

Poetry Series

Sahara Parvin
- poems -

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Sahara Parvin(1999)

student

Hot Summer

We are tired of climbing the hills,
We are tired of carrying the guns,
We are tired of crying of the birds
We all are tired of hot sun of may.

But we are at peace at hearts
Beacaus we do not forget our jobs
We are ready to fire and shot
To anyone by the name of man or woman.

Are you laughing at us?
For what? What is our motif?
Know, we have none, we are Terrorists,
Look behind, coming with guns, the Patriots.

Sahara Parvin

I Wonder

I wonder on our queer behaviour
As we keep the God's decision too far:
One sky one sea and common rivers
Cannot reduce the Countries quarrelling fever,

I wonder the men can manage the impossibles
They can mingale the marriage between two females
Between two men also is allowed
And say breaking God's law we are proud.

I wonder we fail to say one sky only one world
Demolish all the borders and stop nations tumult.

Sahara Parvin

No Poem No Life

Will you take a poem?
Will you give a poem?
Are you ready to read a poem?
Will you recite a poem?
Did you thought of a pleasure
Giving poem?
Take it, this one is my poem.

Are you hopeless?
What? Is not it a poem at all?
No, it is a lovely poem I say.
Now the pen is in my hand
And you are a prey to it,
It is your bad luck,
That you have here to read mine.
I wonder! !
What a potential poet I am! ! !

Sahara Parvin