
And sometimes they let us down in front of the gust

Promises are the keys to happy emotions,
They will make a big super happy portion

As joyful as the childhood flip-flop
Cheer to people who are loyal to their promises, they are at the top

As joyful as the ending of the childhood homework
Cheer to people who are loyal to their promises as powerful as the corks

Breaking the promises is so awful like a spoiled meat
Act to your promise and don't sit!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Edge of victory**

Edge of victory is not near yet
I have to try, the last resort is remain, I bet

For superior goals we need to build small acts
Sometimes for winning the game of idiot people, some poor people should be as small as the rats

These goals are nothing
They don't make us king

We should live pure, like the brave devotes
It's important to take all the humanity's votes!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Evil, s lost**

What is the darkness?
What is the light?
Are they the tragedy of the art?
Perhaps evil is behinds scene of the darkness
And Arch ones behind the scene of the light.
Who is evil? Is he the representative of the dark?
Or just he is the fantoccini of the dark?
An Angel said: he is the dark
A devilkin said: he is the art
But which art? The art of the hell?
Or the one who belongs to the hell?
Gabriel browbeat the angels
But the Satan admire them
An admire because of the neglect
An admire because of the Satan
□why do you fellow ship with Evil?
Why do you even talk with him?
In the middle of these dramas devil whispery laugh.
Because of his mentally removal.
A silly and inane philosophy of his victory
But Evil don't forget something, Gabriel said
What my friend? Why should I care?
When your angels aren't with you
When they choose the way of the rude
What do you have to show me? With a wold that is Lord?
In the name of the Lord, Gabriel said
Then the head of devil was on the earth
Don't forget any time my soldiers
God is here, he is every where
You can call him with a simple word
Then your wishes are grant in a role
As you saw just by a name
The head of devil was on the earth
Say in the name of the lord
A lord that has the intolerable of the being.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Fake Love**

In the name of lord of their hearts,
The black dragger that always hurts
They laugh, and then they kiss each other
They think it's the most enjoyable thing, but they bother.
It is called love! Such a good title, it is nice!
For the respect of love they will arise
They just see the shape, they don't think about depth
These lovers will continue this silly game to the day of their death
One is a tinker and loves to be a stinker and one is just a pure lover
And the stinker is always in hover
Such a dirty action, such a giant betray
Poor the other person, for sure she would be affray
When a person loves another person from the depths side and her whole existence,
That side of loving is so far from her like a mean distance
Let's be honest, let's be a real human
Let's kill all the lies and betrays and act like the numen
For the better life, for the great love
We have to be honest and don't shove!
Otherwise, there is no real love and lover; all are a big lie or a truth?
You better ask it from lovers, this question has been asked so routh.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Fall Of Poets**

Gathered around a big table, … just look at each other faces
We were thinking about the humanity? For sure not!  What were we thinking about?
A person was writing about his own experiences, another was writing about his or her old love,
There was a person who was writing about a broken heart, and the other was writing about the freedom of us
Just those old inner stories from all of us, the blind sentences, the complicated lines, no trace of any simplicity,
Sinking in our weird arts, forgetting the main idea, and continue to write around a crystal table that was strange and tall,
Here we will face with the poets fall!

The feeling of humanity is like a warm day in hell
Humanity is waiting for a simple person to go to the edge of hell and then bell
Poor children in Africa, war for nothing, the corpse of small killed children in Afghanistan…still like to hear about the bombs in Iraq?
Still we write about the love…..
Yeah, a love to orphan children in world, a love to poor families who have no one to care about them, and a love to a talented boy who has nothing to do to be improved himself,
Then we will find the dead body of that talented boy in street because of drug addiction
Still sitting around a crystal table that is strange and tall
We are close to the poetess's fall

Write, but WRITE!
Write about a mother who is working hard to find money for her family
Write about her, which is facing with the flood of hard treating
Write about her silent death...
Again write….write about a father who likes to do lots of things for his family, but he couldn't, write about his damaged soul...
Write about the stupid laughs those the rich nobles gave to poor people
Eyes are locked around a crystal table that is strange and tall,
Sundown of us is near, I mean the poets fall

About people who play with others feeling, about people who have badly feelings
About men who have hidden themselves in a safe haven
About this Global, about this universe, about the crimes,
About the people who are at the death lines,
Don't sit around that crystal and strange table that is tall,
Never wait for the poet's fall!

Show the face of real universe liars, about the noble prize,
For the respect of human killing, please arise! ! ! ! !
The dance of dirty actions down a country,
Near the lakes,
It's more important than the human believes!
A party of powerful men, is more important than the people lives
The life of 72 people is just taken, because of a simple Theory..
Lets stop writing about tiny things, let's take the hands of humanity and humans, let's

stand up from that strange table that is tall,
There and then, we can see no sign of Poet's FALL!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Family meeting, a real event, last chance { Please read carefully)**

Two days ago we had a family meeting
But for me it was a giant hitting

We went about miles to my grand pa house
While the sound of the whole family cracks like a satanic voice

To meet the family, to see grandmother and grand pa
To see all the family members, and get know with the new laws

They pass the countries over the world
When we reach the house, it was the storm of words

My cousins from Germany
That I have missed them so many

But the condition wasn't the same
As they all started to blame

It goes worse when they ask about the guests
That suddenly my uncle burst: you weren't the best

I replied: you pass the way from Canada to say this?
He said: Ellias look around and see what you miss

And my aunt went thorough me good
And she was in a nice mood
She asked about the guest
I said: you know, they should take a rest

She replied: you mean they are busy and something like that?
I smiled and changed the subject: oh aunt, you got a nice a hat

After greeting to all I reached the grandfather
And In the kitchen I said hi to my grand mother

She told me: you have turned so cute
And then I smiled while I was going to be mute

My grand ma got the story and she said it's all about the guest?
I said with pain: I let the family down, I fail in its test

And among this mess in my mind
A person comes and presses the bell Mr. Kiyani, The kind

He is a nice person, once I met him in the north
With his nice smile on the mouth

All the family members love him so much
He brought me a gift from Tokyo, a beautiful watch

Then he entered the feast, went through my grand pa with shining eyes
A noble honest man, he was so wise

After minutes he came back,
You know, he could speak like a sharp tack

Mr. Kiyani smiled, then he said chances still are,
Wow, he stops a family war

So, dears, I am asking for help, as I did it for a year,
But guest, where are you dears?

This month called Ramadan
The month of God, the unique one

This month is God's feast
And the month of Justice's fist

So, you are all selected by God
If I could, I will shout it loud

Look at this work as an invitation
That is for all the people and nations

You are invited for a trip here,
I am waiting for you answers dears.

Please.....

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Fathers Are The Men From Sky**

Fathers, the men who are like a pen
We never can see whatever is going on inside them
But suddenly that pen is finished and then?

Fathers, the men who try hard for the pleasure of their family
They just want the less for themselves because of the comfort of their children
Looking forward to spend a day with his family in a place that is hilly

Fathers, the men who justify the wishes of their children to their own wishes
They just live to see the victory of their children and family
But their life sometimes is as short as the golden fishes

Fathers, the men who are noble, they leave their tired face out of the house's door
They came in with a happy face, but we know they are tired from inside
We know that they are sad from the core.

Fathers, the men who listen to the pain of family members
People who are powerful to solve the problems and hard conditions
But no one has the ear to understand them; they just talk with the embers

Fathers,
Warm and kind people who never bother

Fathers,
Who are unique in their way, after them there is no tother

Fathers,
Are the men who are like the kind brothers.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Feel of Trust**

What is the feel of trust?
You can find the answer in the dust

When you are lost in the dust in a land,
You will see something soothing that is coming for you, it’s a hand

Will you take it or not?
While the weather is going too hot

Feel of trust is an important thing,
It will help the nations and kings

Trust in your friends, as you trust in your eyes,
But try to understand the true lies

Trust makes us to start,
But the wrong trust makes us far a part

So let's start trusting……

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Fight for What?**

Bang…The bullet broke the silence of the lambs
It goes straightly to a pure heart of a child in a camp

Poof…an innocent body felt down
The gun was like a dirty crown

A waterfall of blood
Made red, the pure buds

Guns, the king! They can do lots of things
When they are burst to fire, we can hear ting...Ting...Ting…

They take the life, they kill the people
Without no mercy even to the Children feeble

A flesh innovation
That will destroy the entire nation

When there is a gun, people have the courage to take life and fight for something
But fight for what? A fight for nothing.

Life and existence of people is like a sweet chocolate
In their ideas, if it just taken, it would be sweeter, destroying and death is their mate

Nobody cries for the black crows
The dead bodies are in a row

Fighting,
Will destroy the children kiting

Fight,
Will bring no might

So let's forget the all fights, let's live love and peace
Let's praise who died in the peace way, the people who we miss.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**For Bri Edwards**

The new world and the new cars
The rich men and their wars

But there are people who concerns
Who are sad because of the others burn

My friend Bri, a man from sky
A real frank one, I can say with no lies

A friend who you can trust in
A person who helps you to win

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**For Dad A Limerick**

There is a kind calm man named Abbas,
A man of values, a man with no loss
He is the manager of the bank,
A trustworthy man with a perfect rank
He loves soccer so much, he is a lovely boss.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**For Dear Greg.**

To the humans and the corn of well
For the people who lives in a lovely dell

To the people of this world, the people of Love
People of happiness and joy, to the ducks and doves

There is a man, a messenger of peace
Peace, is not the only thing that we miss

He is chosen, we are waiting for his arrival
A man of hard situations, a one that is real

A guest, a true friend of us
A man who deletes all the loss

And to the real hearts, to a world without money,
A world that inside it money is not as sweet as honey

To the man of truth
Man of realities and sooth

A man from light,
An enemy of the darkness sight,
A one who helps poor people and the beggars those beg,
A noble soul, with the name Greg

We are waiting for you dear
Our hearts feel that you are near

Hope to see you soon,
To have lots of fun and sweet diaries under the light of moon.

'We are waiting with love and hope.'

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**For Iman**

There is a young man named Iman
Who likes speaking and fun?
He talks a lot and flock with his friends
And they kill the sadness all, they make it rend
He is a nice boy but he gets tired when he runs.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**For Mehrdad_ English& German.**

*May we compare thee to a summer's day? *
*thou art more schon and temperate*

How fruh it came spat
And how we made friends so weit

The true friends are like a dream,
Like the sun's ray, like a gleam

But the betrayers are voll of leer
Like the fake joys of a beer

Es gibt kein a true friendship and such a thing?
I think about you, it's true and richtig

Dort ist es a good friend that I found when we mog,
His name is Mehrdad, like saying: was fur ein herrlicher tag.

As warm as the die sonne
And as severe as der Donner

We had a trip with girls and men,
That with that friend, ich habe mich gut unterhalten.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**For Mr. Robinson**

When you feel that you have no choice
Remember how warm can you find a midnight voice

When you feel that this world is dead
While you are crying in your bed

Open the window, look at the stars
Forget your stupidly daily wars

You better go through the internet and read his works
Alighting, you will think about the brilliant words

To Mr. Robinson and his mind
To the source of nobility and kind

To the knight of nights,
A poet that brings the light

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**For Mum_ A Limerick**

There is a kind sweet woman named Fariba,
A perfect mom, a pure soul, I offered her my viva
She makes Great foods,
She is always in a peaceful mood,
She also likes to be the diva.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**For My Friend, Hossein_ A Limerick**

There is a young clever man named Hossein/ Hussein
Who can reach everything that he wants, he attains
He likes basketball
Wish that God saves him from all the cabal
His soul is as pure as the rain.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**For Nader_ A Limerick**

There is a nice friend named Nader
You can find a man like him nowhere
He helps in tough conditions,
Also he helps you for your decisions
He is a kind and generous sir

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**For the master of limericks**

This poem is for a man from England
a man with talented mind and hands
he is the father of limericks
so powerful and not weak
he tries to make happiness out of the whole land

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**For the people Of Palestine**

In a holy land, with a strange feeling
A strange and calm feeling that comes from the heart of people
People who live pure, people who are valuable and kind
People who are great and faithful, men and women with beautiful minds

Their sky was calm a day, it was full of white pigeons
Pigeons which were the messengers of peace
A blue sky that was above a golden place
A place that was full of happy face

Green lands and greener islands with warm sunny farms
Happy people who don't think about a simple fight
Streets full of cheerful children and cars
But the time brings an unfair war

Some people think power can take everything from poor people
But it never can conquer the faith
Faith will destroy every satanic thing
It can bring bad things down, even the powerful kings

Farms destroyed under the boots of soldiers
They close their eyes and burst fire on the poor and innocent children of Palestine
Their laugh destroy that empty sky
Satanic plans those we know all are a lie! ! !

Power Vs Faith
Guns Vs Stones
Bullets Vs people
And Blood on the feeble

When a pure stone flies, a bullet tears the sky to hit for the answer
And then a heart that once was for a human stop beating
The truth is being hiding in our world
We should help the people of Palestine, not with our words! !

Where are the humans right protectors?
Where are the people who are loyal to humanities criteria?
Where are the humans to see a family that sleep with fear?
Where is a person to clean the children tears?

We have a ceiling to sleep in peace under it
We have security, we live in peace
But there…, suddenly the roof of a house will fall down
When they think they are sleeping in peace, they buried in the dawn

In the Name of Humanity, don't be silent
See the truth; see the pure bodies those just fell down
See the tears of mothers those live in stress
See the great unfair condition, see the real mess!

For the people of Palestine
People who live in a cruel situation

For the people of Palestine,
People who their rights are taken, , people  with no sin!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**For Unwritten soul_ a limerick**

There is a phenomenon named Soul,
A super human with a light core,
Unwritten with an infinite kind
A soul with a beautiful mind
A friend with a big lore.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**For you**

Let me write this one for you
For the poor children, yes for you
Children foundation, it's not the game of power
Don't play with that name, ..Who will concerns, …who…..

When a child open his or her eyes and see this world
There are thousands of things and wonderful words,
That he/she said…but in silence
Peasant life is better to be a satanic lord

And what do you do? You don't like to hear?
Just imagine their terrible condition and then you will fear
Dead dreams and dead children
The rain dropped…yes, that's the God's tear

Pray for them and take their hands
Make them feel better in this land
We shouldn't be silent in the typhoon of cruelty in this universe
It's our duty to take out the humanity out from the darkened sands.

It's a duty.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Forgotten Humanity(Ft. Nader Baheri)**

As love improves man's humanity
Crime fosters his insanity
As we need humanity to survive
As the love is dead, we may die

As humanity being forgotten
we won't understand
which one is going to pain
forget it or forget that its being forgotten

Humanity down the main street
never gives you a greet
young guys born in lots of problems
the woes all of them may bosom
all they care about booze and drug
find a girl for temptingly kiss and hug

Down the main street humanity is worthless
for the guys never care about others bless
lots of problems with their poor fathers
never be touched by the tears of their mothers

No sign of humanity in their eyes
the young boys with the same size
does the government ever see these guys?

A life for them? a toss
they say we hate the riches
they never care about us

Addicted young boys doing burglary
for their drugs, making money
they use drugs as much as they can
for them drugs never going to be banned

If they wanted to be good
they could
not
as if they are in the darkest wood

Humanity down the main street is full
of fights, gangs and bangs
this is the humanity, to hang

no one cares if they are dead
shall we cut off their useless heads
no more mercy for their crimes
does any one give them his or her time?

Who cares if they are sick?
Who accepts if they are weak?
the very young boys at the age of fifteen

looks they have lots of sins

never be accepted by the universities
never finish their studies
no work, no job
so why do we wonder if they rob

to stand a humanity never try to compel
the guys prefer being in hell

oh humanity!
Is this the end of your line?
No I believe, a thing can save you
either poetry or its sign
An ablaze fall
For the humanity wall

Once it was like a truth
But now is the only thing that we lose

The thing that happens to others,
May become one day your own bother

So let us to act, and take the words,
This place a day will become a unique world!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Friends all over the World**

Friends all over the world at first don't know each other
They _perhaps_ live in opposite sights and think that they bother each other

Feel of ignorance, feel of being alone is like a cracking hammer
In this condition, seeing a smile from an unknown future friend is so glamour

Their fathers and brothers attack to their sights
So the children will hate each other, it's called the dead light!

A red Rose that is destroyed under their relative's boots was so red!
It was like the blood of them, End of earth, sleep on the dead bed!

Smell of gunpowder, the angel of death
Who will let the bullet to fly; they will stop your breath!

The rights …the old word that people say
If these words continue and the papers just sign, we will have a children blood bay!

Children foundation...he he! Who sees the body of dead children? Did they pick them up?
Or just you can talk: ' Yeah the rights of them should be reserved! '...Liars at the top!

Noble price is the game of old politics men
It's not important for them who is alive or who is going to die, they just look, say something, and then this word spread, Amen!

Children should live equally, they shouldn't be killed and die
If a person lives with them for a day is brave, for sure he doesn't lie!

Game of power is for you, leave the children alone
Don't just kill them, don't break their bone!

Friends all over the world should be existence; they like to be friends,
Let's not take their chances, let's not tell them it's the end!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**From Here To That Lightly City**

Another day comes and leaves this dim place
Everywhere is full of soldier's speeches, I hate their double face
People around me think that they are the best
But these guys will fail in the life's test
With their ugly faces and their barren mind,
They will kill my alone kind!
I will go, I won't stay among the monster lie,
I have to break this cage; I scare of being blamed and die!
I want to make myself free from the world's chain
I'm tired of the inner pain
I will fly with all the color,
I will go up, higher and higher,
O' blue sky….wait I'm coming strong and meaty…
I will reach that rainy place, from here to that lightly city!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**glory**

It's a clime; it's a blame, that's the line...
No, that's the awful power of the crime
It's the night and the moon is shut
Shut the hell up! You are done!
Wait a minute! You've been gone!
..How can tell me…these things you!
Because im not singing rock and roll!
I am free, I were though!
I have seen the light, even though!
I am freak, I am done, I am a hero, and I am so!
Now tell me who the hell are thou?
That was a great speech Mr.! as I said you've been peed!
Im the angel o death, im the murder! I don't like to hear these further!
But…I am here, Im the best!
Keep it shut and don't kill the set!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Guests, where are you dears?**

It's been a long time since we are looking at the door
We are waiting for you, knock the door, then the fun things will be more

People from all around the world were invited here
They came here, lots of good moments were for us, we laugh to the edge of cry, we had no fear

Such a great time with the noble guests
The UN forgetful moments which were the best! ! ! ! !

We went around, hanging out with our families and see the unique places
Just we enjoy, just enjoy and enjoy, happy cases with brilliant faces

Time just was passing with a golden shape
That was called the humanity at that moment without a dim black cape

But those times just passed, the best time and the nice custom and those pure hearts
Which were so clean, they were a part

Now it's been a long time since we are waiting, we invite but the life is busy, why?
Why the people are sinking in an ordinary life and just cry?

We are here; we are waiting for those good times that you will bring
We will be happy to having you here again, which of you that wants it, then we will be happy like a king

It's my invite for all of you, who wants to come and makes us happier than everybody in this world?
Just tell me, by a simple word.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Hey Ellias**

I saw the sun over the tree of destiny
While I was playing with a rose flower
Counting the seconds to see the moon
Waiting for the murder of gloom

Moon came up, and I saw its reflex on the water
A mixture of blue and white
Moon light shone on me and destroyed my rusty soul
Good bye darkness, goodbye, and then I loll

Dreams of a fairly land with several suns
Several suns which were rounding around a star
That star soak me up, like a magnificent magnet
It brought me into itself, an eternal rest in his chest

Dreams in dreams, mess in mess
The more I sink, I saw less
That dream had no ending
And it was like a twirl of light…..

Then I heard a voice……hey Ellias….
Wake up…leave that bias
See the truth and leave the fake
Came out from that fairly lake

Passing the darker doom,
See myself in the green light of moon
I passed those suns and get out of the star
Opened my wings to get close to the tree of destiny

I climbed the tree, I reach its top
Saw a golden, perfect cup
I looked inside it
Then I felt my heart stopped from beat

I saw myself in the water of that cup
With my brown eyes,
Shake my head, touched my heart
I destroyed the lies, I took them a part…

Hey Ellias, you are awaken! ! !

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**humanity**

Of the little, moral, funny people
Of their chaos and their flesh feeble
Of their view out of town,
That 'there was a hill with a man, and a ship and a crown'
They just needed a hero
Their opinion was to start from zero
But without hope and any chance
They said: just start… they always lance!
A hero wasn't enough for them; I suppose they needed an angel and The God,
But their were all liers, they acted like the bawds
Those people thought they were the best,
And for this, they keep the hill man Jest!
Hill man just laugh at them, he knew something better
He knew that at least he wasn't a debtor!
The question is: But debtor to whom?
He was debtor to no one, even a cold brume!
At least he didn't break a heart,
And his life was beauty such an art!
He knew the humanity better than them
He understood the meaning of that gem
Of the little, moral, funny people
Of their chaos and their flesh feeble
Of their view out of town sight,
That there was a 'HUMAN' with a ship, and a crown and recently A lovely Greener hill by a bight!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**I Meet You In Dreams**

Dreams as green as the jungles of ilex
And the hands of happiness come for us
We sink in our laughs, when we feel the light

I meet you in dreams
Dreams with pure white clouds
We will see that abyss light and humanity
When we see each other, when the truth is being

I meet you in dreams
Dreams of a lightly city with a black calm sky
And then I listen to the sounds of stars
When I feel they miss the moon

I meet you in dreams
Dreams of Acacine, when they stand in front of the winds
When the birds start to sing their songs of life
Is the time that I think sun is alive

I meet you in dreams
Dreams of the coming spring,
When I see myself in the transit saloon,
When I see your warm faces in the mirror of my eyes.

I meet you in dreams
Dreams of the long patient
Rose flowers died in my hands...
Because they are tired of waiting

And I meet you in dreams
Dreams of a simple answer
Dreams of luck
And dreams of a real meeting

I love meeting you in reality! Please come!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**In my back yard**

In my back yard, there were lots of songs
The songs of the life, the song of the light
The song of the lives
The song of the nights
In my back yard you can heard this:
We are justice…and  the long night
But we are the longest of light
And our heart is still childlike
In my back yard there are lots of things
Such a big heart that always have been
And…… there is no sign of it
No sign of those pure laughs
No sign of those pure cats
No sign of those cute kids,
Who were playing with me in this field
All were here, … in my back yard
But there is no sign, .. of my back life
There are forgotten all….
What the pithy!
But that big heart is always here!
Yes! My back yard is my child{y} big heart
That never leaves!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**In The Name Of People**

In the name of kind people who aren't hopeless
The people who are looking for bless

In the name of people who have a great self steam and a great view of life
The people who help other people to be alive

The people who respect each other
People who learn to not bother

In the name of people who had pure tears
People who lived a life full of fears

In the name of people …people who will stay
People who are strong in their speeches, they don't say may! ! ! !

In the name of people who believe what is disgusting is LIE!
People who haven't seen my tears tonight…I'm going to say good bye.

In the name of people, the people of a forgotten place
People who stayed strong, even with their blooded face

In the name of people, the people who are dear
People that will cry, will laugh, but they don't betray, with their pure tear

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**International Criminals**

Who is called an international criminal?
A person who climbed a wall?

Who made these villains?
Who is at the top or the main?

While they lay on their comfort chairs,
While they look at the sky with fair,

Those who they call them Criminals die in the street,
Were they criminals? They even didn't rob a wheat

So they continue their own dirty actions,
And in their ideas they make rightful sanctions

But what is the sin of the little children?
Why do these people justify themselves to them?

Down to the real criminals, take the children away from your dirty games,
And please don't talk about the rights of humans, lies are always the same.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**John, The King of Limericks...**

There is a great man from England
Who is so sweet and kind, a man from a lightly land
In the lands of limericks, he wears a Golden ring
He is the master of Limericks, he is their King
He looks at his limericks from the sky's rand

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Kharazmi Festival_ Elias Aghili**

To the dear umpires of the Kharazmi festival
I should say it's my honor to be in this carnival

There are lots of talented people that I find
Warm girls and boys with beautiful minds

We should support the new ideas for sure
And it's the time that we can make a modern country
We can support them, or send them out of the door

Today, this is about our ability and the power of your hands,
Hands, that let these talented people to grow
And these talented people will make a unique land

One day those people will be at the top
They hold the signs of victory and a golden cup

A day they (perhaps)  will sit on the judge's chair,
And that time they should be fair.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Limitations In Every Aspects**

There was a nice party in heaven, all the angels were there
The sky was color full, angels danced in the air
Of the hall of paradise, a glorious light,

Glowing and burning, ' a frighten' bright
The light was a sign of dangerous action,

It came from hell, from devil faction
The light contains a message for the heaven people

That message was longer than an old steeple
The message was read, and it was something strange from evil,

Then the values of some angels was lower than a weevil
Satan said in his message: dance and bee cool

But don't forget the lord and don't bee fool
Some of us think laughing is just a sign of happiness

We don't know that also it can be a sign of snappiness
Being happy, laughing, dancing is not bad

The people would be happy and also glad
But in the middle of being happy and laughing and in the party

Just don't be so prideful and don't be so arty
Everything has a limit and a red line

In every aspect of life, in laughing, dancing and drinking wine!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Lost love and a man**

We face with a hard moment in our life
We think that we have no values, so we are not alive

Once, there was a man who had a love, a pure one
His life was so great and happy, just good things were done

He loves his love the most, he was an alone creature
He doesn't like to see his love sad never ever, even in the future

A strange love and a strange thing,
The love of that man was the queen of the angles, the king!

A legend love and a simple man
But someone here likes to betray and it can!

These things and these faces
Will remember me some similar cases

That man just left the love in his heart
Because he doesn't see that angel, so for ever in his ideas they weren't a part!

So he left that place
With a sadly face

Such a dirty dim life, such a unfair race! !

In his ideas, people should be respect because of their inner part,
And he believes that a pure soul can travel to everywhere with a simple cart

In the name of honesty and the pure way
God, please help people in that man case to see a real day

That man passes the deserts alone, he sails the seas
With a powerful self steam and two great knees

On the top of mountains,
And under heavy rains

We see a man who is looking for a calm soul and mind
A man who wants to be a real lover, with his great kind

In a cold winter, with a warm compass,
That was his pure heart, a running from mass, pass, pass, pass

Every creature in that cold nature
Were whispering for that man's future

The wolves, the birds, all the existence those were remain and last,
Just helped him by blaming those who ignored that man with their painful Alast

He reached a village; he saw warm and beautiful farms and farmers,
This view made him feel better and charmer

Generous people and kind women and men
Always keep up giving thanks to God with Amen

He was looking for love among that village,
The man hear' love is everywhere' from a sage

After all, and after these days, it was his turn
To be loved, to be with a nice soul, and not meant to burn

A high vision likes a painful kiss
In a dream he lost everything, miss, miss, miss!

He woke up, then a view of sunrise was appear
Simple noble man forget those fake dreams with no fear

Starting a long way with a faithful soul, not like a smug rat,
That man continued that way to an unknown place, even in the nights with the bats..! ! !

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Mankind in danger**

I have this question so many time,
That why our loves cause the dirty crime?

And this is because of the forgotten past?
Which was full of savage and didn't last

It seems that we didn't get any lesson,
While we make the tanks and the atomic missiles

Missiles doesn't rhythme good, I know
But how can the humanity be saved, how?

World, hear this, the Middle East is not a battlefield,
That all the time there are the sounds of bombs and these things.

Things don't rhythme good, I know,
But how can the humanity be saved, how?

I don't know how the voice of an explosion is, but I heard the voice of AK 47 and a clot,
For sure the sound of it is more worse than a slamming door

Door doesn't rhythme good, I know,
What is the solution for now?

Is the solution war?
The humans have taste this so far

Or that black material that is called oil?
Look at the people's blood that is soiled!

Or that place that I don't like to even call its name is behind the scene?
That place that now is surrounding Palestine with so much sin…

Where are the messenger of peace?
Where the angels who cure the children with a kiss?

If war is sweet, why do we eat chocolates?
We can eat war, we can make it our mate…

Kann ich bitte ein program haben?
Bedaure, es ist alles ausverkauf!

Yeah, the show is just started,
But the tickets are deducted!

Who are the players of this play?
Who likes to destroy the ** buds of May**?

The answer will be said soon,
If the humanity got the holes of destroying like the moon….

Human kind needs peace……needs real liberty…needs truth……

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Master of shadow's king**

In the highly depth part of the sea
Among the water that gives existence to universe
With the colorful fishes those liked the sound 'Cling'
You would hear the voice of him, the master of shadow ‘s King

On the top of the mountains, in the cold weather, during your flight with eagles
When you see nothing instead of the white high clouds,
You would be so free, and let your breath to 'Ding'
Again you would hear the voice of him, the Master of shadow's  king

When you are walking, enjoying, seeing the green and brown trees in jungle,
Many strange animals are passing you fast
The weather is good; you assume that is 'spring',
Don't go so far, you would hear the voice of him, the master of shadow's  king

You are confused; want to see yourself died,
You are frighten of that voice, you don't like to hear it anymore
And for sure you want to run and get lost, but you are chained with shadow 'string'
Jesus cries! i would hear the voice of him, the master of shadow ‘s king

You sink in your dreams,
You wake up with a terrific scream
Now you feel better, all were a dream, no sign of terrible sting
Sleep in peace, you would hear the voice of him, the master of nicety's  king.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Matthias Smith**

With the lightly face and whitely teeth
That boy was called Matthias Smith
He had a pure reputation, he had nothing bad
All of his life was a dream, and he wasn't sad
Of the school yard
To the alley bard
They all knew him as a jerk
But he act and walked with perk
In the land of light.....
With a great fight
He was accepted in the Angel's sight
Matthias was a great man with a nobly soul
He made the darkness dimmer than a coal
Then… of the darkness's land
A person saw him with a band,
He said': with these little people and their black morality,
I have to reach the great eternity,
It's easy, just keep them bite
Then I will kill the lord of the light!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Mattias Smith_2**

It wasn't a nice action, worse than a beam,
It finished with a scream, waking up from an American dream

In the darkness sight, and the demon's lands,
Mr. Smith was surrounded by the ((satanic))  sands

What an awful scene, a man from light,
Now is in the darkness sight!

For more power and better place,
Humans will change, even their face

For more power and more might'
People will sell everything, even the light

He wanted to cry, he did it for the humanity
But the light people see his actions such inanity

The people always respect a hero for killing or destroying the bad obstacles,
But they don't know that a person who saves the other's love, other's

feelings, is  respectful because of braking the icicle!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Mentor**

Here is my heart that is aching
Here is the light, that is baking
Baking what? A new tragedy?
That is wrong…it's a new sanitarily
Let's forget the sadness, forget the dark
Let's shake our hands with the great bark
The bark of the dawn, of the great shark
The shark that only can… cut our hearts
Cut our hearts from the God
Cut our ears from the light
In the morning, in the night..
In the noon and in the light
What you can find is the God!
He speaks to you...whispery?
No …he is not the whisperer
Some of the times because of faults
Our ears can't hear the shouts
Is the God shouting? May I know?
Just wait and listen...Then acknow!
His answers are shining.
If my heart was lighting…
Tomorrow I wake up then look at the sun
See the God face in the radiance of the sun…
Hey wait! The God is there …...look!
I'm sorry I didn't do the book!
I have flown there in the sky!
I have always been on the sun.
That's a great change…I LOVE THAT!
Lets break the HABITS..That's not bad!
That's a new thing…I ever tried…
You mean breaking the habits? Am I right?
I am do it…with a shining hammer…just right now!
At the end. God open your arms, laugh with me!
I see my self in the Abraham's Arms that is always bee!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Merci A Diue Pour Tout Chose**

Merci a diue pour tout humanite

Le die de leger
Le die de amour

Moi fier a eloge vous
Parce que vous etre eternel et beau

Mon Coeur battre seul pour vous
Et merci pour votre attention

Montrer le direction de verite
Montrer le direction de liberte

Montrer nous le droits
Et support nous a gagner

Pendantque nous faire deguerre
Pendantque  nous mise a mort norte frere

Vous toujours voir nous
Sauf nous immobile continuer a nous crime

Sauf a quand?
Il sembler ce personne concerner

Sauf moi ecrire pour etrehumain et humanite
Moi ecrire pour de paix

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Mr, Anderson**

Hell, hell, open the gates!
We are coming through, with our mates

Seemed promising, you see? Nice?
Satan is here, bee arise!

The fames are around, look at the sights!
Acting like the pathetic bights

She asked the guards, who were they?
That phenomenon acted in the way of hardest Kay! (stone)

That was, awful, that was big, that was a monster, wasn't it?
She was scared, she was sad and she was a girl who was the great hit!

The Satan was there, with a lovely laugh
He was standing, doing some of cough

He was the lord, he was big
Gunning for finding dig

There were lots of men, lots of women
There was also the darkest seaman

Satan was glad, he had lots of guys
They were crying, screaming and cursing their darkest ryes

There were no hopes, there were no mercies
There was nothing instead of curses,

Written on the black line,
And proving by the darker sign

Laughing, vanity, and the black seeds
Which were spread down on the black scene? !

The lights were shut
There was a black hut,

Spreading the dark with the loudest shout!
The ears were off

The hands were under cuff
Nothing was right,

But that was alright……
Seen a familiar face, he was Aaron!
Walking with a man that was carrying an abaptiston, he was Mr.Anderson!

He was familiar too, he was a cleaner
He had something that was clear

That thing was scary, that was faithful
That was strange and deathful!

They were there to play the game
Not those old ones, but the same!

He was Judah! Walking with Aaron… In that pickle way
Carrying a sickle in that holy day! !

Walking strongly through that hut, in the hell
They wanted to ring its bell

The door opened, with a great horror
But it voice had a bigger honor

What was the house in that place?
I haven't seen such a case!

They got in, then close the door
I think that house was big, such a moor! (Field)

The house then beat, like an alive heart!
Spreading the light, Satan was hurt!

The light goes upper, spread the most
Seemed so nice, but cost the most

Cost the most for…? ? ? …, for evil
Who was called the great devil? !

The hell changed in to a garden
It was a nice day for a full paten

Satan has run off, to a unknown part
People said he had a black cart!

Now there was no hell, there was no fear
Nothing sadly can be hear

There were just heavens, shining parts
And also no sign of those black carts!

Hell, hell, open the gates
We are going out with our mates!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Mr. New York_ a limerick**

There is a master named Mr. New York
The symbol of love and honesty in work
He is an honest man
He gets his wishes, he can
Also he dislikes the pork

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**My Boeing**

Fly, fly, and go higher
Break the edge of this prison with your power

You are powerful, you are big
Everybody will love you a day, he he he, even the pigs

A dreamy fly with 747
You will be with it again, oh, rhymes come, AHAN! Even and even!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**My country of love, faith and history**

My country is the country of history and different people
Different people who live with each other by peace and love
They share a drop of rain, they share a bread
And it's easy for them to share their hearts

The north of my country is the mother of nature
While the clouds play a dance with the summits
The sea is the brother of waves
And the trees are the brother of soil

The west of my country is the land of heroes
The west is the symbol of honesty and love to the country's soil
The people who were killed during the eight years' war,
While they touch the blood of their country, and while they think about us

The east, the place that sun shines at a holy dome
The east, the symbol of faith and love to God
People hear beats for a great person that is the source of light
For a lightly person, for an eternal love

The center, the cultural gate way
A gate way to all the beauties and customs
With cyan and unique domes,
, the center tells the story of its self to in the shape of those domes

And the south has a long, long story to say,
From the blue water of the eternal Persian golf
To the stones of the Persepolis
Stones that have lived for two thousand and five hundreds of years
And the palaces those stand like mountains for all the times

The people of my country take each other's hands,
In the rough conditions and the hard moments
My love to them, my love to my country,
My love to the saint old soil of my paradise.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**My love, the humanity and friendship (short poem)**

To the children looking for calm sleep
To the people who loves humanity from deep

The people who are tired of the today’s wars,
The enemy of guns and the wild boars

The solution is to love each other as brothers and sisters
To give cheer to this life, to give love and bestir.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Nature Or Nation, Or Nurture? (Ft. Nader Baheri)**

For the people in some parts of Asia or Africa
where a talented baby may become another Garcia Lorca

In the rough social conditions of the third world societies
In the rough political situations and conspiracies

Where a talented boy is born in
Where all people are rough only his mother is tender to him

He will soon find that he is on the rim
of a cliff

He wants the upswing
But he may fly or be broken wing

Let him sing his song
Listen to the sound of his drums
That is like the boisterous waves of a river
Then you see he is more talented than Justin Bieber

The conditions that so many people die anonymously
And the rest of the world takes them serious barely

In the rough conditions each newborn like FRANKENSTEIN
Though each of them may become another Einstein

They are the human just born to die
They are the human just to be confined

They are the human just to be ignored
They are the human, the meaning of a word

*'To die, to sleep no more '*
To die, not to be born

The difference between nature and nurture
The bias which is carved on their mind's picture

So when their Banjo is being played
*'Like the rough winds shake the buds of May'*
Like the boisterous waves of a river
Then you see they are more talented than Justin Bieber

For the people who are sinking in poverty
And for their talents, for their mercy and poetry

People who should tolerate every bad things
They can't even be alive; they should bend for the lords and the kings

The game of power and the game of being seen
For those people is nonsense and so lean

They are full of talents. But they don't have access to you tube! ! !
Also they don't have blond hair and the super expensive shoes

They are full of talents. But who sees and call them?
Who even knows these people are breathing, who helps them?

They are working hard and their talents are destroyed by others
So they see no way out, the only way is starting to bother

They will blamed by everyone, their parents and their neighbors,
Because they aren't just as lucky as Justin Bieber,

We will die with our talents, we will stay unseen
Because it's the trick of life's scene
Because we are not handsome as someone,
Because we don't use these things to be a popular one

They have the light; they grew up with a strong faith
Faith will lead them to a higher way, I love their happy face

If they become tailors, carpenters or the doctor or a brilliant sailor,
That's so fantastic, because they are still more talented than Justin Bieber

Some dies in this way, but still they will remain anonymously
No one in the world will even remember them, some remember so barely

No one even can estimate their talents, even the tailors,
Just listen to them for a once! They are more talented than Justin Bieber.
(But they are not as lucky as him)

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Navid, Amir and Riaz.2 (limerick)**

Amir and Riaz and Navid
Three boys with the ideas of bid
They are cool, nice and relax
They remind one of my friends with the name, Max.
They are perfect in Karate and making a new seed

A large source of movies and kindness is in their hands
They are a unit group, a perfect band
Navid and Riaz and Amir are birds of a feather
They are always with each other, even in the stormy weathers.
And also they make a brilliant land.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**O' humnaity, are you lost?**

I know a place that a time was called earth
A forgotten place
Inside that place, who knew the meaning of wealth?
Some riches with their happy face

The humans killed the love
They made wars, so brutal and savage
They killed the messengers of peace, pigeons and doves
There was no mercy for any ages

Some countries by the name of liberty put the people in a huge cage
They made the people to believe the fake democracy and lies,
While they pretend like the sages,
While they conceal the truth and look at the people's eyes

Now it's enough to think and just sit,
As you see the condition of our world is like a fake smash hit.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**O' Justice**

In a lightly morn
A person was born
After lots of stories and the morbid things,
He decided to sing,
To sing a song of a dirty world,
A world full of lies and fake words
A world of lust and stupid joys
A world that consist of different girls and boys
A world of nags and nasty actions to some of us
A world that nothing inside it is true bust loss
A world that we live in
A world that lives with no mean
A world for rich guys with their colorful cars
A world of giant wars
A world full of words, full of verses, full of hope
Where young saint children have no hope
There is no world for those children that I saw
I hate those fake words and speeches about the laws
Look around please. Think a little. What do we miss? !
For sure lots of things. And one of them is justice!
Justice of those old times I think you know,
Justice that a man done, and what about now?
How can all the cruelties happen in a world?
How a human can breaks the rules in a world?
How can we make the wrong decisions about our dears in a world?
How can we forget the justice, how do we forget the justice in a world?
How you and I claims about the rights of people in a world?
A world that goes well. A world that will handle by some powerful human's words.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Or....**

Listen to the hands that knock your heart's door
You can open it or.....

Don't pay much attention to the accident's core,
It won't help you or.....

Leave the daily events, they are bore,
Can you tolerate them or.....

Show your warm smile to the people who needs it for sure
You can help a human by this act or.....

Avoid from the life's dangerous tors
Because these tors will hurt you or....

Wake up for humanity and protect the rights of each other, please avoid violence and gore
If this life continue like this, at the end what is remain? Or.....OR there is some people who concerns!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Ordinary bad actions**

I don't like to use the word, hate

Because I'm sure that this word won't be exist for a long time in future.

People will change, like me; we would understand the right meaning of us

There we would be ready to learn a new faith

That faith tell us how to love each other, how to be kind,

It will help us to kill our so much pride

It teaches us to live better, it teaches us to love better,

It will show us the true truth.

But this faith would do these things if we want it,

Otherwise…… with this faith we are like the dead beat

So what should we do to be better?

Or we better ask what can we do?

Not break a heart?

NO! That is ordinary!

Not killing a human?

NO! That is ordinary!

Not laugh at a person pain?

NO! That is ordinary!

Keep the hands of a human who is falling? Is THIS ORDINARY TOO?

NO! That is a new action, let's to do!

Unfortunately something are turning ordinary those they never have to be!

We better forget these painful actions from our ably!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Our Biggest Mistakes**

Mistakes aren't the biggest darkness
We grow up with them, they give us bless

They make the future way lighter
At first and at our first mistakes making we had some fears to be fighters

Mistakes let us to know other people
They also make us to fell down from the highest steeple

Clear, dear, and that silly fear
The fear that causes our painful tear

My name is Mr. of mistakes, ignorance and stupidly prideful
My mind is carrying the world's trouble, but it can't make me unfaithful

Mistakes, aren't the source of our bad actions,
But they show how forgetful and weak we are; sometimes it comes from the darkness's faction

We are their creature; we build our own mistakes in a clear way,
But we ignore them, oh; I don't do this again in another day

O' MISTAKES! ! ! Forget me, I won't build you anymore!
You better leave me alone; I can show you the door! ! ! ! !
It's right that you are the product of my actions and my mind
But I will think, I will make my mind so wise, I will find the truth to not make the mistakes again, I look for salvation to be find! ! ! ! !

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Our Love To King Big Head**

Our love to the king, the brilliant of this world
A poet with fresh and great words

The king of kindness, the knight of the rough and good days

Our love to the king
A king with a magnificent shining ring

A ring that had been given to him because he is the best poets of the world

Our love to the eternal king
King of every good things
And our love to him
A king who is warmer than the sun's beam

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**out of circle**

The mountains around that holy place
Were singing the songs of their base
They were happy, they had no fear
They were strong, and they were dear
The Lord love them do
And they make the snares undo
They also prevented the Eden
And the sound of Mr. Eden
How nice, what the nice feeling
The lord is there, just for feeding
Here is heaven, here is Zion, here is high
Here you can hear the evil's bye!
Here is not a cage, here is not a circle, , here is a garden
Here is no sign of any Garcon
Every one is free, with out laws
We see nothing such a daw! (Lazy person)
Here every thing is on bored
Because they are all made by the lord!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Perche tu mandare tuoe sorriso per ci?**

Perche tu mandare tuoe sorriso per ci?
Mentre noi uccisione umanita

Mentre noi uccisione amore
Mentre noi distruggere delizioso fiore

Giusto perche?
Nio essere colpevole abbastanza

Allora, di nuovo, tu mandare tuo sorriso per ci
Io alla merce di Dio

Io pensare di questo sottomesso cosi perche Dio mandare suo sorriso per ci?
E io trorare il risposta intern questo sentenz cosi:

perche Dio desiderio ci verso cambiamento il mondo!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**place**

Who am I? Who can I be?
Where am I? Where can I be?
This question ….it can be!
Hour pass….the life is going
Wake your head up….your Time's passing
In the name of vanity, break the time
And don't aim to no one!
You want to find the way
But loose the chances
You want to find your self
In the blank of an eye
That's the strategy of the lie But
When you chase it, it goes further
When you want it has gone!
The object is not find able
These tragedies are able
Your personality is hidden in you...
Just take a look at your view!
It says hi to you!
Wait and go with vanity..then your object will be with you.
And if you want to find it soon...
Plodding in the night and noon!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Poor Frogs.**

The story of Poor Frogs:

Once there was a lake that was the haven of the frogs
Frogs which were bothered by the snakes and the dogs

They were eaten by the snakes; the snakes were hunting that lake
And the frogs had no way out to save themselves, satanic snakes.

But there was still a way, White storks!
Yeah, in their ideas the storks will work…

Storks started to hunt the snakes, they hunted them all
And the frogs were happy, and they saw the snake's fall

But……..the time isn't loyal to no one
And it was the time for the Frog's run

Soon there was no food for the hunter white storks
The storks decided to eat the frogs with their forks

In our life, sometimes we will face with some cases
The cases with different people and different faces

We still don't know who will hurt us, our friends or the enemies?
Enemies will bring us down, our the friends will bring us down on our knees?

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**prisoners**

Of the blue sky with its red color
There was a bird that couldn't go higher
That bird was something familiar for humans and us,
Yes, that was our idiot wishes and our device
It wanted to go higher, it was greedy
It doesn't think about others…□ such a Piddy!
And because of these reasons and something else,
That bird was blamed to stay down
It wasn't allowed to going up or reaching any extra wishes
Only down, only alone, and only sad…..
It was a terrible life…, for a bird it was bad.
In this life, some of us are like this bird,
They think about themselves, so they couldn't go higher
If we had the wings, we have to know how to fly,
We have to help others and make them free,
Not putting the winglessness people in a cage
As a famous song, as a memorable rhyme of The Eagles, who flowed…
WE are all just prisoners here of an our device! '

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Road of sundown**

When you go down from a high place to the down
You will see lots of things, nice clouds and unique sundown

The sky is full of happiness; it's full of blue color
No trace of any dust, but you would see phoenix and great roc that is going higher

There, the queen of happiness is present and the king of laugh is spreading the light
Here we don't see those old stories of life, we are in another sight

My name is Black light; here is nothing such light and darkness,
All the people here are one hundred person, they are all familiar by the meaning of bless

My soul is free; it doesn't feel any bad thing
It's like it was always thinking about this palace, here is all its being

A road to heaven, a road to all pure creature
A road that contains lots of memories, A road to the nature

My dear eyes….
You will see no lies..

Me dear heart…
Don't be afraid of being hurt…

My dear soul….
You can swim in a lightly bowl, its taste isn't sour

In the road of Sundown, at last we see beautiful nights
The moon is great, the stars are like brave knights

There is a rainbow here, from one star to the earth, it goes to depth,
Welcome to the Road of sundown, here the more is less!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Room 306. sunrise of salvation.**

I was in the room 306
Where the happiness and humanity were mixed

I was there to protect my project,
A project for humanity and all the sects

It was my first huge step towards the great goals of the world,
I believe the world can be survived by the poetry and the true words

I believe we can let the talent people to grow,
By helping them to blow and not stow

The great people who were at that room,
They were the lover of humanity and its glume

They were especial and kind,
Doctors with fresh and noble minds.

If you do your work for the goals of peace,
Then don't worry about any miss,

Because you will be faced with no loss,
Your path is soft and smooth just as the lovely floss

While the purpose is humanity,
All the other tiny sins look like a mere vanity

The truth is as beautiful as a fife,
It gives meaning to the world and this life

While the world without humanity is like a brine,
While there will be no hopes and its signs.

While people breathe humanity to be alive,
If we forget it, our breath starts to strive

And I am sure that God will help the people who are trying for that goal,
God will help them all, he will refine their soul.

And in the room 306,
I did my first humanity flips

I found people in that room that were the protectors of mankind and humanity,
The noble, especial people full of pure amity.

Here, I give my deep thanks to those pure humans of the room 306
The firs people who listened to me, people who can prevent the humanity of the eclipse

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Soul that is Unwritten**

Quack, Quack, soul, …. , a noble one
A kind and fragrant existence, good things are done

What a pure face in a lightly place
What a weird cool soul, Winner of the goods race

A wisdom mind, a great feeble
Not those flesh one that is for nasty people

Pick the pen up,
Yeah, you are at the top

Humankind and the humanity are important for this person for ever
I'm sure that soul is a terrific one, she/ or he are not important never ever

An honorable creature, an unwritten soul
Be for always, we are with you and you aren't sole.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Story of the farmer**

Let me tell you, the story of a long way,
The story of a farmer, he said: those were the days.

He was pure from his heart,
He was kind and with no hurt,

His only problem was personal sins,
It was a question for him: do the sins let him to win?

So he signed a contract with God,
Then he confirm it with a red beau bud

He thought deeply that now he can win,
Just by avoiding the terrible daily sins,

But God is generous, as an unending sea
He will forgive us, you can wait and see

After a long time, the farmer broke the promise,
He was full of sadness, thought now he will miss,

Now he will miss his goals
He will miss, he will miss the whole

While he was full of hate and sadness,
An angel came from the sky above to end up this mess

The angel said: listen to your heart and think with your mind,
The God always forgive, because he is super kind.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Tale Of Two Legend**

In summer, when the happiness of moron people touches the edge of death
A wise mind in an unknown part of this universe just birth

Living easy, they aren't busy, everything is prepared fro them before their birthday
But that mind… In summer, feels cold, he feels that he is closing to his end days

Growing like heather, feeling no pain, seeing nothing instead of enjoying and money and think they are the best,
In same way, the wise one thinks about other people bless

Facing with no hard problem to fix and just lay in a calm place
The mind of our story is playing with hard problems; he is powerful from the base

My name is MONEY! The life of other people is not important for me
My name is SOUL and KNOWLEDGE, the main course of the money be

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Tears**

In the night, under the shadows of the moon, there was a mother
Who had a terminally pretty daughter? !
That girl has a nasty reputation, she has a cruel dude
Her mother said she was ruthless, she was crude
That girl was stubborn; she taught she knew the ways
But the time brings her the darkest days!
She just kept her mother down,
Not only at the nights, even in the evenings and dawns
Her mother was alone; she was just worry for her
But she just thinks about nothing, she just drank bear
Victim of lust, victim of dusts
She just was lost!
Her only concern was the libido
Coming home and playing with diploes
There was just the voice of the rain and the stupid lusty gears
Also there was the voice of her puree's mother's tears.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**The Angel the best, Q of mars**

In the world with a highly sound the cages of darkness explode

The world sink in pain for me, I hide in a commode

The sky was Black, blacker than a Coal

My heart was beating, the light was eating, I was laughing like I'm doing Cole

I was blind, deaf and carrying a dim rind

For me everything was finish, he doesn't know, only thing was my mind
BUT of the Sky, the unique way….

The red color was coming, I saw a red day

A tall, powerful, grateful, prideful and huge light

With lots of pleasure, energy, and un forgetful might

He took my hands, he loved me, he was a warm creature

He came straightly from nature

He was a saver, a cry sis, an un definable thing that save ours

He is MY ONLY UNIQUE BROTHER, he is lovely Mars

Then….everything change, such a especial event,

If he wasn't …KHODA! Chi mishod? … then I was explode and lost, because he is my detent

For ever, to the end, HEAVEN OR HELL, here or there

I'm with you bro, love you to the end, even in the air.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**The light will desteroy the darkness...**

I will to my child and other people who are hopeless

That the sole bless isn't enough for conquering the darkness

We and the humans need something powerful

Something that is faithful, and also prideful

We need truth, not the current lies

I'm not waiting for a person's hi

I like the real life with real people and happy drummers

I don't like to be((COMPARED WITH A WARM DAY IN SUMMER!))

Its like:  when you pick up your sunglasses and see the lies,

A large amount of light will rush to your eyes

Then, you see the real darkness

You will be faced with no bless

For conquering the darkness and the people devil ugly dishes..,

First you have to kill your idiot wishes

If we made them lower in this life,

We can conquer the darkness and stay alive!

In this way, just don't show any weak,

Because you will believe that you are sick

Stay strong and shine like a star,

And don't be moral and idiot like a drunken man in the bar!

Then, don't look for the light in the depth of the sky or the down,

Because after conquering the darkness light is everywhere, even in the down town.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**The Limerick's Mentor**

Here is an honorable man who is dear

Who is so talented and he is near

With the unique limericks, I see him the best

He will win all the poetry tests

And he just writes with no fear

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**The love between Mars And Snake**

In the name of love, the lord of our hearts,

Let me to say you a story, it never hurts

Of the galaxy and the solar way,

There was a planet that shone in day

Its name was "Mars", great and powerful

It was a little hard, but prideful

There, inside it, with the red stones those just beat

There was a Strange and powerful "Snake" that doesn't hit

They live with each other day and nights,

But they didn't know that they are each other knights

Here the story comes:

A night, when the sky was calm and stars were down,

When the mars was thinking, blinking, at the dawn,

He saw a strange, beauty and unbelievable star,

That was shining like a diamond exactly in the bar,

That star was colorful_ and simple _ though

The mars loved it, liked it although

Mars just looked at that strange nature,

It was strange for him, such a unique creature

Such a UN forgetful vision,

But it was so painful for him, such a scission

Because that star shakes his heart and his lovely feelings,

His soul was thirsty for feeding

Then, a Love contract between them signed,

They will stay with each other to the day of die

They were honest in their love, none of them tinker,

Because they believe who does it is a Stinker,

Of a powerful expression in our life,

They believe and so we do, that love will keep us alive.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**The Red past and the Green future**

The story of red past is a tragedy full of nobility
It’s the history of eternal faces
The history of an unfair war
That now happens due to tar

Red past is a symbol for defending
A symbol for all the people who needs to stay strong
It gives a lesson to all of us,
That we have enough power with no loss

Red past is a book, a book consists of several lessons
And it's important one is to protect our beliefs
We should respect all the humans' ideas and their way of living
And we should protect our ideas and our spiritual being

And the green future is a warm faith
A powerful one that gives us the real feeling of being seen
Green future teaches us that the justice is not dead yet,
And I look for the green future with my eyes those are wet

Wait. Let the time to pass its way
Time passing is a gift from God if we think more
The green future will shine a day soon
And that day the justice will shine as the moon

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**The story of Garlic and onion**

In a warmly farm with a kind farmer
Who product delicious fruits which were charmer

There were a an onion and a cute Garlic
Their appearance was like a lactic

Farmer sell all his product,
All of them were deduct

Those two friends see the world out of farm for the first time,
They saw good things, nice actions, and awful crime

In a nice big store they were put,
But nobody buy them, so they were soot

A woman said: oh look at this bad smell fruit,
She means the onion; the condition of the poor fruit was acute

The Garlic hadn't a better condition he was worse,
He talk with onion, and sometimes verse

Nobody bought them, so they were fester
For sure the humans have to be alter

In our life, sometimes we judge a person from his cloth or his shape
We said: my God! He is talented! No matter what he is, no problem if he is an ape

Many people like this way of living, they don't care,
They would shout the weak of others, they even blare

Its important for us to be powerful and give them a smile,
We never have to melt and be weak like a sandpile!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Their Sky Was Calm A Day**

Sitting on the lovely green grass and looking at the blue _white sky
Watching the birds which had lots of mysteries and secrets in their hearts
They were bringing news of the future, the nasty future of that place
But they just see the beautiful birds...For God's sake …They didn't see the blooded face
Happy children were playing with their lovely kites near their lonely bay
Poor them, their sky was calm a day!

In their lands, the sun was moon's brother and the stars were the sisters of lightly insects
The fish danced with kind sharks, the wolves take care of cute sheep
The hands of neighbors were taken by their friends, friends save each other from down
All of them were awake soon; they ate breakfast with each other at the dawn
Running to catch the butterflies and have calm lay
Sometimes they didn't know the value of the blue sky that was a day

Smelling of green tea was spread in the sky and nature
Birds were still coming here for this smell
The happiness was chained for them as well as it had to be
All the bad things were gone, the people were fun, and there was no sign of stings of a bee
All the evening people were waiting for the sun ray
They look at the sky that was calm a day

Everything has an end; everything has a limit and a red line,
But the children and their family thought the happiness has no end,
They were right, but those who attack didn't know...with a fast action
All the happiness was killed in a blink of an eye, an attack from devil fraction
The black devices from above dropp the source of destroying, DARK BOMBS! .. the children say,
We want that unique sky that shined a day!

The farms were cracked under the boot of sinister soldiers
Those calm stars now were hidden under the black cloud
Weeping from the down was reaching the sky; those weeps destroy the whole world
Everywhere sink in silence, we heard no word
Those green grasses now hanged in huge hays
Praying for finding that calm sky that they had in past days

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**To Mr. Shaliyan**

There is a master named Iman
kind and perfect and one
He teaches nice
As delicious as rice
And also he is so fun

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Tragedy of God**

During the death dances of the Women and men,
I fell that I'm lost in a rainy black glen

Laugh loudly, say funny but DIRTY words,
All were trying to show them self up, looking for a nerd.

The person who was at the center of attention was a double face boy,
He better stay home, playing with his ugly dirty toy

All were looking after him; no one thinks what is right or what is wrong,
They were like dumb creatures; the story of their stupid actions was
so long

The boy was laughing inside; all were in his hands,
Nobody even think about this, he was insidely bland.

They were like a tail to him, where he goes, they would go…
They were so blind; they would sink in a blow

I was watching this dirty view,
I was laughing at those pure guys, but I like to take out their eyes, and I want their empty minds hew!

Their mind was like a hazelnut, empty but sweet
But the mind of that boy was clear and neat

So funny, so good, his actions were funny and fantastic,
They could make the people donkey and cool, but they were sarcastic!

But fortunately I have understood these fake games, I feel this big fraud,
Because I have to understand? No! it was the tragedy of GOD

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Unknown Heart**

A huge space, with a large door that just opened with a bell,
Lots of people were entered, they were scared, and that place was like the hell!

You would enter there easily without any fear
And you can stay there, playing with your own tear

After sometimes people will make that place a part
Its story will stay a mystery, the tale of unknown heart!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**View of humans**

It's a view, it's a vision,
And that is painful like a scission
It goes through my heart likes a dagger
Do you know what I mean? Yeah, the speeches of a bragger!
In every condition and every time he is present,
He tries to show himself as a lovely boy who is pleasant
But he doesn't know that we knew he is a forlorn pheasant
In this life these people aren't less,
And their souls will never be bless
Each of us likes to be high and good,
But unluckily some of us are like the wormy wood
And we like to hide ourselves under the others hood
Some are braggers, and dangerous likes a dagger,
And some of us just stagger
Some…..
Are bum…
And some just have big hues, …
They live with out any VIEW!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Vision of an old Man**

A cool breeze touched his white hair
While he was walking in the mystery street
Long life has made him to bend,
In front of the things those the history made

He was old, old enough to see the world for what it is
He was old, old enough to feels the death
He was old, old enough to think about the life that passes
He was old, old enough to see the real masses

White hair, as white as the teeth
Teeth those just moved for lots of times
Blue eyes…
Which were covered by glasses, Glasses of lies? !

Hands of times aren't cruel, it's their duty
We can't stop them of the work they are doing
BUT! A time, it's our turn...
To be old, and then burn...

The old man wanted nothing instead of a simple respect
Respect, the thing that is forgotten for these people
A day that old man was young and powerful, but so prideful
And now he is old like his father that was…but now he is none full

He just needs respect, a respect for his white hair
Respect for his long life that is passed
Respect for his respectful heart
That now is tears a part.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Vivacity**

It was a dark day, there were no light
I was alone, and I had no feeling
In the middle part of the party, with the heavy noises
I understood that I had no might….
It was a nice day with the great things
I was with my friends in the feast
I could see the beasts, I could see the life
And there was no one such a king!
I had seen a boy, Im sure he was tough
He was glad with his busty friends
He looked at me, in a nasty way,
But then he came through me with a widely laugh!
At first I just feeling shy
Because I was a fish out of the sea there
But he acted warmly, and he said it's thee,
To come with us and laughing by!
That day just changed my life
I had seen the real happiness
I was alone no more, mere!
Because I had felt the precious Time!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Vlad, The Mr. Of lies**

Dear friends, dear guys,

Here is the story of Mr. Lies:

It was a rainy day, with black birds,

You would be frighten, and smell dead,

With a white suit, with a warmly walk,

He came through me, said: let's have talk

"Vlad" is here

DEAR FRIEND! Have no fear!

His speeches can stop you even from die,

But you rather not believe it, all are lie

Far from this place and this world,

You will be moved just by his word

Just the clear fake and clear attacks.

You will get sad, you better stay back

He is just a lire,

And should he put out our fire?

He teaches the die, he is the MASTER of Devil

All the devilkin are at the mercy of him, specially Evil

I heard from him, " ((...i like them…)) "

Never ever forget his name, Vladimir Lem!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Warmer Than Winter, Colder Than Summer**

In summer, when the wishes of us grow up like a steeple,
When we feel the warm weather, and see happy people

All the sadness and all the bad things will gone
No one feels hard, the life of cruel people is done.

Wishes, dreams, our childhood laughs…oh look, here is sweet home!
Wow! Home, sweet home! For the vacation of this summer let's go to Rome!

For our life we wrote lots of plans
And if we couldn't make them, our life will be so tight, as the soda cans!

In winter we rather to stay at home, near our dreams and our dear pen,
We drink warm coffee with our dear parents, now and then

Winter has lot's of stories to say,
Stories about the old steam of past and lovely frozen bay

All is about us, we can have our winter warmer than summer and we can have a summer that is colder than winter,
But the thing that is always warm and charmer in these two seasons, is the sun that comes from Easter!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**when the lust wakes....**

There is always a darkness ……that will come with the light
There is always a black point in the place that we think is right.

There is always a...huge sound from the depth
That reminds us the end day, the day of death

It is everywhere, it comes from the dust
When it wakes the world burns….the lust

Like a black compass to the hell
It kills the light… the light's sell.

Perhaps it starts with a simple kiss
Then, there are lots of things that we miss

When the lust is waken
The purity is taken

O' Master…O' my everything
Don't burn in the fake joy, this joy isn't the king

What is the source of the lust?
Don't go so far, we should know the answer, we must

A corn of well, that is green
A great and special source of preen,

A light that is call humanity and values,
Will kill the lust, it will change our views!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**White Cloud**

The story of the black cloud is a tragedy full of sadness
The same story of the people's judge about the appearance
So, our cloud decided to disappear it's self to see the bless
But before that, it created a white cloud, a cloud for the birds and hens

The white cloud was a source of pride
It looked at the earth such a dirty place
And thought that he is the master of the sky that is wide,
But the time has changed his happy face

Windward places
Was a big place for the clouds races? ! ! !
They stood in the lines
Waiting for the windy signs

The white cloud won the race
While he was happy, with a glorious face
But the race had another part
To rain, or to be used as a cart!

There, the source of preen,
The white cloud that always thought is the best,
Now should be faced by the truth, it shouldn't feel green,
It was the time for his rest! !

Simply, our white cloud couldn't rain,
And its beauty doesn't help him in this case
So he understood the true meaning of the existence, and he got it not in vain
With a laugh on his lips, he got a wet face….
YES! ! HE COULD RAIN! ! !

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Who Knows**

Who knows the meaning of a broken heart?
Who knows the meaning of true art?

Who is able to start from zero?
Who doesn't like to be a hero?

Who likes to show up a nasty life?
Who wants just be alive?

Who knows about a sick boy in hospital that has cancer?
Who is just looking for answers?

Who has a pure heart, who is a real man?
Who knows the people who are making satanic plan?

Who had helped people in danger?
Who has a nice hospitality with poor stranger?

Who trusts this life, the blooded migrates?
Who is waiting for a special agnate?

Who is called a friend? A giant liar?
Who can stop himself from the ire?

Who knows the meaning of real freedom?
Who likes to smell the small sedum?

Who is able to start a hate?
Who is running for a new faith?

Who meets the Garden of green blood?
Who put his cursed feet on our GREEN bud?

Who likes to fly with black crow?
Who was ready to break the cage and blow?

Who, just tell me who…..?
Who is tired of being fou…

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Winter**

I'm walking on the white snow and feel the cool weather
See the green and good smelling heather

I can hear the voice of black happy crows; I can smell the strawberry cake,
Everything here is great, no sign of those ordinary fake

A cold weather can be warmer than a warm day in summer and spring,
Angels are singing, glorious light is ringing, and the darkness is ailing

The King of Seasons, the great winter,
And the sadness of small child is splinter

Such a lovely view, a nice day,
It is covered by ice, I mean the small bay

I put my feet on it, I feel the childhood
boys,
I feel nice, I remember the charmer toys

Smell of coffee, smell of hot chocolates, and the view of leather coats,
My mind can remember the lovely boats,

There is a wooden bridge; it connects this place to a holy sight,
There is everything that you lost; you can take back your right

I pass the bridge, a calm and warm nest,
This view is unique, it's the best!

Trees are covered by a white coat and they have their own view,
They are big and noble, tall and flexible, they have huge hue

Here, down the mountains and this holy place,
People always laugh, they have happy face

I love to see everything here, I have no fear of wide animals and dangerous things, I would stay here, I will dance with wolfs and bears

I have no fear to pay a high cost,
Because here I'm free, and I see no black dust!

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**World and People Of Seam**

Once there was a palace which had a limestone
And that tiny limestone carries a seam with its self
That limestone was the palace's legacy
Wow! No one knows in that small white stone, a world of smug people was!
A time, a hard earthquake began and all the member of the palace buried under the rubble,
But our lime and its inner world were tune alive
The people inside there were happy and glad,
They grow out parties because of the destroying of humans
They hoist their victory flesh flag as the trace of apostatize,
And they start their scandalous life with a savage Tone!

Those little wild happy people start to come out from their stony world
They saw the sun and because of its generous light, they learnt to be generous and stop blaspheming
Then they saw water, so alive and pure, so they washed all their feuds
When they saw mountains, they understand how osteal they were
But when they saw a human who was looking at a boy who was looking for help with frown, they learnt how to cry...
They pass their way to a mill; they saw workers who were fritter, so they learnt to be.loyal to their promises
They were rushing down a waterfall to a farm for seeing a man who was feeding his cultivation….Wow! They learnt real love!
Walking around humans global for them was weird and amazing, at last they reach The arctic ocean
There, they saw Noah's ark! Big and grateful!
If they came back to that stone, at last there were some words!

These people learnt they have a nice thing that is called heart
So they have to merge their body with their heart and mind
A mind for stopping them from immoderation
And a lovely heart for stopping them from being so unchastity
They need to see all the Dimensions of this life
And also they need to kill the barbarity that they saw in the humans' life
A soul that is refine is just good for them
A soul and a heart with a high range of simplicity, not brevity!
The bad things of humans world needed to be uncloak
And they were ready to do it, without any hurt

Simple people without any sinister feeling were better
People who paid attention to their kith and kin and the other humans
They changed in good and funny people,
Who just acted like tugboat for other human? ! Yeah..
From a limestone that was called sordid
Nice HUMANS were released
When they came back, that house was repaired, and there was no sign of that limestone anymore.
But they were accepted such real humans
They love, purely, they don't hate at all
They were what this life was looking for, they live good without any puffery, we should raise for them such humanity settlers.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)

**Ysa**

Of the Ysa Lands, the green people and the green islands
They were shouting and blaming 'That's My Land!
In the heart of goodness, and the blessing ghosts,
Those people were fighting for the stupid boasts!
They had no value; they were hopeless in that nature,
Also they were strange creatures!
In the middle of That Paradise, and in the green lights
A youthful lord has arisen with great mights!
He called him self the 'darkest lord's of night'
And he acted like a brave knight
He was out of this world, he had a blue ghost
And trying to delet the entire boast!
'We are equal in the God's Mercy, if we want' said the youthful lord
'No cruelty here, please write on board!
But something was wrong, something high
Something that stops us from die
A highly, unmeaning, like a rove!
Yes, that was the saintly pinky love!
Of the Ysa lands, the youthful Lord
He stood up and broke that worthless board
He tore up his fear….
With his tear…
The lord starts to cry, starts to weep
He was sadly from the deep
The people were confused, they knew nothing.
They just were looking for a highly thing
Then their graybeard burst to talk:
'Lord, don't you like to have a walk? !
The man of nights, just look at him,
Something angrily was hardly beam
He tore up his shirt with a highly tact
PEOPLE WERE SHOCKED BY THIS ACT!
Then a flaring light spread out…from his heart..
No one cover his face to be hurt
The lord felt down…
I think it was dawn..
That light wasn't rove…
I'm sure that was LOVE!
Of the Ysa lands, the pinky people and pinky hearts
They were at the mercy of a pinky part...
Some call it hurt…
But the Ysa people call it love, and the pinky HEART.

Ellias Anderson C.A ( Known as captain A)