

Poetry Series

Nazim ZarSinner
- poems -

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Nazim ZarSinner()

Nazim ZarSinner was born as Nazim Hussain on December 08,2000 in Pakistan. He is an Urdu and English language poet, translator and Urdu short story writer. He is the youngest son of Khadim Hussain, a physician. He is married since 2021. His pen name is ZarSinner derived from Zar (in Persian: Gold) and Sinner. It was an influence from his elder brother Talib Hussain Sabaat that he began to write in medieval styles of Urdu poetry in 2016. He mainly writes in Urdu, in which he has written several hundred poems on different topics like nature, relationships and circumstances. He also wrote many Ghazals, a form of poetry severely restricted by rules, in both Urdu and English. In Urdu, he is mainly influenced from Akhtar Shirani, Sahir Ludhianvi and Mustafa Zaidi, in English, he is mainly influenced from Agha Shahid Ali and Lord Byron. He has translated several renowned English poems to Urdu.

Birds

Birdwatching is a nice habit,
For all of those who
love nature;
May soothe someone who is wabbit;
Birds are a pleasant creature.

We like their colors and chirping:
A nightingale can sing sweet songs,
Few are silent, some even ping,
And very few can raise the bongs.

Massive and large as houbara;
They may be small as hummingbirds;
Don't know all, like in mid Pará;
Parrots can clearly speak all words.

Some are hunters: shikras, eagles;
Some can swim good: seagulls, pond ducks;
Some are short legged like pet beagles;
Chickens, as food, are sent in trucks.

Cher Ami saved two hundred lives,
They eat insects that can harm us.
And we know, now their number bives,
We should save them, not make a fuss.

Cher Ami: A pigeon which saved the lives of 194 soldiers
during World War I by dispatching a message.

February 07,2022

Nazim ZarSinner

Only On You

If we are
To meet
Then who can dare
Separate us?
And if we
Are not to meet
Then who can dare
Make us meet?

But I think
If you're willing,
There's no hurdle
To separate us.

(I can't understand)
Why you say,
With a cold voice
Wait a minute,
Just a minute

Nazim ZarSinner

The Night In Soft Arms

Lights were shining as stars shine with blue glimpses;
The bed was adorned with red rose's petals so fragrant!
Pleasant moments waiting for a person sick of love;
The feelings I bore in my mind, can I tell? I can't.

The coffee cup waiting for someone to pick it up!
The mirror at that wall watching man's eternal bliss!
Time forgot, the face remembered, hands in hands, so soft!
The preface to love book was just Lip's simple kiss!

Nazim ZarSinner

O Sinner (Ghazal)

Have you ever been in love with me or not O Sinner?
You are the one whose love and care I ever sought O Sinner!

When you kissed my dry lips then my eyes were really flooded
It was like a rain in desert after years drought O Sinner

When you looked at me, I don't know, who was captivated
What I know, I sold my heart, you are who bought O Sinner

'Fairies are flying in the skies and I'm the King of the World'
I want to write a fiction, this would be the plot O Sinner

In morning a hunter came in forest for a hunt
When saw me picking flowers at spring, was himself caught O Sinner

I'll be yours a day, am sure, but when? Its not clear
Call me yours, instead of date, just put a dot O Sinner

Don't waste time, come to my arms, and forget all the rest
Who'd remember, if not love, what lost, what got, O Sinner?

I have written everything myself, I LOVE YOU, and all that
You can guess my Deep Feelings, I wasn't taught O Sinner

I'm sick of the city life and I can't bear the trouble
At a place where I'm alone, wanna build a cot O Sinner

Shahid is my dear friend, I read his words with pleasure
He is a Great Poet and, his poems, I love a lot O Sinner

Nazim ZarSinner

Is Ending (Ghazal)

Life's goal that at one time was very prime is ending
Smile my heart 'cause on you desires' regime is ending

Everything has been legalized in constitution
That's the real reason why now every crime is ending

How could I not play my role when life was just a farce
Welcome executioners: the stupid mime is ending

His dinner in that sickness is a challenge, O God!
Send an angel to save us: my last dime is ending

Goodbye, O World! Thanks for sharing your beauties with me
Have to sleep, I'm much tired as my life's time is ending

Nazim ZarSinner

As Well (Ghazal)

I was unconscious, she was in trance as well
Like her blue eyes' that look, her love was yance as well

The voice of her singing is echoing all 'round
Wants to hunt/hurt our hearts? She's learnt pole dance as well

Our virgin feelings are untold - we met at dawn
Waited for him to say - he lost the chance as well

In Nymphland, I'll look for that goddess of beauty
Will increase my thirst - whose nymphic last glance - as well

How strange is the nature of relationships!
Hatred may make one far, having romance as well

Nazim ZarSinner

Go To Hell (Ghazal)

The Bible was in my hand, title read: Go to Hell
When I left the temple, then bishop said: Go to Hell

Capitals are wasting millions, always are in heaven
The poor people wanting a piece of bread go to Hell

Oh my God! If you love people, peace and well being
Say to all whose hands are with man's blood red 'Go To Hell'

Your love is just for those who are to stay in arms
For you who are far away or are dead Go to Hell

I will make my life a garden even without you
If you say 'life is not a rose's bed', Go to Hell

Nazim ZarSinner

In September (Ghazal)

The mirror of my heart had lost all its shine in September
In my life, for the first time, I drank some wine in September

Broken waves of Saharan sand show condition of my heart
Scatter'd pieces of the clouds could not combine in September

This sad incident took place in November Twenty Fourteen
In December just memories, she was mine in September

Don't look at me, o gentle passerby of these dry mountains
On the bank of dried Aral, I'm a lost pine in September

Now you are swimming with me in waters of Atlantic
Aghast! No bliss returns to me as all was fine in September

This is the world of infidels, don't go outside my pious heart
In Republic of Satan, nothing's divine in September

Nazim ZarSinner

In White (Ghazal)

When his virtue in the blue waters was guessed in white
The night angel with all his powers was accessed in white

He was described as holy as the Bible of Jesus
And in dreams his name to a fairy was blessed in white

Who was listening to His sermon? Just mine and your soul
On the day of inception, when God addressed in white

When she was posing on the eve of celebration
I, really, by embellishments was impressed in white

Each tile is blood stained in emperor's court of justice
These are the cuts of the swords which were stressed in white

Oh! The moment when my letter was in your fingers
The feelings I wrote in it and heart were pressed in white

Cacti along the way, no water, a lone ranger
Was looking for you, Laila! His horse harnessed in white

The nature of my sins can be measured on that scale?
The purity of her nature was assessed in white

She was going out of church, with her groom happily
On the good day, I saw her last, she was dressed in white

Nazim ZarSinner

Weekend At Beach

In dazzling rays of burning Sun
Blue waters seem to be the best
To escape from the hot, we run
From our routine, to have some rest

And what we have to see at beach
A lot of people laying on sand
Motionless bodies in rest each
The sense of pleasure seems grand

The waves of water in a queue
Stretching towards the depth of sea
How much that is pleasant to view
The heart, got lost, there wants to be

Young bodies reveal'd by low cuts
Enjoying the softness in the blues
They attract us, no and's and but's
And give for good some secret clues

In waters, we spend pleasant hours
Troubles return but we don't let
Them ruin the only life that's ours
Everything, but joys, there we forget

Nazim ZarSinner

A Confession To The Red Rose

Though People think you are so soft
 But I know in your veins is blood
Who want to touch you in the croft,
 Whose heart drowns in passions' flood
 And your attraction makes them bleed
 To hear, it seems so cruel, indeed

O rose, your thorns always hurt those
 Who want to pluck your soft flowers
You hurt when the danger is close
 You leave when one quits your bowers
 And in that way, you save yourself
 And so keep smiling like an elf

But, I'm a man, I have no thorns
 I have my hands to do my wish
In pleasant form, I am like dorns
 And to catch birds, I can say pish
 But I'm dangerous than you, I think
 I can hurt someone in a blink

I have a tongue to say such words
 Which can break someone's heart to core
I soaked in blood thousands of swords,
 All is for me, is not that sore?
 Any rose ne'er plucked a rose
 Who cuts own heads, I am in those

I am not fragrant, that makes me
 Think I'm not perfect, I should have
Everything, of need that can be
 So, I can spend my life in rave
 You are so soft but have no wish
 And I need you, I'm in anguish

Nazim ZarSinner

A Star Says 'human...'

'Do you listen? I am a star
I watch you all, though I am far

For centuries, are in my view
Here whate'er different people do

I know the world with no human
No religion, race or slogan

Water was blue and land was green
The face of earth was crystal clean

My friend, Sun, was proud of earth
Before it gave, to human, birth

Human came with destruction plans
Race, wealth, norms, frauds, oppression, clans

Where strong are masters, weak slaves
Who have no life, rights, shrouds and graves

Where arrows pierced human backs
In brutal, fatal, tribal attacks

Where color decides the high and low
Where downtrodden've no right to glow

Where millions were cut like cakes
In name of God, rev' and mistakes

Where of needy, no one takes care
Man is in dark, and there's no flare

Where Jack sleeps in Peter's bed
When Jack's on work, his wife is red

Where beauty sleeps in arms of wealth
Whose each smile is just a stealth

Where dad can't feed his kids with pray
Where taxes are more than his pay

Where ideologies are a mess
Which can't help someone in stress

Where commune, social, populist
The way of peace, always resist

Where freedom means the right to cheat
Where the same robbers just repeat

Where statistics are kept in dark
As to public rage, they can spark

Where your thoughts follow a streak
And everything, I can't speak.'

Nazim ZarSinner

A Feeling (Ghazal)

I've heard death's the truth and love is just a feeling
Expectations's question is: Should I trust a feeling?

The time will pass and I shall become so senseless
Even you'll go forgot, the world will rust; a feeling

Man's enemies are also God's creatures. Ain't?
Don't I've any right if I'm a locust? (A feeling)

Everyone is searching for some haven of peace
God! Where's eternal peace - on earth's crust - a feeling?

When you'll leave me for years, my words will die; I have
Left be dried flowers, on letters dust - a feeling!

Can't decide, what should I do? You have no existence
Should I keep waiting or follow youth's lust: a feeling?

Nazim ZarSinner

A Virgin (Ghazal)

The soft chains of my feelings have sought a virgin
Oh My Goodness! In dreams God has brought a virgin

Who should be mine? In the school of sweet ambitions
To my innocence; your desire taught: a virgin

My feelings are fighting with impatience, O eyes!
In Peaceland, who's caused such a riot? A Virgin!

My path is candled by the ladies of the night
Oops! Diana's loveable but she is not a virgin

She does not know why I look at her in that way
She loves my silence. I love a lot a virgin.

Nazim ZarSinner

Compromise (Ghazal)

As a reward of acts what I'll receive? Demise
Am I living in hell? What was the compromise?

How long will last the night of social injustice?
I believe now soon the sun of justice will rise

I could not succeed in achieving you aft' all
What the hell was in my fate? Tries and tries and tries!

You should not go anywhere to find a bit of food
My little chick! The crows and the cats are your spies

I can't make my heart a stone, can't live without you
Don't you see how bitterly my heart always cries?

How I will buy the Taj Mahal on your birthday?
You are a princess and I have only a few pies!

You are a rose whose fragrance adores the world my dear
You are the colorful rainbow which adores blue skies

Nazim ZarSinner

In Delhi (Ghazal)

If I were Emperor of the Mughal Crown in Delhi
British brutality's storm would haven't blown in Delhi

Heaven of the Earth (Kashmir) is bathed in blood everyday
Nothing but death's rose garden is daily grown in Delhi

She was so white and soft last month when left Shimla in North
Air is bad, my girlfriend's skin is turning brown in Delhi

Have become representative of Europe's splendor
Pieces of art stolen from and never shown in Delhi

There are casts and religious fights there, nothing else
Seed of peace and friendship has never been sown in Delhi

Has seen many destroyers, yet standing in existence
Can be seen symbols of every up and down in Delhi

Nazim ZarSinner

Resistent

In struggling for existence, the life is persistent
Though it has no solid base, I admire: it's insistent

Man is stabbing a dagger in heart of the mother Nature
Selfish killer of his mom, no wonder, is existent

Everyone should mind one's business; no matter what happens
Birds are dying; water ends; and no one is resistant

We have been burning our own sweet home for two centuries
Seeking chance to live on Mars: In burning earth consistent!

Nazim ZarSinner

The Road Taken

My foot prints are on fire dude
In burning world of your insights
My thoughts, oops! then could not exclude
For sake of goal, your blessed plights
Which turned my days into dark nights

Then I was just a stranger
walked on the road you asked to take
You misguided a lone ranger
I did not know you could say fake
And make me make a blue mistake

You made me sick in your own love
In your soft arms I long'd to sleep
Heart was crush'd down, feelings were 'bove
Which thought all of your words, you'll keep
My happiness won't make me weep

Your eyes could be much innocent
Like nymphs of stars in fairy tales
This sin of love should reinvent
New ways to fix in wrists nails
So, no one comes to the burning vales

Nazim ZarSinner

When You Came That Night

In the hope of something bright
Anxious I was that night

Hidden in black clouds was moon
It was some hot night in June

All was dull and I was bored
All about loneliness was lored

And suddenly, at the door
There was silence no more

When I heard at the door knock
It was about eleven o'clock

Opened soon to see your face
Were motionless time and space

When you came that night alone
Expanded my pleasure's zone

Nazim ZarSinner

Tonight (Ghazal)

Guy! It's so, that I'll go to meet my ex tonight
If he's bad, then my heart won't be semtex tonight

The blue skies bend their knees and stars are in my eyes
God's world is in my hands, what I'll annex tonight?

You are shining on the bank and moon's in the skies
What water except your face can reflex tonight?

Love and Beauty have agreed to do a business
To it's peak will rise funs' hundred index tonight!

I'm the second hunter in country of the wolves
I'm going out to hunt a wild ibex tonight

I've made my mind to say what is leading my thoughts
I'll speak fluently without any yex tonight

It's bright, there's moonlight, the tides of water are calm
All of them appear to ask shall we've sex tonight?

Nazim ZarSinner

That Night (Ghazal)

With a miraculous beauty was bright her face that night
Standing beside the lake; an art; was her real grace that night

Crystal clear water of lake like floor of the white marble
Wanted to give us haven - very vast was space that night

When the Venus of the earth was breathing in my arms
All the heights of the paradise I could embrace that night

What was I to see her feet: the roads were astonished
No wonder I held my breath; couldn't win the race that night

Stars shining in the skies are like blue gemstones in water
The most beautiful looked to me her velvet lace that night

Nazim ZarSinner

Remember (Ghazal)

The evening walk, red sunset, and pouring rain, Remember.
Just a long to love in moon, no loss, no gain, Remember.

When I asked, who do you love, you stopped to think--- 'you Nazim! '
Was going someone else's name in your brain? Remember.

I can't help kissing those gifts whene'er your love I imagine
Honey! You gave me your pictures and a wrist chain, Remember.

You were beautiful Aphrodite, 'cause of a simple acc',
Went your beauties and my efforts, all in vain, Remember.

'What should I do for you boy? ' 'Do you want to do something?
'Your detachment's, O Mary! ne'er give me pain.' Remember.

Nazim ZarSinner

In Winter (Ghazal)

Hill is dry, if it's thundering so loud in winter,
Can it really pour some rain, the weird cloud, in winter?

Ice is falling and my near-dead body waits for help
I have golden memories and iced shroud in winter

Cold hearts cannot understand what is the worth of words
Why my icy feelings are feeling proud in winter?

Life's present as an 'x' in breath-taking Algebra
Summer waves are equations and cold's ground^o in winter

When they flutter their feathers, I hear they sing of joys
Himalaya is adorned with the birds' crowd^{oo} in winter

My fingers have lost sensations, everything is cold
In Kashmir, no one can see the flowing bloud^{ooo} in winter

Nazim ZarSinner

In Water (Ghazal)

Can't forget, you spent with me the pleasant hours in water
The night time, silence everywh're and shining stars in water

I have left all my hobbies, there is no pleasure since you left
Capturing nature, flying in airs and driving cars in water

O My God! Will You forgive my little crime: betrayal?
I have fought on land for You and died in wars in water

It'll be a lot of fun, we'll enjoy cuddling and boating
We will spend moonlight moments by playing guitars in water

The waitress and I are going, wait for us for a while
We'll return when we'll have built a few night bars in water

Rose! I have seen your ashes, in rain water, o my life!
I can say that I have seen some burning flowers in water

Nazim ZarSinner

In Nature (Ghazal)

I've been lost in her love. What's heart's cure in nature?
You know what's the true love. Are you sure in nature?

If I leave for a long time, can you dree the pains?
Soft flowers without thorns are not secure in nature.

In romantic relationships, I hate dwindlers;
You'll not cheat my heart, can you ensure in nature?

I can't erase your memories. They are my life.
All my words are true. My love is pure in nature.

Your presence - far or near - is a magic for me
When I think about you, my thoughts don't fure in nature.

Nazim ZarSinner

I Wonder (Ghazal)

Aft' irksome work they were sleeping in graves, I wonder!
Why the messenger could not free the slaves? I wonder!

Where you were? could not you lead wayfarer who was dying?
Asking, 'Found a corpse in dejected caves? ' I wonder!

Don't you know: are not blessed the soft hearted sensations?
Could not feel for me; for him, your heart craves, I wonder!

God is watching everything, even the pains of people
Then why to suffering people no one saves? I wonder!

'Yeah, ' he says, 'now girls don't like the guys with long beards.
Are dangerous to a boy's face, massive shaves? I wonder.'

In your cards, king is marked like dimples of Venus
I have A's in my cards and helping knaves, I wonder!

Is this universe a shade of something out of sense?
What we are if not particles and waves? I wonder!

Obviously, obstructions stop significantly
Checking faults, to success how his way he paves, I wonder!

Nazim ZarSinner

Come Soon

Don't you know my heart will burn? Stop your love's ignitions
Don't appear 'fore my eyes if can't fulfill ambitions

Don't be late, it's raining, cold winds are blowing, it's night
We're young, come to me soon, won't come back these conditions

Your relationship with me will be pleasant, trust me
Let's be one, forget the rest, those all're superstitions

My blood is a red ink, are you ready to come with me?
'thout your sign in The Love Court, I'll file no petitions

Nazim ZarSinner

And Passion (Ghazal)

Rhea! I fell in love with you at the first sight and passion
Since a week, you have become my heart's delight and passion

How I can forget all the essential parts of my life?
I can't 'bandon my good will, my each dark night and passion

As; a good leader shows the right path to destination
Of me unguided person; leader is light and passion

Everything is not achievable for man, I believe
Man's given by the nature limited might and passion

It meant nothing to it, I had just that cot to live in
The fire burnt each leaflet, as it was its right and passion

'Snatch what you deserve' is the ultimate rule I follow
Ne'er forgets what have to achieve my heart by fight and passion

The dew of your smile is just a click from where I am now
Warring are now inside my veins my love's plight and passion

Nazim ZarSinner

Sunlight (Ghazal)

To grasp the plot of life you should unrole sunlight
To spread some light in night the moon stole sunlight

I'm freed but cannot walk in dark and all alone
I am waiting for someone who will parole sunlight

Deep blue eyes, deep blue lakes, am standing on the green
And the Writer of the World gonna unscroll sunlight

Falklands' glaciers will not melt but the Ganges will be flooded
The moon will be in my hand, on the third pole sunlight

Sun's death is just to come, so the earth's life is short
I'll see on the last day, will you console sunlight?

Nazim ZarSinner

Returning From A Fair

On August Eighth Twenty Nineteen,
Had gone to a fair in evening.
For so long there, I had not been,
So, my keenness was on full swing.

When I return'd, the night had come,
And some dim lights I saw far-off.
The charming dark, though not welcome
Had darken'd road, old stones, made of.

The road jumps in rural Punjab,
I found in dark on all my way.
Because I saw 'to me they grab',
I was fearful to go astray.

Then I crossed Pakpattan Canal,
And came to know, Rangshah* was that.
The town was lit with lights over all,
To see the place, for time I sat.

Had a still of Khartoum** near Nile***
With a scene I found at that town
I could not see to a clear mile
Water was muddy, looked dark brown

The dim lights flickered on the waves,
And winds blew to enhance the lights.
By God, I haven't gone to caves,
Really, had seen a few such nights

Enjoyed the calm for a long time
When it was dark and dark indeed
I left the scene and it's regime
And drove to home at utmost speed

Had light, the night was deadly dark
I remembered the time of light
The time spent on seeing the mark
Had left me alone in arms of night

Nazim ZarSinner

Of Life (Ghazal)

In the end each heart wants death - What is the best of life?
Can't escape without being corpse - Hard is the test of life

That soft kiss of your pink lips - Like dew drops on red rose
At the dawn - when you went back - I lost the rest of life

Just the movement of the skies isn't now in my favor
I am greatly embarrassed - What you'll suggest of life?

Yellow Leaves are dancing on the bed of barren woods
On what branch now I can build my home: my nest of life?

We can't escape our fate - our final destination
We're looking for a pleasant death in our quest of life

Nazim ZarSinner

Is Waiting (Ghazal)

'Yes, get in the tourist bus; a funny ride is waiting
You'll enjoy kissing the clouds - and rain slide is waiting.'

Is my heart nothing for you? Do you really love 'one else?
To hear the truth from you, my heart - don't hide - is waiting.

Where are you? O my beloved! Got too much involved in work
Have you e'er thought anxiously at home your bride is waiting?

Someone who shines in the stars | promised to be mine fore'er
Smiles at me and for me one on sky's that side is waiting

You have indulged human to suffer: wars, droughts, destruction
For being broken - by our hands - now your pride is waiting

She - a beautiful stranger - left saying, 'We will meet soon.
Now I have to have a trip: my tourist guide is waiting.'

What will be found in the room? The corpse of a young poet
Goodbye - for me - the mysterious suicide is waiting.

Nazim ZarSinner

Forever (Ghazal)

Once I leave, the world - my words - will not remind forever?
Tourist eyes - to the velvet vales - will turn blind forever

Is she a prisoner in the Castle of the Curtains?
Will she be paroled? Remain in pains behind forever?

'This world was never my home: I ne'er felt at ease in it'
We'll have to erase this thought from people's mind forever

Harmony is impossible in each and every pair
The north pole to the south pole, you cannot bind forever

When a flower scatters, millions bloom there to take its place
Though you are good but the world will not be kind forever

Nazim ZarSinner

Betrayal

I remember youth's lustful eyes
The way I saw, the way you looked
Not I was that loyal to you,
Your charming style was even crooked

Our relations mere deceptions
And our smiles were just sacred lies
Neither you tried to see my heart
Nor I tried to look in your eyes

Though our youth's lust was betrayal
We were kind enough to grant some place
In hearts, in our precious lives
Which have for lust very vast space

We walked the road that ends in flames
Ne'er accepted any pious creed
Whate'er we said, whate'er we heard
Were lies and lies indeed

Nazim ZarSinner

Virginity

I was sitting lonely, my head on table
Was drowned in deep thoughts to make life stable
As a lost memory, to my mind she came

A Brahmin's daughter: wearing green in temple
Venerating: a chastity's example
When she finished her mantras, I asked her name

She said: I'm Gita, the goddess of respect
Virginity is my wealth, I can't neglect
Talking to you - a stranger - brings me shame

Nazim ZarSinner

The Girl I Loved

When we met first, she was thirteen
Her hands so white, her hair so gold!
And curls she wore on both her cheeks,
For her friendship my heart was sold

I loved the sweetness in her songs,
She sang when she wanted to embrace.
After kissing the tips of white fingers,
I read the Bible of her face.

In days, she was the best of friends
Always with me like shades in light.
Her love, coolness and fragrance mine,
With her luminescence my nights were bright.

Whenever we met for gifts exchange,
She gave me flowers: Rose and Jasmine.
Fragrant breaths blessed me with new life,
She was with me, the world was mine!

The days of charm have passed and now,
I'm the alone to see night bars
This would be the fate I did not know
I'm here 'lone and she in stars!

Nazim ZarSinner