

Poetry Series

**Mohamed Fazloon**  
**- poems -**

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# Mohamed Fazloon()

## Me and My Poetry

My Personal profile: I belong to a gem merchant family. I began writing poetry since I was in my fifth grade. I completed my London Ordinary level and London Advanced level in 1998. I also completed my diploma in business management, attained my Bachelors degree in marketing - U.S.A - 2009 and finally completed my MBA in management from London.

My Achievements: 1) Won the Editors choice award from International Library of Poetry UK -1997.2) Member of the International society of poets.3) Won many awards at school for best poetry writing - 1995-1998.4) Many poems been published in local newspapers and magazines - 1995-2000.5) Most valuable poet - - 2012 6) Poet Laureate - - 2012 7) Legendary Poet - - 2012

# About A Poet

About a Poet

By Mohamed Fazloon

My citations,  
Are by publications,  
poetry associations  
Have my collections,  
Critics,  
Have no ethics,  
No degree,  
Or PHD  
Zero knowledge,  
No literature,  
Very Furious,  
Cultivated jealousy,  
No logic  
Utterly useless,  
People  
Have no sense,  
No esteem  
only arrogance,  
Learn more,  
Shine on,  
People  
will adore,  
Learn lessons,  
Do more,  
Poetry writing  
Not so easy,  
Readability  
very easy,  
Creative writers  
Have feathers,  
Creative thinking  
never sinking,  
Extraordinary work  
always works,  
If thy sight is sharp  
Play the harp,

Have no fear,  
closely adhere,  
cohere,  
Stemming the weaker,  
Poet laureate,  
smooth the veneer,  
Enemies astray,  
Errors as they stray,  
Awry!

Poetry form: verse  
Written on 20-10-15.

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Mohamed Fazloon

# About Love

About Love by Mohamed Fazloon

We are lost in a sentimental love so solemnly magical,  
Diluted all thoughts living in prison,  
Your eloquent eyelashes lifted by velour curtains,  
Lost in love with uncertainties,  
Sun used to rise above all the imaginations,  
Into formidable opposite directions,  
Waiting forever for a rainy season they were never devious,  
Women are creations of meliorism and melodious,  
Like a Ladybird in forestry wilderness retreat,  
Flowers ardent not missteps any kind of treat,  
Love is like a moody sores infectiously vicious,  
Sometimes love will be mysteriously heartbreaking and getting very serious,  
Causing distress and deceptively poisonous,  
Love conquers the world made us very superstitious!

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Mohamed Fazloon

# Battle Of The Brands

Battle of the Brands  
by Mohamed Fazloon

We live in a wireless world,  
Endless space unfurled,  
Connected with great wings furled,  
Fortune top 100 companies double their sales,  
Through e-marketing that never fails,  
Random access memory prevails,  
Wirelessly connected devices,  
While smartphone sales increases,  
lifting your desires,  
Paying higher prices,  
Snapchat, viber or whatsapp are full of surprises,  
Tweeter, Instagram or Facebook users rises,  
Downloads on AppStore is priceless,  
While PlayStore have no crises,  
People storm into wireless platforms,  
Makes us busy everyday on mobile applications,  
The Heavily competitive champions,  
Are IOS 9, Android 6.0 Marshmallow versions,  
We deal Emails on microsoft outlook,  
A windows 10 new look,  
Microsoft and Apple always battle,  
Whether it's MacBook,  
or windows desktop,  
Apple sued samsung for design counterfeit,  
HTC, sony, huawei and lenova are the misfits,  
2g,3g,4g and next is 5g?  
Technology is always a convergence,  
With competitors deliverance,  
A battle never settled!

Poetry form: Verse  
Written on 21-10-15.

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Mohamed Fazloon

# Companies These Days

Companies these days by Mohamed Fazloon

We are living in this corporate world,  
Earnings are so little and nothing to hold,  
I don't fancy having trouble with the creditors,  
Profits always soared by debtors,  
Worsening to end another fiscal year,  
When audit reports are not so clear,  
Interest rates increasing drastically,  
Investment banks lending rates geared up permanently,  
Company share holders and enterprises improving productivity,  
Pouring their capital into surpluses commodity,  
Union workers striking with no money in their pockets,  
Companies profits hike high as rockets,  
Bosses showing only losses,  
Poor employees living in small houses,  
Have no money to repay their creditors,  
Doing the dirty job of a private sector,  
While Increments and bonuses are zero factor!

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Mohamed Fazloon



# Contrast Of Nature

Contrast of Nature

by Mohamed Fazloon

Night swings and exchanges the dancing sky,  
Temperature rising but throughout enjoyed by,  
Watching them going day by day,  
Summer surprising the bird's song,  
Everlasting for so long,  
Birds are flying into different directions,  
Landing on a better environment,  
Like a bonus structure agreement,  
For the calmness of trees and birds fondly flattering,  
Interchange between artistic talents of nature is entrenching,  
Under edible sounds in a never ending cycle,  
Subcontinental greenery in a natural recycle,  
Mountains swing their moods like a acoustic guitar sound,  
Autumn leaves spread their wings and preclude,  
Adventurous submissions of water subdued,  
Sun literally yellowed between rainbow colors,  
Spinning around for many hours,  
Watching the sunrise in a pungent blue sky,  
Automatically diluting to predictably dry,  
Similar to water melons and lemons differentiate the taste buds,  
These are wet grounds and surrounded by muddy surface,  
Natural waters by rainy weathers,  
Logically equivalent for all types of habitats,  
A stunning geographical location,  
Portraits of lavish decorations,  
Oceans in motion still a well noted intersection,  
A nature of it's own predictions,  
For many golden reasons,  
Minutely detailed in their own registry,  
With a innocence of land and forestry,  
Lonesomeness of beaches and golden sand,  
Very impressive lessons to learn,  
Blending well within the plan,  
Beautifully designed by itself and adding more elevations,  
Parrots flying high and return home to areas of their settlements,  
Unbelievable excitements of glorious nights,

Sounds of birds and other creatures,  
Are soundscapes of all jungle features,  
The river ridiculously sleeping during summer,  
And never awake during frozen winter,  
Volcanic eruptions elliptically so general,  
Waterfalls through the mountains are fresh and normal,  
Sunrise and sunset differentiates day and night,  
Forever a beautiful sight,  
Contrast of nature is an absolute brilliance,  
A well balanced nature is very clever, extraordinary and fascinating.

Written on 17-10-15

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Mohamed Fazloon

# Desire For Money

Desire for Money

by Mohamed Fazloon

Stop the desire for money,  
Some say; no honey,  
Don't you think it's funny?  
People even buy status,  
But if you are educated  
you will have both money and status;  
Come on, It's not so complicated,  
Sometimes people are killed only for money,  
Money will never buy love,  
Can disappear even now;  
Money is used as a weapon,  
For 'Underworld' people to defend;  
Some spend money without a reason,  
Others spend during the season;  
Earning money is hard,  
Spending money easy and sad,  
Our satisfaction will always banal;  
Let's hope forbearance,  
Deal money with importance,

Written on 06-06-96

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Mohamed Fazloon

# Environmental Protection

Environmental protection by Mohamed Fazloon

My deepest sorrow during summer season is the continuation of the desert heat,  
Summer heat keeps us considerably indoor and forget about environmental  
issues,  
Weather forecast for the next few weeks spearheading,  
I spent my day off inside my apartment just passing my time occupying my  
laundry room,  
Summer heat makes us lazy and dizzy,  
And our most desperation need is air conditioning,  
Climate control over the past years had been an unconditional surrender,  
We are subsequently trying to surpass the mythical creation of ecological system,

Every person is liable to protect the environment by safeguarding our land,  
We are all like preprogrammed robots living a selfish life,  
We try to empower the world with arithmetical theriomorphic conclusions,  
We are neglecting the global warming and air pollution,  
Because of our selfishly corrupted mind being overrated,  
We need to end this crisis and take responsibility for environmental protection.

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Mohamed Fazloon

# Forever One

Haiku - Forever One

By Mohamed Fazloon

Venus meet mars

Our treat of love,

Forever one!

Poetry form: Haiku

Written on 21-10-15.

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Mohamed Fazloon

# Friendship

Friendship by Mohamed Fazloon

Friends are like precious stones,  
like diamonds, rubies and sapphires,  
The pathway to success,  
But hard to express,

You can always depend,  
Nothing to pretend,  
You have no solitude,  
They are near your altitude,  
They give you joy and good attitude,  
Friendship is inspired and admired,

They intervene never pretend,  
Their concern is patent,  
sometimes cheerful and sometimes doubtful,  
Friendship can patronize.  
Always compromise.

Poetry form: verse

Written on 01-02-2000

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Mohamed Fazloon

# High Tech Gadgets

High tech gadgets By Mohamed Fazloon

I get an emotional wreck when things are undoubtedly going wrong,  
Sometimes certain objections are beyond my control and can never be strong,  
Unpredictable nature of some people are elements of sorrow and pain,  
I wish to flush them away down the drain,  
Vigorously agreeing to feelings proactively disappointing,  
We are wearing a smile and laughing,  
While some kind of jokesters and pranksters influence fraudulent nonsense,

These audiences have no intelligence but stupidity watching all your tweets,  
postings and uploading on social media rubbings,  
We live like Illusionist addictive to Facebook application,

We are seducing people to activate their curiosity,  
Families involved with serious injuries and dangerous activities gone forever  
effortlessly depressed,  
I am not blaming the social media but based on the actual incidents occurred by  
millions,

We call it selfie and selfishly involved trying not too much but end up with  
nothing,  
I've watched some videos trying their selfie and falling off a bridge finally seeing  
their death,  
What a life saver and the amount of risk rising above their heads so called social  
media,  
Technically these applications are created with equal rights and opponents to  
survive,  
When negativity blocks your brain and brand you mischievous,  
Everytime you try to solve an issue wildly added more problematic,  
We try to be strong and keep moving on and then again we fall intolerance and  
addictive,

We tender age and slenderness foolishly administrating stubborn activities,  
Let's think about using the modern technology with techies to limit our lives on  
candy crush and angry birds floating around,

Let's start a positive limitation to our daily lives not so addictive to technology  
and live the reality,

You might be too good in technology but look around you,  
Many people associated in our lives and teach them the truth about humanity,  
We are stuck with our mobile devices creating solidity insanity but so defenseless  
and addictive.

What can we do? It's a shame we have to live with this high tech gadgets lying  
around us and making me typing these lines.

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Mohamed Fazloon



# I Love Her Always And Forever

I love her always and forever - By Mohamed Fazloon

I'm on a plane for another destination,  
I have taken this break for a better reason,  
I want to see many places for this season,  
I used to strive so hard to win the love that bends,  
I still remember the day we first met as friends,  
When I got to know you I felt love and then you care,  
We used to be more than friends,  
We are miles away but time is another way of healing,  
I wish we could be together and enjoy this feeling,  
Been to many countries but I have not seen any beauty so revealing,  
Love is a series of reflections which keeps pumping blood into my blood stream,  
Life is not the same when you have many visions of dream.  
Right from the start I knew my visions were not normal but I'm a believer,  
One day I will tell her that my love for her is always and forever.

Written on 9-11-2012

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Mohamed Fazloon

# I'm All Alone

I'm all alone – by Mohamed Fazloon□

So soft and so tender,  
Used to be our flow, When I met you I had the glow,  
Love began to grow, So affectionately,  
And so passionately, Remember the first date,  
That lasted for several hours so late,  
You became my soul mate,  
We used to share secrets and roam,  
We used to plan our holiday in Rome,  
Now my destination is just home, □  
After you left me I'm all alone.

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Mohamed Fazloon

# I'm Still Waiting For My Princess To Come Fast

I'm still waiting for my princess to come fast

By Mohamed Fazloon

My heart is crushed and torn apart,  
Why didn't I know that we will depart?  
My heart is returned to sender,  
Not vacant for another to surrender,  
I believe in love and my destiny,  
I try not to fall into agony,  
My emotions are diluted to fright,  
Why did we fall apart?  
The love that used to be so bright,  
I will surrender my desperation into aspiration,  
I cannot find the answers to avoid devastation, I  
Love has come and gone,  
Been unkind and undone, I  
Hard to define my misery,  
Collapsed and speeded by love injury,  
Love hurts and always keeps playing backwards, I  
Your love is my sweet memories,  
Engraved with Love notes and memorizing melodies, I  
I want you back in my life,  
Like a shrill tone of a fife,  
Even though this love does not exist,  
A long anticipated wait distracted by a sudden explosion,  
My mind is intact with stained distortion, I  
Shine my love please shine my wounded heart,  
I'm still waiting for my princess to come fast.

Written on 8/18/2012

Mohamed Fazloon

# I'll Be Missing You

I'll be Missing you – By Mohamed Fazloon□

I'll be missing you like the desert missing the rain, □

I'll be missing you like I'm going insane, □

I'll be missing you like the falling stars beneath the sky, □

I'll be missing you because I still love you, I swear no lie, □

I'll be missing you as my emotions are penetrating sharply,

I'll be missing you until I see you, now I wait for you so humbly,

I'll be missing you like the silver blue sky,

I'll be missing you so badly, sometimes I don't know why? □

I'll be missing you, your smile is buried beneath my heart, □

I'll be missing you like no one else can tear us apart, □

I'll be missing you, no one took the keys to my heart.□

Written on 08/27/2012

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Mohamed Fazloon

# Like A Faded Red Rose

Like a faded red rose  
By Mohamed Fazloon

Do you ever wonder or think about me?  
Do you remember me or is it just me?  
Couldn't even fix these missing parts on me,  
Find me, save me and carry me baby,  
Or am I just your passing time, maybe,  
Mentally preparing myself for another chase,  
Never thought that I have to loose this race,  
Too late, too soon to say goodbye,  
I thought sky is the limit,  
Yes it's too late to admit,  
That I have fallen for the one who didn't even care,  
A Love I had no share,  
Desires along with pain will always dare,  
I couldn't even believe it's over,  
Too soon to be on top of a tower,  
Whether I should jump or move on,  
You gave me ocean, I was afraid to swim alone,  
Come and set me free, take me to your sight,  
Roses in my head are red, yellow and white,  
Which one do I choose? Will it shine bright?  
Give me the red rose and say I love you!  
Give me the green signal and endorse my heart,  
say 'I love You'  
Give me my life,  
Never felt this way,  
Love just flew away!  
Like a faded red rose,  
Empty dream got to erase!

Written on 24-10-2015

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# Like A Romantic Guy In Common Ground

Like a romantic guy in common ground

By Mohamed Fazloon

When I turn back to my summaries,  
Golden paintings of embattled enemies,  
I hardly receive the lovely thoughts of my head,  
Writing poetry wasn't my hobby, my heart's lead,  
I never knew the real melting of love's delusion,  
Memories of her were visions of transfusion,  
Like the autumn leaves failing to hit the sound,  
Oh my love confusion that attracts me in the ground,  
Made my body hurt to dysfunction,  
Challenges of love rage is hard to mention,  
My mind is going round and round.  
Like a romantic guy in common ground.

Written on 08-22-2012

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Mohamed Fazloon

# Lost Love

Lost Love by Mohamed Fazloon

The following poetic phrases had no occurrence in true incidents or in real life and totally addictive frictions.

We spent beautiful moments together,  
I am lonely, empty and cannot forget my past,  
I tried hard for this love to last,  
But no luck for a brighter future,  
I cannot even find a girl of my nature,  
I'm losing my mind and body,  
I try to hold on steady,  
Until I'm ready,

My heart is full of sweet reveries,  
You left me all these memories,  
I never consider being a broken heart,  
Striving so hard to heal my past,  
Never to fall in love again,  
I really can't escape this pain,  
Locked up inside like a jail,  
Hope you had untied my chains,  
Wrongfully convicted in vain,

My emotions are burial of my soul,  
I considered ourselves as a whole,  
I never thought you can break my heart that you stole,  
Am I supposed to be out of control?  
Life is too short inside this small hole,  
Everyday I exercise and try to stroll,  
Love hurts pretty bad,  
Echoes of your voice makes my mind mad,  
Love is very addictive but devoted,  
I felt faint and nausea,  
Pushing me off to sudden torture,  
I feel like an amateur,  
When my love is a big failure,  
Not understanding your true behavior,  
Everything is so blank and unfamiliar,



My honour unto love dose,  
Slipped out of my hopes,

As unto the weaker vessels,  
Edging me below the trestle,  
I was sorely tempted to throttle,  
Finally slipped and toppled.

Written on 18-10-15.

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Mohamed Fazloon

# Love Is Like A Dream

Love is like a Dream

By Mohamed Fazloon

Today is my birthday, been 3 years of this empty space,  
I saw the beauty of your face,  
Like winter comes apace,  
Missing you broke all the rules,  
Sleepless nights, Like lovesick fools,  
Shades of grey hair, my misfortunes,  
When other men had fortunes,  
My fanatical event like violins, playing sentimental tunes,  
I want to stop falling like a lunatic, fringed by your theory of escalations,  
My heart continued apparently, with no alternatives,  
My moods are swinging, like temperaments,  
Love is full of empty spaces,  
With hermetic nemesis,  
You looked incongruously,  
Like match made in heaven,  
But never yours, so frustrating,  
In this effervescent, exposed love is an essay,  
Never wished verticality reverse signals,  
Battle of love and hatred,  
Believing you nevertheless, helpless,  
Couldn't even identify myself,  
Sooner or later, Heart is meant to be broken,  
I don't have those answers,  
For reading your mind docile,  
To get through this tenures,  
I surrendered my soul,  
Hoping you be always be same,  
There is nothing I hated, while we dated,  
I still remember, the way we kissed?  
It's hard to forget, what I had missed,  
No one else is in my heart,  
Even If I only knew from the start,  
I wouldn't have opened my heart,  
My, my lovely conqueror,  
You were thy secret admirer,  
My life lamely turned away,

to reverse,  
I have seen your beauty, in your eyes,  
I never understood those lies,  
At that time, All these days passed,  
Only deepest oceans, knows your secrets, It cannot be explained.  
My dreams are symmetrical, lines imbalanced,  
Love is like a dream, dream on and get balanced.

Written on 23-10-2015

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Mohamed Fazloon

# Love Killed Me

Love killed me by  
Mohamed Fazloon

Out of sight is out of mind,  
Do you want to see me or just pretending to be blind?  
All out of love finding it hard to believe this kind,  
I became the stranger with no meaning to define,  
I See serenity and stuffiness but there is no ego to find,  
I'm integrated by the shuffles of the all aspects of life,  
Your love cuts me off like sharpened edge of a knife,

Why or why? Why should I cry?  
Should I wait for you and wait for my tears to dry?  
Why teardrops? Why hiccups? Why this mess-ups?  
Oh only this senseless mind learns uncertainty to ease up,  
Beyond severe rebuke or censure eliminates the love I've messed-up.

Shall I say goodbye love? Did I trait practicing caution?  
The state of mind being excommunicated and conspicuous,  
What else shall I say? Better life ahead of me with a new portion?  
Love is killing everything around me so ruthless and suspicious!

Written on 08/30/2012

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Mohamed Fazloon

# Modern Society

Modern society

By Mohamed Fazloon

All men seeks the glorification of peaceful coexistence,  
Mindless behavior and temporary happiness are persistence,  
Good humor and positive behavior are key to successful deliverance,  
We as human beings have no fear to our existence,  
Some men are deeply concerned about inevitable resistance,  
Many events in life can somehow be managed by suspense,  
We live in a world of crucial crisis and intolerance,  
Men don't have destiny to turn towards success or diversion of coincidence,  
Careful thinking and devotion are magnificence,  
Some men stimulate growth and development to survive natural occurrence,  
We men still don't have answers to women's needs and their mind governance!  
So men are still discovering the ethics in it's entirety and contributions to modern society!

Poetry form: verse

Written on 13-12-15.

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Mohamed Fazloon

# My Career Secrets

My Career Secrets

by Mohamed Fazloon

One million miles away,  
Following the company rules and regulations falling to obey,  
With an obstacle of interest in my career,  
Always falling down a furlong sheer,  
Working around the clock every year,  
I witnessed the corporate culture's precedence,  
It makes no difference,  
When company politics dominated by monologue,  
Bosses never heard us speak or hardly a proper dialogue,  
I was just ambitious, wrong and sarcastically debated,  
Some job skills were even underrated,  
Stuck and frustrated as I waited,  
Certainties happened and wasn't even fated,  
Professionally being able to be sorted,  
My skills developed my patience,  
And many explanations,  
I had no time for more complications,  
Not a fine beginning,  
Though time was really consuming,  
I keep thinking,  
From company shrinking,  
Unfairness and back stabbing,  
While colleagues kept on nagging,  
My colleagues were painfully challenging and very wise,  
And early to rise,  
I fought for indenture servitude,  
With tears of my solitude,  
Unwilling loneliness in a multitude,  
Held down beaten by an attitude,  
I can't even find my smile or my gratitude,  
Struggled deeply thence drowned,  
Like a grey path as I walked around,  
I stopped worrying then lock into a vision,  
Zero qualification but clockwork ambition,  
Only just a quick decision,  
I finished my MBA for job competency,

Tried ambitiously and provocatively,  
Rising above the recruitment policy,  
Applied for many job vacancies finding my opportunity,  
Lessons learned being a bit premature,  
Felt pathetic during my tenure,  
I never looked back as I survived,  
no issues swimming highly derived,  
Fought the toughest waves of the ocean,  
Finally I got that promotion,  
They transferred me to different locations,  
When other opportunities arised in forward motion,  
By surviving the trace of my experiences,  
Into a top notched deliverance,  
That was my most basic ingredients.

Written on 19-10-15.

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Mohamed Fazloon



# My Wounds Are Like A Melting Snow Spate

My wounds are like a melting snow spate – By Mohamed Fazloon

Upside down now my head is spinning around while your memories are substantially an adequate,

Love is a big burden I suffer deep inside out makes my life complicate,

I am sober and in my right mind but this love made me drunken with no choice to compensate,

I got my broken heart over our memories playing into duplicates,  
Love is like a barren space my speeches are rapid and insensibly a prate,  
I did not fete any celebration, oh this love I lost is my mate so called fate,

Love had deepened and drowned me by your beautiful smile like tattooed inside out so hard to state,

I see your smiley face like a bouquet of flowers waiting to be delivered to the other end being so late,

Other visuals like a hurricane storming into my brain with coyness contrived slate,

I know it is hard to forget you but might take several years as my wounds are like a melting snow spate. □

Written on 08/25/2012

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Mohamed Fazloon

# National Threat

National threat by Mohamed Fazloon

Captivated temptation of a young man's feeling is beyond a perfect moderation,  
Neither they know how the youthful sustained in an emotional impunity,  
Our teenagers have no clue how to influence growth in our society,  
They have no clue about the real world emerging a sense of fatality,  
Some of our youngsters are shamefully involved in alcoholism, drug trafficking  
and misinterpretations of sovereignty,  
The power or influence is very short term without sustainability,  
Wealth and quick money is not a motivational factuality,  
Rich these days have more money than the poor being portrayed as necessity,  
It is very difficult envision a youth's requirement to money,  
The fundamental rights of the youngsters are definitely actionable intelligence,  
Parental guidance is still relevant delving families in a intellectual cultural  
exchanges,  
Media is manipulating young minds with falsified negatively opposite direction,  
These negative images are rising country's tension,  
They hide the truth about humanity while reporters increased ratings of their  
station,  
World peace is getting impossibly hard work for our nation,  
While the youngsters are brainwashed with corruption,  
Our world is very beautiful but people are irresponsible,  
Media is confusing democracy and human rights violation,  
This is what our youngsters and the nation are facing over poverty of a super  
power regime controversially unjustified!

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Mohamed Fazloon

# Never An Endless Love

Never an endless love

By Mohamed Fazloon

Free to be myself and freedom in my heart;  
Haven't seen the full depth of myself from the start;  
I'm never alone and our long term relationship between us had fallen apart;

I had your soul and you played with my feelings so strong when everything was wrong;

I walked around holding on to the memories for so long;  
Haven't seen love torchlight shining as bright as the stars;  
We went to several cafes and restaurants but that's gone so far;

Love is not painless and maybe we are so careless;  
Now that the love is gone it became so worthless and useless;  
My heart is fearless and I thought our love is endless.

By Mohamed Fazloon, © 2012, All rights reserved.

Written on 25-12-12

Mohamed Fazloon

# No Matter What

No matter what

By Mohamed Fazloon

Under the radiant sky here I am standing in my roof top and with the door a shove,  
I used to think that dreams are made from heaven above,  
Is this the minds manipulation to my soul or it's just an imagination of my love?

My emotions are running wild thinking what the future holds in my checklist of props,  
In this twilight sky here I go for my succession of hopes,  
My rambling arguments that lacked consistency between my heart and soul,  
I want to articulate my perpetual occurring with my past and to be bold,  
Happiness comes and goes while some people lead us to danger and decoyed,  
I go to sleep with my restless memories with unfold misery,  
I have rectified many mistakes in the past but I still get annoyed,  
Why life is so dark and cannot find the way to our treasury,

I am confused or mislead with this modern life of this society,  
I hope this life will be more ambitious and better ambience in reality,  
Life goes on and what goes around comes back around always,  
Let us all pray and protect humanity no matter what the race.

By Mohamed Fazloon, © 2012, All rights reserved.

Mohamed Fazloon

# O' My Lady

O' My Lady

by Mohamed Fazloon

O, misty eyes,  
gone asleep  
wide open mind frozen  
Lost all  
the motion never broken,  
Hunger upon  
feast on  
Inevitable sun admirers  
glazed, way out  
Angered,  
gravitated,  
No stop non-stop,  
No blushing  
full stop,  
Endless  
No mode,  
Not talking  
at all,  
Her friendliness  
miss her kindness,  
O, my lady  
ourselves upside down  
by your blindness,  
O' mysterious lady  
heavily armored maybe  
looks at me  
baby, day just jump  
No makeup,  
O' Ms. personality  
odds the  
modesty  
feel my  
dub dub  
The herring needs  
No more intro  
No valley so low

Full orbit,  
took at me,  
No giving up  
up that easy,  
no neutral polls,  
show not my fault,  
fall not for love,  
Of this lady not so sure,  
who stole my heart  
for sure a splendor  
and I wake up  
no sooner,  
A love design  
by beauty at it's best,  
O, my lady  
please stay another minute  
until we fly,  
Away into  
a heavenly sky,  
O, my stupidity  
memorized by her looks  
at a glance  
I'm deafened  
by your smile  
ocean's flair,  
expanse double  
trouble for the wild boys  
love-struck  
gave me a quick poise.

Poetry form: verse

Written on 20-10-15.

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Mohamed Fazloon

# Pain And Gain

Pain and Gain

by Mohamed Fazloon

The illustrations of pain and gain,  
Consisting of four main abbreviations:  
Sit back, relax, learn and fight for it!  
Your past will capture your future,  
Never push your self too hard into emotional torture,  
Get set ready steady,  
Don't let the pain invade your feelings just breathe easy,  
We need to sit tight then fight,  
Leave your grudges against your enemies,  
Find a solution for these pains to get the remedies,  
We all have common sense deliberately making mistakes,  
People watching you fall down and to crush you away,  
They will never win or find otherwise possible ways,  
Go forward and adhere the inheritance of your family,  
Don't let your actions take a surreal mix of fact and fantasies,  
No need for punch a dialogue between fundamental rights,  
Aggression against own self esteem issues shouldn't ambush you,  
Get over it, move on and chase your dreams,  
Never look back when it's gone forever,  
Standard of living is formulated only to differentiate you,  
Simplicity is the real credibility to enhance your ability,  
Actionable behavior is vulnerability,  
Don't erase the sidelines of yourself,  
Changing your life can dazzle with its sensuality,  
Plus the minuses they add the provision of goodness,  
Think like thunderstruck in a cloudy weather,  
Situations entails considerable risks to proposition,  
Don't put your self inflicted by others,  
They have natural occurrence and incumbent,  
Sentimental issues are governance,  
Multiply your vision into serious reasons,  
Don't be furious it's just a painful experience,  
Memories of past culpable to cease your defense,  
Conflict is the essence of drama,  
Pain and gain will not avert a calamity trauma.

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Mohamed Fazloon



# Sunshine

Sunshine by Mohamed Fazloon

The following is A haiku,  
syllables see below:

Line 1 – 5 syllables

?Line 2 – 7 syllables ?

Line 3 – 5 syllables

Sunshine dates:

Without rainy clouds,

Makes my heart blend!

Written on 19-10-15.

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Mohamed Fazloon

# When You Are Gone

When you are gone  
by Mohamed Fazloon

The following is an Irregular Ode poem:

When you are gone:  
a book toted between the two years of happiness,  
showed the meaning of loneliness,  
from everything including the smell of fresh flowers,  
And the solidarity of the lovers,

a needless pain and distance,  
with lonesomeness without any resistance,  
it seems like my whole damned existence,  
Never thought I'd be at fate's insistence,  
On the lady's persistence,  
Live my life - subsistence,  
Leave you - beyond my distance,  
O' leave me alone in my coexistence.

Written on 19-10-15.

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Mohamed Fazloon

# Winter

Winter by Mohamed Fazloon

Winter will come sooner than we can think,  
I still remember my last winter having coffee with my friends watching the rain,  
Thoughtful moments of my last winter break with different aspirational moments  
to monuments,  
The most inspirational holiday season and the best time of our lives,  
Seasons are changing like the waterfalls down the mountains,  
Having fun with chilling weather so cold and wet,  
We used to gather during weekends having shisha beside the beach,  
We caught underneath a solemnly cleared sunset,  
Driving around through the night beforehand getting less sleep,  
Preparedness with plenty of options to explore,  
Entertainment unlimited with free time and no commitments,  
The season I'm always been looking forward having fun than anything  
otherworldliness!  
Winter please come back for another playful superlative escapade.

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Mohamed Fazloon

# Woman

Woman by Mohamed Fazloon

Women are solid evidence of love and luscious,  
Lay beneath the surface of the heart's innocence wondering blemishes,  
Hopefully emphasized as women's love and being courageous,  
Many seem to neglect the fact that women are contentious and having emotional values,  
They can be deductively the worst enemy type to a more over a cuddling teddy bear,  
What does woman want? It's an unswerving question to many socialist,  
Women can always be morally upper notation,  
Narration to women's conspiracy theories are still mysterious,  
We are living in the world of advanced technology and still cannot define the mind of a woman.

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Mohamed Fazloon

# Your Love Is A Spell

Your love is a spell – By Mohamed Fazloon

I see you wearing your snood,  
You threw my heart to the trash,  
But I'm still under your spell,  
I'm not feeling too well,  
You always hit my brain,  
Then blasted my veins,  
You put me in the dark  
Hit the candles to spark,  
You tied me with the rope,  
Then pushed me off the slope,  
I'm still feeling sick and tired,  
You made me so retarded,  
Your love is my chemistry,  
Please erase my memory!

Written on 08/26/2012

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Mohamed Fazloon