

Poetry Series

# **Snow Queen**

## **- poems -**

**Publication Date:**

2010

**Publisher:**

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

## Snow Queen(25/08/96)

Assalam u alaikum! this is snow queen. I am 13 year old student of army public school.

Belong to the ARS, a group of me and my friends at school. Except this I am also a member of above of all I am Muslim. I am a patriotic citizen of my beloved country Pakistan, and my national language is Urdu. Well this is all but to make myself rich with vocabulary I have joined this site. And I hope that I do well but of course I will also write some bad ones because there is a quote,

'A man cannot write some good ones books until he has written some bad ones'

So, inshallah I will improve day by day.

Best of luck to ALL OF YOU AND ALSO ME 'COURSE! ! !

SADIA ISMAIL!

# Hope

HOPE!

Doldrums is the atmosphere  
Heavy is the heart  
Mind is encumbered  
Sight is bleak  
Is this life?  
Or a dead end  
I often ask myself  
When I'm smitten  
But one day I asked it in a different way  
Why the others are so happy  
So courageous  
So gaudy?  
And as I lingered more  
I found an answer  
That's only because  
I feel defeated  
And doesn't hope for more  
While they are always hopeful  
And try again and again  
That was the moment when I concluded it all  
To keep a lamp burning  
We have to keep putting oil in it! ! !

hey if you want to read more of me then visit me at [by the name of snow queen](#)

Snow Queen

# How?

HOW?

How do you feel?  
When one just shakes off his head  
But you were sure to see him nod  
How do you feel?  
When you save your money  
For the thing you always wished for  
But that thing is gone forever  
How do you feel?  
When in the mart you adore something  
But that is loved by your sister too  
How do you feel?  
When person you just want to be present  
Is the one who gave tears in your eyes  
But this isn't all  
Because life is full of 'hows'  
And every how doesn't have answer  
And then I ask  
How do you feel?  
When you don't have an answer  
Because those feelings have to be questioned  
That  
How do they feel? ? ?

hey if you want to read more of me then visit me at [by the name of snow queen](#)

Snow Queen

# Poor Ones Also Dream

POOR ONES ALSO DREAM

"C'mon my kids  
Let's think over it  
And let me know  
The flavor of ice-cream  
Which you want to eat"  
Said my dad  
As we jumped out of the cab  
We just melted with joy  
As we heard this all  
One said chocolate  
And the other said any at all  
But somehow during this  
My eyes caught a humble child  
Begging and knocking on the windows of cars  
My heart thumped with sorrow  
And I felt pity  
For it was a time  
When I learnt it all  
That we are not the only ones  
But the poor ones also dream  
We cry for more even when we have it all  
But they remain silent and do not show off  
That they also dream  
For a better future  
A better home!

hey if you want to read more of me then visit me at [by the name of snow queen](#)

Snow Queen

# The Sougning Dismals

THE SOUGHING DISMALS!

When the difficulties strangle us  
And our mind is besieged in dilemmas  
Neither sleep comforts us  
Nor the decision of suicide  
And our mind is forced to bow  
The sougning dimals

When the destination is too far  
And there are hurdles which grasp our enthusiasm  
That's the point when destination seems to fade away  
And our hopes die  
And our mind is forced to bow  
The sougning dimals

Bur we need to believe  
We need to hope  
And we need to show  
To tell the world  
That we will not bow  
To the sougning dimals

Please don't get the meaning of believing to be wrong  
It's a belief of success  
It's a belief of determination  
It's a belief of doing to be done  
And one more which you always mix and miss  
It's a belief of Allah not god  
Because there is no god but Allah  
That's the power  
That's the reign  
Which enables us to thwart  
The sougning dimals

hey if you want to read more of me then visit me at [by the name of snow queen](#)

Snow Queen

# Unbosom

UNBOSOM!

Drenched with obstacles

No where's the way out

Unbosom to your friend

They always help you throughout

Mind loaded with hindrances

And they refuse to say good bye

Unbosom to your friend

They will scurry you out

Problems grasping our strengths

Turning disappoint

Unbosom to your friend

They will make you flurry with delight!

hey if you want to read more of me then visit me at [by the name of snow queen](#)

Snow Queen