Poetry Series

MOHAMMED Zuhair

- 28 poems -

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MOHAMMED Zuhair

I AM A STUDENT OF CLASS 6.....I READ IN SOUTH POINT HIGH SCHOOL.....i like to play cricket....my hobby is writing poems.my nick name is jerry.
Poetry means my hobby.It is something which i can do and control.'Whatever work you people want to do, do that with proper dedication seriousness, hard work and honesty.
EVERY work is great and has its own value in its own place.Always give your best and find a reason behind your work, which will lead you to success.Give your best work hard'.Please promote my poems.....THANK YOU..... and i have a account in facebook...you all can friend me...there my name is md copernicus zuhair...ok

Works:

NOTHING

A Long Car Journey

The journeywas too long,
As long as the dawn,
From morning to evening.
The car was jurcing
The car was shurfing
But when the car was in speed
It was the best indeed
But after my father
Told me ratherto close window.
I closed it.
And aaing opened quietly.
Father scold me
And retold me
To close the window.

MOHAMMED Zuhair

Bigger's Care

Our mother care us softly
Our fathers also cares us softly
We are little flowers now
Shinning so brightly.Wow!
When we grow bigger
We will stay together
Our mother care us so softly
Our fathers too.

Thanks to all my bigger
They teach us altogether
How to lead a life happily
And how to face the world strongly.

MOHAMMED Zuhair

Butterfly

Butterfly is flying all theway
It is shying all the way
Because it is always hiding.
And it is riding
with its wings
And fly like rings
In blue skies

MOHAMMED Zuhair

Bycycle and car toy

I am a bycycle
Bought by a boy
Who liked me and his car toy
He always ride me
At the morning of glee
He plays with the toy car
nd put it in a big ja
At evening.
He likes riding me place to place
And also use me in his bycycle race
His friends were jealous
He also made them more jealous
His friend Manu tried to stole
And he was down in a black whole
'My master made a trap for my security'
said the bycycle

MOHAMMED Zuhair

Courage To Do Everything

When there is courage to know
We will grow our courage to know
When there is courage to fight
We will light up our courage and fight
When there is courage to live
We will also light up our courage to live
And when there is courage to do everything
We will try to do everything.

MOHAMMED Zuhair

Flowers

The flower is very beautiful
And the most pitiful
We always smell the flower
Its like a beautiful shower
And never talks about
That is my doubt
The other flower that do not have look
They sadly shook
Their head in the garden.
The flower who don't have look
They don't want to greet their bad look
To us
But no one supposes
When the poor flower cry's
'No no don't cry
I like your look you shy

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Flute's Work

That boy is playing the flute so lightly
Everyone is looking at him so brightly
That boy is playing that flute so loudly
Everyone is looking at him so widely
That girl is playing flute and coming so quietly
Every one is greeting her so brightly
They 3 are playing flute wisely
And every one is giving them coin so happily

MOHAMMED Zuhair

FREEDOM IS ALWAYS NEEDED

When everyone place a trap for animals
Any animal ca be trapped
When that animal is trapped it cries
And when any one is in a cage
They cries loudly
And without seeing its parents
In the black it dies.

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Freedom To Fly

IF i had wings to fly
I can fly and touch that blue sky
If i had no wings to fly
I will wish to jump up and touch that blue sky
Every one wishes to have wings to fly
And can fly like birds in blue sky
A bird also wish to fly
When they are prisoners of cage and die
And imagine that its family are flying
And he is staying in a cage and dying

MOHAMMED Zuhair

Good bye 2011

Happy new year
2012 is here.
Happy new year
2012 is a brand new year
Happy new year
2012 is a year of fear.
Happy nae year
2012 is very much dear
Happy new year
2012 is very much near.
Good bye 2011
2012 is so much near.

MOHAMMED Zuhair

I am a Pen

I am a pen
Which was bought by Ken
That boy who always became den

Ken use me in his books
And also draw some looks
He gets good
Whenever he use
And get zero in drawing
As he is drawing
With a pen

He throws me
And again came
And gave me a blame
OF GETTING A ZERO in drawing

I am a pen
Which was bought by Ken
And i again returned to Ken

MOHAMMED Zuhair

I Cant Play!

I cant play a thing,
Like jumping through a ring.
I can't play a thing by taking Gods name
And losing all the matches in shame.
Like Badminton the hardest
It can be played by the stongest.
What is this life if full of care
 we have no time to stand and stare
I can't play
Through out the day
This I can't share
To all my care.

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If Only I Had Wings

If only i had wings,
To fly up in the sky,
And touch that blue clouds flying

If only i had wings
To fly up in the sky
With th mightness and pride of an eagle
Who never shy.

If only i had wings,
TO show the real world.
That i can also fly.

If only god would grant me this wish
I would accept a meal of fish.

I can be te king
Who only in the had wings
to fly.

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It Is A

It is a cat,
It likes to eat rat
And cannot fly as bat

It runs yes the rat
And it follows, yes the cat

It is slim, yes the cat
It is fat
Oh th rat
He wants to sit.

MEAOOO!

MEAOOO!

MEAOOO!

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Laziness

When the boy was playing with a ball
He heighed up the up the ball very tall
And tried to catch the ball
And it fell on his hands.He was hurt.
It was a major role
And tried to call
The docters were busy
And the boy was lazy
Because he was not calling his mother and crying
But he was shying
To call any one.

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Light That harrycan! ! !

Whenever there is light
It can be seen from our sight
When ever there is courage to fight
We will be standing all the night
When the is love in bite
We will don't try to fight.
Whenever there is no light
It can be not seen from our sight
Whenever there is no courage to fight
We will not be standing all the night
When there is no love in bite
We will try to fight

MOHAMMED Zuhair

Magic Of Drawing

'A stroke of magneta'
'A dropp of blue'
'A brush of green'
'And a master piece for you'
'A slash of orange'
'A dash of pink'
'A line of red'
'These are the masterpiece of the sheds.'

MOHAMMED Zuhair

My 10th Birthday

That was my 10th birth day
That was my best day.
At morning when i opened my eyes.
My family members were looking at me and i was shy
They told me HAPPY BIRTHDAY.
And i suddenly thought hat was my best day.
They gave me my gift and the birth day card
And when i opened my gift it was the dart.
Everyone came to our house
They cut my cake
And gave me milk shake.
But at 8: 00 pm.That was the time of the birth day bash.
Every one gave me bash and a lash.

MOHAMMED Zuhair

My Dream

Today my dream
was that i am sitting in a boat and flowing in a long stream.
The boat was flowing down
On a very big town
i entered the town
I saw many clown
Dancing at the stages top.
And dancing at a pop song.
I saw the town
Full of clown.
Up and down.
Then suddenly my dream break.
And my mom was calling for break fast.
I wake up fast
And then eat my break fast.

MOHAMMED Zuhair

My Story book

My story book
Has the best look.
I like its story
And its newest glory.
I like the writer.
And the story 'LIGHTER'
And the writer made the story brighter.
I like story's grammar
And the story was in a manner.
This is my story book
I like its look
'What do you think'? ? ?

And

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Our Nations

Our nations has
Its own creation.
We have flag
Which is tag
In our colourful flags.
We have to stop fighting with other
Nations and only think all of our god is mother.
We won't fight with religions indeed
All religions are same indeed.
We all are family.
The mother and father of all
We call
Them Adam and Eve.
We are all thier sons and daughters.

MOHAMMED Zuhair

Our Nature

This is our nature
The god has made so man creature
So many miniature creature
This is our beautiful world
Our God has made the world
Our Lord has made this world
This is a place of humans
Animals and plants
Living in the earth
And men wearing shirts
There is many flowers
Like rose, sunflower, etc in earth
I am a little boy
For God i am little toy

MOHAMMED Zuhair

'Our Parents'! !

When there is light in our life
We move out from our parents life
When we move out
Our parents have a doubt
Why would we leave their life
Because when our life settles
We don't have to ask for cattle
All people think
That there carrier is the pink
But no 1 tries to think
That our parents are the pink
Who gives us our first seen
But the carrier is unseen
It has not given us light
And our first sight.

MOHAMMED Zuhair

Parents Are Needed

When there is a chance to do your best,
we must not rest.
We must do that work instead,
do not rest
When there is not a chance to do it.
We shall again try to do it.
We are little boys
For god we are little toys
Shinning like gold
Our parent have to hold
Us on the way to success.

MOHAMMED Zuhair

Sea Fever

She is a sea
Where does she
Flows down.
She is a sea
Where does she
Ends down
She is a sea
Where does she
Have fish.

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The Ancient Knight

He is an ancient knight
So old was he that he has lost its sight
He want to throw his old house
Because in that house there are somemouse
His old horse
Of course
the most old,
It was so thin that it felt cold
His sword an bucler were so old
He want it to be sold
But he was slim as a mole
Andthin as a fox and dull as a pig
Was Sir Ancient Knight

MOHAMMED Zuhair

The Bee

The bea is roaming around
The bee is.....
The bee is buzzing around
The bee is.....
The bee is dancng around
The bee is.....
The bee is biting around
The bee is.....

BUZZ BUZZZ!
RUZZ RUZZZ!

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The Pencil's Story

I am a little pencil, and my name
is H and B.
I lie upon the mantle peice for
every one to see.
I am handled forty times a day, it is a
weary life.
And when my wits are rather dull
I am sharpened with a knife.
I scrawl when Tommy has me, and i
draw all sorts of thing.
From Sumbarine and Aeroplane to kings and
Cabbages.
Phyllis is about
And if by a chance i make mistakes.
Miss Phyllis rubes them out.
And if i slip and trumble down, I m
certain to be mised.
For mother wants me badly when
She does the shopping list.
And father takes me keep the scores
When he begins to play-
I am just a little pencil
But i have a busy day.

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