

Poetry Series

Usama Ahmad Rana

- poems -

Publication Date:
2012

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Usama Ahmad Rana(Oct 3,1991)

Contact: 00447448677097,00923361040193

Mail: usama@

I was born in Punjab, Pakistan on Oct 3,1991; completed my high school there and got admission to King Edward Medical University in Lahore. I'm currently a 3rd year student of Bachelor of Medicine, Bachelor of Surgery(MBBS.)

I wrote my first ever poem on July 27,2010; since then I've rhymed 25+ poems on romance, faith, nature and social issues.

First Ecstasy

With those rough hands you handled me so soft
Petal is fragile; sepal to watch
I remember the way you kissed me that day
Wild and deep; calm but crazy

Life went still, aroma then aired
I liked the whisper of silence, the pressure of your gentle care

Holding me in your arms the way you rose me up
Hand in hand, soul with soul, the labii met
That instant freezed; passion caressed away

Awesome was that moment; one minute one day
Your nose fondling mine; your exhale my inhale

My all esteem in your hands; my respect on stake
But I trusted you and made you my veil

A rhythm at all; your heartbeat synchronising mine
Frightened at start, but you made it so easy!

Right through here a chill sheared all way
Hard to accept, it was warm that day

Sin but a sweet one sprinkled with fear
Your love my courage
Neither faced nor fled, I just tasted it away

(Usama Ahmad Rana- July 8,2012)

Usama Ahmad Rana

Free At Last

Illusion in mind; haziness in vision
Tremor in hands; fluctuation in rhythm
Memories in a flash; stillness in breath
Metal in flesh; calmness as stealth
Slogans in air; parts every where
Calls of friends; no one to hear
Legs shingle; arms shake
Air everywhere, Ah! none in airway
Lips though lip yet all in vain
Pain a lot; why not painful anymore!
Grief inside, not sad anymore
Tears in eyes, not crying anymore
Conscience though guiding, not conscious anymore; coz
three spears through my chest; gasping, not breathing anymore

Usama Ahmad Rana

Gloom

Just look the way the sense you broom
coz the challenge ahead is the way to doom
Matchless, stainless, trustworthy you might be;
can't be loved by the one for whom you gloom
It's the way the world has learnt to wield
You'll have to pay for the cause you never did

(Usama Ahmad Rana- Sep 12,2010)

Usama Ahmad Rana

I Wish You(Original)

Let's get back to past for the circle of life never stops
Forget the mistake you made, I forgive you for all
Memories still as such, you in me again that much
Dissolving the recent past, asking for your consent
Show me a sign lady, I'm retrieving your lost love

(Usama Ahmad Rana- July 7,2011)

Usama Ahmad Rana

I'M Having You(Extended)

Softness of voice so consoling
Chosen words spoken discreetly, gratifying
Rhythmic undulation at the end of each
It's all coming back; I'm remembering you

Lashes when they are low
Extending commissures but too slow
Elevating cheeks kinda separating from below
It's gathering all; I'm remembering you

The shawl you bear to cache the beauty of hair
Large is that for the wave is too long
Usually brown, it keeps the colleen from stares
Didn't know a covered head could be so attractive
Not a coincidence, the way you take it some
look a Lilly protected by the whorl around
The hair shines in the cutis' own light, for it
has an immense dark hue; i'm remembering you

Situation setting grave, words losing their craze
You are in front of me, I'm talking to you
Lost inside the way you smile
my ever ending line getting unlined
Hours passed, still no time has passed
You are conversing with me; I'm remembering you

No need for beautification, no requirement for base
Enchantingly fair; roses blossom just by catching your flare
Still at times when you wear, look like a lady from some lost love tale
Depending on your taste, it's pink on the lips still red on the nails
Love wearing rings, one or two; cheer up lass I've got a gold one for you
You are a dream come true; I'm remembering you

The light when it gets reflected from your smooth skin it is reaching me
Air through your hair; the smell it is carrying to me
Syllables left in space to travel forever; their echo still encroaching upon me
Can't move over my hand though beauty is at hand; yet
reaching the distance, I'm still having you

Let's get back to the past for the circle of life never halts
Reconsidering the mistaking that once happened, I wonder Oh My!
He was doing so just, I should have accepted that as such
It was to happen one day for once written fate does not alterate
So it still made you come though in a dramatic way
Now girl I wait all day long just to spend an hour with you
You've given me a direction to sue; must admire you
I've never been so happy; owe you a life to be true
Taking history of my own past ail here I'm loving you

(Usama Ahmad Rana- Feb 4,2012; 7: 53 pm)

[Vocabulary Assistance

colleen: young unmarried girl

cache: to hide to save for future use

some: around/ in a circle

hap: happen

sue: to go in pursuit of/ to start]

Usama Ahmad Rana

I'M Having You(Original)

Softness of voice so consoling
Chosen words spoken discreetly, gratifying
Rhythmic undulation at the end of each
It's all coming back; I'm remembering you

Lashes when they are low
Extending commissures but too slow
Elevating cheek with dimple inside
It's gathering all; I'm remembering you

The shawl you bear
to cache the beauty of hair
Large is that for the wave is too long
Has an immense dark hue; I'm remembering you

Situation sets grave, words losing their craze
You are in front of me, I'm talking to you
Lost inside the way you smile
my ever ending line getting unlined
Hours pass, still no time has passed
You are conversing with me; I'm remembering you

Things in your entree, of course great in taste too
Infatuation behind, there's a difference inside
Sweat of thy hands mixing away hors d'oeuvre
Though can't give buss, still have the imprint of you
Tasting your touch; I'm remembering you

The light when it gets reflected from your smooth skin it is reaching me
Air through your hair, the smell it is carrying to me
Syllables left in space to travel forever, their echo still encroaching upon me
Can't move over my hand though beauty is at hand; yet
reaching the distance, I'm still having you

(Usama Ahmad Rana- 1: 30- 2: 00pm July 7,2011)

[Vocabulary assistance

cache: to hide to save for future use

hors d'oeuvre: word for dish(food) in Russian]

Usama Ahmad Rana

I'M Living You(Extended)

Being the shadows of Adam and Eve
I feel the way you're in me

Two souls concerned so much as these love trees
There can't be any doubt, you're a part of me

Away so far in the heavens, up to the hidden extremes
our souls're convening in the enigmatic dreams

I'm living the day I had always dreamed of to the day
Sensation so adoring, my words now worth glowing

The matter though abominable, dubitable or concealed
I'm breathing you! have a believe in me

(Usama Ahmad Rana- May 18,2011 6pm)

Usama Ahmad Rana

I'M Living You(Original)

Being among the shadows, Adam and Eve
I feel the way you feel in me

Away so far in the heavens up to the hidden extremes
our souls convening in the enigmatic dreams

The matter though abominable, dubitable or concealed
I'm breathing you! believe me

(Usama Ahmad Rana- Sep 12,2010)

Usama Ahmad Rana

Inception

Admist the two, an object undefined
Illusion ruled out, clarity optimised
Dribbling of drops dropp by drop
Memorizing rhythm of their free fall
Expecting it to hap; wait and wait, and wait since long
That we've been alone, come on let's get along
The two being you and me, object- inception between

Usama Ahmad Rana

Love Is Forever

Living the most cheerful era of my life
Romantic it is, so securing
Arousing a rhyme, that much enduring

For you is my life, the whole era
Devoted so much! can't retreat for neva

My tone is low, rhythm so slow
for your love is clever; you won't be getting any setback, yes neva

The contour of thy lips! the change in their flutter!
fluid so scoring, hue that much luring

your words your talks though you don't know
I record them there and keep listening all day
coz will you be there forever!
to say the lines again with no obligation or never

I'm holding your hand, asking for a favour
will you marry me my fairy? I've earned you, so owe you with valour

(Usama Ahmad Rana- 12: 11AM, May 12,2011)

Usama Ahmad Rana

My Girlfriend's Nose

Oopie! what a sophisticated nose!
Complicated, conservative but indicative of your mode

Changes its shape in a definite rule
no matter how much the fake off mood

Observing it I can tell
the hidden emotions behind the veil

Elevates, depresses or elongates;
sometimes it actually deviates!

Zigzag in its contour
rounded it is so endure

Wrinkles start appearing and suddenly they disappear
you just can't keep from me your heartily desires catching flare

I'm so much in you! you just can't deny
for your nose though yours, is a silent reporter of thou

(Usama Ahmad Rana- 10: 54pm April 23,2011)

Usama Ahmad Rana

My Pearl(Extended)

When I open my eyes and find her no more beside
I call out her name and look around
by the time tears let me know it was just another dream

Absorbed the way I was once breathing in your sigh
confused with existence, I'm still calling it forth for you

A lot many jewels gathering around me
Expensive they all are, still not endearing to me
But the precious one, God had made in safety of thee;
would the pure one from shell make a bond with me?
Discovering it at last and unveiling it
I wonder my Lord! will it stay as a ring forever with me?
Will she ever say the words she is feeling? Will we ever have a happy ending or
always be pretending!

(Usama Ahmad Rana- Sep 19,2011)

Usama Ahmad Rana

My Pearl(Original)

A lot many jewels gathering around me
Expensive they all are, still not endearing to me
But the precious one, God had made in safety of thee
would the pure one from shell make a bond with me
Discovering it at last and unveiling it
I wonder my Lord! will it stay as a ring forever with me?
(Usama Ahmad Rana- Sep 19,2011)

Usama Ahmad Rana

My Wife

Elegant, loyal; simplest she will be
I will be her safeguard, and mine she will be

She will be waiting for me all day long
and when i come, i will get her in my warm arms

Holding her hands to give a sincere buss
with a wave of shyness she will end it in rush

She will be an active cook though not necessarily just a housewife
My utmost requirement will be to have the dine on time

She'll take great care of
our children and my
A dozen or so, but not less than nine

Make my breakfast and children's tiffin
The triplets will forget that to school
and she blushed with a sweet anger, but
I'll defend them from their mother's fake off-mood

I'm gonna kiss her, kiss her and kiss her that much
she will fadeout in objection though over ruled

I just can't stop thinking about you
may be it's just an infatuation or a young man's immature mood

On our every wedding anniversary I will take her wherever she desires to
A week full of vacation at some distant place on earth
Just me and you leaving everything behind even the triplets too

At the time of departure she will scold the little ones in advance
Haven't even stepped into the plane and there she'll be in her worries
Half her mind with me and half with the kids left behind
Though they will be having a great time
One on the head, others on the lap
in great luxury at their grand mom's ville

She will be my life, she will be my wife
Oops! I have repeated that a lot many times

Our lives will be one, her soul in mine that much
people will get jealous at these infinite love lines

No secrets, no lies, no facts I will keep from her
So will she to me for that will be my right

I'm gonna trust her that much
no one could ever create a discomfort between us

She will get such deep into my thoughts
I'd not even have spoken yet
and there she'll be with an answer of due facts

Might not be a beautiful lady of a fairy white complex
she will be having a great accent and a dignified character still compact

Colour, height, figure or 'figuret'
it's not in our own will, so have no impact

I judge the person, over the character she keeps
not by the no. of her Three or the colour of her cheeks

She will be calm, respectful and faithful so much
I will danke my God for his showers repeatedly that much

I will treat her parents as if they are mine
She will respect my mom, but not on the Rule of Nine

She will do whatever I ask her to
for I will say only that I know she's up to

The question on the reading minds
who will be that nice?
God knows better as I'm just able to rhyme

If there will be a one who really loves me
I'm gonna hold her hand who ever she might be
Not of those who just enjoy being loved

first distracting then frustrating in mobs
That's what they have descended along
altogether from their moms

The vacancy is still vacant so keep up your spirits high
I need a wife that's why i have mentioned just bachelor on my profile

(Usama Ahmad Ran- 9: 37 pm March 20,2011)

Usama Ahmad Rana

Nothing Without You

Without you I'm alone though everything is still along
I miss you when I rock; I need you that's why I cry
Why don't you just accept? besides stating illegible artifacts
I loved you, love you and will always do
whether you don't; whether you feedback
Don't be rude and don't be shy
for I have just said and you have to reply

(Usama Ahmad Rana- July 26,2010)

Usama Ahmad Rana

The Braveheart(Extended)

Just feel the wind rush over your wings
you're the one who's got the power of wings

You're blessed, for others are confessed
For you is the whole enigma
created to reflect your arena

You're the bravest, you're the thickest
for only you can catch the Gray one- a wolf, when it's bittest

Diving steep, shearing through the streams
your cruising speed is of no match for the being

With those crushing claws you grasp the jaws
The hunter itself gets hunted, but for its own flaws

You don't fear death, you don't retreat on your back
You don't wait to take a breath so no one's gonna ever steal your wealth

There's no run for there's no hum
Aquiline you are, but the Golden one

(Usama Ahmad Rana- May 18,2011 6pm)

Usama Ahmad Rana

The Braveheart(Original)

Just feel the wind rush over your wings
You're the one who's got the power of Rings

You're blessed, for others're confessed
For you is the whole enigma
created to reflect your arena

You're the bravest, you're the thickest
for only you can catch the Gray one when it's bitterest

Diving steep, shearing through the winds
your cruising speed is of no match for the beings

With those crushing claws you grasped the jaws
the hunter got hunted, but for its own flaws

You don't fear death
You don't retreat on your back
You don't wait to take a breath
so no one's gonna ever steal your wealth
There's no run for there's no hum
Aquiline you are, but the Golden one
(Usama Ahmad Rana- 8: 22 pm march 20,2011)

Usama Ahmad Rana

The Enigmatic Truth

Soothing breeze unforgetful of dreams
a way too far to say just far to be

Cleaving cliffs against shearing winds
situation to feel like its right to be

The breaking clicks of stiff dry twigs
adding to the harmony synchronising you and me

Enriched was that moment with a sprinkle of fear
when the eyes would search for it's the way we be

The tower of death entitled with wealth
a field of distraction for the living beings

The lines were complex but not too to read
There's a meaning, a hope, a truth you can feel

(Usama Ahmad Rana- 10: 30 pm June 19,2011)

Usama Ahmad Rana

The Lady On Mind

You talk, I keep silence
Riding the every word you utter, my mind lost in a world
souls meeting leaving behind the body flutter

Your crystal clear voice, accent so adorning
A peerless height, curves that scoring

Skin so smooth, health reflective and tight
The novel got unscripted Snow White has come to life

Such an immense a thought
dynamic so is thy body- an undulating rhythm, a luring tide

Hair flare; eyes shine
An immense dark hue, I'm in love with you

Sparkling incisors cutting away so fine
The blush of lips, their contour being unlined

Time to kiss you, breathe in your sigh
odour though rosy, feeling is electrifying

An enchanting view is that my eyes catching of you
You're a myth, portrait or just a beautiful life

(Usama Ahmad Rana- 10: 30am April 24,2011)

Usama Ahmad Rana

The Last Of Eleven

Reflecting faith; jewel Char'act
Her image in mind fresh, a fact

A child she was to speak the truth
The way but she managed demands a salute

In vicinity of the greatest of flesh
curiosity didn't hinder her devotion in quest

Being the last of eleven
she would get the latest revelations in their first next

The greatest carrier of 'teaching'
delivered the lines in a way too tried;
no averaging, addition or deletion
all the way he(SAW) lived, the scene he(SAW) died

I'm closing the topic, putting down my pen
a tear from eye can affect the beauty I lined
Accept a tribute in rhymes, though I know a sin I am
and you seemingly of none, are a mother of all kind

(Usama Ahmad Rana- June 25,2011)

Usama Ahmad Rana

The Moazin Of Islam

Burning skin; dissolving fat
Sweltering heart of Arabian lands
Under the stone, over the sand
'Ahad! Ahad! ' says Umaiyyah's slave man
Roped, branded, chained and dragged
Skin to torn that much lashed; but
sufferer's tone, 'Allah is lone.'

Person the same, Islam but in reign
Top of mosque, in resonating range
'Allah hu akbar. Allah hu akbar.'
First adzan- the moazin of Islam

Once in Jannah hears the Saviour of all(SAW)
footsteps of some one; Bilal is walking along
(Sahih Bukhari: Volume 2, Book 21, Number 250)

Fearless warrior but fearful muslim
Yes, he(R.A.) did; may we too follow him(SAW) now on
dawn to dusk- dusk to dawn till the last day we own

(Usama Ahmad Rana- June 26,2012 2: 24am)

Usama Ahmad Rana

The Spirit 'On' Me

Another big day has passed away
A gust of chill sheared through my way
The spirit of existence from miles away
rushing through the trees has sought my way
I'm afraid again, trying to stay away;
it is still reaching me potentiating today
Please my Lord, I'm already done
cannot withstand another dooms day
Show me the right path, I ask You to guide me all my way
Why does it happen? I wonder
Why can't I enjoy calm life with serenity without harsh days?
That's not a complaint, just Your creature's wish to
reach home safe though he is miles away

(Usama Ahmad Rana- Jan 29,2012; 10: 07- 10: 13 pm)

Usama Ahmad Rana

The Vagueness Inside

I'm feeling the sun, wundrian hwi it's hot!
I'm breathing the air hwelc's catching flare

How can life be what you want it to
Why'd roses blossom when they are not to

For every laugh there is a grief inside
For every settlement there is a separation behind

The further you go, the deeper it is
The farther you reach, the more extensive it is

Seeking Sikonia, the gladiator would rest
Destiny is death, still he's taking the last breath

Sketching the one who is sketching nearby
The day has come, I'm surrendering my heart in her disguise

Ah! The vagueness remained, no matter the clearer I got
Yet no regrets at least one warrior has fought

(Usama Ahmad Rana- Feb 22,2012)

Usama Ahmad Rana

There Was Something In Your Eyes

I fear, that feeling is coming again
I'm missing you though things had changed

One more figure and you were here
To fate! I couldn't get there

If they had a problem, it was for them
Why were the kids put on stake?

Huh! that moment, it was good
So nice to see and that Hi
I wish you could stay
a bit, just a day

Some things might not last long but do tell a lesson
By time I've turned if not much, in words kinda mature
That there are many in the world and it won't get short as for sure

It was after though many years, yet felt great
atleast you were here
And those bits of cookery, great those were
Still equally worse, I'm not gonna get that today

People have learnt to cheat, one or the other ways
Something else in texts, other in the way they stare

A stranger could never be mine
I was so stupid, everybody laughed the next day
Shouldn't have trusted again, I was being betrayed

I know none can hear
my heart for it goes on
Feel better when I jot down what I've to say

The Enigma of Truth, a moment of fear
No one could know, image behind the rhythm was real
The story of my faith, state of my being a 'rate'
Greatest of all rhymes; atleast of its kind

(Usama Ahmad Rana- 8: 30pm July 5,2011)

Usama Ahmad Rana

Usama

Usama is a rhyme, a song of the infinite reign
Conservative, sensitive; secretive and a little bit confined

A whole new world is ahead wings spread
He's optimist now for he's still unread

Though not necessarily awesome in everyday life,
there's nothing alphabetical in his light

It's really like a dream come true
fantastic, enigmatic; an enchanting contour

His word is the end, for
no one's gonna get that till one's own end

His reality is so untrue
he himself gets confused whether it's just a split second or two

Of course he will not be there, forever in this world
but the word he says will shine on the girth

Thoughts unbidden, unattained, unhidden
He's life, a melody or just unwritten

(Usama Ahmad Rana- 11: 15 PM march 18,2011)

Usama Ahmad Rana