

Poetry Series

**Kausar Mahmood**  
**- poems -**

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## **Kausar Mahmood(26-June,1962)**

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# It Is Written.....Long Ago (Bahut Pehley Ye Likkha Ja Chukka)

It is written.....long

ago.....(Bahut pehley ye likkha ja chukka)

when, where and in which clan you will be born.....(tum kabb, k'haan aur kaisey logon mein j'nam lo gay)

With whom and how long you will be in contact, all of it is predecided.....(tumhe in kiss kiss say kitni dair milna hai, ye sub tai hai)

Then any complaint of destiney is relative & useless.....(tau phirr shikwa izafi hai)

This very present moment is more than enogh for us.....(humein ye lamha e maujood kaafi hai)

Kausar Mahmood

# Stay With Me For A While

Stay with me for a while...(Kucch dair hamarey saath raho)

1- Let some of your colors sprinkle around.....(Kucch apney rung bikharney do)

2- Animate the world with some of your fragrance..... (Kucch apni khushboo bikhra'o)

3- And in a sweet dewy accent..... (aur sheereen shabnami lehjey mein)

4- Say something soft, sweet & silky..... (koi n'rm mula'imm baat karo)

5- The moment in which we both, live..... (jiss lamhey mein maujood hein hum)

6-This moment is a wave of (timeless) ocean..... .. (yeh lamha mauj hai saagar ki)

7- Let yourself undulate along the flow..... (tum iss lamhey kay saath b; ho)

8- Stay with me for a while..... (Kucch dair hamarey saath raho)

9- Why to mention the tyranny of history

10- The status, we both posses, is hardly to mention

11- (But) Give! In charity, the pure gold of your lustrous beauty

12- Give! In charity, the twinkling smile as well

13- Make the life & death comfortable of poets like me

14- Extend with amities your arms, fragrant like sandal

15- And be the cause of creation of some eternal verses & poems

16- Those verses & poems may escape death & live long

17- And say, after two hundreds years

18- Some engraver may attain his height of perfection

19- By exerting his ultimate skills

20- He would carve on the rock of Raj Katas \*

21- A popular folklore

22- That would portray both of us

23- Like two mirrors, face to face

24- The fragrance would swing on that image

25- The butterfly would dance on that sculpture

26- (Later) would pass, One thousand years

27- (Later) would pass, four thousand years

- 28- The expert archeologists
- 29- May institute extensive researches on this (language's) script
- 30- And this script (Meanings of this poetry) are revealed to them
- 31- And they authoritatively attest (the existence of) this moment
- 32- This moment is would be passed on to poet of that era
- 33- And this story would get a logical end
- 34- Stay with me for a while
- 35- As, nobody knows
- 36- With the blink of eye, this moment will be no more
- 37- Stay with me for a while.

- **Raj Katas \***

- Hindu temple situated in the Chakwal district of Punjab in Pakistan. Dedicated to Shiva, the temple has existed since the days of Mahabharata and the Pandava brothers spent a substantial part of their exile at the site.

Legend involves the death of Shiva's wife Sati; the story goes that when she died he cried so much and for so long that his tears created two holy ponds - one at Pushkara in Ajmer and the other at Ketas, which literally means 'raining eyes' in Sanskrit. It is from this name that the word Ketas is derived. Another version of the legend mentions the two pools at Katasraj and Nainital.

I had written this poem at this location & front & back title of my book contain pictures of these temples

These several temples were built around 900 years ago or more, although the earliest of the Katasraj temples dates back to the latter half of the 6th century A.D. Scholars believe that most of the temples were actually constructed when the Shahi kingdom, driven from Afghanistan when their ethnic cousin Mahmud of Ghazni came to power, fled to the region and set up base there.

This is the first poem of my book, and the cover title of my book contains pictures of these temples....KM

Kausar Mahmood