

Poetry Series

Chan Mongol
- poems -



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Chan Mongol()

MY ID

Poet Chan Mongol

May 8 of 2000

Did you ask what my country is?
Did you enjoy to study me and like to tease?
Did you ask me what religion I practice?
Did you plan to separate and categorize?

Do you like to play that game and card?
To push me to disrespect and knock me too hard!
My physique is my land and only identity
My body with head and heart is my only country!

Outer me, my body and outer my existence
Nothing is the matter, all are distance
My CHARACTER, what my only religion is!
My personality my manners are to live in peace!

In your data bank, you stored my soul, my all
My private life, past, present, fate, spring, fall
You chained my feet with metallic bar
You are my owner, sire, the slave master!

My identification was sacred, very personal
To reveal or not to reveal was optional
Alas! Today, I can run but cannot hide
I can't be free From your guards, guide worldwide!

Did you ask me what my country is?
Did you enjoy and like to keep on tease?
Did you ask me what religion I practice?
Did you plan to separate and categorize?

You can call me names, that's alright!
You can think me an inferior or whatever I fit
Do you know what is the main thing?
I am a being as same as you are breathing.

I know you, I know your type
You are the ugliest, a real low life!
You are the meanest and a jealous
You are scared of me and nervous!

To survive, I know how to fight back
Don't think to break my neck
Don't you undermine me everyday
End of the day, you have to pay!

I am not just what you are to see
Those people and tribes are in me
People of White Horse, Yellow knife
Amish, Cherokee, Indian are my type.

Full lips with those two eyes
Same as Orientals, Mongols, Chinese
My comfort is with Irish music band
The nature, culture of that land.

For African farmers I have pity
My soul, sympathy and solidarity
My hair is straight and plain
Many say if I am a native Hawaiian.

I respect all but hazardous are exceptions
I try to find ways for peaceful protections
I hold plow in the country like Cambodia
I grow rice in Philippines, Bengal, East India

Who am I and what is my identification?
Combination of electron neutron and proton!
Like you, I have 37.2 trillion cells in me
Cells came from various sources to make my body.

My ingredients are in you and yours in me
That's why our sensors work almost similarly.
Share one soul but differ in faces, figures actually
For dominating cells we may develop differently!

All mortals are same and live here temporarily

Discriminating and ill practicing are not necessary.
Past elites, dignitaries, rulers were like you and me
Deaths also falsified their macho, injustice, tyranny!

You can call me names, alright
As a dangerous or whatever I fit
Do you know what is the main thing?
That, I am same as you are breathing.

Sweet smell of Harvest, in East-West
Highways, mountains, all are my best
Deltas, plains, deserts, jungles, trees
Snow showers and rains in prairies!

I am not just what you re to see
Those people and nations are in me
People of Yellow knife, White Horse
Amish, Mohawk, Cherokee, Indians!

When someone in that galley to die
Or in a death line or row and cry
I find myself there and it stops my air
Bless all who want to live! I care!

I am a cancer patient with so much pain
I feel that hardship again and again
Saddam and Qaddafi whom people tortured
I am with victims for whom cruel death occurred!

Life form came from the Sun, Soil, Air and Water
Flesh and blood beings are same except face, figure.
Milks, fruits, leaves, plants, fluids meds. foods are
No more flesh eater thus, change food culture!

I never get pleasure on someone's misery
When hunger, disease and death strike a family
I am with victims of tribes, Buddha, Jesus
Mohammad, Ram, First nations and Moses!

No country, countrymen got freedom in recent history
Masters changed one to another to polish slavery!
But falsely voicing for freedom and liberation

Miscreants are giving public the nationalism poison!

They give you free emotion and it is a drug-injection
Stirring, stimulating the narcotic for hypnotic action!
Sentiment and motivation grew for mass destruction
Few win to take control of our blood donation.

Take it easy and go with the rule of nature, the might
You need schools not streets to be right and bright!
It's your choice what to do, what not in their whisper
What can happen after and who will get rich or poor?

You are just the instrument to be used for them
Now, don't leave own family to be tools in their game!
Their stupid calls for nationalism are very cheap
It's a global world now and let nationalism sink deep!

No country, countrymen got freedom in recent history
Masters changed one for another and polished slavery!
But falsely voicing for freedom and liberation
Miscreants been giving public the nationalism poison!

They give you free emotion and it is a drug-injection
Stirring, stimulating the narcotic for hypnotic action!
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To win, to take the control of your blood donation?

Take it easy to go with the rule of nature, the might
You need schools not streets to be right and bright!
It's your choice what to do, what not in their whisper
What will happen after, who will get rich or poor?

You are nobody, just instruments to be used for them
Now, don't leave own family to be tools in their game;
Their stupid calls for nationalism are very cheap
It's a global world now and let nationalism sink deep!

Sweet smell of Harvest in East-West
Highways, mountains, all are my best
Deltas, plains, deserts, jungle, trees
Snow showers and rains in prairies!

Who Is The Third World Now

WHO IS THIRD WORLD NOW

by Chan Mongol

October 8 of 2022

They didn't have to go to the sky;
Now, time came for them to cry!
They didn't have to spark and bark;
It wasn't OK to dump Deutsche Mark!
They emptied US treasury;
They got donations as the subsidiary.
They used USA to do dirty wars;
They reasoned all wars as curse!
They molested USA to go to any war;
They been good soldiers of Hitler!
They are that race, pampered wars;
By using USA, they earned dollars.
To destroy Iraq, Afghanistan, Lybia;
They cashed huge from America.
German blue blood, nasty arrogance;
Stained history with Nazi occurrence.
USA slapped them and broke bones;
Germans revamped and used soft tones.
They worked on Muscle preparation;
Copied USA to make EU, Europe Union!
And US Intelligence let them go;
To hurt dollars, NAZIS made Euro.
What goes up comes back down;
EU and Euro are now going to drown!
Damages done by EU gang members;
Auslanders must not do their repairs!
Shut off industries, no production;
They are third world from now on!
Who did sabotage of Nord Stream pipeline?
Will that weaken Euro and Europe Union?

Chan Mongol

Soul And Body

SOUL AND BODY

By Chan Mongol

October 8 of 2022

I don't pray to God but my soul involuntarily does;
Souls of many don't pray but their bodies pray to invite curse!

Soul is put in a life, in certain process to let life exist;
None can be alive without a soul, a human or a beast!

In the real life, many things I can't touch and don't see;
So, I close my eyes and unseen things come to me.

The soul is the king of the body to keep it alive, to lead it;
As long as soul is in the body, it is alive and we call it fit!

Nobody sees God and none ever have seen soul also;
An unbeliever of the soul is an unbeliever of God too!

Once, the soul leaves the body, it posts in all skies;
Body is down but an individual's soul wins and rise nice.

Soul doesn't need the body with the life to roam;
Soul can leave body to travel and to fast return temp home.

Once, soul doesn't return to home, body can't pray;
Now, we know what is important to keep clean, everyday!

Chan Mongol

Lifeless Objects

LIFELESS OBJECTS

By Chan Mongol

Teach your teachers that all what on earth are not the only Nature;
The nature includes Space, Sky, Stars, Moon, Sun, clouds etc. and weather!

Remember that, lifeless bodies are most important parts of nature;
And a life form comes as a creature from lifeless affair and atmosphere.

Lifeless objects are sources of life and you must get this clear;
There are other lifeless objects to create soil, air, water, temperature.

Chan Mongol



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My Vacation

MY VACATION

By Chan Mongol

October 4 of 2022

Some go to a faraway land to enjoy a vacation;
Some come to sweet home for a family reunion.
Time is hard and we always come and go, come and go;
Pushing life towards complicated path to pass through!
I do my vacation at home, the most peaceful location;
I enjoy here every season and don't feel alone!
In various seasons, the joy of life always increase;
Wonderful feelings are around trees and breeze!
The best oxygen I inhale in my homeland hood;
My heaven on earth to enjoy year round vacation good!
I do meditation at home, considering holy vacation;
I see here my lost ones from Autumn to Summer season!
It's not a vacation in rough traffic and bad weather;
Why vacationing in a disturbing country and living in fear?

Chan Mongol

Intelligence

INTELLIGENCE

By Chan Mongol

October 4 of 2022

Curse be on evils who been barring the rationality;

They shifted human beings from state of nature to the cruelty.

Subjects are slaves and slaves are suffering;

In ruining unarmed citizens whom they cheering?

You don't give me the mythical event from the Bible;

You never saw and recorded when occurred, is unreal!

I don't want to go with hearsay fiction of Adam and Eve;

You see, the truth is, stories attract people to believe!

I am not obsessed to myths and I don't believe 'em at all;

I see, I taste, I feel what is real and the true natural!

Who killed Kennedy is an unanswered question;

Who and why world trade center got the demolition?

Who and why unscrewed the Nord Stream pipeline;

Could it be to cause the fall to Euro and German plan?

Euro ran ahead of dollar and Germany wanted to revamp;

German unity and tricks caused USA a big Cramp.

USA collected all data about EU and its challenging plan;

USA leaves world in quagmire and moves on with fun.

At the end, I don't write poetry, I write message;

I remind you that mines are unpopular but sounds craze!

Chan Mongol

Recession And Famine

RECESSION AND FAMINE

By Chan Mongol

October 3 of 2022.

Read or, don't, believe or don't believe in me;
I ought to remind you the state of emergency!
That, the artificial recession was already made;
Soon, the worst famine will be orchestrated!
Some fancy people may live in the famine;
Entire third world countries will be crying!
Villages will be empty without people as I smell;
You will lose love ones and yourself in that hell!
Be cautious to spend for makeups and imported luxury;
Stop the Euro Western conspiracy and do it hurry!
Store and stock basic food grains for the entire year;
If not, you will not find food to be alive as the survivor!
I witnessed famine, dead bodies in unrecorded history;
Folks died of hunger daily in sidewalks, roads, sad story!
Cholera germs were spread which isn't a fairy tale;
Villages and towns were there but without people!
Something else is very imminent, important;
Which is, the removal of your dummy government!

Chan Mongol

Civil War

CIVIL WAR

By Chan Mongol

October 2 of 2022

A country without own production and agriculture;

That is not an independent country in my lecture.

Why home grown articles are costly everywhere?

Ban all imports and depend on own agriculture!

In Africa, in Asia and in India Sub continent;

To do or to die in civil wars are positively imminent.

Noncooperation with governments in countries;

Hates against poor governments daily increase!

State of emergency and banning unnecessary goods;

Poor countries must be concerned for basics and foods!

Chan Mongol

Sharing One Soul

Sharing one soul

By Chan Mongol

September 30 of 2022

Assorted lives in the nature with assorted creatures;

With assorted sizes, assorted tastes and colors.

With the aroma of life and without life, things been there;

Humans are Chinese, Brown, Black, White, Berber!

I wonder whether at first, all were one soul, just one;

In chemistries various species from one were done.

Hypnotized men cite words from man written fictions;

Why we are under human influences and impressions?

Find God and the truth by using the unwritten religion;

You don't have to digest any untrue poor myth or fiction!

Find out who, when, under whom those books were written;

You will be freed from hypnotic magic only then.

I don't want to emphasize others to contact the creator;

I like to be like a goat, a cow or like any noble creature.

Chan Mongol

Divinity Not Humanity

DIVINITY NOT HUMANITY

By Chan Mongol

October 2 of 2022

It's been a big shame in living with humanity;

So, seeking for kindness and rationality.

Check on the past as far as you can see;

It is the dirty humanity failed you and me.

Animality is much better and upgraded naturally;

But humanity is still beneath the level of animality!

Don't you think that I am frustrated in saying so?

No! Check history from thousands of years ago!

Humanity never freed human beings in the society;

Twist your idea of humanity towards divinity, rationality!

Life is short and we must fast input the divine character;

To regain the system of barter in the sate of nature!

Chan Mongol

Mind And Soul

MIND AND SOUL

By Chan Mongol

October 1 of 2022

A person who can write an essay or a poetry;

Must have thoughts with a mind and a soul with liberty!

A physique can be chained but not the soul, six sense;

A creative writer keeps his six sense presence.

Perception goes too far beyond the border;

Such a creative and bold is a poet or a writer!

Inner vision boosts up the outer expression;

A writer or a poet sees who is in the sky on that throne.

Science doesn't believe in mind, soul and in six sense;

Science doesn't know that unseen can do occurrences

Chan Mongol

Questions Not Answered

questions not answered

By Chan Mongol

September 30 of 2022

Is it too much to ask to rebuild WTC by the U.S beholders?

To rebuild the pride, neck and head, the beloved twin towers!

Why couldn't they give us back our old World Trade Center?

They didn't reveal hidden agendas and the answer.

Meanwhile, we almost forgot the 9th of September;

The issue of their orchestration of terror and horror!

All evil deeds they did in the history, in the past;

They didn't care about people, love and trust!

They also Zipped our freedom of expression;

Excuse is, not to do community guideline violation.

We are not allowed to speak up and ask questions;

They are keeping citizens as chained slaves in prisons.

Their evil crimes and misdemeanors always increase;

Also, for what we need poor, little countries?

Questions not been answered but how long?

And they better not alter my rhyme, rhythm, song!

Chan Mongol

To See God

TO SEE GOD

BY Chan Mongol

September 28 of 2022

God works mysteriously but not like a human;

God has different ways to think and to plan.

We picture God like a human which is a fallacy;

None saw God and established with God any intimacy!

Think that an idea has no physique and no figure;

So is God, an idea for and among all creatures, here!

We see bound books with limited pages of a religion;

But in the idea of God truly has no limitation.

God isn't seen only in Jerusalem, Mekka, Rome;

But super intelligent rulers built in there, God's dome.

To see God why spending money and going too far?

Be a true believer to see God in you and in near creature!

Chan Mongol

Read Genesis

READ GENESIS

By Chan Mongol

September 28 of 2022

Ruling people from three religions constantly bark;

Abraham was their common and mightiest patriarch.

Decorating Abraham as next to God but why not his country?

Generations became hypocrites with own hypocrisy.

What good it is to highlight Abraham in religions?

Why remembering a Pharaoh like him and his bad actions?

Pharaohs lasted long and still they are lasting now;

Amongst, Abraham was the shrewd winner Pharaoh?

By wearing a mask of the almighty creator;

He managed to get immunity as a sinner.

What good he did to win with lies and forgeries then?

For his legit and illegitimate wives and children!

I don't find noble works in his activities, deeds;

He was responsible for illegitimate and wrong beliefs.

I said so in the above because I read the holy Genesis;

You also read to learn and to use own brains please!

Some care for own community guideline, not mine;

I said what I said is fine and to uphold the truth line.

Why should I accept forgeries and lies in religions?

Either truth, justice, equality or bigotries, fictions!

Chan Mongol

Drifter

DRIFTER

By Chan Mongol

September 25 of 2022

Actually, I don't write poetry;

I write facts from my memory.

I don't want to forget my past journey;

What I had what I lost in the family!

The experience of war made me sour;

Mark 4 and 303 made me a loser.

A heavy machine gun could do better;

I was not given a HMG in the war.

Horse manure is a better fertilizer;

A drifter is a story teller, a survivor.

Chan Mongol

Disposable Atom

DISPOSABLE ATOM

By Chan Mongol

September 25 of 2022

I see God where the man has no power;

I see God where no man is a solicitor!

I see God where no man can enter;

I see God as the biggest star ever!

I go to places, the God to uncover;

I find his science and him everywhere.

I even see and feel God in me;

I am a disposable atom of God's body!

Wrongfully owning money, supremacy;

Death falsifies life, wealth and glory.

God's figure is the endless universe;

In a little time, little of God shown to us.

Piece of God I saw, I am happy of it;

To see full God is no way to complete!

Chan Mongol

Hehehe

HEHEHE

By Chan Mongol

September 25 of 2022

So what that you know my disability

You know about my delicate body.

Let all know that things happen

At times there is nothing you can.

Yes, I am a handicap and an amputee

And all homes also got the poverty.

What happened to palaces, monarchy

Where wealths of Cyrus, Hamurabbi?

Recently, Queen Elizabeth died

How the fact and fate of life you hide?

Sometimes, as a little revolutionary

I ask God who is my enemy, why me?

Humanity defeats the skyhigh divinity

I accuse God as his enemy, hehehe!

Chan Mongol

Top Priority

TOP PRIORITY

By Chan Mongol

September 23 of 2022

I think those so called friends from overseas;

They don't like or dislike my posts from their countries.

My topics don't give them any attention, interest;

Or, do they just claim themselves as better and best?

But I see them who don't write and who only do piracy;

I don't understand their ignorant views of philosophy.

The world is captured in hands of democracy;

Those voters grew up with slavery as crazy, messy!

They become amigos to only chat privately;

Why am I sunk around wrong crowd indefinitely?

I can't pay them to read me and why should I?

I don't earn money from whatever for them I try!

They have reluctance to learn few words from me;

Perhaps, one against hundreds is not a juicy story!

Oh Gosh! I don't enslave myself in their democracy!

No compromise to uphold my individuality!

I will keep writing my songs, giving the top most priority;

No surrender to be diluted in their dishonesty!

Chan Mongol

Treason

TREASON

By Chan Mongol

September 22 of 2022

Any charity cannot be a victory;

World is paying for Ukraine's weaponry.

Prices of goods are high what can I say;

Countries pay for weapons to USA!

A beggar country who is selling body;

So is well known by everybody.

They couldn't fight own war;

Cowards or heroes, what they are?

Hating neighbors, own brothers;

That clearly makes them evil traitors.

Falsely claiming nasty independence;

For foreign interests and influence!

Harmful traitors are in all regions;

Brothers betray for foreign weapons.

The worst behavior is an act of treason;

By wearing mask of a nation, a religion!

Traitors treason as Muslim, Hindu, Jew;

Most obnoxious massacres, they do.

A clown is a slave only to entertain;

Publicity, donations are his main gain.

You, as a cheater get funds by other;

As a star, dancer, singer, a faker!

He who speaks the truth is hateful;

Unjustified systems always rule!

Chan Mongol

Mistakes

MISTAKES

By Chan Mongol

September 21 of 2022

Treasury was zero and government was worried;
Alan Greenspan variously explained and almost cried.
Alan Greenspan came to TV to clearly speak;
Treasury Secretary informed conditions to the public.
Obama came to power was treasury was almost zero;
All Presidents spend funds without thinking tomorrow.
Obama didn't clean messes done by Bush;
Obama continued massacres and didn't do the truce.
Then came Donald Trump as the blessed one;
He brought back soldiers and gave up killing plan.
Good things Trump had done for Libya, Iraq, Afghanistan.
But how could Americans elected then an unfit man?
To win second term, Ukraine war provoked by Biden.
Rulers leave nothing to run a country, to do the business;
To suck bloods to erode civilization of citizens!
Prices of goods, foods are so high which is a deadly sign;
World is paying for Biden's billions of dollars weapons for Ukraine.
With wrong ideas, loss will be for America and Europa;
Both are taken by laborers, professionals from Asia and Africa.

Chan Mongol

Money Printing

MONEY PRINTING

By Chan Mongol

September 21 of 2022

When we fall, we must not give up to try to rise;

In episodes of life, in ups and downs, laughs and cries!

We forgot that we were locked up in homes for real!

Didn't rulers then print money without any witness at all?

We have reasons for assumptions and acquisitions;

Demanding video footage from money printing locations!

We are those prisoner insects as public, worldwide;

Wearing masks of democracy, rulers do on us pesticide.

Who did good throughout the history?

From the city state to larger modern country!

Governments as gangsters, robbed and looted;

Unarmed public paid ultimate prices when they revolted!

Syndicated governments went too far;

They forced us to forget the state of nature.

No government should have the supreme power;

God has the supreme power as in the nature.

Stealing money to have their fancy retirements;

Sinned jobs are exercising by all governments!

For killing lives and stealing people's livelihoods;

How long we elect governments in our neighborhoods?

Chan Mongol

Silence Of Nature

SILENCE OF NATURE

By Chan Mongol

September 18 of 2022

Stare at the nature attentively;
Don't just give a look normally!
Hard looks will find most merits;
Thus, you get most right spirits.
No car, no noise and no sound;
No passerby is seen around!
Noiseless stars are in the sky;
To dispense us the therapy, they try.
In a dark and peaceful night;
Anesthesia is given by a street light.
I am far away from any disturbance;
Here, no war and no occurrence!
In order to come to the right sense;
Needing sleep or the silence.
We lost power and need to recover;
Power is in the silence of nature.

Chan Mongol

Medicine

MEDICINE

By Chan Mongol

September 18 of 2022

Our elders gave meds and therapies;
They knew how to beat a disease!
Generation after generation;
Natural meds they passed on.
Due to chemical drugs increase;
We are forgetting medicine trees.
No patient those docs can repair;
Failed with diabetes and cancer.
Warmer blood keeps us vigorous;
No med made to warm blood of ours!
If blood circulation becomes good
Bandits will leave our neighborhood.
They are money hungry for sure;
They don't want to invent our cure.
They want to hold domination;
To not to cure is hidden reason.
Doctors are not duly intellect;
They don't tell you about side effect.

Chan Mongol

Good God And Bad God

GOOD GOD OR BAD GOD

By Chan Mongol

September 18 of 2022

Before I thought God as one;

Good and bad God, both rule and run.

One for the misery of life and to die;

Another is silent and peaceful in far sky.

For God in the sky, I don't interfere;

I don't like the God who is in here.

I told God in the earth, don't do it!

Here, he is deaf and so I do admit!

To hear me, it could have been nice;

God in here is busy in doing vice.

God been a trade mark for everybody;

God was made for rules and slavery.

We help us, where is the God's might?

We pray to God or not, we die, alright!

We do good, bad why it's God's will?

Credits go for God if we die or we heal!

Why in both ways, God got credibility?

God isn't worthy but contradictory, guilty!

His arrogance and dictatorship;

Nothing is good in his online clip!

And our voices he never heard;

Fact is, his conduct is absurd!

Being a deaf, mute, what he tries;

He never listened to our outcries!

Not God but my father created me;

I came to know who the God really!

God is a satisfaction and a great fear;

God was introduced for obeying a leader.

Between God and us, there is no treaty;

Unseen ghost doesn't deserve any priority!

God is sipping beer somewhere in the sky;

But in the earth, we relentlessly suffer and die.

As invented word, we let God onboard;

None but fanatics pet the unkind God!

A good doesn't need God or, does he necessarily?

Addicted fans of God pray Friday, Sunday but not me!

Good God gave lifeless elements;

Bad God is in unkind entertainments.

Let's stick only with the good one;

Not with the one who does cruel fun!

Chan Mongol

Distractions

DISTRACTIONS

By Chan Mongol

September 17 of 2022

In pandemic time, they shut off all and what they did?

Employees stayed homes and they fulfilled greed.

No eyewitness was there and they printed money;

I told you before but you thought of me funny!

They often experiment public by spreading fogs;

Then, reconfirm that people are cows, cats, dogs!

The truth appears as the negative aspect to people;

By disliking the truth, generations are going to hell!

Distractions and zigzags been going on to rule and rob;

They destroyed Twin Towers for war and for newer job!

Chan Mongol

Limitation Of Time

LIMITATION OF TIME

BY Chan Mongol

September 17 of 2022

Everything has the time of limitation;

The age or, the time of expiration.

Time to play and time to grow;

Time to learn and schooling also.

To get a job is the must, an essence;

Then, make a home, do romance.

Time to make babies, children;

Time comes to be an adult human.

Comes maturity and getting gray hair;

Soon, bad health and vision impair.

Little pain here and little pain there;

Donating the body to the doctor.

Little by little you are just done;

Then, the end of the living fun.

In lifetime, life faces few processes;

Layers of life are set with bigger messes.

Within limitation of time we must pass;

Otherwise, no better way for next class.

The last episode of life is better;

Hardly, an older person is a sinner.

You suffer and many things occur;

Life is short as per the law of nature!

Chan Mongol

Strategy

Strategy

By Chan Mongol

September 14 of 2022

You have to be looked like one of them;

You have to have their kind of get up and name!

Local kids hurt an alien kid in the yard of the school;

Victim must dress up and mix up with locals to be cool!

You have to have tons of money to be popular;

Buddha was backed up by the Palace then, there.

You have to speak in their language regularly;

You talk sweet what they want to hear, cunningly.

Can you dump up own originality and personality?

Can you amuse and entertain them with dances & slavery?

Don't tell them what and how to do but let them tell you;

Don't expect any privilege, just be their crew!

Unborn philosophy has no value, just serve them;

Be with the flow of might and thus, play their game!

Follow them, obey them to let them follow you;

Don't be their target to get you in their avenue.

Marching

MARCHING

By Chan Mongol

September 14 of 2022

Sorry! That, I am thoroughly different;

You can read me to know what I meant!

You may call me extremely radical;

I try to save the earth and people.

I know what's been in the past;

Fights were to rule but rulers didn't last!

Governments ignited struggles;

They are keeping people in cells.

Now, you have something to do;

I need help to walk, to pass through!

I can't do all for worldwide people;

Mission needs others to enroll.

What I want is so smooth and clear;

I want return to the state of nature!

Okay, you don't want to support me;

I wouldn't suffer but your kids would be!

Coming future is yours, not mine;

Keep the land cool and riverine!

Turn back and walk to the lost future;

Figure it out where your positions are!

Need marching towards the past;

In the lost nature, children will last.

Chan Mongol

Con Men

CON MEN

By Chan Mongol

September 13 of 2022

Their intentions are bad as such appear;

They check on who your friends are!

They first show up loyalty, efficiency;

Then, they get in to your privacy.

They steal your client list faster;

With your clients, they build empire.

Stealing is very prosperous, good;

Bollywood named from Hollywood.

By copying New York and Silicon valley;

Con men of some countries are over smart really!

They learn from teachers but give them no credit;

They owe to teachers for their wealth and wit.

In the past, pupils were lifelong loyal to the teacher;

Now, a teacher is the neglected soul forever!

A chained country but they declare it free and say cheers?

Everything they get from those foreign charity givers!

With ill minds, they live with slavery mentalities;

Not creative but live to get harmful opportunities! 8

Chan Mongol

Queen Elizabeth

QUEEN ELIZABETH

Rhymed by Chan Mongol

September 13 of 2022

21 of April 1926 was the birth of the queen in the royal family;

8 of September 2022 was the death of Elizabeth Alexandra Mary.

It was the June three of nineteen fifty three;

She got the crown in the coronation ceremony.

She reigned 70 years,7 months and 2 days;

None dared to revolt to remove her and faced her boldness.

Among all men and women in the history;

Her long lasting reign recorded unchallenged glory.

Her majesty, the late Queen had the capacity;

In proven ability she earned priority of superiority!

Queen lived better with the best health remedy;

And she lived a full and a blessed life as we see.

Sorrow and death are common to all people;

Even, God didn't save the mighty Queen at all!

Anthem was made to save her as a prayer;

Subjects, Churches, governments all were for her!

But the mightiest God didn't do her any special favor;
So happened with all and Churchill Eisenhower, Hitler!
Her commonwealth countries, vast empire, military;
Everybody agreed to send her to the funeral, cemetery.
Millions died because of her roles and glorious reign;
Deaths of poor subjects didn't give her the right pain!
She was beautiful in early life and always soft spoken;
She was a good mother and a noble woman!
God bless her soul and she is now in the history, sorry;
No more in anthem and goodbye from money, her glory!

Chan Mongol

A Little

A LITTLE

By Chan Mongol

September 12 of 2022

I have nothing much to do;
Nowhere, out there to go!

And nothing much to say;
Today and almost everyday.

Life sure goes on till expiration;
Even, in the cell of a prison!

Life seems too much better;
When living in a little perimeter!

Living a life can be simple and easy;
A little matter can turn us busy!

When a fish is in the little water;
The fish feels the ocean there.

Why a ocean, a sea and a river?
Little fish can live in the pond water.

Why large ocean and living in fear?
Safer is own little atmosphere!

How much makes a belly full?
More is against the natural rule!

Moderate food keeps you good;
Don't rob too much and don't be rude!

Chan Mongol

Crazy

CRAZY

By Chan Mongol

September 12 of 2022

Those who think different are crazy
Their paths are difficult and hazy!
No compromise with evil doers;
They love only natural characters.
Down to the earth is their position;
They well know what is going on!
Without tie, gang and syndicate;
They are very alone facing the fate!
None listens to what their heads up;
For poor, they are not good enough!
They are crazy who off and on pop up;
Whimsical public sees them to laugh!
It's not crazy to teach what the state of nature;
Once in few lifetimes public get a real preacher!
Time to revamp to return to nature;
That, we are one being, one creature!
At the end, I say, thank you much;
For reading and for keeping in touch!

Chan Mongol

Romance

ROMANCE

By Chan Mongol

September 11 of 2022

The late night with street lights;

For me, just paradise sights!

Pindrop silence is around;

'No leaf falling' sound!

Romance would be nice;

Don't let the Sun rise!

Even, no bird is on the tree;

Just you and me drinking tea!

My elusive life but heart is open;

Perhaps, cheers with beers often!

Illusion, dream and fantasy;

All true and happen as in the reality!

I can't go to you so, you come to me;

I live with fantasy and disability.

Someone told me, age isn't the bar;

It's what kind of urges are in her nature!

Warrior

WARRIOR

By: Chan Mongol

September 9 of 2022

I am a true victim of a cruel war in that atmosphere;

My comrades died to keep me alive to continue the war!

I failed them also and missions were undone;

One man army can't fightback alone as a suicidal fun!

So, I hate life for my defeat and chose to live lonely;

I allowed leaches to suck my blood happily.

My loveones saved me to eat and enjoy more;

But I think I should have died with them before!

My soul is mourning and wishing to live with them better;

I am the saddest kid in the block as a child Warrior!

I am so down for losses and feel so much guilty;

Without them, I never wanted to live comfortably!

Youngs out there, do you feel pains of ex soldiers?

Whatever they were, defeated or winner warriors!

Chan Mongol

Fresh Start

FRESH START

September 8 of 2022

I wish of having well settings, faultless and good;

For the fresh start with love and vigorous mood.

Why do they say to pray but prayers do not help and fix?

They pet me not to say any word and not taking any risk!

Do they think that I am the bad guy and do wrong?

Why can't they preach to unjustified folks and sing song?

They sure work for violators so, no sound be made!

To preach and to do optimistic politics they are well paid!

Why sanctions on resources and agriculture?

Who are those patriots who are arming for the war?

They orchestrate terror, horror war, one after another;

Such syndicates are with sophisticated evil warfare.

I rose up to say and to pray but not conventionally;

My words are to restore state of nature and natural beauty.

Chan Mongol

Weird Sentiment

WEIRD SENTIMENTS

September 5 of 2022

Before, Africa was the burning coal

Western Europe is now in a turmoil!

As said, what comes around goes around

Governments sound crazy as I found!

For diamond, gold, coal, oil and gases

Spilling bloods and stealing resources!

What is in Europe, truly going on

Voices in Prague, Cologne, London!

For energy and for the liberation

Demanding for their resignation.

Urging to the EU administration

No war with the Russia federation!

When public come to senses

Governments don't do offenses.

For the real peace restoration

Stop importing any foreign weapon!

Wars in countries are not accidents

Wars are well planned events.

Now, heavy protests are going on

In those streets of European Union.

It is legit to voice to redo, to reform to do amendments;

After votes, rights, fights why live with weird sentiments.

Chan Mongol

My Lyrics

MY LYRICS

September 7 of 2022

Those who are sunk in the superstition;

They visualize God as a person!

They think that god is in one position;

So, God was unaware of Adam's action!

They still are wasting brains and losing the ability;

To think of God, they are not close to possibility!

Establishing own intellectuality illogically;

Decorated with PhD and higher degree wrongfully!

They wrote books with mythical, unreal prophecy;

They gave the priority to humanity which is a fallacy!

Be a believer without believing the way they sing;

You can find God in any living and in lifeless thing!

All typical religions were manifested by clergy men;

Those men drowned us insane and then they fled, they ran!

There is no jurisdiction of God but failed men said there is;

My theology contradicts theirs and I publicly put it in my lyrics!

Chan Mongol

Winners

WINNERS

September 6 of 2022

They are well skilled, paid, fat and authorized liars;

They cook propaganda to be easily winners!

Public always dump the truth and buys lies in any size;

Liars are most popular all over, isn't it guys?

They don't fix the burning problem or an urgent issue;

Thus, reformation and justice stay in the far queue.

They pet newer people and say words so sweetly

New people follow their footsteps and work incorrectly!

Wrong people win, right ones lose and you see them all;

Still, you are reluctant to unite with good people!

Chan Mongol

Yuan And Rouble

YUAN and ROUBLE

September 7 of 2022

With new civilization, economy changed;

No barter system but Dollar was arranged.

Economy is the backbone of life;

To raise a family and a pretty wife.

Economy is the series of vertebrae;

Vertebrae was the dollar of America.

Economy is from the skull to the pelvis;

So, waste not want not, please!

Abusing Dollar and Dollar will go away;

With Yuan, Rouble, countries will pay;

Dollar, Pound, Euro are losing the might;

Rouble, Yuan will win from this fight.

Now, I see no good neighbor relation;

Submission to Alien isn't the liberation!

If things go everywhere as it is;

Value of Yuan, Rouble will increase!

In many times, I put down my opinion;

I upheld freedom of expression!

Some countries will get hurt in the backbone;

With damaged vertebrae, they will moan.

Chan Mongol

Gist

GIST

September 3 of 2022

I am what I am and to be so, it is my basic human right;

Read me very well to see if I am within the light!

I don't accept the definition of your nationalism;

My one world, one nation may sound to you as pessimism!

Don't tell me to read the constitution to be a human;

I am proud to be a Naturalist and I am a primitive civilian!

I know well what is shyness and how to cover it;

And I want my right to walk, to stand and to sit upright!

You may think that I am a fool and can't scan your school;

Professionals were made to be high class over us to rule!

Action to continue discrimination never took a hike;

City state became the big state which I don't like!

Call me a socialist or a communist in your gist;

I am who advocates the state of nature as a Naturalist.

I can't enrich anyone with gift, money and power;

I can help you to be a Naturalist, to know who you are!

Chan Mongol

Traitors

TRAITORS

September 01 of 2022

From the Iranian Gulf to China's South China sea;

Who is the authority of an independent country?

Admit that America controls traitor rulers sovereignty;

All traitors are tied up with America's accord and treaty.

Governments of countries follow America's orders;

In the name of dirty liberty, USA keeps us as prisoners!

USA occupied all Oceans, Seas by own super navy;

It's strange when I hear that USA talks about liberty!

What possible business USA got in South China Sea?

Collaborator countries are not yet sovereign and free!

From double standard acts, no way for unpins;

We all are within ranges of U.S submarines.

Those who can't depend own independence;

They just sell own countries with the bad performance!

Bangladesh was made by India in nineteen seventy-one;

So, Bangladesh exists because of India's charity and plan!

Presently, those traitor governing bodies of Ukraine and Taiwan;

Processes to sell their countries to USA are also almost done!

Traitors put people and the countries as commodity, collateral;

Traitors misinterpret the collateral as the freedom struggle.

American packages to Countries are not obviously free;

In order to understand that, you must attentively see!

Like it or not, read and store in the memory pouch in you;

Listen to my poorly crafted recitations and videos, to know!

Chan Mongol

Freedom From Democracy

FREEDOM FROM DEMOCRACY

August 30 of 2022

Hypnotized people must comeback to awareness;

The conception of democracy is a cheating business!

Democracy inspires people to be angry and greedy;

Majority becomes the poisonous seed of democracy!

Majority makes inequality, unjust and the fallacy;

Majority is for organized gangs to do nasty, dirty!

Democracy abolishes rights of individuals;

Democracy makes divisions and mean nationals!

Everywhere, people been losing own sanity;

Aiding democracy is promoting chemo therapy.

Think, who did what with the power of democracy?

It's the tool for governments to earn the supremacy.

Why do you still admire the tricky democratic system?

Ain't you suicidal for governmental fascism, for them?

Chan Mongol

Droughts

DROUGHTS

August 28 of 2022

Droughts are now almost everywhere;

Also, everywhere is blowing the hot air.

Agricultural lands are no more arable;

Rivers, swamps are drying up for real!

Why suddenly so? What can we do?

Without water, crops will not grow!

Oil pipeline or water pipeline?

Water pipeline will be more divine!

They keep using weapons of nuclear;

They hide from us their nuclear culture!

Futile science to defeat God;

Multiple weapons to get us destroyed!

Food will not come from the sky;

For crops, we need water supply!

No more buildings by removing water;

Destroy those weapons of nuclear!

Chan Mongol

Cartoon

CARTOON

August 28 of 2022

Worldwide started brand new cartoon cultures;

Hypnotized youths are with myths and unreal matters.

It is in France, Turkey, Iraq, India, Vietnam, China;

In Russia, UK, USA, Dubai, Egypt, Kenya, Ghana.

Beings should be shown as they are in true figures;

Dead or alive should be shown with real features.

A cartoon culture is not creative but fully unhygienic;

So is a bad addiction and turns a good brain sick!

Whatever is going on to control brains now a days;

Meant, suppression, oppression and craze in this age.

A fruit is a fruit and a cow is a cow, an animal;

Why exaggeration with ill art, apps and chemical?

Chan Mongol

Healthier

HEALTHIER

August 28 of 2022

Do you know what you eat what you look?

So has been well recorded in my book!

Too much of Carbo hydrated food and excess sugar;

Sugary foodstyle causes diabetes for people to suffer!

Most meat eaters may suffer from high blood pressure;

Balanced food and poor food are better and healthier.

Up to sixty years, with moderate food if you take care;

The rest twenty to thirty years you will pass easier.

Never think that chemical doctors will save, will heal;

Stored materials in the body will auto repair when you ill.

You must make sure that internal organs are good;

Keep heart liver kidneys intestine healthier by food.

Remember that no doctor is needed to repair the Nature;

To live healthier, let's follow the nature and its weather!

Chan Mongol

Naturalist Fighter

NATURALIST FIGHTER

August 27 of 2022

If you are not allowed to criticize a statesman;

Your freedom is hijacked then, by the evil gang.

Who is that oppressor element and acts so violent?

It's the class whom you elected as the fascist government!

You see, how germs, virus and bacteria get inside?

They get in as, you opened windows for their classy ride.

Rights are cut off and you become a handicap;

Don't you call for democracy again, it sounds so crap!

What's gonna be in the world order regulation;

It is to voice to be united for a greater revolution!

Don't make any mistake and don't go with their majority;

The urge is to rescue an individual in the community.

You don't read any classy book to be a Naturalist fighter!

Liberty lies in the divinity in the state of nature!

Chan Mongol

Horizon

HORIZON

August 27 of 2022

I am not in a privileged position to have any tie;

Physically or in financially, I am so dry!

To explain to you with the aroma of spices is hard;

I am just a storm affected homeless shaky bird.

Needing blood transfusion but no more blood family;

Few outsider leaches sucked up bloods from me.

I built the nest outer the jungle, on an isolated tree;

I should have been around more trees, in the density.

With or without prayers, life will go on to the horizon;

I will move on until the registration of expiration.

Chan Mongol

Vladimir Putin

VLADIMIR PUTIN

August 27 of 2022

You and you blame now Russia;

You are living lives in propaganda!

I tell you that it was not Putin;

He didn't do past wars, he was clean.

Government was shut down for money in America;

Was that also for Vladimir Putin and his Russia?

World Trade Center never rose again there;

Are you blaming for it Putin's rightful war?

You got problem for the position of Prime Minister;

And at Putin why do you point your dirty finger?

NATO fought against two men, Laden and Omar;

Similarly, for one Putin, NATO is preparing a big war!

Western Europe must abolish nasty NATO;

What will happen if Putin counter attack also?

You lied on pneumonia as Covid Nineteen;

Are you blaming for it your nightmare, Putin?

You blamed Saddam for Weapons Of Mass Destruction;

To fool people you do good fabrication with false reason!

For your price hike who is responsible?

Are you saying that Putin is top of all?

You and you are dangerous people;

You are just one eyed plain evil!

In every home, my message should reach;

Start doing own math, own honest analysis!

Chan Mongol

Erdogan And Statesmen

ERDOGAN AND STATESMEN

August 26 of 2022

Incapacitated and called Presidents, Prime ministers;

Others in Foreign, Home, land etc. as privilege takers.

Them, as a whole are diplomats or statesmen;

By election, there pops up new regime and statesmen.

Why in capacitated? Why impotency? You may ask me;

If you don't know yet, follow me regularly!

Mine is a rude way to criticize those bad statesmen;

I say, shut off Erdogan of Turkey, shut off Erdogan!

You guys play with weapons and aiming to kill people;

But mines are pinching arrows of words, that's all!

Flexing muscles, disrespecting the old Greece;

You never helped victims of fallen countries!

You may have thunder voice but it means no beauty;

As a Turk, you failed to uphold dignity to make any unity.

It doesn't give you any respect as a NATO power;

You will never be able to recover your lost empire!

As a collaborator, as an informer you, Mr. Erdogan;

Stop cruel fun with Greece, Russia, Syria, Kurdistan!

Didn't you occupy Kurdistan but crying for Ukraine;

Two faced people in politics are mental sick in the line.

We, survivors saw many dons who had cowardice position;

So, no more election and we believe in revolution.

Chan Mongol

Criticism For A Crewneck T Shirt Man

CRITICISM FOR A CREWNECK T SHIRT MAN
AUGUST 25 OF 2022

The younger one thinks that he is better;

His delusion and illusion are to make an empire!

He started making ties with the common enemy;

Enemy desired to grab resources of his country!

Enemy bribed him with cash, weapons and investment;

The crew neck T shirt wearing man fell in wrong hand!

Both brothers been Christians in the belief;

But the younger one turned more deadly aggressive!

The entertainer wanted to be like a Hollywood star;

By pleasing bosses, he became a so called leader!

He didn't care for the poor and wanted the money power;

He is now a war monger, a crew for the new world order.

I saw unfit but never saw one like him as a beggar;

He could speak up with his big brother but he went too far.

The entertainer became a curse, so danger;

He is the bad news for worldwide people to suffer!

Chan Mongol

I Smile

I SMILE

August 24 of 2022

I try hard to keep the fearless, happy smile;

From distance of sorrows, at least a mile!

Still, smiling in standing in fiery hood;

Worldwide, for fat earners, nothing looks good!

Around China, Russia, South America, Africa;

Satan is in their corridors and taking sauna.

Why do I smile when experiencing the odd?

I smile because, of the mystery done by God!

Victims hate Satan but Satan is still an angel!

God wants Satan to live good and Satan is his lovable!

I became painless by seeing functions of God;

God doesn't favor a victim but favors the fraud!

I am a mutilated body and thus became painless;

I smile as Satan does well and he got the bless!

I smile as, nothing I can do to fix any mess!

Public never voted for me and I am powerless!

Chan Mongol

Death Queue

Death QUEUE

August 24 of 2022

Prime time gone
Gone the Autumn!

No grace no bonus
Life was a big curse!

Now, little by little
Getting wrinkle!

At mirror, I gaze
I say hi to old age.

Spent a long way
To turn to be grey!

Youngs are there
All they took over!

I'm bored spectator
No more a player!

Never had a partner
No more require!

The path is so clear
Waiting for flower!

No juice, all got dry
Why born to die?

No way to get cure
All in the procedure!

We are in the queue
Anytime is due!

 PoemHunter.com

Exemption for none
Get ready everyone!

Ready is, no fear
All must go there!

Body will fall to die
Soul will freely fly!

Chan Mongol

Philosophy And Foresee

PHILOSOPHY AND FORESEE

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 23 of 2022

I voice, I write for the freedom of expression;
I don't follow whimsically myths of religion.

If you can't catch up what I mean to say:
You are preventing me to decorate my display.

Then, you need to stay in own temple to pray.
I am not throwing on your head any softball of clay.

Like it or not, allow people's foresee and philosophy;
Many men many minds and theology is contradictory.

I guess, sex was the fruit, the main reason;
For Adam and Eve to be kicked out down.

To unclean the holy heaven was the sin;
Mistrust also made them to be unpin!

God didn't allow there any pollution;
No permission for sexual stimulation!

To wash up, heaven had no water;
No tailor, no attire or, underwear to cover!

That was then, the condition of heaven!
Now, God built hells for men and women!

Sex caused sky high production;
Human fruits made overpopulation!

Overpopulation made all pollution;
We are now about to go upside down.

How about the pollution of other creations?
They will be off the hook and will collect pensions.

After resources are gone what we do?
We will walk one way to hell also!

Chan Mongol

Prehistoric Communist

PREHISTORIC COMMUNIST

22 OF August 2022

We see it's fully a wrong interpreted democracy;

Whoever, wherever can't tolerate the minority.

It's tyranny to avoid any communist party;

Democracy must give ideologists priority!

Give everyone the right to do own publicity;

Communists or Islamists got also own beauty.

Banning Communists and Islamists is dirty;

Everybody be allowed to explore own ideology!

No law should tell which politics is acceptable;

Banning thoughts are not democratic, not tolerable!

So called atheists got rights to do advocation;

Let the people decide only in the election!

Books of Friedrich Engels or Marx didn't teach me;

The idea of Kibbutz was in thousands of years history.

As an activist to be a prehistoric naturalist;

I am also a self declared reformist, a communist.

Chan Mongol

Cells Of Jails

CELLS OF JAILS

August 22 of 2022

Little nationalists are still enjoying their own pride;

As of today, selfish nationalists didn't take any side!

To stay like a log silently, isn't at all funny!

What they waiting for? Is that for big free money?

I lived my whole life by experiencing injustice;

Never seen united efforts for justice by slave countries!

Those countries been producing clowns and liars;

Education, political, judicial system been making cheaters.

Have you seen any value, the morality in a small country?

Small countries are going down by taking charity free!

Day dreamer, free loader patriots are dangerous;

For me, they are frauds, Cheaters, obnoxious!

My message is to break borders and reach out to others;

That all men are equal and behave to live together!

Patriots are bars and are biased to do right;

Their cells of jails don't give them the proper sunlight.

Either, you are with me or against me is the question?

What motivated patriots to love the small prison?

Propaganda

PROPAGANDA

August 22 of 2022

Propaganda war is more effective than a real war;

Western media and countries are good in this culture.

We been breathing false propaganda everywhere;

Thus, good guy is the villain thus, bad is the winner.

Propaganda makes one to be a fast judgemental;

Morally offensive is such a bad tongue rehearsal!

A big weapon is the rumor to demoralize enemy soldiers;

So, western leaders and media are developing fears.

90% soldiers are motivated from the rumor;

Propaganda of the military science make the winner!

Isenhower helped Stalin to do rumor in the war;

Alas! Putin didn't do untrue propaganda culture!

It's hard to win in the battle with demoralized forces;

Training to make rumors should be in the army courses!

We don't hear strong unity of China, Iran and Russia;

Narrow nationalists remain as villains without propaganda!

Chan Mongol

Russia Federation

RUSSIA FEDERATION

August 21 of 2022

Here is my humble invitation;
Adjoin with the Russia Union.
With the finest conception;
We had once the India Federation.
USA supported European Union;
Try to join Russia for true liberation!
There was the Soviet Union;
It was a crime free Federation.
Countries in Arab, Africa, Asia;
Let unity be built with Putin's Russia!
Why small, weaker countries?
Why bacteria, virus increase?
Bigger is better for liberation;
No more criminal administration!
England, France deprived in the past;
Rationality of Russia will last!
One mankind and the equality;
Russia gave the recorded guarantee!
You may make me a controversial;
My freedom, opinion are unofficial!

Chan Mongol

Conspiracy

CONSPIRACY

August 21 of 2022

More money has to be made in the horrible war;
By blaming Putin why sending weapons there?
But they were there together and been so peaceful;
Who those outsiders who ended their great self rule?
To divide them, conspiracy and piracy of outsiders are continuing;
World peace and an organic landmass some intruders are ruining!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Unethical

UNETHICAL

August 20 of 2022

From haircut or facial feature;
They are good to find who you are!
Characterizing and leveling of one;
Comes from words of your vocal organ!
Such assessments are normal;
So, have a smile and stay natural!
Your name isn't easier and may give them fear;
USA gives an option to rename in the citizenship paper.
Still, very sick some of those hosts are!
They will Undermine you as inferior.
Therefore, first, you must prepare;
Educate yourself to fit in there.
It's all about the flow of traffic;
Follow the traffic and so is the trick!
Nowhere in the world is easy!
In your land, folks are more crazy!
I know a lot about own people;
They are more criminals, unethical!

Chan Mongol

Love And Hardship

Love and hardship
August 18 of 2022

It is alright to be a controversial writer;
Why react like a biased dictator?
I enjoy the freedom of my expression;
I don't care for any amateur perversion!
None should make a family institution;
Without millions of years old religion.
When adult spouse don't trust you;
Then, what options are left for you?
When adult kids don't take your view;
Lifelong investment turn to zero!
Parenthood finishes and left you lonely;
No use to get kids and a family!
Not all are same and pardon me;
Only who are ruled by a mom politically!
When your love and work none senses;
Their betrayals are worst offenses!
Better follow the captain of the ship;
Without a captain, life gets no trip!

Chan Mongol

Parenting

PARENTING

August 20 of 2022

Why some people are good and some are so bad?

But from birth to early childhood they are protected.

There are big differences in their upbringings;

Some get morals and some get illicit performings.

Whoever teaches morals are called the conservative;

Those who let kids go with the flow are advanced, positive.

What you want them to be called is up to your conscience;

Still, to return 99% of parenthood back to parents is nice!

Governments run a society and a neighborhood;

Now, 99% influences of outer home make bad or good.

Who are behind parenting is the main matter;

Outer home, bad kids and the society make the character.

Chan Mongol

Nuke

Nuke

August 17 of 2022

Spell words and read me exclusively, very carefully;

Nuke will be thrown on Pacific around South China Sea!

No pity, no calculation, no aftermath foresight;

Why would you record that fools been bright?

What will happen to surrounding countries?

Tsunami and sky-high water may increase!

What will be the counter attack by opposition;

Perhaps, attack will occur on satellite locations.

Chan Mongol

My Opinion

My opinion

August 18 of 2022

My opinion shouldn't anger you and you are not invited;

I don't value you and don't want to be whimsically rated!

My rhymes are my messages, my creations politically;

I am reluctant to kiss anyone's feet to like me.

Like it or not, I enjoy my freedom of expression;

To deactivate my expression is a violation.

Listen! Now, the rough time faster runs;

Christians are against Christians!

They also share same culture;

All failed to put them together.

Religion and culture failed humanity;

Can't you assess, experience and see?

USA got them when they had no unity, bigger country;

In souls of Afghanistan, Iran, Iraq, Libya, Turkey!

Throughout the blood stained history;

By sharing same religion, war was their priority.

Why shouldn't I say that religions made divisions, nations?

We have to disagree with influences of magics of religions!

Chan Mongol

Dim Light

DIM LIGHT

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 16 of 2022

After I woke up, I noticed that I am aged so fast;

In a matter of a night, the light of life is reluctant to last!

I don't have a family, I am not a husband or a father;

I don't have an aim of life, wealth or a future!

I am no use for anyone, anymore, anywhere;

Everyday, my life is getting harder and harder.

Some I did because, I was bored, silly and chilly;

Some I did seriously and meaningfully!

I admit that I traveled enough, I ate enough;

I saw much, I struggled but now I wanna take my nap.

I had once a paternal palace and my kins were there;

After kin died and for land grabbers, I lost all forever!

Whatever I experienced, all seem like a dream;

The light of the meaningless life is becoming dim!

Chan Mongol

Discrimination

DISCRIMINATION

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 16 of 2022

They underestimate you for, you don't look like them;

They underestimate you because, of your weird name.

They underestimate and laugh for your attire and dress;

They underestimate you for lack of your knowledge!

If you are facially different with different hair style;

For them, you are a terrorist, a cow, a cat, a crocodile!

They under estimate you for color of your God given skin;

Then, you are not one of them and they become mean.

You even can't walk in their streets and you are a suspect;

Even, cops will chase you without showing respect!

Chips of nationalism were installed in their brains;

They own their lives and they own limited properties;

But they don't own everything in their countries!

They spread the virus of hate and discrimination;

You can't practice own religion with the sound pollution!

Your accent is a joke and you should know theirs hurry;

Otherwise you will often hear, go back to your F country!

Chan Mongol

Hard To Go Up

HARD TO GO UP

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 16 of 2022

It's not easy to go up and the life to pass through;
Illusion and emotion for the connectivity bar us to go.
To walk up the hill to reach the divinity is a difficult duty;
Resting and relaxing are necessary to energize immunity.
Don't expect a rich, a doctor, an engineer as a helper;
Find one with morality as beauty and with character!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Multiple Sclerosis

MULTIPLE SCLEROSIS

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 16 of 2022

Why bad things always happen to good people?
Good people suffer here from the burning hell!
A friend of mine has the multiple sclerosis;
Tumor in the brain, bad liver, spasm and others increase.
She is a good person who lives in a far land and is ill;
She already surrendered her life to God as I can feel.
She loves and relies on me deeply and honestly;
My love and trust for her are expanding seriously!
She is submissive to God with her religious ideas;
She is so God fearing, loyal and an icon as a pious!
Prayers are for her as she has multiple sclerosis, she is ill;
To help her to get well is my issue, prayer, desire, will!
Why not writing few words for a blooming flower?
Why not concentrating to pray to cure her?
May God be on her side and may God heal her fast!
As a good creation of God, to save her life is a must!
She is holy and needs to thrive vigorously;
She is fully prepared to go for the brain tumor surgery.
I stated my dialogues and my prayers are real;
I feel her hardships and I pray for her to fast heal.
Many may not know what Multiple Sclerosis is;
If you don't know, study and be kind please!

Chan Mongol

Seema Sultana

Seema Sultana

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 16 of 2022

My eyes are heavy and filled with so much cries;
In her beautiful young life, the fear came to her eyes.
I got a well wisher who calls me a brother;
But the young poor sister got the cancer!
She lost parents and her youngest sister died also;
She lost job so, she can't pay rent and no money for chemo.
Her name is Seema Sultana and you may try to find her;
If you have few dollars help her to beat cancer.
She is not in a good stage and too shy to ask;
To come forward to help her is a humanitarian task!
In short lives, God gives problem to nice people;
Nice folks suffer here from betrayals and from the hell.
I urge good Samaritans if here is any;
Help Seema Sultana directly with dime, nickel, penny!
If you want to help someone with cancer, help her;
Show the divinity that you helped to fight the cancer!

Chan Mongol

High Living Costs

HIGH LIVING COSTS

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 14 of 2022

Some are hypnotized with guns, bombs to die;

Some devastated with lacrimal mourn and outcry.

Some are too far and still, they amuse the war;

They make big money in trades and by giving people fear.

Many are dying directly in the deadly war;

In the excuse of war, many unharmed become wealthier!

In miseries and in deaths of victims, crooks make money;

Unfair and unjust make me unrest and give me agony!

In the Ukraine and Russia war, soldiers in there die;

Why prices of goods in far countries are extremely high?

Russian oil may affect European enemy countries;

Why around KSA people suffer from price increase?

Why oil is the only reason for living costs to go high?

Let's give up oil, gas, let's move to natural ways, let's try!

Chan Mongol

Power Hungers

POWER HUNGERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 14 of 2022

How do you define the aggressor and the war monger?

He or she with the greed for power with mental disorder!

Strangely, people like to kneel down and bend over;

To a popular, actor, singer, leader like Bush and Blair!

They take ideas from politics and from religion;

They are insane but show up fake Porsche behavior.

With their shocking, outrageous, evil, malicious disorder;

They been restlessly promoting anti laws of the good nature.

They control economy, paying to Police and military;

Chain of command is from top guys to an orderly!

May God help us for harmony and peace at least, at last!

Mankind may give up using oil and gas to return to the past!

Chan Mongol

Spouse

SPOUSE

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 13 of 2022

Think twice before fixing a partner;

Don't force the spouse to surrender!

Uphold conscience as main matter;

How can you live without a character?

A real man goes to her to be forever;

A real man protects her, never sells her.

She may ask for the equality;

But in what way it has to be?

The man must be the out goer;

The man must be the earner.

Horoscope sign and figure are matters;

Read them who got what characters?

She can earn if sticks with morality;

She must not have melting personality!

Things changed from past society;

Now, all about the adopted mentality.

Find, if she wants to be out overnight;

Her aims may lower the family right.

When no set up between the two;

Divorce is the option for people to do.

It is important to find the own type;

Otherwise, you will have hell in this life!

Chan Mongol

Dacoit Exporters

DACOIT EXPORTERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 13 of 2022

Relentless acts of business people of poor countries;

They found golden opportunities for the price increase.

So much of control, so much of interference;

So is not within the limitation of tolerance!

Produce and attire exporters of the little country

They are digging goldmines to be wealthy.

Ukraine got the war for oil and for weapon industry;

But dacoits of little countries found the opportunity.

For no valid reason, export prices they doubled up;

Their crook governments don't control such a crap!

In the first world, regular people suffer indeed;

Dacoits taking full advantages in their unlimited greed.

For war victims, low lives don't have sympathy, Pity;

They are nasty nationalists with the religious identity.

Chan Mongol

Putin's School

PUTIN'S SCHOOL

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 12 of 2022

Continents are land messes without any administration;

Poor of Afro-Asia may merge with Russia Federation.

No need for a continent which is so nonproductive;

But a border less Federation is really creative!

No more criminal rules to steal from bottomless baskets;

Severe punishment will be imposed on Syndicates.

Dacoits were funded to make poor, small countries;

Let all over people get real peace and pure breeze!

It is not UNO who can stop criminals in countries;

To build a Russian Union, let's now talk out please!

As far as new world order is in the menu, in concern;

Let Russia Union burn facilities for the illegal earn!

USA, World bank, IMF gave loans without surveys;

Loans were profits for governments for their wealthy days!

My new gazette for a new world is not my madness;

Your system, solution are only to let prisoners dance!

Slaves and low lives of small countries failed to rule;

Voters are to study philosophies from the putin's school!

Don't be shy! Don't cry! Come out of the closet;

Remedy to make a new world with a big brother is the best!

Chan Mongol

A Minister Of Bangladesh

A MINISTER OF BANGLADESH

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 12 of 2022

EU UK USA play with sanctions, staying in the wrong side;
Logically, goods are very expensive EU UK and USA wide.
But why an agricultural country is now sneezing?
Why unimportant Bangladesh is burning?
Prices of goods increased almost double there;
Ethics and morals of Bangladesh are getting very unfair.
A minister of Bangla said that his people are in paradise;
Public is protesting with that minister Momin's lies.
Nobody knows how severe the civil unrest will be;
None in a government should lie politically!
Everybody is suffering in that country;
Malfunctioned rude talks of a minister is dangerously dirty.
When syndicates own Enterprises and rule a country
The country goes down for sickness and impotency.

Chan Mongol

Poverty Is Luxury

POVERTY IS LUXURY

Poem by Chan Mongol Chan

August 12 of 2022

We have to accept poverty and enjoy it as the luxury!

Poor can become rich and rich can get the poverty easily!

Truth is always stranger than the fiction;

I learned the phrase during my child education.

What you never expected can happen sudden;

It doesn't mean that for fate, you have to have a pre plan!

My point is, rich or poor either one is good;

Poor and rich depend on the soul or on the mood.

Chan Mongol

Rubles Euros Dollars

RUBLES EUROS DOLLARS

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 11 of 2022

It is now very questionable;

Who will rise and who will fall?

EU lived for Russian oil, gas and food;

Why Rubles of Russia ain't good?

For international those traders;

Why Rubles can't beat euros, dollars?

Chinese goods are all over, everywhere;

And China upheld American dollar.

Nothing looks OK in America's favor;

As, America is with wrong partner.

If USA shows up anger and does war;

Russia and China will takeover.

Oh no! Even, UK may severely suffer;

With anger and a new Prime Minister!

Chan Mongol

Expression

EXPRESSION

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 11 of 2022

How strange things are what we often see;

Criticizing bad rules became very unhealthy!

To keep the mouth shut is the rule one in democracy;

To listen and to obey became the basic democratic policy.

The freedom of expression doesn't anymore exist;

A human is seen chained like a dog, a beast!

You can't say that wealthy folks are ruling unfairly;

Yours is a hate speech when saying against a country!

You must memorize the entire book of cinstitution;

Lesson will be learned for not having liberation!

Governments are afraid of writers who want change;

Governments Choke them when find within own range.

We are allowed to preach contradictory religions:

We are not permitted to go against racist, fascist regions.

Chan Mongol

Read

READ

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 11 of 2022

Practice and Review can upgrade people;

No hesitation after knowing to spell.

Take the time to read and digest;

To concentrate deeply is the best.

We were ancient little school kids;

We learnt, 'attention and stand at ease'!

What you practice in the early childhood;

Same you get in inner, outer mood.

Chan Mongol

Unseen Soul

UNSEEN SOUL

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 11 of 2022

I don't need the body to travel;

Without body, I go heaven and to hell.

Tens of thousands in a day go to cemetery;

Physiques will no longer be necessary to be free.

In dreams, nobody knows where I go;

After death, none will know what I do!

Death will take me to a new journey;

For all living beings, it will be a mystery.

The mystery will remain unsolved for all;

In life, dream or death, there is unseen soul.

Chan Mongol

Criticism

CRITICISM

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 10 of 2022

Something is going on in Europe;

Except UK, most are with EU as a group!

They made the European Union;

Aimed at US dollar to push down.

They made very strong new Euro;

To defeat dollar and pound to be hero!

Germany went completely kaput;

And that was reasonably good!

Kinder Isenhower and Churchill;

They gave Germany a deal to heal.

Phrase is, black will take no other hue;

German nazism is strong in the queue!

Nazi people spread nationalism virus;

It pushed brothers against brothers!

Political molestation of Germany is dirty;

Against Auslanders, Jews, Christianity.

SPD, CDU, Green Party are shame;

Their politics brought only scam.

To earn the virtue of divinity is tough;

Stained minds must be cleaned up!

Nazis are against Russia Federation;

Germans will suffer from own treason.

Criticism is the freedom of expression;

Like it or not, I expressed my opinion.

Chan Mongol

Smiley

SMILEY

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 8 of 2022

It doesn't cost me a farthing, anything;

To keep up my ugly, old facial smiling.

Let's try to keep up our faces smiley!

Smiley is healthy and good culturally.

Add smile as a part of the religion;

As the part and parcel to keep it on.

We were ancient little school kids;

We learnt, 'attention and stand at ease'!

What you practice in the early childhood;

Same you get in inner, outer mood.

I believe that loud laughter isn't good;

Blushing faces and to smile are so cute!

Chan Mongol

Routine

ROUTINE

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 7 of 2022

God made the Sun and the Sun made the earth;
Then, the pretty and resourceful earth gave us the birth.
Everything is in the chain of command, in the discipline;
Things are well set, pinned or unpinned, in the routine.
For the birth of lives and for living in her womb here;
We call the earth as the mother earth or mother nature.
And to live in few years in the earth is not so easy;
In her weather of heat, sandy, rainy, icy, breezy!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Country

COUNTRY

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 7 of 2022

A larger territory but it is for whom?

The larger territory cannot be my home!

You wanted to be a hero as a ruler there;

You decorated patriotism and war!

Chaining families, villages, cities;

Prospering you only, in your countries!

You wanted to make another country;

With the help of foreign weaponry!

Weaponry you received as charity;

That doesn't give you the real liberty.

For me, my family is my only country;

I am nobody outer my boundary.

You are wounded and need recovery;

Why are you in such a hurry to rally?

Both of you proudly in the Christianity;

But ask who you are really with cruelty?

Better to born again as the fine Christian;

Love nights of stars and days of the Sun!

Chan Mongol

Oil And Gas

OIL AND GAS

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 6 of 2022

Back to good old Sumarian Babylon;

Down with the artificial civilization!

Oil price is up and traffic jam is less now and then;

Let it be like that for the comfort of all men!

They don't drive like before in third world countrues;

Government owned transportations should increase.

Too many vehicles made the public life horrible;

Now, credit goes to Russia for restricted oil or gas sell.

Traffic jamming are seen in cities a little considerable;

Car owners try to save money as cheap people.

Europe was going up alone by Undermining others;

Only Russia been kinder to Asian and African neighbors!

The time came to give up lies and wrong conceptions;

Russia is aiming barrels of rifles to uncivil directions.

We needed a relief from traffic jamming dangers;

Thanks to Russia to do that in controlling and gas.

Collaboration

COLLABORATION

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 5 of 2022

Most writers are collaborative who do things offensive;

Promoting system and shamrfully becoming creative!

They mastered most tricks how to earn popularity;

In attending seminars in the dominating society.

They spend time in shoe polishing and with evolution;

They are not equipped enough to do revolution.

I am so happy that we are going back to Babylon;

So called faulty civilization is in a state of destruction!

Writers are responsible also for past ill foundation;

Things happening for foolish, selfish collaboration.

Chan Mongol

Sumerian

SUMERIAN

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 4 of 2022

Why did you take the adversity?

Why made a little prison like country?

You feel rich with elected gangsters and democracy;

Confusing yourself and others to get slavery as I see!

One after another in almost each year;

Whom you give the supreme power?

Why Claiming naive, as religious?

While, you are the notorious, vicious!

Why Claiming for the equality?

While sinking in the nasty nationality?

We don't need so many countries;

We don't need the population increase!

One mankind needs one human nation;

Let's stick with the Sumerian, only one!

Wanting change but you can't handle it!

Fact is, you are poor, minor and unfit.

Why confusion with BD, Pakistan, India, Bharat, Hintustan?

Make up minds for Jumbo Dvipa as the authentic one.

Mine is mine and accustomed is your opinion;

For truth, I don't follow your myth or contradiction.

Chan Mongol

Internet

INTERNET

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 4 of 2022

Brand names, even banks file bankruptcies;

Mismanagement, mishandling increase!

I will never pay in online for bad merchandise;

Dishonest merchants can't do me hypnotize.

Since three to six million years, we been living here;

In those years we had simple system and character.

But over the night Satanic internet came as the ruler;

Even apps and upgrading go on few times in a year.

Too much twisting and disturbances for us;

In the short life time, internet leads us to be vicious.

Satan chained us and put ropes around necks;

Pirates are busy with softwares, apps for hacks!

My message is, try to do delicate things manually;

Internet is Jeopardizing human brains practically!

You can't catch them but they can go after you;

Unseen nuclear chips are in brains to turn humans new!

Bush Obama Trump Biden

BUSH OBAMA

TRUMP BIDEN

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 3 of 2022

What good Barak Obama did;

How he implicated his dirty treat?

The slave icon followed that Bush;

Obama didn't do any good, any truce!

He didn't clean Bush's messes;

He ignited fire for more clashes!

I got reasons for accusations;

To ask constantly questions!

Trump stopped war and initiated peace;

But Biden is dancing with war supplies!

In the name of People's democracy;

Why governmental nasty autocracy?

About the beloved World Trade Center;

Why not erected as before to be proper!

Who let history to be the ground zero?

Who was the villain, who was the hero?

As of yet, American people did not rise;

Same WTC could have been nice!

For victims, another memorial tower;

Bush, Obama, Biden etc. morons were!

I give Donald Trump the waiver;

Trump didn't engage in any brutal war.

Others maintained same policy but had two party;

By possessing evil, those remain dirty!

History will judge them in the future;

To Paradise or, to Hell they will enter!

Liars restlessly lied and people died;

Media lined up in the wrong side!

But which side you are truly, fairly?

With Bush Rothchild Rockefeller family?

Chan Mongol

Defected Doctrine

DEFECTED DOCTRINE

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 2 of 2022

We obey them and then, figure them out;

Democracy uses guns for our voice and shout!

Say, two or three terms are maximum and are firmed;

They get enough time to fail us thus, we are harmed!

To deprive, to cheat, they introduced democracy;

To buy us in our money, in our votes is their ill policy!

Sixty senators ruled Rome and Egypt for Ceasar;

Why Julius Ceasor was insulted as a dictator?

Alas! Ceasor respected Senators and democracy;

Democracy upheld gangs and turned conditions messy!

Goodbye to democracy in the new world order;

There must be something newer, bigger and better!

Ask yourself who been giving evils most facility?

Democracy been making supremacy, inequality!

Why do you propagare defected doctrine;

Why not me over those rich boys Mao, Karl, Lenin?

Democracy, Communism, country failed over and over;

Mankind needs to return to the state of nature.

Chan Mongol

Harsh Words

HARSH WORDS

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 2 of 2022

I know you are extremely needy;

But please, don't go after me!

Too many are there, so hungry;

And also, I am no more the wealthy!

Rather, I am a handicap amputee.

I am lonely but don't feel for me sorry;

And so, don't you think to abuse me!

I survived cruelty without your pity;

So can you without support, sympathy!

Why don't you have saved up money?

No money and don't plan for a journey!

I wish you to gain strong ability;

With own foresight, own money.

I am friendly but nobody's family;

Help is in your country, not in me!

From Nigeria and from Algeria;

Some pretend as US army from Syria!

What a world in the cyber, online!

Youngsters look for the goldmine!

You can call me a pessimistic;

I am sorry for you, I am only a critic!

Harsh words are used as bleach;

Harsh words can cleanse and teach.

Why weaker links, why me?

Go after your own cheater country!

Poor people don't need countries;

Break walls and be revolutionaries!

Chan Mongol

Individuality In The Nature

INDIVIDUALITY IN THE NATURE

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 01 of 2022

Some called me Chino, some Chaini;

But I have no nation, race and I am me!

I hope you grasped my philosophy;

I believe in nature and individuality!

Chained citizens are working hard daily;

What good for them a prison country?

Let's free all animals and forestry;

To live, each being got own ability.

In the short life, no need of science;

The nature will give us the conscience!

Why fantasy for the planet Mars?

Why rationality got beat up by hyenas?

Don't judge which human is who?

Discrimination we shouldn't allow.

To live with the good nature is my voice;

To find the state of nature is my choice.

Liberty Of Life

LIBERTY OF LIFE

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 31 of 2022

Truth is, I became permanently handicapped;

So, who cares for my life, insight and concept?

I didn't stop yet from facing the bar of my disability;

I keep moving and bringing up insanity of the humanity.

I don't want to confuse you with the word, humanity;

Humanity installed the barricade for not having the divinity.

Mankind needs to go back to the state of nature;

So, cease humanity and catch up with divinity as the attire!

All constitutions should have persuaded divinity;

Rather, they chose evils of lions and tigers as humanity.

I feel my life in the dream, in my each fascinatiion;

Even, after the death comes, I will live on and on!

To carry on this life, every step gives me difficulty;

I can't ask for help because, it lowers my dignity.

Still, the lonely life is the best what gives me the priority;

This loner enjoys the much demanding liberty.

They think, I don't know that they cheat me;

My instincts catch their conducts of disorderly.

Chan Mongol

Lifeless Sun

LIFELESS SUN

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 30 of 2022

Meaningful rhymes are about the Sun in Scriptures;

In Hindu and in Muslim ones but not read in others.

Educate me you all out there, oh good people;

If there are words about the Sun in the Torah or in Bible!

The Sun created the atmosphere and life in the nature;

The holy Sun never demanded for a shrine or prayer!

There is a power who made the Sun for a reason;

The lifeless Sun is for birth, death and salvation.

The earth moves around its creator, the sacred Sun;

The Sun never sinks in Atlantic, Pacific or in any Ocean!

Chan Mongol

Ideologically Friends

IDEOLOGICAL FRIENDS

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 29 of 2022

Many chat to get dollars from me;

Messenger warns about those hungry.

For them, I feel sorry extremely!

Each should work or have a daddy.

There are many kinds of the robbery;

Those chose free media for money.

They are not what they pretend to be;

They give wrong info to make money!

Men pretend women over and over;

Cheaters and robbers they are!

New friends are strangers totally;

A true friend can be only ideologically!

They don't know what ideology is!

Are honest folks are money trees!

Robbers, beggars are not worthy;

They seek money, sponsorship free!

Sheremetyevo-Moscow

SHEREMETYEVO-MOSCOW

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 28 of 2022

My pleasant first time in Moscow;

Through the airport of Sheremetyevo.

Names of airports People only know;

Mostly, Kennedy, Tokyo, Heathrow.

Most travelers used then Aeroflot;

Sheremetyevo was their transit airport.

Still, the gateway of good old Moscova,

Main logistic center, sensor of Russia.

It is almost half a century ago;

My first love was for Sheremetyevo.

Romance remained unforgettable;

For Sheremetyevo, Moscow People.

Where gone our age, vigor, liberty?

Those war addicted toppled seniority!

But still, I read my lips and memoir;

I know well whom to love and adore!

Whimsical People

WHIMSICAL PEOPLE

Poem by Chan Mongol

Wearing masks either of a cult or, a religion or, a nation;

Hypnotism always intoxicate people to do contradiction.

Hypocrite people are cowards and total whimsical;

They don't input what is real and what is logical.

Stars are there even, when the light of the Sun is there;

Unaware people forget all stars for the Sun's power!

Night is comfortable either to sleep or to see stars;

Following the night, day is for Sunlight and hard labors.

Chan Mongol

1 Beat Up Body

1 BEAT UP BODY

Poet Chan Mongol

SEPTEMBER 3 of 2019

Once, I created jobs, I was fit;

But look at me now, I hardly exist!

I still have the life sign;

I still have feelings of mine!

Time passed by and I am hopeless;

With no one's concern and bless.

Now I am unable to foster any big desire;

But willing to live and life to maneuver!

My more desires and hopes for who?

Man eater tigers are fed in the zoo.

I feel sad for why did I helped them?

Because, they ended my fame.

Life is always unpredictable;

Still, I made others capable.

Then, I didn't feel frustration;

I did what I did in devotion.

Alas! I lost and they won;

They think luck had done.

Regret that I needed more efforts for me!

To rise up better and somebody to be!

I did then what I had to do;

To develop them as embryo!

I still want my life to continue;

But beat up body don't let me go!

I want to see herds of cattle in the field;

But for man's food they will be killed.

I want see roses in the garden;

But they will be beheaded by men.

Me now, as a ttle guy need the relief;

To live ok either, at the foot or at the cliff!

Body is unimportant but the soul is main;

In desert, in rain and or in the plain.

Chan Mongol

World Order

WORLD ORDER

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 27 of 2022

Everybody talks big about the new world order;

But Nobody is a good player to give any answer.

Will that be as usual, stronger against the weaker?

Or, to take away the power of the US dollar to Euro;

Or, to surrender and handover the power to Moscow!

Or, to return back to the holy State of nature!

What good was to violate the family territory?

No good was made from city state to bigger country?

President Reagan dreamed and advocated of the Star war?

His Airforce dropped bombs on tents of Daffy to kill his little daughter.

I guess talkers never been good doers to give justice;

Talkers did wars against the weaker, series of series.

Settler immigrants of Europe been addicted to war;

They started killing natives everywhere for own power!

Worldwide, all relied on children of Roman, European?

In crucifying Jesus, whose justice done with the cruel fun?

Whimsical people cannot be reformers and critic writers;

Bad ones don't like criticisms and balancing affairs.

Who didn't fail us and who were never been liars;

Same old order been given by promoted commanders.

So far, from Canada I enjoy my freedom of expression;

People inside USA and Canada got better liberation.

Chan Mongol

No Change Came

NO CHANGE CA.ME

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 24 of 2022

They see you daily in the media's window;

Those cheap and fake friends never say hello!

Many are proud as leaders or precious religious;

But they are stained with dirt and are real vicious!

What else is there about them to tell!

Let them get directly one way tickets to hell!

What they do in the friend list except doing pollution;

They don't get it, they don't get yet the lesson!

When they thank God, fellow sinners make them viral;

They don't read the nature and they are miserable!

They are Asses and nonproductive creatures!

Perhaps, they needed canes of old timer teachers!

I wonder why bad things haven't changed as of yet?

Because, no change can be brought by a cat, by a rat!

Chan Mongol

A Selfish Warrior

A SELFISH
WARRIOR

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 25 of 2022

Yes! I am selfish and needing those who can clap at me;

The rest with ugly looks is the enemy, practically!

It's true that I am a selfish man and I gotta be;

Am I so unfortunate to feel myself empty?

All will die and will have decomposed dead bodies;

But they are proud in life and hatred they increase!

A great friend put a comment saying me a Warrior;

She upheld me that I live life as a winner, a true survivor.

She is honorable, the distinguished Melinda Reyes;

It would be a sin if I don't highlight her and praise.

Only soil and water are not be enough;

We need air, heat and sky there, up!

I am not ashamed of living as is and pin me to be seen;

I am what I am and try keeping up my conscious clean!

Chan Mongol

They Harbor To Endanger

THEY HARBOR TO ENDANGER

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 24 of 2024

Wearing masks of a cult, a religion and or a nation;

Hypnotism always intoxicate people to do contradiction.

Pussycat people got artificial structure and are in fear;

They foster fat lies and dangerouy harbor in our affair.

Nothing changed for such collaborators of the sytem;

To lick the system is their as usual shameless game!

Hypocrite people are cowards and are total whimsical;

They don't input what is real and what is logical.

Stars are there even, when the light of the Sun is there;

Unaware people forget all stars due to Sun's power!

Chan Mongol

Meating Of Life

MEANING OF LIFE

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 24 of 2022

(Dedicated for Masud Rahim and other mourners) .

In my scribbles, so called real can be unreal what I feel;

Life is sunk in confusions, contradictions to know real, unreal.

Am I alive or a dead man, it is my burning question;

Wherever I am, I realized that life is an illusion.

Be advised to bear with me, to make the idea clear;

A dream breaks up and so does a life in here!

A man in sleep can have a family, can make journey;

So can be done by a dead man with the spirituality.

What does it mean about the life in the definition?

It means, life doesn't need a visible physical condition.

A dream seems so true, lively, practical and real!

Same as activities of a real life, painful or, comfortable.

You can walk, fly while in deep sleep in spiritually;

People can do same after the death, non physically!

So, you spent time with me hurriedly in my philosophy;

Life passes through modes of sleepy, reality, eternity!

I love you all, my friends and good people;

Take it easy with life if you don't see lovedone in practical!

Chan Mongol

War And Food Prices

WAR AND FOOD PRICES

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 22 of 2022

No gossip! We are facing a serious situation;

Bad guys are UNO, NATO, USA, UK, European Union!

First, they tried with covid and failed to increase prices of goods;

By spreading rumor or Corona virus in neighborhoods.

Now, they found good excuses with war of Russia;

Prices of foods etc. are high even in USA, Canada.

I don't talk for those who in this crisis feel comfortable;

They got unkind hearts and they are horrible people!

Why EU and UK clap hands for war in the continent's heart?

Worldwide, civil wars, riots, armed struggles will start.

Poor against rich, east against west in every place;

And one race will fight against another race!

If Russia didn't have attacked, NATO would have first attacked;

To hit Russia, NATO forces, USA, UK, EU preplanned!

USA, UK and EU are pouring gasoline in the fire;

Who the hell will mediate to stop the violent war?

Russia Gave Gas And Bread But Germany Betrayed

RUSSIA GAVE GAS AND BREAD BUT GERMANY BETRAYED

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 22 of 2022

Ready! Stop! Halt!

One! Two!

Don't dare to bomb Moscow!

Quit orchestration of the plan;

And punish the general of German!

Don't advance to Russia to trespass;

That's not the way to get wheat and gas!

Russia gave oil, gas and bread;

But arrogant, racist Germany betrayed!

Russia isn't helpless, alone and one;

It has India, Pakistan, China, Iran.

Chan Mongol

1835, The Year Of Invention Of Mirror

1835, THE YEAR OF INVENTION OF MIRROR

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 21 of 2019

Tell me! Tell me! Tell me hello there, mirror;

Where you been two hundreds years before?

Prophets Mohammad, Jesus, Abram, Moses;

Buddha, Rama couldn't see own divine faces;

Even, Alexander the great, the world conqueror;

He had no chance to see own face in mirror.

World was running trillions of years without mirrors;

It was invented by a German and came to our doors.

German chemist invented thin paint which looks like tar;

One side of the glass painted with crumbs of silver.

In 1835, the successful invention of mirror was made;

German chemist was 'Justus von Liebig' as was said.

To know thyself and to see own front and face;

A mirror is very important for all of us nowadays!

Back side and inside are hidden and fixed innate;

Face and front are outside and a mirror is to narrate.

To show index of mind, we all want to look better;

To be likable, our front is well checked by the mirror.

Some people decorate own faces with seriousness;

Some got simple faces with smiles, kindness.

Chan Mongol

To Die

TO DIE

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 20 of 2022

You will love to sleep when exhausted or tired;

When after inhaling chloroform or gotten injected!

When stopping the movement or circulation of blood;

Don't be afraid as, to die is peaceful, not at all hard!

At sleep, blood flows slowly and body gets colder;

To sleep and to die are almost same as told by my mother.

Have you ever seen anyone or an animal when died;

The individual calm down and go in the other side!

The universal truth is that material life will be ended!

So, to donate the body, get courage and be prepared!

Chan Mongol

Main Father

MAIN FATHER

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 20 of 2022

The meaning of the life giver creator is the father;

God is the main father for everything everywhere!

I, boldly declare that calling God as the father isn't a sin!

I don't understand why the mankind is rude and mean?

Twisting words and bringing suspicion, contradiction;

Confusion could never give us the comprehension!

It's meaningful to address God as the father;

Unseen God created the universe, us and nature.

Only one wasn't fathered by God but all are his children!

God is the founding father of anything seen or unseen!

So far, only one man dared to claim as his only son;

Regretfully, he was thus, crucified by the Roman!

As of today, the whole truth was spoken by none;

For chemistry of God all born and world was done.

Addressing God as the father is sacred and nice!

Worshipping any liar human as a national father is a vice!

Thunder Laughter

THUNDER LAUGHTER

Poem By Chan Mongol

July 20 of 2022

I don't think it's a healthy laughter;

Don't laugh in the noise of thunder!

It's your expression, liberty and choice;

But neighbor isn't ready for your noise.

Don't teach, a loud laugh is healthy!

It is so disturbing, uncivil and filthy!

If you wanna keep up a sound heart;

Don't learn and practice any crap and dirt!

You do private things in own perimeter;

It's a vice not to follow up a noble nature!

Impolite and shameless activities are dirty;

Important is to reform and clean up the society!

People were civilized in the state of nature;

So, redo and change culture and the human behavior.

Enough noises with the current gangster culture;

Most countries got mafia Prime Minister.

Thunder laughter strikes brains everywhere;

How can we reform and upgrade the social behavior?

Chan Mongol

Untouchable Angel

UNTOUCHABLE ANGEL

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 19 of 2022

Who didn't hear and believed in the angel?

From children to ages of all adult people!

We all came to exist from nowhere, from the zero!

We must believe in zero and no need for any scenario!

Who denies fact of coming from zero and return to zero?

Humans, tigers, cows, all beings are in this Avenue.

Now, let me come to the theme, to the nutshell!

That, I dream my sweetheart as an angel.

She is untouchable but truly exists and lives too far;

She is alive in my imagination, in my camera picture.

Jesus bled to death but lives with billions of people;

My love is real in the painting of the untouchable angel.

Chan Mongol

Intelligence Work

INTELLIGENCE WORK

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 18 of 2020

From the sanction of Biden, Russia got the benefit;

Allies of Biden and him are collapsing from it.

Evil is done by President Joe Biden, the fool;

Enriching Russia and strengthening Putin's rule.

Western Europe is dying from the America's heat;

Undermining Russia helped it to get the most profit.

What a name, a shame, a game of U.S. sanction;

Iran, NK, Russia and others got stronger position.

First Corona then, irritating Russia by Ukraine;

The war against Russia is not at all a good sign.

Who knows what is behind such a horrible action?

Is it a CIA plan against dominion of European Union?

CIA teaches in the school to act as senseless fool;

So that, at the cost of people's blood, Knights can rule.

Chan Mongol

Evil Academic System

EVIL ACADEMIC SYSTEM

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 17 of 2022

How is the weather and what's going on?

With hottest days and with very odd season!

Mother earth can't repair damages systematically;

Proud Humans and the humanity are causing the injury!

Who knows what kind of secret testings are done?

Who knows what are
mad PHD people's research plan?

Do you know what a single nuclear particle can do?

Governmental robot P.H.D in chemistry and wifi know.

'Of the people, for the people, by the people';

Using the name of the people they orchestrate hell!

Evil academic system messed up even the weather;

My utmost urge is to go back to the state of holy nature.

I leak out their possible vices in my thought;

It is now up to you to share with me to voice or, not!

Chan Mongol

Eeny Meeny Miny Moe

EENY MEENY MINY MOE AGAINST RUSSIA

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 17 of 2022

Randomly printed monies without complying rules;

Bribing those poor European rulers and viral fools!

Wicked intelligence worked and made the Corona policies;

In shutdown offices, officials didn't do duties!

In one way street, they printed money without witness,

That's how worst criminals do business.

Kids of USA learn in schools, 'eeny meeny miny moe';

With zigzag policies, most bad things they do.

From WTC to Afghanistan, Iraq, Libya massacre;

Insulting China for Corona and masks then, big war.

United States and UK must hands off of Russian affair;

We need peace for all in the expected new world order.

Chan Mongol

Russia Is The Helper

RUSSIA IS THE HELPER

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 17 of 2022

Prices of goods are up everywhere and many can't buy;

Governments and U.S allies don't allow Russian supply!

Why U.S sanctions are being followed by wicked rulers?

Time to know that U.S is not important in our living matters.

Now, we came to know how precious is Russian toil!

By farming and by supplying 3/4 of world's oil!

What USA gave us except weapons, wars and terrors?

Russia didn't speak our languages still, helped in our doors.

Now is the time to rise, to give USA the surprise!

Countries should boycott USA with own mutual tries.

Russia is a matter as a savior, a wheat and oil giver;

What is happening in Germany as a US collaborator?

We don't need the liar war monger, weapon seller;

Needing Russia as a food and energy supplier empire!

Chan Mongol

Autobiography

AUTOBIOGRAPHY

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 15 of 2022

Do I have to fulfill all your needs and expectations?

Except a passport I have nothing now in my possessions.

I am happy with what I have to sleep and live the life;

At this age and time, the problem will be for a poor wife.

When I blew up my money in casinos where you were?

I didn't have anyone nearby as my money and life saver!

I can sponsor a wife and her minor children;

But what I can I get in return as an older disable Man?

You build own wealth with skills and educations;

It doesn't look good with too much of your expectations!

My life is no longer worthy for a nickel nor for a dime!

But I enjoyed in 16 casinos with the good time.

A loner enjoys life in gambling, traveling and so did I!

Therefore, as fast as you can give up and say good bye!

Poor, opportunists have no chance, no room in my corridor;

I got enough hurt from one in young age, a long before!

Good luck with your enterprise and with the endeavor;

My autobiograph speaks for me but I never knew who you are!

Chan Mongol

From Humanity To Rationality

FROM HUMANITY TO RATIONALITY

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 16 of 2022

I don't believe in narrow nationalism;

Neither, in filthy and nasty patriotism!

Nations, countries don't feed people;

People must work to live by own toil.

I also don't believe in the humanism;

Rationality or divinity is only ism!

Humanity been the wicked activity;

All should have the beauty of divinity.

Let's paint cities with lively trees;

Villages, jungles foster trees, deities!

Without deities what do we get?

Life faces unjust and deadly threat.

We are going down without the beauty;

So give up humanity and accept divinity!

Rationality in us will be able to increase;

Follow Sun, Moon, trees etc. as deities.

Sunk in nationalism, patriotism, greed;

That's the reason we can't be freed!

Chan Mongol

Organic Vs. Hybrid

ORGANIC VS. HYBRID

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 15 of 2022

Most artificial countries should be vanished;

Artificial countries been aggressors and us dissed!

Artificial countries were made by Syndicates;

By looters, land grabbers and by pirates!

Pirates been relentless and wild ferocious;

They terrorized peace lovers and orchestrated wars.

Why not followed up the glorious and shiny history?

Why names of lands were altered meaninglessly?

Who are behind recent messes and who are the prime?

They are political crooks and wicked of English regime.

Hindustan was wrongfully named as India officially;

Without the area of Indus Valley, it is a fallacy, really!

English regime made wars and did drills and parades;

Captured natives doing massacres and raids!

USA, Canada, Australia, Pakistan, Bangladesh, India should be renamed;

All should be according to ancient history but not as were framed!

Hybrid countries want to delete Russia from the map;

No way Jose, don't mess up with organic food with your crap!

Arabs, Turks, Mughals, Muslims didn't change the name Hindustan region;

But those crooks of East India Company did the mutilated assassination!

Chan Mongol

New Life

NEW LIFE

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 15 of 2022

Didn't God already make all creatures?

Why did he create new corona virus?

Did he create the new organism?

If man did, answer my criticism!

Question goes to those religious;

Are they sunk in actions of vicious?

Governments and pharma knights lied;

Why in hospitals, people died?

Was the corona a hoax for the old pneumonia;

Or, was that a zigzag plan to go to war with Russia!

Blackmailed and forced worldwide all of us;

Corona Injections were pneumonia virus!

Governments got secret books to rule;

To enslave us to let us stay fool!

Male donkey and female horse made the Mule;

Twisting genes can make new creature in man's school!

God is undiscovered behind all nuclear particles;

Beings made from chemistry of without obstacles.

Hybrids are made real with accurate ingredients;

Lives are related with various faces, physiques, events.

New life, organism, virus may come;

God didn't create yet all and so is so firm!

Chan Mongol

The Holy State Of Nature

THE HOLY STATE OF NATURE

Poem By Chan Mongol

July 14 of 2022

What is the holy State of nature?

It is God's own handwritten order!

Prophets followed rules of the God;

Controversial rules who wrote, brought?

God fixed all rules and orders;

Wickedness go with lions and tigers!

Humans got the preset divinity;

Each creature got own speciality.

Governing systems pushing us far:

Pushing us to learn tiger behavior.

Why no right for own family or territory?

We are chained in the jail like country.

So, what it's gonna be seriously?

No more patriotism for a country!

God sent us here for the time being;

Rulers, countries are meant nothing!

Governments and rules failed us;

We are done with aparliamentarians!

Chan Mongol

Unwritten State Of Nature

What is the holy State of nature?

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Chan Mongol

Rescue

RESCUE

Poem by Chan Mongol July 13 of 2022

Good things I always wanted to do!

I wanted fallen victims to rescue!

But my dreams never came true!

More subjects are caged in the zoo!

I never ganged up with any crook;

Politicians been hateful in my book!

Message was given but none joined me;

To restart 'state of nature' and divinity!

It's been very important to rescue;

Even, victims didn't grasp my issue!

Don't ignore the rescue issue fast;

Then there will be no embryo to last!

The last invention we need to discover;

To return to the state of nature!

Chan Mongol

Captain Sun

CAPTAIN SUN

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 13 of 2022

Good morning from here and I thank the captain Sun!

It never sleeps and sets to let us live and overrun!

The big guy is unseen but the captain is visible;

Bosses are above the Sun but the big boss is all in all.

The Sun covers and balances us from the East to the West;

And around both Hemispheres, it does the best.

We see the captain everyday but never think very deep;

The Sun is the incharge for us to let us live!

It never demanded, to kneel down and said, obey me!

Only trees rise up towards the Sun to worship and see.

At the same moment, some get day, some the night;

It doesn't mean it got power outage and has no might!

The Sun creates the chemistry of the atmosphere;

For intercourse between the soil, the light, air and water!

Any insufficient element causes things improper;

So, I praise the Sun for giving us the right nature.

Untrue Life

UNTRUE LIFE

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 12 of 2022

Artificial smile is on the face;

But the heart is with pains.

How much a man can take?

So, I believe that life is fake!

Thus, I feel very easy and keep busy;

With thoughts, Dreams and fantasy.

Life is unpredictable with all beings;

Let's enjoy Dreams of stars, Galaxies!

I love when I weep and deeply cry;

Question remains unanswered, why!

I love when I am humble, kind, shy;

Fearlessly, I shall love when I will die.

Pilgrimmers want to live forever;

Greedy to live ever are the wealthier!

Chan Mongol

Freedom

FREEDOM

Poem By Chan Mongol

July 12 of 2022

Let humans talk, write and dance!

In expression, there is no offense!

But when they apply and exercise for all;

They have to handle criticism for real.

Most people wear masks of religion;

And masks of rules and constitution.

Arrogance and fascism are in them;

Such are disturbing and big shame!

A public figure faces harsh criticism;

On belief, socialism, capitalism.

Every individual got own religion;

But they gang up to go to heaven.

God is not only in shrines, in temples;

God is everywhere with all individuals.

Ganged up society without equality;

Justice and rights of poor got no priority!

A conventional belief dominates;

It provokes 'might is right' and hates.

Otherwise, we could have lived good;

Thousands of years system been rude!

An individual in a society got no value;

Stick with family but not in thugs Avenue!

Chan Mongol

Animal Cruelty

Animal cruelty

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 10 of 2022

Animal cruelty on milder animals is on;

No voice from any Animal lover organization!

Sins are added in the religion;

So I saw and so is my opinion!

According to you, I am in the hell;

On behalf of the God, such you yell!

Don't you think that you are too much!

Your crimes against divinity are obvious!

Leave it in hands of God to decide;

God knows well who do cow genocide!

By killing cows, will you go to the heaven?

I don't believe in

Abraham, that liar man!

We need the new sinless food culture;

We need food from divine agriculture.

I want you all to go against me;

Still, I can't accept your cruel theory!

You failed ancestors and me too;

With Satanic practices whatever you do!

Do you remember what your parents said yesterday?

How do you follow up a religion from hearsay?

How long it took to record a prophecy?

Writers twisted most in rulers policy!

Honesty is the best policy and please take it;

In undocumented myths what do you predict?

Chan Mongol

They Pollute

THEY POLLUTE

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 9 of 2022

Things are to be fixed as practical, natural;

Things are to be original, real, not mythical!

Judicial system must not be Jeopardized;

Court system of Bangladesh must be modified!

Those who got jobs in the corrupted Civil service;

Why their nonstop crimes and arrogance increase?

In mouths they say Allah but bribe takers are so dirty;

Hypocrites manipulate, pollute the entire society.

Every five hundred meters they use giant speakers;

In sound pollution, they want Allah to join in their prayers.

Modern people got accessories to know the time to pray;

Loud speakers bar to understand what they say!

Morons in religious conceptions and in politics;

As of yet, nothing those miserable folks could fix!

How about their generation after generation?

Emptiness will remain in their fake nation and religion.

Genocide Of Cattle

GENOCIDE OF CATTLE

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 09 of 2022

Those people hide own faults and they are funny;

They served dog meat as beef in their Birwani.

I don't have to belong to any criminal community;

Because, they keep doing the animal brutality!

Today is the day for killers to prey and to slaughter;

Targeted the most useful, the gentler and milder!

Not thousands or millions but billions will so do;

Since, prehistoric time, believers such continue.

They talk on genocides of the human animal;

None talks against the yearly genocide of cattle!

Abusing and undermining animals or cattle;

Unjust societies are made by gangsters, by evil!

Billions of people failing to bring justice, equality;

But they are good to provoke sin and animal brutality.

A superstition must not be a sacred tradition;

Alteration of prophecy can't be a religion!

Greeks recorded Socrates, Aristotle for the civilization;

Others exaggerated without real record and right vision.

Decorated myths can't be p a religion or, can it be?

Rulers sponsored myths and made untrue history!

Hypocrites went against the nature and cattle;

They even went against air, water, Sun and soil!

Chan Mongol

Online Game Players

ONLINE GAME PLAYERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 8 of 2022

Online culture is robbing away our privacy;

People's morality, true duty and integrity.

We are in hands of Lucifer in online rehearsals;

We are chained in all those prisons of digitals.

It's not for older people but for children done;

In mad games with apps, they always do alteration.

Hypnotizing world wide all people with blackmagic;

Nonsense apps dispense difficulties as I speak!

Computer game players are software engineers;

They are running the world with full pleasures.

In every three months they play and upgrade;

Giving new world order to destroy as I loudly said.

The online life is their wasting time experiment;

Such games of kids can no way be the permanent!

Chan Mongol

A Betrayer

A BETRAYER

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 8 of 2022

Life is getting boring and hard;

Without my pretty little pet bird.

You left me too far behind;

And put dirty stains in my mind!

We were bonded, attached together;

You had to leave me for another forever.

Oh darling! Oh darling! So sorry!

You cut off my happiest love story!

I gave you freedom and the liberty;

I didn't cuff you from living free!

We were one people, lived together;

Sadly, you found your own way, there!

Without having you as a betrayer;

I am fine under the love of solar power.

No use for one more time to try;

Stay far, either, in Bangla or in Hawaii!

Chan Mongol

Evil In Public

EVIL IN PUBLIC

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 8 of 2022

I always disagree

In the false theory.

For you, sacrifice

I say, it is a vice.

Ain't it well known

Eat meat for own?

It is not necessary

Nor, mandatory!

What isn't religion

So is celebration!

Why edit a religion

Stop alteration?

Is it the creativity

Sin gets priority!

Bad pilgrimmers

All land grabbers!

Without integrity

PoemHunter.com

System is dirty.

From point A to B

Unjust, ill society.

Things are evil

They vote and kill.

God isn't political

He loves animal!

Life isn't only ours

Let's love others!

It's not a religion

But exaggeration!

Fanatics are rude

In messed hood.

Evil in the public

Mankind is sick.

No moral, no ethic

To kill lives is sick!

You call sacrifice

Worst sin, vice!

A pitiless action

Why in a religion?

I disagree with any mad culture

As, I am not a wild lion or a tiger.

Chan Mongol

Viral

Viral

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 6 of 2022

Junkies are taking over everywhere;

With Junk mails, junk videos are!

Mailbox filled with junk mails;

With advertises and selling trails.

Fraud solicitors are everywhere;

Not us but plants need horse manure!

Nonproductive liars become viral;

Facebook, became cheap commercial.

They call senseless stupidity as viral;

I call theirs those pathetic material!

Foolish people are just amusers;

They are moronic, illeterate sponsors.

Crooks send tempting packages;

Morons are trapped to buy garbages.

Professionals learn management too;

From public, how money will flow!

Why uphold junkies to give them fame?

Think of principles and good name!

Chan Mongol

Older Man

OLDER MAN

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 6 of 2022

She does or doesn't want to know that I love her;

I can't handle rejection and I am a coward to interfere.

I am in a difficult situation to configure;

To confuse me, she gave me her 20 years older picture.

Who is the hard headed here, her or me?

She should be fair and nicer with me but not so tricky!

Humble, polite and peaceful are precious;

Selfish, greedy, tricky are vixins and dangerous.

A woman can make you or can break you;

To make a family old morals we should preview.

What it's gonna be for an older man to live on;

An old doesn't need sex but needs a companion.

It's a matter who how got upbringing and tradition;

And what time of the day the person was born.

Chan Mongol

Too Late

TOO LATE

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 4 of 2022

All good ones were taken then;

Each of them had own man.

No pretty one was left for me;

Approached to me only dirty!

I didn't want a prostitute as a substitute;

I didn't want to be subjected of any dispute.



PoemHunter.com

I been good and a trust worthy;

But no respectful person wanted me.

It's agony and sounds so funny;

Garbage came in my life for money.

Now my life, money, charm all are gone;

Too late now even to have a companion!

Life and materials were gone too fast;

I believe that things came not to last!

I only see now the Lucifer but far;

Let the boss of the hell stay there!

Chan Mongol

A Writer Is A Fighter

A WRITER IS A FIGHTER

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 3 of 2022

My words are not complicated, they are easy;

I construct them and keep myself busy.

For quests of rhythms and rhymes;

My brain tour's, travels for some times.

Some like foods, some like sex but I like to write;

I see odds and try to explain plain thus, enjoy my right.

I don't know too much but I know a little;

My knowing bothers me if I fail to write to tell!

Authority undermines me to uphold democracy;

They are confused with my face, size and anatomy!

So, I protest and I write against discrimination;

And I try to put down their moronic ill system, education.

Chan Mongol

Third Gender Offenders

THIRD GENDER OFFENDERS

poem by Chan Mongol

July 4 of 2022

A weird mafia system is in country Bangladesh;
Pretenders as third gender wear saree as the dress!
Public got no choice but to pay them out of shame;
No law and order there to stop such a mafia game!
Whatever Europe does Bangladesh follows too;
Bangladesh fosters what mafia gender and offenders do!
Those creatures harass public and store owners to pay;
Victims are weaker so, Syndicates they always obey.
Those are wicked men but dress like Indian women;
Robbing in the day light to enjoy policy and plan.
Whoever are lobbying to do the crime;
Why a government doesn't stop the crime at this time?
A waste and a gas chamber shouldn't have been made;
I wonder why in there, vicious people religious pretend?
British helped and didn't bite and hurt civic people;
Own prison police is now hitting and beating for real!
Promise breakers and treasonous leaders are ruling;

A disturbing culture and a system now own kind is creating!

Let us live in the state of nature as we lived before!

Let us kick out vices and odd cultures out of the door!

Chan Mongol

A Third World Country

A THIRD WORLD COUNTRY

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 2 of 2022

Do you know that you are on your own?

And a third world government is the clown!

How can you consider yours as a country?

Visions must cross the barricade of the well built boundary.

Government doesn't give subsidized health plan;

Yours isn't a free country in my opinion.

Privileges are theirs and you lost the peaceful liberty!

They cuffed you as voters in your own country!

The country was made in your blood sacrifices;

You get the poverty and cries while they stop your uprisers!

You are chained citizens in a country but who are they?

You are humans but they are aliens whom you obey!

Your capital city is dispensing bacteria, virus;

Lives are with smoke, gas, traffic jamming, horrors!

A capital city supposed to be the heart of a country;

Elites get priority but yours are uncleaned and dirty!

Smelly streets none clean garbage vehicles;

I am a critic and my folklores aim to free you from hells.

It's not that hard to live a civilized life like a bird;

You live in the cage where you are being captured!

A governing system is my true concern in all days;

Citizens shouldn't be undermined like slaves and preys!

: Photo credit goes for writer friend Fazle Nizame Khan

Chan Mongol

State Of Emergency

STATE OF EMERGENCY

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 25 of 2022

What was the must, the priority and the divinity?

What was the most essential as the sacred duty?

For little over six miles new bridge, they were standby;

They forgot priority and let victims mourn and cry!

Flood victims were not properly handled and rescued;

No precaution or the
publicity to help the flood was made!

Death toll reached too high in the Noah's flood;

The joy for own fame wasn't disturbed!

No state of emergency was declared!

The outer world hasn't anything heard.

Attention and motivation were only for the bridge!

So, death toll and famine in flood area increase!

Spent own money was a fat lie, a propaganda;

World Bank refused to loan but indebted to China!

Whom did they satisfy? God or the loan giver?

They ignored such a roof top high flood ever!

What else can be more in insincerity and vice?

In not declaring the state of emergency wasn't nice!

The sad joke is that offenders of Bangladesh show up fancy;

Slaves don't know how to declare the state of emergency!

Chan Mongol

Flood Victims

FLOOD VICTIMS

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 24 of 2022

Some are busy in one side with own national pride;

In the other side, due to flood, countless died.

You can feel proud if you can uphold the divinity;

Nationality and the rest
are filthy, dirty, insanity!

What was important, to save lives or to uphold the pride?

Flood victims didn't have boats to float though they tried!

For the right to express, many people don't regard;

To understand cowardice of those cowards is absurd!

And handful lower caste, few always easily suppress;

Therefore, those few dare to ill govern and oppress!

Few wicked and low class belong to the low caste;

Why most people give wrong people votes and vow trust?

A riverine country gave up using boats in the water season;

They dried up rivers, canals, ponds for hi-rise foundation.

Chan Mongol

Rituals Of Life Sacrificings

The ritual of life sacrificing is still on without justification

It's in his and her trustable so called true religion.

In the name of supreme God, a big prophet or any deity

Thus, they follow up obnoxious religious cruelty.

To balance things, at times the nature such orchestrate

Sometimes many catastrophes human authorities create.

In the V shaped India, such was the faith and the culture

They sacrificed human lives for soil, fire, water.

They sacrificed lives when dug pond and built bridge.

Evil culture never stopped but increase.

Cruelty to animals and humans are continuing

Billions of cows, goats, chickens etc. they are killing.

Performances to follow up a religion of superstition

Sacrificing animals has no genuine justification.

In god's name, one kill another to enjoy flesh and blood

I find religions and or superstitions very odd.

Soil, fire, air, water donated here all precious lives

We eat fellow lives by using bullets, arrows, knives!

Chan Mongol

A Riverine Country

A RIVERINE COUNTRY

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 22 of 2022

A riverine country doesn't have boats and so is sick;

Or, is it my madness and me who is sick as I speak?

Minimizing death toll of kids and cattle was possible

Floating on water by boat could save many sunk people!

Once, every home had boats in this riverine land

Luxurious life like the West they now pretend.

Boat's must be made and arrange the distribution

For communication in flood, in the rainy season.

Talkers are getting huge donations

For those dead and sinking populations.

Immediately make boats to let them live in

In flood affected areas, no boat is seen!

Millions of undocumented money collection

No attempt to make boats for sinking population.

None is witnessing of proper food distribution

Donation takers are perhaps sinking in corruption.

Here, most disasters are wicked people made trades

In Bangladesh, many die by criminal Syndicates.

Children, cattle died and water reached to roof level;

Flood in Bangladesh isn't publicized by UNO but its horrible!

In a riverine country, family boats should increase

Victims can live on boats but not on the stonned bridge!

Chan Mongol

Dream And Awake

DREAM AND AWAKE

poem by Chan Mongol

June 22 of 2022

Ten years ago, I saw her in the facebook

I couldn't tell that my heart she took!

There are many like me who are so shy

Disrespectful things we don't try.

Perhaps, she is now in another shore

And I am surviving in my own corridor.

Life goes on with or without her or him

We also can have spouses in a dream.

How long a spouse can be with a mortal creature

In dream or in awake, life is short as rules of nature!

Chan Mongol

Appearances

Some always got the most priority

Humanity differs ugly and beauty.

It depends who is where and how ugly

None is good looking fully, really!

Pride shall have a fall and it's universally true

The Moon got a spot and roses die with a brown hue.

As long as you live, try to beautify yourself

In public, show best aroma and glamor to help.

The world doesn't care to hear your grievances

Do the best you can to show good appearances!

Chan Mongol

Good Karma Good Dharma

GOOD KARMA GOOD DHARMA

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 16 of 2021

Honest Karma is the good Dharma;

Cruel Karma is evil Dharma drama.

Don't just cry for a wounded, fallen dog;

Also, try to feel for a fish, for a frog!

Pigs are harmless and very intelligent;

Same are the cow, goat, elephant!

Slaughtering cows and lives are sins;

And when killing chickens, dolphins.

Humans are lack of sympathy, Pity;

They think they got superiority.

We differ from each other biologically;

Differences even grew linguistically.

We grew up differently but born from one;

We vary for food, weather, for communication.

Deep down, we originated from the same seed;

Physiques and faces changed for the need.

We, irrationals kill to eat the fellow animal;

Non flesh eaters will go to heaven and others to hell.

Chan Mongol

A Bird

A BIRD

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 11 of 2022

I am a bird and enjoy my liberation;

I got only unwritten territory protection.

I see all others underneath me;

I see how dangerous their humanity!

Offensive activities humans do;

Lions and tigers they do follow.

With those humans, I can't be easy;

If I go near, they will catch and eat me.

I stay away from them and fly high;

They approach to catch me and try.

Chan Mongol

Quality Of Life

QUALITY OF LIFE

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 9 of 2022

Please! No more NASA;

Open doors of Antarctica.

No quality of life here, there;

Traffic jamming is everywhere.

Overpopulation is reasoning pollution;

Governments have no solution.

Police, diplomats got the priority;

Folks inhale smog, tar in Dhaka city!

Mute people got no life, no safety;

No choice but to be filthy, dirty.

What will be in the New world order?

Needing change of system of gangster.

Chan Mongol

Desire And Aim

DESIRE AND AIM

Poem by: Chan Mongol

June 09 of 2022

I may talk big but my world is small;

I live alone and that is top of all.

I may not be a righteous man;

But I stay away from sins often.

My desire and aim are high;

But never could touch the sky.

Never been in Antarctica but wishing to be there;

No danger there with plants of nuclear power.

Chan Mongol

Poor

POOR

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 8 of 2022

Am I printing money with the machine to make money?

I scan plans of poor who to get money to rid poverty.

Am I an employer or a governmental minister?

I been surviving with suffering without the proper care.

But you can deposit your surplus money to me;

And only then, I will plant your money tree free.

I never thought of getting the worst fate;

Life, wealth and age are thinner and delicate!

Whoever we called beautiful is not anymore fun;

End of the day is dark and none can about turn!

The truth sounds sour and you better know about it;

Otherwise, few of your generations will remain unfit.

Chan Mongol

Fire Victims In Bangladesh

FIRE VICTIMS IN BANGLADESH

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 5 of 2022

There is no step or Slogan for the public safety in Bangladesh;

Fire in containers of hydrozen peroxide killed and nade mess.

Hospital morgue didn't release dead bodies to families;

Hospital was demanding from families big monies.

The hospital took out expensive organs from dead bodies;

Still, they rip off victim families and their greeds increase.

Federal health department or City health has no good policy?

Governmental people do not apply the proper power of magistracy.

No prompt action was taken by big guys of the government;

Information was not given to firemen about hazardous content.

What I write isn't fancy or hard to understand but plain facts and assertive;

Why a country is called a free country if the system is very destructive?

How can you or the United Nations declare a country as a free one?

Why the lousy Bangladesh country doesn't have safety and insurance plan?

Chan Mongol

Save Villages (2)

SAVE VILLAGES

Poem by Chan Mongol

I hope and pray that villages sustain and continue;

No dusty projects in villages and no city view!

God made the nature and let it be for our needs;

It is such an ill sentiment to turn villages as cities.

Help villages with more growth of greens, trees;

For corns, fruits and freshness with air, breeze!

Do excavations of dead ponds, canals, rivers;

To run agriculture and make crops as lifesavers!

Cities are for wastes, commerce and Industries;

Cities and some parts of a country got obesities!

Unfit mayors don't know how to manage cities;

Too many cars, industries and dirty activities!

Greed for modern cities is unhygienic and insanity;

Let's serve villages and give them the most priority!

God made rich villages and let them be like that;

Men made cities and making them by day more fat!

I protest those plans to turn a village to a city;

I love cattle, trees, fruits, veggies and the village beauty.

Science Vs. Nature

SCIENCE VS. NATURE

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 04 of 2022

Who gave us a lot? Science or, the mother nature?

Many don't apply conscience to give the answer.

Is the nature complicated in her appearance?

For what we are replacing the nature for science?

Is science curing diseases and giving longer living?

Is it decreasing over population, traffic jamming?

The game of science is on to give us worst condition;

It gives smog, mask, suffocation and pollution.

For me, I don't want to know George Washington;

I want to be content with my own father, home, region.

Chan Mongol

Economy

ECONOMY

poem by Chan Mongol

June 03 of 2022

They were not at all then, literates;

But they held chairs as prophets.

They neither could
read or write;

But they were gifted and bright.

All were wealthy and or popular;

They were threats to the ruling power.

They had to do wars, worst behaviors;

Except the noble, humble and poor Jesus!

A wealthy gets honor in the society;

A wealthy gets the most priority.

But they been doing criminality;

And been doing dirty, dishonesty.

It's the economy to gain leadership;

Wealth is the root for slavery to keep!

Chan Mongol

Human Dinosaurs

HUMAN DINOSAURS

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 01 of 2022

Worldwide, people didn't have chances to live better;

Since the late war monger President Eisenhower.

President Carter was good and didn't do wars;

Tump was also good and initiated to bring back soldiers.

I am not a racist to like the betrayer Barack Obama;

President Obama followed Bush and did the worst drama!

Where President Biden is leading America;

The old man is sending weaponry against Russia.

Who is the real boss to dictate and mislead America?

Is that a hidden network of Knights from little Europa?

Whatever people in the backstage are doing isn't nice!

They are raping the mother earth which is the worst vice.

Scarcity of organic foods and lack of natural medicines;

Everywhere after the WW2, only crisis and screams!

Overcrowded folks of the town are sinking down;

Human dinosaurs been owning wealth to wear the crown!

Chan Mongol

For Her Care

For her care

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 01 of 2022

I can take care of her with her wheelchair;

I still can pour water at the plant of the flower.

I can't help all but I can help at least one;

As a companion, she deserves more life, more fun.

Somewhere out there, she is in danger;

I can walk to her with stamina as leftover!

Sick or healthy, what is a companionship?

It is to give comfort, to avoid the grief.

Chan Mongol

Deathbed

DEATHBED

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 31 of 2022

When in that trip in the deathbed;

Let me not be lachrymal, sad!

I want the smile for salvation;

Finally, for the taste of liberation!

How happy would be the time for reunion!

With those who are waiting for my return!

Blood ties those who are already in the sky;

It would be wonderful to see them after I die!

Chan Mongol

The Sun Is The Mom

THE SUN IS THE MOM

poem by Chan Mongol

May 29 Of 2022

You are the most precious to give us birth;

You made the solar system and all in the earth!

Most men say that masculine is your gender;

But I know you as a mom, as the birth giver!

When I say, how extra beautiful you are!

I mean it all the way truthfully my darling, dear!

Billions of us love you daily and every year;

You are fair to everybody and everywhere!

Everything in earth, in the atmosphere;

Energized by you, the Sun, the creator.

You work in own way, not in our prayers;

Doing accurate penetration in all creatures.

Because, you are in me, in my avenue;

I don't need to hug, kiss, worship you.

Loved ones died, I am waiting for my call;

I couldn't save any, so my tears still fall.

You tried and I have no complain to fight;

Those others darken your light.

You give life and give the fair treat;

Bad elements take our lives incomplete.

My lord, the almighty Sun, the creator;

You are ever lasting with your holy power!

Chan Mongol

Carbondioxide

CARBONDIOXIDE

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 29 of 2022

Those witnesses of cencuries;

No more living too many trees!

Buildings replaced deposits of water;

Buildings are anti the good old nature.

Buildings don't discharge oxygen;

Carbondioxide will end human gene!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Vedic Ayurveda

VEDIC AYURVEDA

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 27 of 2022

Tamarind fruit which I want to buy;

Question may come in your mind, why?

My father knew remedy for dry eye;

Tamarind juice is good for blood, try.

To cleanse kidney, to make liver healthy;

A glass of tamarind juice daily, a remedy.

If blood circulates, stays thinner;

I guarantee you that you live healthier.

Much of anything makes you sick;

Follow Ayurveda as in the time of Vedic.

Shift industries to old ways, natural;

Modern meds are toxic chemical.

Chan Mongol

Reservations

RESERVATIONS

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 27 of 2022

Where are those trees who knew me?

I lost my village for the stone made city.

By forcing the nature to go away;

State of nature is dying day by day.

Heaven was altered by men as hell;

Noises and dusts made the bad smell!

Reservations were made for American Indians;

Imprisoned nature in Zoological gardens!

Chan Mongol

Anesthesia

ANESTHESIA

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 25 of 2022

Considering nothing happened, no grievances;

Better to be alone and dreaming only Paradises!

What else is there to forget those lost appearances?

Bush and Blair lied and made messes and offenses.

Considering nothing happened and let's be high!

Let's not feel anything when demons more try!

Let's think that nobody died in the loving family!

I don't know about you but I am tired and so sleepy!

Needing sleep, oral drugs or injections for anesthesia;

To feel all OK from surgical pain or death fear, phobia.

Chan Mongol

Fallen

FALLEN

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 24 of 2022

Very delicious, healthy and simple supper;

With no poisonous expired spice or hot pepper!

I write poetry not necessarily for roses or, for sweeties;

I write for fallen people, against fraud politics and cruelties.

I am me in a weird figure and you are you, don't you? ;

But as a being, my instincts know what you go through!

When I walk even, a dog from inside a brick home scans my body;

The dog gently barks and greets me as an amputee, shows sympathy!

Outer my window there live birds and lay eggs in a large tree;

One day, over fifty birds were screaming and asked help from me.

Nests were targets of the aggressor cat who was climbing up the tree.

One's life becomes another's food or fun as you can always see!

In your body, doctors and surgeons make more injuries;

For malpractices our deaths and sufferings increase.

I have double the problem, not double the pleasure!

Whatever happens will happen and I don't care.

Chan Mongol

Griefs Of Amputees

GRIEFS OF AMPUTEES

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 24 of 2022

It's not easy for a limbless human to get up;

When he walks, funny people gaze and laugh.

No right effort or study to let us walk better;

A prosthetist is a professional but just a money maker.

In a dark, dark, deep night, nowhere is sunny site;

Snow or shiny objects give us the light.

Science as said and claimed is so large to sky high;

For prosthetic legs why can't they scientifically try?

Chan Mongol

Stained Stairs

STAINED STAIRS

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 21 of 2022

Before you send a friend request, the option is clear;

You have to like my articles and be a good reader!

I am here not to make viral to any clown or a jocker;

I am a guy aiming to make a state of nature.

No! I don't like to give the priority to a clown;

A jocker makes money but the morality goes down!

Why same system and why stairs over stained stairs?

Bibles, constitutions failed us thousands of years!

No commander asked you to stop, halt one, two!

No order for about- turn to state of nature to go!

So, what it's gonna be to be really healthy?

Will that be fake myths or, God's true creativity?

Chan Mongol

Daily Manners

Daily Manners

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 21 of 2022.

Washing face and brushing teeth are must;

Kids should eat then clean delicious breakfast.

Let them use tissues if they have to cough or to sneeze;

Teach them to never sneeze, cough on somebody, please!

It is important to know the table manner;

Teach to use fork and knife to eat meal, dinner!

Restaurants dont meet health codes, rules here;

Civilization is hidden and is still here too far.

Bangladesh is in unhygienic condition;

No code, lesson, inspection, only dirty food operation!

Chan Mongol

King Hussain's Ojordan

KING HUSSAIN'S JORDAN

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 20 of 2022

Blessings for that soul around the Jordan River;

Once, he was the world famous peace maker!

King Hussain of Qurayesh tribe to remember;

Grand salute for Hussain, the courageous ruler!

In Clinton's time, why many died of cancer disease?

Kim IL, Yaser Arafat, Hussain, Mandela, Chaves.

We, mistakenly call King Hussain as the sire, the ruler;

But he was beloved people's dedicated caretaker!

King Hussain is no more but his son Abdullah runs the caravan;

We hardly hear bad news of war and disturbance in the bank of Jordan.

Chan Mongol

Flesh Eaters

FLESH EATERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 17 of 2022

Animals who eat proteins or fellow animals are filthy;

But cows, goats, elephants are truly sacred and are holy.

By slaughtering cows, some of mankind reach satisfactory;

They kill and eat gentle animals brutally, ferociously.

Have you seen their cultural and most delicious feasts?

Feasts of hyenas, humans, lions, tigers etc. beasts!

To eat flesh or meat, some use hands, some use paws;

Mankind follows wild beasts and their uncivil laws.

Sorry! I find no difference between flesh eaters;

Kosher, halal, haram eaters got same brutal characters.

In a language, a noun is only the name;

Actually, Kosher, halal, haram is the same.

Eating fellow lives should be prohibited for us;

Devil monsters are those flesh and blood eaters.

Chan Mongol

The Wheel Of Life

THE WHEEL OF LIFE

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 14 of 2022

Wheel of the life is circling or, moving;

After the Morning, comes the evening.

Who first introduced the value or the wheel idea?

Wheel of life was recorded in Jumbo Dvip or India.

The Buddhist ruler who was once a killer warrior;

Ashok built most of the Asia as the Buddhist empire.

He highlighted the wheel as Ashok Chakra;

Emperor Ashok is highly regarded in India.

In India, many were immigrants, scholar settlers;

The history of India was started by Arayan winners.

The father of Rama was from the Roth family;

Why historians kept Dos Roth hidden in that valley?

The wheel rotates from the zero to zero;

Zero to birth then, to death and death to zero also.

Chan Mongol

Messy Lives

MESSY LIVES

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 15 of 2022

I am a nature lover or, the real God lover;

For that, my journey is odd and I have to go too far!

To meet God, I go outer the religious border;

I go to pets, cattle and to fields fields of agriculture.

I feel my body in a chicken, in a cow and in a goat;

That's why I am dead against to cut any throat!

The position of my God isn't restricted on a chair;

My God is outside temples, mosques and in every where!

My advocacy is against any false prophecy;

Against rulers who made human lives so messy!

I am against those who by tricks, defeated Pharaohs;

I denounce frauds from my soul, from my house.

We have to go back to the state of nature;

We have to regain the lost divinity in the behavior!

Chan Mongol

Bribe Takers

BRIBE TAKERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 12 of 2022

Officials of Governments ask for bribes or tips;

Such was called sometimes ago as famous BAKSISH.

Beggars beg around mosques or in open streets;

They got more dignity than bribe taker employees.

Ten cents of a dollar is sought by a street beggar;

Tens of thousands of dollars are taken by a bribe taker.

In offices of the land department in Bangladesh;

Changing nights to days thus, weaker links are preys.

Head guys got easy access to become millionaires;

Everybody gets own bite without troubles or fears.

Bribe takers are religious and attend in the Friday prayer;

They spend few cents for beggars to go to heavens, later.

They are hypocrites with the religion without having bars;

They are crooks and alter sermons in various attires.

I spend times and work hard to display pictures;

Like my words or not, end of the day you are sufferers.

Chan Mongol

Uk And Usa

UK and USA

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 12 of 2022

Governments of the UK and the USA have to be together;

To control foreign lands to set up the new world order.

Like, it's their duty to rule worldwide and own people;

Their rich people are a little comfortable but not all!

United Kingdom as an empire was wisely incorporated;

Scotland, Wales, Northern Ireland, England added.

United States also maintains the supreme power;

Ambition grew big after Civil War then, 2nd world war.

Who became the monopoly power and the winner?

All under the control of UK and USA with NATO power.

American sanctions didn't work for North Korea;

The sanction didn't work against Iran or Persia.

Pointing fingers at China didn't function;

Organic Russia is now target of UK and USA action.

Chan Mongol

Heaven

HEAVEN

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 29 of 2019

They are with not enough data and software;

In the temporary internet why they are?

Yes! Temporary is the internet as created;

Almost six months older software is outdated!

Rotten scientists been playing with consumers;

None of us can enjoy directly natural affairs.

Internet should be used for our liberation;

Success of revolution should be in education.

Only, showing own pictures and call it selfi;

Tendency is to be hallucinated and stars to be.

Also, many are sunk in the filthy quagmires;

In fists of narrow, nasty own political leaders!

Polishing the system of bureaucracy and greed;

Since the Neolithic period, humans were not freed.

I wish people be organized to join me;

Because, now the cry is everywhere to be free.

Trillions of mute freedom seekers, I can see;

But no motivation for liberation is seen around me!

Perhaps, their interests are not constructed same;
We don't understand each other's problem and game.
I don't care for a country but care for an individual;
Worldwide, all countries are sunk in the hell.
I can't be with gangs and neither they are with me;
Let them stick with own rotten country and society!
I had a dream to return to Paleolithic or, Neolithic age;
To state of nature with more trees and rich natural image!
With lesser newborn and reducing overpopulation;
Demolishing countries with one earth and one federation!
Educating folks and bringing the forgotten humanity;
In denouncing states and upholding individuality, sanity!
I bring up history, logic and factual information;
For decades, I tried but bullies failed me my mission.
Don't let it go as is to endanger and spoil in the turmoil;
Over population will dent the light, air, water and soil.
What are you going to do with too many people?
Eliminating the nature, trees and the leftover is the hell!
Conscience needed for not to bring more than 2 children;
It will redo the earth as before, as a paradise, a heaven!

Unfairly

UNFAIRLY

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 9 of 2022

Hopes and dreams didn't come true;

Millions were eaten by the casino.

Did it happen in the whole life only with me?

Why curses tried to grab me simultaneously?

Evils try but I refuge to be their pal, to enroll;

I try to keep my soul as clean as possible.

Injustice, deaths, wars made me speechless;

So, I mind my own business and don't ask for tips or, bless!

I only write and don't like to chat with any bad brat;

They don't do reform, they only know to hurt.

Chan Mongol

Villages

VILLAGES

Poem by Chan Mongol

I hope and pray that villages sustain and continue;

No dusty projects in villages and no city view!

God made the nature and let it be for our needs;

It is such an ill sentiment to turn villages as cities!

Help villages for more growth of greens, trees;

For corns, fruits and freshness with air, breeze!

Do excavations of dead ponds, canals, rivers;

To run agriculture and make crops as lifesavers!

Cities are for wastes, commerce and Industries;

Cities and some parts of a country got obesities!

Unfit mayors don't know how to manage cities;

Too many cars, industries and dirty activities!

Greed for modern cities is unhygienic insanity;

God made rich villages and let them be like that;

Men made cities are getting day by day more fat!

I protest to any plan to turn a village to a city;

For lives, livestocks, fruits, veggies, for village beauty.

Ancestors nursed and nourished villages with sincerity;

Harmfuls are labs, buildings, industries, overcrowd and dishonesty.

Chan Mongol

Shortage Of Food

SHORTAGE OF FOOD

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 8 of 2022

Let's beg growers to seriously continue to grow;

Governments abused them with squeezed eye brow.

No way that online system can feed us and cattle;

Roads, highways, buildings are on lands of people.

From lesser lands more people needed to be fed;

Up coming shortage of food news should be well spread.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Return To Nature

RETURN TO NATURE

Poem By Chan Mongol

May 7 of 2022

They all pray to God to live here better;

Thus, crooked system hurt the nature.

The human system made selfish administration;

Clever minds made the religion and constitution.

They developed the criminal character;

They named theirs as religious culture.

They added churches with states;

Added inequalities and hates.

Both churches and states work together;

To control people they shared the power.

They brought God, Allah, heaven and hell;

To control humans and to make it official.

Our brains were long adjusted with nature;

But religion and constitution Jeopardized for power.

Truth is, that humanity, rationality were then, there;

In the so called stone age, in the state of nature

Chan Mongol

Virtues In Vices

VIRTUES IN VICES

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 7 of 2022

They are calm, sweet and happy;

Their acts give them joys fully!

I am angry and a revolutionary;

System didn't let me live peacefully.

System is run by the devil power;

Mosy, they are royal gangster!

Justice must not be late, delayed;

Fair system must be rapidly made!

Why chained us

In cruel constitution?

Why fostering the winner's religion?

In the unfair religion and the culture;

Devils do azan with loud speaker!

Crooks wanna go to paradise;

Thus, I surprise, surprise and surprise!

Their vices are virtues and I say no;

They live in peace here and after life too!

They do both, sins and virtues;

Join me to keep them under our shoes!

To get virtues, they get stains in the pond of vices;

In stinky physiques, they expect paradises.

With two faces, they are double standard dudes;

They restlessly break my good moods!

Chan Mongol

Low Life Leadership

LOW LIFE LEADERSHIP

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 6 2022

They loudly been claiming as best creatures;

They say that their God made them superiors.

Their God said, other living beings meant for food;

But to eat fellow flesh and blood is inhumane, rude.

In their anger and cruelty with the neighbor nature;

They eliminated pond, swamp, river water!

Worthless leadership should be erased;

Devils in human physiques got to be caged!

Miscellaneous devils are in third world countries;

With bad leaders and resourceless boundaries!

They will cause our last day, with BIG BANG earthquake;

With pollution, Globalwarming, the final shake!

Religions and laws failed and they cultivated miseries;

Most men practices evils with false beliefs and fantasies!

Chan Mongol

Labeling

LABELING

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 6 of 2022

Suppression and oppression are in the democracy;

Haven't you noticed such cheating and hypocrisy?

Strangely, Green party declares wars as gangsters;

Fascists, racists, liberals got same manners!

Conservatives are also same;

So go with the democracy game.

All are narrow, nasty nationalists;

Labeling each other as terrorists.

Both capitalists and communists are patriots;

They assess public as chained, foolish, idiots.

Chan Mongol

Violation In The New Religion

VIOLATION IN THE NEW RELIGION

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 6 of 2022

It's not necessary to make sound pollution;

With giant miking voices no religion was born!

What they do is a well identified violation;

Slaves re-did civil constitution and religion.

Using mikes in giant voices to call for prayers;

For five times a day in every 5 hundred meters!

Its too much and torturous for neighbors;

No prophet or priest in old days permitted such!

Law got beat up in tricks of such new religions;

Their practices are not in bibles but violations!

Don't get me wrong as I pointed finger on exaggerations;

Religions initiated to build peaceful submission.

God sent messages to Muhammad, Moses in mountains;

Gabriel didn't come to localities to scream and to cause pains.

It should be an urge for church goers, parishioners;

Science gave alarms in watches for timely prayers.

Chan Mongol

Long Walk

LONG WALK

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 6 of 2022

I don't give short answer with yes or no;

It's a long walk with me to go!

I was born in the flood water;

I experienced ill political behavior.

I faced cruelty, famine, hunger;

I was a victim of a senseless war.

I breathed smog and polluted air;

I was sunk in the tsunami water.

I saw perpetrators, gangsters all over;

Still, they don't get why is my anger?

They can't review and assess me;

They are babies by ages and politically!

Unkind death angel hurt me severely;

Nothing can get me when I am ready!

Regret, at the brink that I couldn't earn fame;

I couldn't buy the power to set the system.

Chan Mongol

Rebel Poetry

REBEL POETRY

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 6 of 2022

In the impoverished, deprived history;

Scholars recited and wrote classic poetry.

They wrote about lust and beauty;

About love, flowers but not poverty!

They had talents and creativities;

For daydreams, illusions, luxuries!

But in suppressed communities;

Seldom, some were revolutionaries.

Revolutionary poets were real poets;

But not highlighted for not being pets.

Strangely, those who earned popularities;

They were bag men of those celebrities.

Why authorities are lack of the morality?

No syllabus made with rebel poetry!

Chan Mongol

Natural Med

NATURAL MED

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 5 of 2022

We suffer and been getting more and more sick;

With newer medicines, chemo and odd music!

Non prescription medicines are better healers;

Most prescription medicines are poisons, killers.

Not billions but almost 38 trillion cells are in a body;

How many cells known by a scientist for remedy?

Nature as a whole is the network to fix damages as the engineer;

Nature knows fellow creatures and all remedies are in there.

Nature identifies own damages and provide the best med to repair;

In each Era, fraud humans introduce new meds and new world order.

Chan Mongol

Nature

NATURE

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 4 of 2022

Under developed and over crowded poor countries;

Those were made to abuse voters, animals and trees.

Only 1 percent been chaining 99 percent so easily;

Therefore, minority rules majority easily, practically.

Why ninety nine percent meant to be defeated;

Why thousands of years majority couldn't be blessed?

The majority been doing evils and most cruelties;

Most humans are disrespectful to animals and trees.

Animals and trees are also humans in different figures;

Majority is sunk in quagmire and living within borders.

They don't listen to voices of the nature to do her repairs;

They are programmed to be religious superiors.

Chan Mongol

Nee World Order

NEW WORLD ORDER

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 30 of 2022

Good old earth was very rich and it was firm and fair;

With its balanced soil, warmth, water and fresh air.

Oldest discipline was messed up by the ill education;

Hypnotic studies gave humanity, the rude emotion.

New world order isn't coming from the holy nature;

But by warlords Bush, Blair, Bill Gates, chips maker.

Destructive evil science of Bush, Blair, Bill Gates;

They could lead humanity to divinity for heavenly fates.

Labelled Saddam as nuke maker, cousin as chemical Ali;

Liar knights been world order makers and devils really.

Chan Mongol

Failed Practices

FAILED PRACTICES

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 30 of 2022

Whatever again and again we practice;

The power of hypnotism increase.

Countries force kids to recite daily;

Prayers and national anthems mainly.

Religious practices became bad habits;

Masking a religion, a country contradicts.

I never knew that a religion helped a country;

It never made a good society, authority.

Insignificant few poor religious are good;

Most patriot religious people are screwed.

You practice jokes you become a joker;

Military training makes a soldier.

To do a thing over and over is a habit;

Hypnotism makes a fanatic, nationalist.

When main meal is meat, you become fat;

What you eat what you look, simple is that!

My advocacy and messages are clear and fair;

To re-enter in the state of nature is the answer.

Chan Mongol

Fantasy Believers

FANTASY BELIEVERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 28 of 2022

You, you and you ganged up together with the great liar;

You guys are cowards and are afraid of the power.

Claim yourselves free but why stop free trades to do?

Why do you fear that ugly, rough, Robber crew?

I say ha ha ha because, strange is your formula!

Why can't free countries do trades with North Korea?

In days and nights who publicized lies and used to bark?

Who had chemical, nuclear bombs but falsely blamed Iraq!

As contradicted, mean, hypocrite parishioners;

You are busy with fastings, churches, magics, prayers!

Believing fantasies and superstitions, you boys got ill;

You boys think that god will land down to close your deal!

Chan Mongol

A Clean Soul In A Body

A CLEAN SOUL IN A BODY

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 27 of 2022

Since many years, I been living there;

Would you be there to be my neighbor?

I love my home and
nearby boulevards;

There, top of trees, hatching by birds.

Born in a village and raised up too;

But polluted cities dispatch sorrow.

Removing ponds, meadows, trees;

Why making dirty, Overcrowded cities?

No hypnosis with uncivil, impurity;

A clean soul in a body is my priority.

No physical prayers but my soul does;

My soul thanks to the universe.

Chan Mongol

From Humanity To Divinity

FROM HUMANITY TO DIVINITY

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 26 of 2022

Save the earth, save an old tree;

Anything old doesn't deserve cruelty!

Save the earth, save the ecosystem for now and future;

Save plants, animals, organisms, weather!

Each day should be the earth day, not only in one day;

We must not do the drama in April or in May!

We need to upgrade humanity or, insanity to sanity;

We need divinity because, humanity stimulates cruelty!

Humanity failed us and we never could flourish;

Efforts to input only divinity must increase!

If we walk one step up, we can get the promotion;

To be free from the strangling of any failed constitution!

Chan Mongol

Conveniently Family

CONVENIENTLY FAMILY

poem by Chan Mongol

April 25 of 2022

For good living, to share privacy, bed, sex, kirchen;

Plus, for greed of wealth and for mutual children.

If you are older and have none of the above;

You are to live alone without partnership and love.

A man needs a wife and a wife needs a man;

Ties of man, women were stronger before, then.

There is a difference between present and the past;

Now, to uphold humanity, loyalty, a family doesn't last.

But duty and the humanity were prime in then family;

Presently, spouses live together conveniently.

Men work hard, they steal or get illegal commission;

To please women, to give them maximum satisfaction.

Before religions and countries came to empower;

Mankind lived then good with the best human behavior.

Mankind lived in the state of god, in the joy of nature;

They had unwritten laws and bonds and lived very fair.

Chan Mongol

No To Chemo

NO TO CHEMO

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 25 of 2022

He was my dearest icon brother

Sadly, I lost him from here forever.

Chemo caused his cancer

Chemo was the killer.

Chemo kills good cells

Killer chemo never heals.

Medicine science don't cure

Scientists failed us for sure.

For money, they play god

Actually, they are fraud.

Money and wealth you can spend

But no chance in a chemo giver's hand.

Their wrong meds don't work

They got fraud education as I mark.

Chemo stops the heart to spark;

Bloody killer chemo doesn't work!

Let patients get no pain before they go

Don't assist Suicide by giving chemo.

Chan Mongol

A Warehouse Of Crimes

A WAREHOUSE OF CRIMES

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 23 of 2022

They join in the Civil service admibistration;

They bribe to be posted in the land commission!

Those wickeds disregard people's properties;

To eat huge sums, chaotic issues they increase!

Everybody knows what an A.C land does with poor;

Complains and allegations don't work here anymore!

To lodge a complain the victim unsuccessfully tries;

Court system plays 30 years until a petitioner dies.

Notorious kids are selected to work thr civil service;

Wicked system in Bangladesh like countries!

Foreign money comes here to feed land officers;

Bloody diplomats don't know to make healthy guidelines.

Bangladesh is kidnapped by ruling officers;

Bring up grievances to tell against offenders!

Kick their asses and Immediately dismiss them;

People are voters, not those rascals who bring shame!

System and admins of the government are criminals and sick.

In tricks of mad people, sufferers are honest voters, the Public.

It is filled with vicious people and for them a warehouse.

Each wicked man cuts your wealth to pieces like a mouse.

Chan Mongol

A Dirty Country

A DIRTY COUNTRY

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 23 of 2022

I don't know about others because, they don't read me;

They don't want but I want a legitimate country!

They think pollution is OK and it's OK to do animal brutality;

They don't learn manners, they urinate under the nearby tree!

Proclamation of civilization was done with sophistication;

But still they are sunk in deep oceans of uncivilization.

I am talking about a dirty, Overcrowded horrible country;

I spent dollars but thieves Jeopardized here my foreign money.

World Monetary Fund, UNO, USA couldn't get them;

My dollars of four decades were looted in the evil system.

Chan Mongol

Love Was Selfish

LOVE WAS SELFISH

Poem By Chan Mongol

April 22 of 2022

Love never knocked at my door, never came to me;

From the far distance, I only saw its beauty.

Love never bothered to look at me deeply;

It de-routed to direction of gravels and avoided me.

It's not a gentleman like manner to chase one;

I never believed in violation for pleasure and fun.

True love never meant to kiss me but I saw its beauty;

It's not only me unhappy without love but many!

In old age, mind is there but things are so messy;

What else is there but to gaze and do fantasy!

Selfish love looked for dazzling wealth and its own type;

I was not made for her purpose in my entire life.

Perhaps, love meant only to be seen, what else it can;

I don't think it can carry me from the highway to heaven!

Chan Mongol

Hypocrisy

HYPOCRISY

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 20 of 2022

Viruses are filled everywhere in Muslim countries;

Folks are drugged with crimes and miseries!

They loudly pray and spend money to go to pilgrimage;

But God lives always with their victim preys.

Everywhere there are evil possessed land grabbers;

Within governments, there live notorious gangsters!

They don't accept the fact that they are wrong!

They believe that Allah makes them strong!

I say, why bother with disturbing loud Azans and prayers?

Polluted minds failed humanity since 1400 years.

I am me and don't care what they say about me!

In entire life, I saw enough of their hypocrisy.

Countless gang up as mosque goers and so, I surprise!

They recite mantra to prosper in own evil enterprise!

They never did good to a community, to a country;

Muslim rascals grabbed my little land in unjust policy!

Chan Mongol

Mood

MOOD

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 13 of 2022

At times hot, at times cold in the nature;

We are to tolerate as says the atmosphere!

At times heavy lunch, at times diner;

When too hungry, eating whatever is there.

At times sweet smile, at times so sad;

At times rich, at times empty handed!

At times sour, at times delicious sweet;

At times bitter, at times romantic treat.

The day must come back after the dark night;

You are not always positive, always alright!

Countless moods during long 24 hours;

Sometimes weaker, sometimes with powers.

Expect the fact of the swinging the mood;

True love acknowledges both bad and good.

Whatever the spouse is, just wait;

Needing time to communicate!

In the sweet, bitter, romantic and in sour;

Tolerance and acceptance make a survivor.

Chan Mongol

Romance With Essence

ROMANCE WITH ESSENCE

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 12 of 2022

Many don't have anything better to offer;

They only want all from A to Z from another.

What they are who got no means to share;

Why expect to be treated free everywhere?

A princess inherit wealth but not a beggar!

Mind needs to be prepared to live with another;

Don't go after the life insurance of the older!

It's difficult for an older man to live alone in isolation;

It's a shame to go after someone and handle rejection.

Living together is for for the mutual convenience;

For little romance with indispensable essence?

Chan Mongol

Nuclear Weapons

NUCLEAR WEAPONS

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 10 of 2022

The urge Came now to invent newer buttons;

Buttons to deactivate all nuclear weapons.

Immediately, high class research works must be set;

Otherwise, to save the earth would be too late!

Science doesn't agree with impossibilities;

New buttons are eminently needed to save living entities.

There was no good vision of dog bitten scientists;

Alas! Dog bitten scientists became bone hungry beasts!

How Europe and USA can remain unsafe and alive?

After they throw stones at the wild beehive?

The appeal is for Nato forces to live and to let live!

Deaths will occur if NATO forces are damn aggressive!

Why the EU has to be with the USA together in the war;

Who introduced A bomb, chemical weapons for power?

I don't think USA used conventional weapons in the past;

For USA EU, there will be blasts and after, dust to dust!

Chan Mongol

Thunder Noises

THUNDER NOISES

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 02 of 2022

When you are tired in facing the harsh reality;

Have a sleep or, day dream flowers and beauty!

I can't cry all day long and neither I can pray;

Churches and mosques are boring in the whole day!

Since, there is the leftover life to continue;

I pray differently but not like liars and wicked do!

I uphold those holly men who never did pollution;

With giant voices to call for prayers they never did violation!

Twisting, decorating of religions are on and on;

Fantasy and myth are made for theism and religion!

My God lives with my heart bit, not in their loud speaker voices;

God may leave my body in their giant and sudden noises!

Azan with thunder noises isn't written in the Quran;

Why the government can't ban fanatics and their fun?

Please, let's live in peace without noise pollution;

Follow as prophecy done without any exaggeration!

Do your religion in peace and that's perfectly fine;

But why interfering my air, water, soil and my Sun!

Chan Mongol

Racism Is Dispensed From Nationalism

RACISM IS DISPENSED FROM NATIONALISM

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 30 of 2022

Some crooks make people racists to win in the election;

The racism is anti humanitarian anthrax, venom, poison.

Certain social or religious people may think they are better;

A proud nation is the nation of notorious gangs and is unfair!

People are hypnotized and become patriot gangsters;

But their wicked governments are U.N members!

Why forming countries and patriot nations over the table?

Under the table, governments are without national people!

Chan Mongol

Like Dislike

LIKE DISLIKE

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 25 of 2020

Many don't appreciate others by using finger tips;

To like or appreciate others they dont bother for clicks.

They see you daily in the Pathway by their eyes

But ill minds don't open doors and hide courtesies.

Thieves steal your clientele to conduct own business;

I dislike selfish people and their moral offenses.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Immorals In Morals

IMMORALS IN MORALS

poem by: Chan Mongol

April 01 of 2022

You pay taxes for their power and fat salary;

UNO also pay them for you bur unfairly.

Why made resourceless poor countries?

Why daily, injustice and crimes increase?

Why not teaching value, moral in education?

Why immorals in morals and give confusion?

Too many cults, sects and lies in religions;

Governments input lies, exaggerations, nations

Chan Mongol

A Voter

A VOTER

Poem By Chan Mongol

APRIL 1 OF 2022

Who standbys, tries?

Who as a patriot cries?

Does a Minister suffer?

Or, a labor, a farmer!

Who is to be countable?

Ministers are favorable.

Who got the power?

A voter is the answer!

What in the history?

Only contradictory.

Who is the sufferer?

A voter, a voter, you are!

Chan Mongol

Eggs Milk Then Sacrifice For Food

EGGS MILK THEN SACRIFICE FOR FOOD

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 24 of 2022

Regular people are made only to spin;

Sadly, they are being used, they don't win.

They do wars and bloody revolutions;

They make paradise for ill administrations.

Hungry, sufferer and they live with phobia;

From Asia to Africa, Ghana, Kenya, Namibia.

Corrupted admins and none oversees;

People are to beg and bend own knees.

Overseers take bribes and illegal fees.

Their well set networks strongly increase.

People are pushed to do mortal fights;

Reinstall same system cutting our rights.

Mild animals are used for milk, eggs and for sacrifice;

Such a culture is the well founded practice and vice.

Is it possible to cleanse such vicious man made acts?

Let's return to the state of nature without governments!

Chan Mongol

Countries Are For Professionals

Countries are for professionals

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 24 of 2022

Doctor says, who is the doctor, you or me;

Driver says, who is the driver in the journey?

Unskilled, control freaks got your precious life;

Daily, you people face such a weird type.

You know own body, street and way;

They are doing wrongs and you still pay.

In USA, you get justice, you can catch mistake makers;

But in other countries, it's hard to punish offenders.

U. N. O doesn't spend for people but for countries;

And those countries stained the world with miseries.

Ill developments go on with U.N observation;

Because, U.N upholds their cheap liberation.

What is the big thing without assimilation;

Why encouraging little guys for separations?

Countries are for gangs of certain professions;

So called liberation is for the subjugation.

Your natural instincts and knowledges have no value;

You are to pay professionals whatever they say your due.

Chan Mongol

I Want To Walk

I WANT TO WALK

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 19 of 2022

I want to walk normal but I know what I go through daily bases;

Unskilled prosthetists couldn't make the good prosthesis.

Even, a doctor will tell you who is the doctor, you or me?

If he doesn't listen to you how the hell he will know your body?

They don't do practices but make monies with malpractices;

They are unskilled trainies, rookies, deputies, apprentices.

Amputees complain but Otto Bock or others don't care;

No updated state of art, science they apply to manufacture.

I want to stand erect, I want to walk up and down, to staircases;

Those prosthetists should learn to make better sockets.

Do they use science at all to make limbs and to make us better?

Our comments, complains don't reach to their ears there.

Chan Mongol

Far Imagination

FAR IMAGINATION

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 15 of 2022

In the very silent imagination

Without disturbance,
distraction.

We can go on wherever, anywhere

From here to far, far to the far.

No need for legs or the wing

In Summer autumn, Winter, Spring!

Even to the paradise in closed eyes

Awaken, sleep or dead lives are mysteries.

It's wonderful with closed eyes

Dreams are short but we clearly visualize.

We don't need the body to see

To go to the Jupiter is so easy!

My love or one-way fantasy for her

Without restriction, I can appear to her there.

Chan Mongol

Nationalists Separatists

NATIONALISTS SEPARATISTS

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 15 of 2022

Those narrow, nasty, nationalists, separatists;

They are trouble makers, mean, terrorists.

They are puppets of aggressor countries;

Nationalists cause bloodshed, miseries.

America got medias for propaganda;

Convincing world against China, Russia.

Many nations sre fake and fraud nations;

Same language, culture but made divisions.

United Nations isn't working right;

It's against assimilation and stimulating to fight.

To break away from the family isn't the advice;

Sticking with brothers help to develop, to rise.

United Nations Org. is a fake family;

It's been breaking ties of real families, really!

Chan Mongol

Pharaohs And Glory

PHARAOHS AND GLORY

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 4 of 2022

Oppositions were rude, crooks and caused Pharaohs to fall;

Successes were ruined but Pyramids testify them as good people.

Claimants of lies and of the distorted and cut civilization;

Why do you believe in hearsay phantom orchestration?

Over the time, rulers programmed beliefs in human brains.

700 years time can change dark genes to Caucasians.

Why don't you learn easily from the sky and nearby nature?

Needing challenges to come out of hypnotic barrier.

They brought up untrue events and did exaggeration;

Added magics, lies and aroma of spices to get veneration.

Good Pharaohs erected and recorded progresses and glory;

Abram, Moses didn't do anything by hands for history.

I pray for them to come to senses to cleanse stains and feel sorry;

To inactivate hardware, software weapons to do recovery!

Injustice continued for not grasping the point of view;

So, you need to come out of prisons to start all new.

It's a sin to fabricate what prophets never preached and said;

I believe in Pyramids, I believe In what Hammurabi recorded!

Chan Mongol

Tide Of Might

TIDE OF MIGHT

Poem by; Chan Mongol

January 31 of 2022

They left before us without having full satisfactions;

They also had sufferings and poor health conditions!

So what, that I was not loved, I guess that was okay;

I was honest and never was a tricky man to make a day.

I also had bad and good times, dark night and Sunny light;

I survived like others by fighting approaching tides of might.

I didn't have proper means to bribe the God to help me;

Also, God never endorsed me to do dishonesty and bribery!

To sense right and wrong, human beings are mistaken;

They think, God is a magician who works like a human.

Human beings are foolish but think that they are qualified;

They misunderstand others with own false pride.

Better things and superiority are in animals and in trees;

Ingredients are in soils, water, warmth and in air or breeze!

Why claimed to be pretty and what human beings got?

In each step, help and support, humans always sought.

By fast driving why double crossing in their journey?

Why finding ways to
bribe the far away god in hypocrisy?

Overconfident humans do most pollution, disturbances;

Wealthy, filthy also die bare handed and why doing offenses?

Know thyself and first serve own biological father;

Don't expect any magic to rescue you from a far star!

4.5 billion years ago, the earth and conditions were made;

All planned including, birth, death and our unsatisfactory fate!

Chan Mongol

Free Julian

FREE JULIAN

Poem by Chan Mongol

Free Julian Assange and let him walk out of prison cell;

You been making wrong allegations against right people.

Snatching the right to heads up and upgrade education;

Why robbing the humanity, civilization and our liberation?

The freedom of speech must not be taken away from us;

You don't put bars to stop the right of Julian Assange.

In Sodom and in Gomorrah all ruling people were wicked;

Lot offered help and tried but ruling folks denied and did bad.

Presently, wars and massacres done by mighty savage rulers;

Governments got black magic anthems and misleading characters.

Somebody had to rise up to speak up and update us;

Vices you been doing were told us by Julian Assange.

The call is for the solidarity to rescue the fallen sanity, humanity;

Free both body and soul whom you caged in your top security facility!

Chan Mongol

Pharaohs Had Advanced Civilization

PHARAOHS HAD ADVANCED CIVILIZATION

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 26 of 2022

The difficulty appears to live together is now greater;

At times, certain spouses stop liking each other forever.

Now, no more loyalty and spouses are more nasty, rude, violent;

They easily forget previous liking, love and commitment!

Study of Zodiac signs were once important for adjustments;

But modern schools declared those signs as ill sentiments.

In old days, people used to get married for the whole life;

Now, marriage is for sex and money of husband and wife.

Then, they looked for characters, manners of both parents;

Marriages lasted till deaths, without divorces and dents.

Then, husbands worked outside and women managed inside;

Presently, women took over outside with power and pride.

Two thousand years ago, Jews upheld the value of family;

They didn't allow illegitimate children really.

Jews respected the family as the academic institution;

They properly polished the human civilization.

They were advanced in tailoring to cover people, very proper;

They were then good with land laws and the agriculture.

Jewish laws also followed former laws, traditions for men;

Pharaohs and king Hammurabi made laws and were written.

Laws or prophecies didn't come from the sky, over the night to us;

Same in all religions, in Pharaohs, Moses, Abram and in others.

You can't denounce doctrines and good civilization of Pharaohs;

Pharaohs lost after homegrown forces of Abram and Moses rose.

Liars cheated Pharaohs because they were kind and sincere;

They were vanished brutally except Pyramids which are still there.

Chan Mongol

Zero To Embryo

ZERO TO EMBRYO

Poem by: Chan Mongol

January 25 of 2022

Creatures are born from nowhere, from zero to embryo;

We develop as poor or, healthy, wealthy then, back to zero.

Journey in the life is from birth to death, point A to point B;

All are committing to complete own scheduled journey.

Cycle of the wheel is everywhere, even in the atmosphere;

Wheel runs through Fall, Winter, Spring, and Summer!

Acknowledging that you also have had pains, sufferings;

After thinking of miseries, may help you better healings!

Death, disease, hunger, pain, sorrow are common to all;

Common are up and down, sleep and awake, rise and fall.

Chan Mongol

Dumb O Crazy

DUMB O CRAZY

Poem by: Chan Mongol

January 24 of 2022

Whatever they are doing in the medical system;

Except handful few, I hereby denounce their research game.

Pussycat people! Look! What they did in England?

You must raise voices if you want fascist rules to be ended!

Sorry for my French for addressing you as pussycat people;

From 911 to all other issues they captured and got you all!

Their House of Commons compelled to denounce Corona rules;

Question will remain why orchestrated drama to make us fools?

Playing in the facebook and ignoring basic human rights!

You even didn't care to participate my restless fights!

You are pretty, good looking, handsome, capable people!

As submissive to them, you never protested against the hell!

You could burn bad rules, you could burn Corona virus!

You could demand to live as in Bronze age by stopping their research!

Democracy became dumb o crazy and voters are just tools;

Governments, knights, PHD and rich gangs enslaved you as fools!

Chan Mongol

Virus Of Mars

VIRUS OF MARS

By: Chan Mongol

January 22 of 2022

Life is frightened and movement if life is restricted;

Cow, swine, bird flu, aftrrmath of 911, Corona we tolerated.

They are not revealing secrecy of study and their discovery;

We can guess a little why do they fabricate issues in unethical way?

One after another hardship imposed on us to control life;

I am surprised in observing their process, procedure, type!

We often say that God and heaven are only for satisfactions;

But who are not for satisfactions? Doctors are for what reasons?

The peace of mind comes from believing God and heaven;

Notorious medical science deleted will power of the human.

A human dies when gives up to live and to hold the control;

The network of doctors rob our finances in the middle of all.

Ain't people die from surgeries, injections and hospitalizations?

Brain washing is on to believe in most profitable medications.

Those of white collar can't cure diabetes, gangrene, cancer;

They now injected us with covid 19 virus, to kill us perhaps earlier.

Life was as usual with naturopathy from plants and trees for us?

Who asked them to send robots to bring virus from planet Mars?

Let's trust God and heaven and let's use fire to burn virus, Satan!

Warming hands, face and chest kill virus as, warmth is God given.

Use lemon juice, pure mustard and puppy seeds oil, garlic, onion;

No good is the doctor's bad hand-written prescription!

Chan Mongol

Naturopathy

NATUROPATHY

Poem by: Chan Mongol

January 22 of 2022

Let my words be my best weapon in your region!

Let people listen for the upcoming change and revolution!

Let's start talking about unholy and unclean Corona to Covid 19;

For the record, viruses of flu, and covid 19 etc. been already pushed in.

What can we 99.99% prisoner citizens could have done?

We are weaker, sick, poor, cowardice huge population!

There is no way yet but we must follow up their regulations;

Otherwise, no travel, no journey, no job, no official function!

Our lives and livelihoods are already forcefully taken;

Managing our own lives, there is still nothing that we can!

Far and wide, they already captured all over all governments;

They tricked by giving bribes, sweet talks, fat donations, finance.

Head guys are first handcuffed from within a demonstration;

Thus, they control the entire situation of created by opposition.

Who continue to keep governments to dictate and rule over us?

Rich in those days manipulated Roman ruler to kill Jesus!

Look to the right, look to the left to identify and see the rich;

They are immoral
Syndicates of medical industries!

If you agree with me then, without any delay, share me;

Let's say no, no at them and together to hold our own safety!

I said what I said because, they made things complicated;

We must not surrender before naturally we are dead!

We have to mastering our minds with natural divine skills,

We have to get back Unani, naturopathy deals for our heals.

Chan Mongol

Animals Come First

ANIMALS COME FIRST

Poem by: Chan Mongol

January 20 of 2022

Let us find us, our positions truly, what really we are actually;

Are creatures different than us in the face and in the body?

We were deformed or upgraded according to evolving theory;

Why only we are to fit in such a theory of changing the body?

Theists and fans of Darwin agree that human beings came last;

Old is gold and therefore, nature and animals are in always first.

We also separated and categorized us as human beings;

We even make divisions in us in nations and in many things!

It is interesting to know our step by step chronology;

Our prolonged ways to live, think, eat with theology, astrology.

We resemble to animals but we are deformed with different body;

Basics of animals are like us but they are different physically.

We also divided us unequal in colors, bodies and faces;

Africans, Chinese, Caucasians and in various races.

Wrongfully, we consider us smarter, intelligent and capable;

Those who do things on own power shouldn't be named as animal!

Let's try hard to get the right intelligence to assess;

Let equipped animals get attention, respect from human races.

Animals remained same by holding same standard, nature;

But we keep changing housing, food, clothing, culture.

If evolutionary theory is fact, next being is on way to come from us;

Medical labs want to make new species by testing on us with virus.

They have to believe in the good work, slow process of the nature;

By rushing matters, idiots are causing madness, massacre.

I don't agree that human beings are smarter than capability of animals;

Let new life be made from smart beasts, in my appraisals!

Chan Mongol

Pray For The Sky

PRAY FOR THE SKY

Poem by: Chan Mongol

January 2022

The sky is everlasting limitless with all powers;

We, as mortals are tiny tinny short living bacteria, virus.

It is difficult for us to move from one place to another;

Why pressure for the little body with unnecessary prayer?

We lost our birth places, lands and golden paddies;

We miss our roots, castles, hives, moms and daddies!

Night ends and day begins with the Sunrise;

But lives we lost never came back to stop our cries.

We shouldn't be worried for the Sun or others in Sky;

They are in the sky and are well protected but we die.

It doesn't matter how bigger are our temples and prayers;

All in the sky are safer with the big guy and his orders!

Let's protect only us first from wicked human powers;

Why are wasting times in prayers for god in the upstairs?

God can protect himself and doesn't need us;

Let's protect us from fellow humans who are vicious!

In the short life, each moment is so precious!

Let's live and let live without cruelty and vice!

Sunset and Sunrise will comeback everyday;

But a blood family we lose will never come back, Okay!

Souls of ancestors are connected with you;

To be kind to own blood family is your first duty!

We pray or not but the soul of the bad blood will be punished;

Bad bloods may be happy now but will be penalized.

Chan Mongol

The Sun And Its Territory

THE SUN AND ITS TERRITORY

Poem by: Chan Mongol

January 19 2022

It is my prayer to walk towards windows and I start my days;

At the charismaticStar, the creator, I silently gaze and gaze.

The specimen of all genes, roots of all are there together;

The Sun dispatches to fill blanks in spaces of soil, fire, water, air.

The Sun creates, scans, controls and knows necessary repairs;

The Sun fixes dents and also gives work orders to contractors.

I look at the visible Sun from the north, south, east or west;

Ancestors were roots but I find my father as nearest, the best.

Hindus, Arabs, Persians, Greeks, worshipers of fiery dragons;

Still, everybody looks at the Sun when it burns in specific regions.

Is the Sun another God or a lieutenant to God, or a deity, or an angel?

Alas! No pace to find big God by piercing the Sun is not possible.

For Solar system, they concluded the Sun as the head guy officially;

Trillions of zillions stars like the Sun remain unsolved mystery.

All in the Sky got own radius region for own authority;

There is a chain of command within everyone's territory.

Chan Mongol

Motherland And Fatherland Are Fallacies

MOTHERLAND AND FATHERLAND ARE FALLACIES

Poem by: Chan Mongol

January 17 of 2022

Modern countries are ran by gangs with flags as trademarks;

System teaches kids national anthems and patriotic barks.

A country is a profitable business, a lucrative enterprise;

Syndicates earn fame, wealth from a country by causing our cries.

Wording as motherland or fatherland, they make you sentimental:

Hypnotism applied to make you submissive, obedient and loyal.

Now, a father is from one country and a mother is from another;

People are liberating themselves from the chain and border.

Don't make any more nonsense, foolishness and fallacy

Don't call anymore, motherland or fatherland to a country!

Mom or dad got nothing to do and no favor from a country;

They all are prisoners within a fixed territory or a boundary.

If you make a country, make like the United States of America;

In giving rights and liberty, USA is the best inside its veranda.

Motherland or fatherland claimants are nationalists;

All such people got superior complexities and are racists.

Our great grandfathers were free within a bigger territory;

They lived in a vast empire and enjoyed enormous liberty.

If your birth country is yours, ask yourself and your neighbor;

Owners of your country are not your mother or father.

It's blackmailing to use words motherland or fatherland.

It's a fallacy to intoxicating citizens with a touchy brand.

Chan Mongol

Afghan Famine

AFGHAN FAMINE

Poem by: C.M

January 16 of 2022

Why your tradition should last but they are to die for their culture;

What present Afghans got to do with Sultan Mahmud and Babar?

Don't let them suffer and don't let them die in the famine in hunger;

Why such cruelties done with hungry children over and over?

What Afghanistan and those angel little children did;

They didn't attack any country but you did for your wicked need!

What you did to innocent civilians in your one way fights;

You bombed days after days, nights after nights with all might!

Did they attack your countries and betray you or, you did to them;

Pushing hunger and poverty at them, you are playing the cruel game!

Cowardice acts were done by France, U.K and America;

No one else but only I recorded what they did in Tora Bora!

Famine broke out and they are dying but fancy people don't care;

Why it's a matter to arrogant folks about domestic culture there?

You forgot past bonds, bloods, ancestral ties with Afghans;

They been also your people, Aryans, Greeks, Latinos, Romans!

The famine was made deliberately for children of Afghan;

What's the plan and what else yet has to be done with cruel fun?

How much they can take, they are so poor and weaker;

War after war, massacre, covid 19, starvation, famine are!

Chan Mongol

Power In Our Layer

POWER IN OUR LAYER

Poem by: Lama Chan Mongol

January 15 of 2022

Alright, Adam and Eve were those first human figures;

But who came first for monkeys, elephants and other creatures?

Conventional Pundits didn't know too much as you see, as you get;

They were illiterate, never had aeroplanes and the internet.

What a run, what a cruel fun, oh Lord of the earth, the Sun;

You made the atmosphere, then we, creatures got the turn.

Everybody was lively then and I had a full family.

I never thought of them losing so quickly mysteriously!

In the East, a father was the insurance to take care;

He gave the life, food, shelter as the only provider.

A father was the life, the government, the religion, the guide;

A father in those days let us live and tried to give us the right ride.

The Sun got the supreme power on matters of earth;

Everything is in n out of the lord Sun including, death and birth.

Why not made permanently like those zillions of stars?

Why no sex, breed, no death as distinct creatures?

Why gave the digestive system, heart, blood, flesh to us?

Why senses, sufferings, deaths, cries and to feel nervous?

I don't want to be nosy but I smell another as Sun's boss.

I smell the chain of command but I don't double cross.

I am a Lama and did meditations to be so much informative;

I gave away tens of thousands messages and they are narrative.

Chan Mongol

Lama

LAMA

Poem by: Lama Chan Mongol

January 14 of 2022

Who am I in comparison to those fragrances of roses?

Who am I in comparison to the biblical prophet Moses?

Not only me who address the Sun as the powerful Lord!

Even Moses understood that the mighty Sun as our God.

The Sun never set but Moses saw and know the Sun set;

Fallacies made after the Bronze age by Moses and every prophet.

The Sun knows all theories and stored all systems and codes;

I laugh seeing mortals use patriot laws, guns and swords.

We are like those robots made by scientists and named creatures;

There are scientists above the Sun, always in upper layers.

My thousands of thousands messages should be readable;

If you don't discriminate my name and look, I can be acceptable.

I am older and I been through ups and downs, I was there;

I am in the Khalkha, Mongol language, the Lama, meant teacher!

Chan Mongol

Hallelujah

HALLELUJAH

Poem by: Chan Mongol

January 10 of 2022

Everything is mystery, miracle and I say hallelujah;

Forgotten Hiroshima, Korea, Jugoslavia Bosnia, Libya!

As long as life goes on, I see vast emptiness is the only beauty;

Left and right, front and back, over and under, I feel the almighty.

Uncovered are the truth and the mystery and I am in hallucination;

What else is left in life so, I closed eyes and chose to do meditation.

Violent humanity been doing things dusty, impurity, insanity!

Fearful is the weaker mankind and accepting the wrong doing;

Unjustified is the social structure where high class is bullying.

Bullies are in action to control the weaker people and poor;

They are positive and don't think of their final duty tour.

I choose honesty and my path was with difficulty and misery;

Thieves robbed my property in a difficult country.

I lost a leg, I lost eyes and resting in the long odyssey;

Pain is my middle name in the whole life in this numb territory.

I also came to know your condition and I feel so sorry;

There is nothing I can do for you by my such a delicate body.

You don't do anything without your interest, joy and free;

I know that you are not in a position to promote me, my epic poetry!

And I had to forget myself in unanswered phenomena;

So, in hallucination in the vast ocean, I only say hallelujah.

Chan Mongol

Humans Party

HUMANS PARTY

By: Chan Mongol

January 10 of 2022

I think you penetrate and pretend;

And then you sneak in to be a friend.

But you are not a friend even in the Facebook;

You wanted to catch me with the fishing hook!

Oh yes! It took lifetimes in my life journey;

You declined me when I wanted to give it away.

I throw harsh words to those unwanted;

I don't want a world with any wicked friend.

Not born yesterday, I am capable to scan;

I am learning everyday and do scan often.

Don't be a rocket scientist to read me;

To highlight your mom, daddy, don't delay!

I crossed oceans, lands, continents;

I spent lifeline with hardships, pains, dents.

No way that you can be senior to me;

From anywhere, any land, from any country!

What will I do with wickedness, with dishonesty?

I don't see you in the non-political Humans Party!

You can post in the group, you can enrich;

Bring up your ideas to let me read please!

To educate with quality of life, which is the main matter;

Use any language, high or low standard in Humans Party, there.

Chan Mongol

Irony

IRONY

By: Chan Mongol

Why with only 150 mythical poems of that Shakespeare?

He earned fame in the endless kingdom of the literature.

One can be highlighted by the rich of the ruling administration;

Thus, ruling rulers preserved narcotics of philosophy and religion.

Too many been there with creativeness and brilliance;

Alas! Controversial men were not subjected for observance.

Those who put dedication with restless meditation;

They were undermined without proper promotion.

Bad things happened to good people and good got all bad;

So was the irony throughout the history as stamped, so sad!

Chan Mongol

Suspicious Virus

SUSPICIOUS VIRUS

By: Chan Mongol

The reason of death is only Corona virus;

Nothing else advertised as serious for us.

No concentration for other reasons;

Dysfunctional voters can't take actions.

We let them get away with destruction;

To end the rationality and the civilization!

The test is going on in research centers;

They are changing our genes and characters.

Test tube babies, clones have been done;

Under the table they are doing crime and fun.

With Chinese masks, we inhale carbondioxide

No number was given how many thus died!

By cheating, scaring, threatening us;

They injected us with the Corona virus.

Day by day, injected people are getting sick;

For weaker immunity, cells we are at a risk.

They started calling it, the side effect;

I say, the practice is fully incorrect!

They know all ways how to get away;

But it is us who die, who suffer, who pay!

The publicity of Prime ministers, Presidents, Governors;

They all are propagating and creating more horrors.

The more they talk about dozes and the Corona virus;

The more their actions, acts seem very suspicious to us!

Chan Mongol

No Baby For A Year

NO BABY FOR A YEAR

By: Chan Mongol

They can impose harsh laws on people what they well understood;

But one law is to be needed to do the earth and people good!

Right or wrong, we listen to governments what they say, fearfully;

Why no order to stop making any baby in next twelve months only?

Worldwide, we obey governments and are in the fearful position;

In the issue of 911, People of the world leaned on Washington.

We were submissive in wars from WTC to Afghanistan Iraq, Libya;

Those decisions of Washington D.C., people follow up with phobia.

People are taking dozes, injections of so called Corona Virus;

How about not to make babies for a year and a notice to all of us?

There is no true research on the danger of the overpopulation;

Earth and nature can't hold overweight and the horror of pollution.

Don't bring God and morality in stopping tadpoles for a year;

Didn't you hang, behead and created phobia, fear, torture, war?

Where you kept God when restricted prayèrs in temples, Mecca?

Enough worst sins you did against humanity, God, Allah!

It has to be possible not to produce unborn to be born to suffer!

Can people do that worldwide from now on, only one year?

Chan Mongol

Love Yourself First

LOVE YOURSELF FIRST

By: Chan Mongol

Love is the attachment to feel better;

It is from little bit of you and little bit of her.

To move on forward, love is a big help;

But don't give up all only from yourself.

One hand is there to always wash the other;

Just in a little time, a little helper is a lover.

Only when you earn more and have some surplus;

Why not spend for causes of lovers, others?

To love and to give away charity are must and fair;

One needs another for part time to take care each other.

What good it is to you and voters if you are empty;

In life, you are valued only with strong economy.

You must come first to go up and to grow;

Use the head, limbs, elbows, instincts also.

Long distant people, even children don't love you;

Adults will void you and will walk in own Avenue.

There are many who pretend love but for your money;

You are the milky cow, a horse, a donkey for their luxury.

Don't fully close all windows, leave a little space open;

A little air and love let us live with the supply of oxygen.

Chan Mongol

Money

MONEY

By: Chan Mongol

They are mean with obnoxious pride in their down society;

They think that they are better with the gift of the fraud nationality.

They registered a country with the UNO as UNO's commodity;

But they are sunk in the ocean of crimes in own stinking facility.

Don't hide information to the far sky, life givers, rescuers;

Trust parents, well wishers, saints, teachers, life savers!

Don't trust repeated offenders, backstabbing betrayers;

How can you live with a spouse and children who are liars?

Run for life if seen rationality burns and cries;

To run for life is not cowardice but so is my advice!

The world is big enough to freely breathe and to live in;

Bush, Blair, Bill Gates can't imprison you from finger printing.

Covid 19 kills us but we can be saved as long as blood will circulate;

With pumping of the heart to continue blood and cells to coordinate!

Flu shot itself is the flu injected in us and it protects its territory;

So is meant for Corona, the pneumonia, pushed in the body.

Flu shot will turn to pneumonia if you skip the shot for a year;

So will happen with shots of Corona virus and so is my fear!

A shot says to fellow viruses, don't intervene this body;

Thus, we are just preys for somebody's money and territory.

Now it's free but after, we must pay for covid shots in every year;

We shall have no other way but to pay for antidots in fear!

It's a plan to highlight flu as Corona with the worldwide publicity;

To scoop out wealth, ability, humanity, rationality.

Crooks poisoned crops, societies, economy, human body;

None is safe due to scientists, nation and country!

Therefore, viruses are injected in us for money to be made;

We are institutionalized robots made to run their trade.

Chan Mongol

Wheel

WHEEL

By: Chan Mongol

I am not a whimsical man and never said, long live the king;

I write rhymed poems for me from the Summer to the Spring.

In the cyclic order, things are back to back to the Babylon;

The wheel does Non-stop rotation, one after another season.

But the wheel doesn't stop in the destination in Babylon;

With own software and or apps the wheel moves on and on.

It completes the round to make four seasons in the weather.

The completion of rotation of the wheel is named as the year.

New Year is good for administrative records and chronology;

But each year makes me older and doesn't not highlight me!

I am not a matter in the historical chronology if I live or die;

My life and death are not the story to read, laugh and to cry!

New Year Comes in the midnight to splash my face and body;

I find me older and more wrinkles in the morning in me!

Day and night, hot and cold, life and death are in the wheel;

Wheel transports us to be rich or poor, healthy or ill, civil or evil.

Chan Mongol

Medical Industries

MEDICAL INDUSTRIES

By: Chan Mongol

Who rule worldwide each and all human tribes;

Whose powerful hands are holding world human lives?

Who snatched our ancient good medicines of millions of years?

Who suddenly robbed our precious lives and health affairs?

Hadn't our fore forefathers lived healthy, wealthy, wise?

They stayed away from invention of satanic Clinical vice.

But modern idiots smelled big money and treasures suddenly;

They dug in bodies and found goldmine named medical industry.

They fooled us in all subjects, in all fields and in all ways;

Weaker public remained as their slaves and easy preys.

911, Anthrax, Corona virus, etc. been conspiracy;

Study materials to keep us fearful, threatened and crazy.

Guinea pig public are just their experimental materials;

Finger printed public got no place to hide from officials.

All governments are well funded by those medical industries;

We don't have rights to make ancient proper medicines from trees.

Those Sumerians and even, Greeks and Romans were good;

In distorted history, they didn't interfere in our old medicine and food.

What a shame, what a game of knucklehead kids now run!

In peculiar ways, they take lives and don't cure public but do cruel fun!

Chan Mongol

Calendar

CALENDAR

By: Chan Mongol

God gave us the moon but didn't give us Calendars,

We set up Calendars to live according to signals of natures.

We named 52 hundred years ago as the Bronze age;

Calendar was done then according to Moon with 29 or 30 days.

Such a wisdom Sumerians got from the moon of the sky;

The nature of the sky, earth, water is to live, not to fast die.

The moon always been controlling the weather in here;

Depending on weather Sumerians made the first Calender.

It was followed by Mesopotamians, Egyptians or Sumerians;

The idea was accepted by Romans, Arabs, Nepalese, Indians.

Based on positions of the Lunar or moon for fifteen days to pass;

The Lunar gives accurate readings for wolves, fish, crops etc. and us.

We now follow modified solar or called the Julian Calendar;

Solar calendar was redone on conditions of the Sun in the year.

Facts and history are important to know to live in the nature;

Now you know who were scientists and made the first Calendar!

Chan Mongol

Dna

DNA

By: Chan Mongol

Everybody has rights to live and rights to say;

But the canvass of wrong people, we obey.

I wanna tell people and friends my story;

To be a viral, I don't have any stolen ivory.

By being tricky and to earn popularity;

To beg and to kneel down, that's not me!

With fake smiles and by calling others brothers;

Those are tools of their intentions and agendas.

Street pharmacists sell drugs without licence;

People strangely buy their expired medicines.

People trust them for things they canvass;

Canvassers hypnotize public too much!

Zodiac signs mean qualities, characters;

Some are manipulated, some manipulators.

Some to be robbed, some to be robbers;

Blame should go to voters of canvassers.

Canvassers got wares to change human DNA:

None started yet to feel, and do or say.

Vaccines are draining out with sneezing, digging nose, cough;

May their nonsense covid 19 enterprise become fully flop!

Talks of mustard and chemical gas, Anthrax;

Aids, bird's flu, Swine flu, now virus canvass.

Stop Frankenstein and stop fraud science;

Let's get back natural divinity and conscience!

What is on with our DNA and Corona virus?

Are they really remaking Sapiens out of us?

Things will go out of control with horrors;

Against scientists, laboratories, doctors.

Chan Mongol

Animals Are Angels And Humans Are Evils

ANIMALS ARE ANGELS AND HUMANS ARE EVILS

By: Chan Mongol

Human beings claim themselves over qualified;

Whenever they can dominate others, they feel so pride!

But human beings are worst and low life inferiors;

To live, mankind needs extra hands and carriers.

Human beings need shoes, wings, wheels, schools;

Elephants, dogs, etc. think that humans are defected fools.

Real angels became slave animals in our deals;

But animals know that they are born as civils.

All creatures got distinguished figures, features;

With perceptions, eyes, senses who got better behaviors?

I wanted to live around dogs, elephants and rationalities;

Freedom from disgusted humanities, integrated societies!

I can't follow up human society, diplomacy, ill policy;

I am also straightforward with the animal decency.

Life is bygone after getting tortures in the human society!

Those human betrayers cut my soul to pieces, very severely!

I am what I am without any intention to be a popular;

I was a running horse and used for the helpless human rider.

Animals are divine and dedicated angels but humans are not!

In every steps, helps and supports humans always sought!

Chan Mongol

Divinity Is In Honesty

DIVINITY IS IN HONESTY

By: Chan Mongol

Were you born here just automatically?

Have you been living here permanently?

All are in this transit place temporarily;

Now you see, now you don't and life is illusory.

Honest life, honest earning, honest speech, honest company;

Such were findings and Buddha's philosophy or prophecy.

Suffering, sorrow, death are not welcome for a body;

But such happen in the reality said by Buddha and me.

Kennedy, Johnson, Nixon, Ford except Jimmy Carter;

Reagen, Bush died and were war mongers but now where?

Do what you do but do in very holy way, sacredly, carefully:

In your acts, don't let anybody live painfully, miserably!

Hurting fellow a flesh and blood body is a sin;

Slaughtering or killing are notoriously mean.

So, what it's going to be done by you for the needy and for me?

Can you be purified for dignity, divinity, rationality, honesty?

Chan Mongol

Fallen In The War

FALLEN IN THE WAR

By: Chan Mongol

December 29 of 2021

I saw dry fish, I saw dried up khaki military men in a sunny summer;

Hundreds dried corpses were in an island after India won the war.

No decency, no respect for dead were shown in a relentless mess!

Locals cut fingers and wrists for rings and watches of soldiers!

In own country, on duty soldiers were killed brutally forever;

Their ships and them were drowned first in the cruel river!

Hundreds rose up without guns from under deep river water;

To survive, they dropped own heavy guns in that river.

They wanted to live and wanted to breathe the precious air;

But only one airforce plane killed each unarmed soldier.

Drowned servi emen were serving for own ill country;

They were commanded to do duty as men in the military.

Dead were brothers, husbands, fathers, sons of poor guys;

For that MIA outcry no book written and no question what I surprise!

Machine guns of Indian Airforce killed each one in close range;

Unarmed survivor soldiers didn't have any chance for defense!

Since fifty years, I have the question for that violation;

How could they shot, drowned and killed unarmed army men?

I can't write myths, I write folklores with facts to relieve my pain;

I been weeping, crying and dropping huge waters like the rain.

I saw bullet pierced the heart of my dearest father;

I carry wounds and memory of a cruel, inhumane war.

Chan Mongol

Jesus Will Be Back

JESUS WILL Be BACK

By: Chan Mongol

Here is a worldwide spread another substantial interesting matter;

That, Jesus will come back and it was also said by my mother.

Different people invented and followed different Calendars;

Chinese, Nepalese, Romans concentrated own seasonal affairs.

Flavored and assorted seasons made culture of each landers;

But now, all in the world accepted Roman cultures and matters.

Julias Ceaser edited the Roman Calendar and named as the Julian calendar;

That was renamed as AC. BC. Christ's Calendar following his murder.

Editing, modification make updated, acceptable creation;

Thus, we used to have armed revolution and newer religion.

Alas! Our wheel is rotating to go back to those past dark ages;

Abram, Moses, Buddha, Jesus, Ahmed thus, made their stronghold bases.

It's been a long time that none was chosen by God as a messenger;

And humans started odd games, cruelties with soil, heat, air, water.

Almost every three hundred years, there cone one scholar pioneer;

For mankind, a pioneer was identified as a prophet, preacher, teacher

They gained wealth by fights, marriages but Jesus had no property;

Poor Jesus had no legit father and was killed with the worst brutality.

Things happened thorough out the past dark ages of the history;

And we also felt sorry but again we are going back to same story.

To Romans, the entire world is submissive and did surrender;

We follow Roman rules, clothing, cultures, foods and the Calendar.

But day by day, we are getting fears from wicked and nototious;

No more empty handed rescue but we need armed forces of Jesus.

Chan Mongol

Pollens Or Sweats

POLLENS OR SWEATS

December 27 OF 2021

Today, in caring their kids, they are very different;

Mom, dad are lack of common sense as the parent.

What doctors and others tell generally, are so untrue;

Doctors are ignorant or, they hide information and clue.

For reasons, temperature of the body is down or higher;

It happens mostly when skins absorb sweats or get rain water.

At times, temperature of delicate people goes down or higher;

Flu, sneezing, fever, pneumonia enter in the suitable atmosphere.

Little children play and run in parks and in fields excessively;

None advices to wipe out sweats and thus, kids suffer terribly.

Foolish teachers and doctors explain differently to parents;

That, kids get sick from those pollens of flowers of plants.

But it's not only pollens for kids in the summer to suffer;

It's completely for the imbalance heat of the body temperature.

Proportionate soil, warmth, air, water cause budding from a seed;

Same applied to us, animals for the birth, life and to farther breed.

To raise vulnerable children, ask seniors and youyr grand parents;

Why going to unskilled doctors who don't have life long experience?

In flu cases, they conveniently blame pollens as reasons;

What sweats can do to kids, they don't know due to ignorance.

We are programmed in wrong conception, education in this age;

Delating of common sense and natural divine science is outrage!

Chan Mongol

Border Is Sealed

BORDER IS SEALED

By: Chan Mongol

December 23 of 2021

Disasters came in life simultaneously and made me old;

Vigorous part of life has been gone and I can no more be sold.

All those past scenarios are projecting in the screen;

Those facts ever since I was a baby, a child and early teen.

The youth came in life but came like one night old moonlit night;

That romantic silver moon didn't wait for my significant sight.

I didn't realize that life is too short and doesn't wait for none;

I wanted to move on but waited for reasons and missed my turn.

Those reasons were devils, demons, ghosts, nightmares;

They blocked my way not to cross my borders, perimeters.

But I was a human being and deserved here better;

Why should I wait for the mirage of paradise after life, later?

I am counting my days and living in the dangerous frontier;

In the sealed border, I am not allowed to go farther for venture.

Chan Mongol

Rotate To Create

ROTATE TO CREATE

By: Chan Mongol

December 23 of 2021

I did good and virtue, I did bad;

I was happy and okay, I was sad!

I lived in village, I lived in town;

My life passed on up and down.

I visualized heaven and I burnt in hell;

In the rotating life what more to spell?

Fabricated arts what are set dazzlingly;

Without the truth, false hopes to live happily!

Dancing is on but for how long to live on?

Why forgot earthquake, tsunami, typhoon?

God works in own mysterious processes;

I never manipulated God to favor my cases.

In the mother's womb, I always rotated;

In order to come to a figure to be created.

Have I ever stopped the movement?

I rotated to go back to the starting point.

There is a difference between you and me;

The gap is to know the life and its philosophy.

You are busy and so hurry to get the luxury;

Such are meaningless and very temporary!

I see myself with the gene of the harmless tree;

I see myself in helpful animals, even with the bee.

I never was greedy and sought opportunity;

I spent life to see God and his holy activity.

What supposed to happen, always happen;

In fixed network there is nothing that we can!

It is not the government who is incapacitated, sick;

Rather, those voters who are named as the public!

What do you do and where you heading to go?

The life in the universe is to rotate to go thorough!

I can't burn more of my energy for you to read me;

I recorded hereby, my research work, own theory.

I don't attempt to cleanse vices in another territory;

In order to get authority to re do same wicked robbery.

I don't ask God to bless me and give me priority;

I don't like breaking queue by showing muscles and authority.

The good old paleolithic sentiment never can go outdated;

May the natural divine law rotate lively from being fainted!

Changing Face And Feature

CHANGING FACE AND FEATURE

By: Chan Mongol

December 22 of 2021

Most welcoming Christmas season is to cool down most people;

The awesome season is added for the religious festival.

Thus, a religion becomes so enjoyable, very favorable and natural;

Love and kindness in a religion are very understandable!

Thanks to nature for giving us the amazing Winter season;

From green to white was a wise adjustment in the religion.

As you know that where there is the hotter, blazibg fire;

There is also the flow and connectivity of the wind or air.

In the high tide or in the low tide of the ocean and or river;

Atmospheric air is with water together and also make weather.

A religion spread in various lands according to the favorable nature;

To set up justified and fruitful life with the best behavior.

Season greetings, joy, harmony, silence, peace; love to reach

No bombardment, no war, only agriculture, fresh air, love please!

Sadly, prolonged suitable culture and religion have been altered, faded;

Oppositions in later days did such after pioneers were dead.

When one die after doing greater revolution and modification;

Tons of others rise up from that unsafe spot and do own creation.

During the process of the ongoing irrational copyright violation;

By power, things go against rationality and the natural foundation.

Sometimes, we are caught in the middle of violence of the nature;

Nature doesn't mean to deliberately hurt us, it does damage repair.

Repairing is followed after pollution and aiming to re do the matter;

But governments change exact feature like World Trade center.

Chan Mongol

Ganges And Sins

GANGES AND SINS

By: Chan Mongol

December,20 of 2021

I realized now why it's a sin to cross the holy Ganges;

But it came too late to know things in this condemned age.

My Hindu ancestors told that crossing Ganges is a vice;

Anyone who crosses Ganges pays a big price.

I left home and crossed the body of the Ganges river;

That was mean, an inexcusable sin done by me ever.

I disappeared from the blessed sight of my divine mother;

I reasoned for her lachrymal cries then, there.

For the harsh and brutal circumstances after the war;

And to continue college, I gave unfair pressure on her.

Unhealing wounds were done intentionally or unintentionally;

I hurt my only dearest mother because I was greedy for me.

I crossed the Ganges and the holy Ganges was angry;

To leave my mother was the worst sin done by me.

I failed to understand the most important matter;

In that age, I couldn't assess how holy was my mother!

She shed tears days and nights in missing me;

Her tears turned as snakes and been biting me severely.

I caused her cries to give me priority for study;

Alas! I couldn't get then what was holy and what unholy!

Damn college education never was helpful and handy;

I couldn't stay around widow mother to make her to be happy.

Education, money can't buy love, blessings and virtues;

Hurting my mother's heart, I foolishly, mistakenly chose!

Similarly, I couldn't even save my father in the devastated war;

He was the first dead in that city as a martyr and I was his betrayer.

The duty to parents must come first before all;

I failed to be a good son and I was to them very unreliable.

Why did I cross the big street leaving my father behind, alone?

Why did I save my own greedy, selfish life, flesh and bone?

In the second time, I left my mother to cross Ganges;

How can I be forgiven as I did sins in horrible Circumstances?

Parents could have given ready wit, wisdom and intelligence;

I failed to be around parents in leaving them in the distance.

Unforgivable sins I did by leaving own parents helpless;

And thus, I missed the chance in life to get the bless.

Abandoning own parents was so cowardice;

Before asking God, I beg forgiveness to my late parents, please!

Santa Claus Or Jesus

SANTA CLAUS OR JESUS

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 18 of 2021

In the sacred season of Christmas;

Who is more popular, likable to us?

Is that the holy preacher lord Jesus?

Or, the myth figure of Santa Claus?

But it doesn't matter which one;

The season rejoices us and gives fun.

People accepted the distraction;

Story crafted with official celebration.

False becomes truth in imagination;

Such is the secrecy of religion.

History supposed to be made on facts;

But facts bitten up by insects.

Thanks god that I am not popular;

The popular gets killed by the ruler.

Mind game players well know all tricks;

99.9 percent lies and .1 percent truth they mix.

Truth causes murder and trauma;

So, rulers promoted the fiction with aroma.

Who give licenses for practices, massacres;

Truth is twisted to lies by rulers, rulers, rulers.

Chan Mongol

1 Percent

.1 PERCENT

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 17 of 2021

If your spouse doesn't help you to rise;

To divorce or separation is my advice.

If your friends are not your true fans;

They are there in purposes of dirty plans.

You messages are reasonable and fair;

But so called friends ignore and don't care.

They are linked with anti social elements;

A hammer is needed to fix your car dents.

I want them to be just, creative and good;

But they stuck with own kind in own terror hood.

I make words so juicy like maple syrups;

But they don't give up their jokes and laughs.

Don't they find anything educational in me?

Am I a dead duck or I talk to my outside tree?

They are not kids and I can't tell them bedtime stories;

Surprisingly, they are interested for ghosts and fairies.

Life should be serious to bring justice in the society?

Why are they 99.9 percent dirty and .1 percent with almighty?

Chan Mongol

Minus

MINUS

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 17 of 2021

God gives us good and bad, so is his prophecy;

It shouldn't have to be the controversy.

Prophecy as good and bad, comes to us;

Both, plus and minus bring only minus.

A fanatic, an ignorant may be offended;

From my verses what I said to spread.

Bad things are also God given prophecy;

So is my insight, wisdom and philosophy!

Life and death are negative or death only;

And the negativity rules totally and fully.

Negativity is the eternal and it is true;

Within the minus power we are in that zero.

Both, good and bad are equal to only bad;

Filthy, wealthy also die and become sad!

We say, oh almighty God, please help;

But God is zero and or taking a nap.

Empty sac was built-in inside the mother;

To create us already that space was there.

All in all zero governs from own null image;

We are just minus, dead or alive in that cage!

Zero is that invisible mystery as the beauty;

Since the first day of the living humanity.

Chan Mongol

Own Socks

OWN SOCKS

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 16 of 2021

I wear my own socks comfortably;

It's fully OK when I enjoy my liberty.

I live in own means, in own territory;

I voice as a being with my full authority!

You can live in the way you want to be;

I may not like it but I agree to disagree!

I am not soliciting anything forcibly;

And don't poke nose over my body!

Sure, I think things very differently;

To regain Paleolithic life and family!

Peace and harmony will increase;

With fresh soil, water, breeze, trees.

You may agree with my philosophy;

With unity and massive publicity!

Are you one to be the revolutionary?

With less future people and to live Naturally.

The new prophecy is to grow tree;

To save the earth, to live with harmony!

We should be content with the gifted beauty;

Upholding the nature is main in this parody!

Foods and meds come from plant and tree;

Lesser tree will lead dead-end of humanity!

Chan Mongol

Hindu

HINDU

By: Chan Mongol

It was a worst sin to draw lifeless pictures;

It's God's job to give life and make his creatures.

Students were scared to download such a sin;

That religion is proved wrong and mean.

Back to Babylon and idols are imaginations;

Icons, photos, statues are OK in all religions.

Natural religions what Hindus do is true;

Worshipping deities has devotion and value.

In hypocrite practices, others do alteration;

Caliph Muhammed put his own conception.

He titled cow, elephant, Lahab, Olive, on and on;

That ruler made the revised version.

Truth was changed by many sects, countries?

Rulers are failing with altered prophecies?

To suppress, oppress, altering conveniently;

Subjects and voters been suffering horribly.

Fraud population but I stand in my position.

Nobody pays me to be a biased;

Wicked robbed me and they are unjustified.

Making images was a sin in the past;

They are updating and changing at last.

Hindu hardly changed, living firm as before;

Unauthentic arts are re doing more and more.

Going to school was subjected to go in hell;

Such a stupidity they always used to tell.

Hindus don't make newer bad countries;

They gave away own land for peace.

Chan Mongol

Idols

IDOLS

By: Chan Mongol

Stop fighting and stop yelling at me;

You do mistakes but you don't agree!

Where is your Satan but only imagination;

Why angers at deities of Hindu religion?

Unseen is Satan and why throw stones?

Why screaming with unpleasant tones?

You don't feed your hungry neighbors;

But making wealth as land grabbers!

Then, touring Mecca and buying virtue;

By kissing the asteroid, stone what you do?

You don't fight with Santa, Mary, Jesus;

Why none can say that you are a fake? Alas!

Bad people are in own religion;

Hindus were hosts, leave them alone!

After the death of the teacher, the holy guy;

Things you did with worst cruelty and lie!

Covering up facts with bully attitudes;

I wonder why you never stopped unholy feuds.

Why judging me wrong but you are so right?

Heaven is yours why for me is the hell site?

Photos are also idols but why you allow?

Why idols of deities still annoying you now?

Chan Mongol

Renaissance

RENAISSANCE

By: Chan Mongol

Last Renaissance was done between 14th to 16th centuries;

Another is urgently due in politics, arts, cultures in this age.

I thought, they would follow and spread bold messages;

I am still a one man army in efforts of decades of decades.

When at the point of death and at the eleventh hour;

I passed on messages but without any response or answer!

They never read me to be my type as friends and dudes;

Renaissance will occur to cleanse dirt from 5K to make good hoods.

I don't understand jokers and jokes, neither they read me?

They are not friends and are wastes and are unnecessary!

Five thousand so called friends but only numerically;

Neither, they read or listen English for the mass illiteracy.

From unknown five thousands, there are only six to eleven;

Those 6 to 11, appreciate the program and eagerly learn.

The conception is very plain, not at all in any complication;

Still, 5K are reluctant without any proper attention.

What do they think of me, a senseless and useless fool?

Am I in a wrong neighborhood and in a closed school?

Time came to clean up all bad elements except six to eleven;

Let's stick with only talents which is wise and main!

And serious people are needed for corrections, reformations;

Jokers and those non productive elements will get illuminations.

I wouldn't give up my mission to continue penning up messages;

By putting aromas with rhythms and rhymes in poetic voices!

Chan Mongol

Ground And Gravity

GROUND AND GRAVITY

By Chan Mongol

December 11 of 2021

From the Sun to the earth is the space, layers of atmosphere;


Sun doesn't warm up those who are its near, from us upper.

Mountainous areas, upper spaces are more colder;

Heat first touches earthly objects, buildings whatever.

Heat travels here, there and a little can go little upper;

Heat can't go too much higher from ground, from here.

 PoemHunter.com

That is the reason more you go higher more it is colder;

Everest can't catch heat first though it is closer to ruler.

Even, reflected heat cannot reach to Everest faster;

Circumstances bar reflected heat to lose vitality in upper.

Tiny tongue at the top but bottom gets density of fire.

Fire is at the bottom because, gravity is stronger.

Similarly, water flows down and to go down is the nature;

Cloud cannot float long in higher layers and pour down as water.

Handicaps

HANDICAPS

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 10 of 2021

Advocacy, philosophy, tricks and policy are randomly on;

They all worship money, country, nation, race, religion.

I don't know many tricks and I don't know how to be viral;

I am little and been passing time and keeping only low profile.

Jokers make jokes and become viral but what are in their jokes?

Pastors preach but don't demand to uphold handicap folks!

Talkative people are running shows and others kissing their feet;

Feet lickers are opportunists and walk in the same street.

Those governments after governments come and go;

But better settings, systems they neither construct or follow.

There are countries where leaders got thunder noises;

But for the quality of life of disabled people, nobody voices.

They don't monitor how many handicaps their countries have;

They don't make statements or budgets for handicaps to save.

Some make jokes and become viral but what are in jokes?

Pastors preach but don't demand to uphold handicap folks!

Professional doctors and surgeons rock and are very happy;

They hardly apply real meds but make one a handicap or amputee.

Do you know why do they do such immoral felony?

They get fat money for life due to handicap and amputee!

Handicaps are treated as neglected, different race and aliens;

As of today, nobody writes or says on handicap grievance.

Rightfully, Americans frequently say, 'who cares';

For, feet lickers remain voters and choose own masters.

Chan Mongol

Honesty

HONESTY

By: Chan Mongol

Everybody likes own kind like those Tina, Julia, John, Richard;

Md. Uddin, Hoque, Hashem, Islam, Rahim, Rahman, Mohammad.

High school dropped out and street hawkers smell each other.

Funny people find own kind and Gangster with fellow gangster!

They are well taught that United we rise and divided we fall;

With imaginary glue, they are cemented with each other;

They find own race, religion, nation, politics to stick together.

They preach and teach about human rights, justice and equality;

But they are confusing us with contradictions from armoured facility.

Hypnotized are with same kind in politics, in nation and religion;

In temples, in Mecca, in Rome and around mass population!

There are visible and invisible boundaries to gang up there;

They worship popular brand and might is right everywhere.

There is a chance that a talker lawyer can convince a Judge or Jury;

All trust a talker and surrender to forgery for unfair victory!

Forgery, cheating, lies and violations became the creativity

Where gone the divinity, productivity, simplicity and honesty?

Chan Mongol

Prophet Ahmed

PROPHET AHMED

By: Chan Mongol

December 7 of 2021

I don't gossip, I don't make up stories and such are not my skills;
I go with honesty with any religion when in natural deals.
I was like a calf and I didn't know those alphabets;
Alphabets of 3 languages were taught by parents.
In due time, we come to know how to talk, read and write;
Same was with Prophet Ahmed and he learned how to write rite.
Alas! He was undermined under his tribal enemy influence;
They highlighted him as an orphan with lesser intelligence.
Caliph Muhammed was a conman who made Ahmed to be unpopular;
Muhammed was Yazid's nephew but a reformer as an Umayyad ruler.
Muslims don't know that their Prophet was Ahmed as is in Quran;
Caliph Muhammed confused Muslims and damage was done.
Prophet Ahmed was from the most literate Koresh family;
Low graded Umayyad sabotaged Ahmed's prophecy and glory.
Like it or not but I brought up facts of the real history;
Hundreds of years Umayyad rules altered Ahmed's discovery.
Read holy Quran, I didn't make up the name Ahmed out of any fun;
The name of Muslim Prophet was Ahmed according to Quran.

Chan Mongol

Distraction

DISTRACTION

By Chan Mongol

December 7 of 2021

When power is changed, it changes the good old system also;

Old masters are labeled as bad guys after a successful coup!

I wish I was born when Abram, Moses were there;

Even, when Jesus and Ahmed were here!

I could well record if oppositions were unjust and unfair!

Or, rulers were good but struggles were for devil power!

Perhaps, prophets recorded as Hamurabbi did as a ruler;

Did deaths of mega prophets tempt next rulers to alter?

The message to those prophets I have to send thorough;

Today's rulers are devils than those of thousands of years ago.

Whoever they said devils, evils, scoundrels, I say them angels;

Regret, prophets never viewed modern rascals and hells!

Ahmed to Abram never imagined what we are facing and feeling;

Enemies or them never used bombs, guns, aircrafts etc. for killing.

Mankind was not started when Abram and Moses took over;

Didn't mankind live prior over 3 million years, in sober?

It was not my fight to rob resources and powers of Pharaohs;

Salute to defeated good old rulers and I don't care who, what vows!

IKRA BAY ISMAY RABBUKA supposed to be the first prophecy;

Superstitious next rulers edited, distracted differently as I see.

Chan Mongol

Life And Lifeless

LIFE AND LIFELESS

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 4 of 2021

I left home, home sweet home in nineteen seventy one;
I never could have done well for a safe passage to return!
Meanwhile, all of my loved ones gone, one after another;
For whom I am still living and lived a selfish life ever?
As an older citizen, I ask myself how long will I last?
Things are getting tough and prime life is bygone too fast.
When you take loans from kind and honest people;
You must return all to them, otherwise, you will burn in hell.
Love and life, I only got from blood family members;
But nothing I could have returned for their favors!
So, what I do? I cry secretly and bring them in my sight;
I ensure them to repay from virtues if anything I did right.
I found that life and homes are only illusions what don't last;
Now is there, now isn't and nothing in earth we can hold to trust!
Lifeless are stone, water, soil, Sun, moon, stars, milky way;
They live with lasting life and homes, that's what I mean to say.

Chan Mongol

Benjamin Franklin

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 3 of 2021

America gave him the greatest love, respect, honor;
Hundred dollar bills were decorated with his picture.
For his legendary charisma, him we do remember;
As a scientist, writer, printer, publisher, philosopher.
He was a political analyst, a diplomat, a States man;
He was a very popular and a high profiled man then.
Benjamin got wide ranging knowledge and he was an early bird;
He was a polymath and an idol who was highly honored.
He used to go to bed at 10 P.M and got up at 5 in the morning;
We remember his routine and the verse in singing!
His worldwide known verse is very academic and wise;
My father recited his verse for us to follow the advice.
Franklin said, "Early to bed and early to rise;
Makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise".
He is well known more than a President of America;
Millions grow up by learning his verse as a life agenda.
Benjamin was born in Boston in January 17 of 1706 year;
He died in Pennsylvania in April 17 of 1790, for the record to remember.

Chan Mongol

Life And Family

LIFE AND FAMILY

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 2 of 2021

There is a time for early life and childhood;
Then, teenage and youth life to study good.
Then comes adulthood to find a job;
After, comes urges for a spouse to fall in love.
Early parenthood is advisable as life is little;
Missing any segment of life is miserable.
Don't be me, fighting with angels of hell;
I was cheated as, I trusted those people!
Time and tide waited for none ever;
Finish all steps of life one after another.
Don't you ever leave own home and property;
If you do, grabbers will find yours very testy.
Some lose joy of life for fate as was written;
Some struggle too much but in vain.
Some miss time for addictions or in false prophecy;
Some neglect own life and dedicated for philosophy.
The best is, to find the right spouse and live in the joint family;
But a nuclear family will eat you up piece by peace, really!

Chan Mongol

Borderless Zero

BORDERLESS ZERO

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 1 of 2021

Nuclear weapons are like bad virus;
They meant to destroy some of creatures.
But unseen zero let all be born and die;
That zero is imaginary for joy and cry.
So little and unseen is a real virus;
And those little ones can be dangerous!
Them, microscopic organisms are;
Viruses kill cells and are very danger!
But the other thing in the business;
It does both, it blesses and preys.
When we are alive, we say it blesses;
Then, we die, cry because of its curses.
We have to die to see its image, view;
A life can never see that biggest zero.
That specific zero has no border;
It is endless and has no final frontier.
An image has no supremacy at all;
And particular image has limited role.
It makes no sense with linguistic article;
When we address god as a or the still!
No other science is the real science;
God is only, with or without conscience.

Chan Mongol

Justification

JUSTIFICATION

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 29 of 2021

I am not religious or a political element;
But I have to say that politicians are different.
Our ways are for needs which are right and just;
Their pathways are confused and unjust.
They are not our guys but elected to fill the gap;
Over and over to elect them, we fight, we camp.
They twist problems and turn to a newer shape.
They take power for the virginity of a country to rape!
Truth has to be spoken in the neighborhood;
Justification for strikes need to be understood!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

One Division

ONE DIVISION

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 29 of 2021

What is Canada's future plan with Afghans?
With one division warriors like Taliban!
One division will sponsor ten divisions;
Can Canada become superpower in regions?
Sometimes, labeled as al Qaida, Afghans;
Sometimes as undefeated Taliban!
They are them with ties of Persians as a nation;
Schools can cleanse religious minds of next generation;
But none can dismantle roots, feelings of a nation?
Differences rise from sentiments of a nation;
Even, nationalists are proud for own religion.
Diplomacy, policy are funny, difficult matters;
In the name of humanity and liberty why wars?
People of many war-torn countries need immigration;
Sufferings are worst but for them no treat, no attention!
Changing masks but their genetic nation will be same;
How pure they will be as French by changing the name?
People are still proud as Irish or Italian American;
None will erase them from being Canadian Afghan!
Do you think that assorted nations give you aroma?
From hate, some will get heart attacks and some will go in coma.
I don't do politics but read lips, squeezed brows, eyes, faces;
I can read how patriots in North America been making cases?
I don't work for any spy agency to kill or to be killed;
In my rhymes, I express when they make me thrilled.
Why not spending one forth of the fund in Afghanistan?
Why downloading those whom you cursed as a whole as Taliban?

Chan Mongol

Flesh And Blood

FLESH AND BLOOD

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 26 of 2021

We were dragged and forcefully posted in the chemical life;
Pushed by knights who been mad, devil-evil, monster type!
Nature is the source of the life, wisdoms and educations;
Low lives don't know to let live wise without twisted prescriptions.
Hello buds, babies, children, amateurs or, learners;
In their process, look hard at left and right, at sky and water!
The nature as a whole been always welcoming you;
Days and nights been giving food, intelligence and view.
You were born as fragiles, delicates with lachrymal voices;
Nature expanded hands and provided things of your choices.
You been grabbing necessities to live alongside with natures;
Sametime, you been backstabbing as treasonous betrayers!
How could you assessed yourselves as best civilized creatures?
Can you prove kindness like birds, cows, dogs, horses got in natures?
A long ago, around the nature and animals, you lived better;
Evil stimulated us to eat meat and to destroy trees, agriculture.
We sure need food to live but what or whom should we eat?
How about vegetables, legumes, eggs fruits but never red blood meat!
Little god is too little but his body is with everybody, everywhere;
Somewhere he is numb like hairs, in places, a red blood creature!
How many trillion cells are in a body and how little is too little?
Discovery of little god is impossible as it is little than a nuclear particle!

Chan Mongol

Opium Is In A National Anthem

OPIUM IS IN A NATIONAL ANTHEM

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 25 of 2021

It's nice to store decent rhymes in the board of the memory;
Tell children to do so with a good rhyme and a story!
Good people teach, preach and call for doing good;
They call for honesty, sincerity, truthfulness in the hood.
There are still real people and they can't be fake;
They are what they are and fake they don't make!
Why programmed with hate, fight, patriotism pride and fun?
Teach them equality and unification by saying we are one!
Why programing kids with data of your narrow nation?
For our downfall, nasty nationalism is the main reason.
Enchaining vast people in a jail like country with nationalism;
Writers and politicians chain slaves with opium of patriotism.
Karl Marx was wrong by saying, Opium is in religions;
Opium is in patriotisms, in national anthems and in nations!
It's a crime against humanity to imprison folks within fences;
Goats, sheep, cows, pigs in farmhouses for our eating offences!

Chan Mongol

About Turn

ABOUT TURN

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 24 of 2021

Humans broke most essential fundamental natural laws:
Those unwritten, divine laws were violated by human paws.
In such a short life, we don't have to march fast;
A command is needed to last and to halt is a must.
Keep nuclear particles with real owners, natural substances;
Don't make high rises to fall down and so, stick with own ranches.
Who is responsible for the irregularity in the nature?
Who stole the calculator of the nature in the bad behavior?
Sperms given to a cow for pregnancy wasn't a new discovery!
It was possible then to get watery sperm in to her human ovary.
Some can be fixed without harming others environmentally;
Whipping out nature is called the behavior of bully!
When things are done as is with the nature directly;
So is the real wisdom and science for our goodness originally.
I said to save the nature and I ordered my force about turn;
I said what I said in my journey, in my action in the run.

Chan Mongol

Vision

VISION

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 24 of 2021

The Sun is huge but looks like a big zero;
The way we see the Sun isn't accurately true!
It can swallow few earth's in its belly;
What we think isn't the fact, actually!
There is the existence of a nuclear particle;
Skills, machines needed to make it visible.
You can picture a horse in the cloud in vision;
For various chemistry, vision can be illusion.
Good can be bad, depends how sees it;
In same moment, it is both day and night!
Where is the success of life from own position?
Success is on location, location, location!
To visualize exactly, we are not made to be able;
Smallest than a nuclear particle is impossible!
And God is so little than a nuclear particle;
God is not visible, can't be a machine readable!
God is everything and stays everywhere;
We don't see God as, we look for outer figure!
Things are opposite as seen in physical vision;
Truth is in dream, death in lifeless perception.
I know it's hard, you don't get it as I speak;
Because, you are not prepared for the topic!
Keep in mind that big is small and small is big;
Who is more rational? A human or a dog, a pig!

Chan Mongol

Family

FAMILY

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 22 of 2021

I ask my heart who are still dear to me?
My late parents and late blood family.
In thoughts, in dreams, I see their scenes;
I see them alive like they are in movies.

My dreams break up and nobody I see;
None to walk by, everything is empty!
Once they mourned for own family;
Life was never real but only the mystery!

When human babies born, they cry;
Illusions and cries last until they die.
I am telling you that only one life to go on;
Why go far for job, money, education?

Whom and what you lost, lost forever;
In short life, nothing you can recover!
Be happy with blood family what you got;
Guests come and go whom you brought.

Some also hate parents, blood family;
For greedy adults, bloods are enemy.
Bad friends, scriptures, laws also inspire;
To do criminal acts against blood father.

Do rights and duty, follow family discipline;
Don't do feuds, treasons and don't be mean!
Children turn different when in adulthood;
Inheriting two families can be good or rude.

Chan Mongol

Domestically Usa Is Tge Best

DOMESTICALLY USA IS THE BEST

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 18 of 2021

They need to be under western rules few hundred more years;
They need to be under western rules and get injections to get fears.
Constitutions are all in all and even controlling now religions;
Some governments are fearless robots, doing heartless functions.
Educations for core values are free in western cultures;
Governments of third world misinterpret laws and behaviors.
If you believe that we all are equal black, brown or white;
We have to follow the most successful American rite.
After many rises and falls, wilderness, wars and lawlessness;
Domestically, USA gave justice to people thus, brought the sense.
I would say that USA is the best in the whole world for justice;
Little countries may unite and copy USA for core values to increase!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Ending Horrors

ENDING HORRORS

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 17 of 2021

What goes up comes down due to gravity connection.
Advanced mankind will come back to good old Babylon.
Who will be responsible for upcoming destruction?
Whatever goes against nature can't be called a civilization.
What painted artificially with gas, smoke, tar, mud and chemicals;
Nature will rinse and cleanse such arts of fake articles.
Everything was made for us and no need for exaggerations;
But monkeys are doing awful and unnecessary functions.
They hypnotize and control minds by telling to think positive;
But negative is the positive in their ways of destructive.
Children, elders, patients die from their medicines in hospitals;
They stole nature, mixed chemicals and do murder rehearsals.
Much loudness and annoying laughs with ha ha ha, giant noises;
Days come when hearts of ours tear up with lachrymal voices.
What is in our hands? Nothing! All are in hands of manipulators;
Thus, upcoming humanity and creatures will face ending horrors.

Chan Mongol

Sunsets Sunrises

SUNSETS SUNRISES

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 14 of 2021

What you see, and what you hear are not fact, true and reality;
What you don't see and what you don't hear are true but mystery.
Pernicious people don't talk straightforward, they play games;
With confused words and faulty education, they earn fames.
Why still say that the Sun rises in the east and sets in the west?
The Sun is a star, doesn't move, it's steady and so, do your quest.
They got PHD and Noble prize but never did research yet;
Still, they keep fostering fallacies with Sunrise and Sunset!
They cut names of failed, bankrupted countries, banks, businesses;
Why it's impossible to ban false words like, Sunsets and Sunrises?
Many words were changed to bring right words in languages;
Why linguistic scholars didn't change words, Sunsets and Sunrises?
Meteorologists suppose to follow science but do they?
They talk like, the Sun moves to rise and to set everyday.
Sadly, they know all tricks and hypnotic ways to convince you;
You are not supposed to think what is true and what is untrue.
Why should we believe and practice confused education?
Confused and contradicted education take away our liberation.

Chan Mongol

Old Age Life

OLD AGE LIFE

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 13 of 2021

Ending life in old age;
Living with bonus days.
Drying up the essence,
At the dead end fence.
Be advised to be aware,
Shooting from frontier!
Foes ambushed there,
Aimed rifles to trigger!
Evil, bacteria, virus;
They haunt, hurt elders.
Easy targets, old souls;
Elders need your roles!
Old bodies don't heal,
Creator made the deal.
Old are unacceptable!
Services not required,
The life to live is hard.
Older men or women;
Still, act like children!
Life seems, just started;
Will be shortly ended!
Life has no answer,
A dream, a caricature!
Life events are like days ago occurred!
Life to assess is impossible, absurd!

Chan Mongol

Sunset And Sunrise Are Lies

SUNSET AND SUNRISE ARE LIES

Message By Chan Mongol

November 13 of 2021

The Sun is a star, it doesn't move and what does it mean?
It means, no sunset and no sunrise what we must believe in.
To end misunderstanding, we need meaningful languages;
To end contradiction and confusion, lets not say that the Sun sets and it rises!
Since they were genius and they established that the Sun neither sets or rises;
Why couldn't they started saying that the earth sets and it rises or other
phrases?

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Endless Universe

ENDLESS UNIVERSE

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 11 of 2021

God made the whole truth which is the endless universe;
Outer God, a discovery or wife when a man makes is a curse.
Religions survived from one to another, day by day, by hearsay;
Most depictions were untrue and made up in the later day.
Why should them, you, me believe in falsehood, fabricated lies?
If Prophets wrote, that could have been above all doubts and nice!
Every time, everybody changed hearsay words little but little;
Continued editing in own accents, in desires as they found suitable.
In disregarding consciences and nature why lies we legalize?
God been transmitting to all creatures not to do any vice!
The truth is obvious with the earth, water, stars, Moon, Sun;
Prophets were good but crooks cooked myths as faiths for fun.
Their contradictory conception of god what I always disagree;
God isn't like nuclear particles, god is seen nowhere, only mystery!
I understand, births and deaths of all creatures are creator's plan;
God didn't make us to eat domesticated animals as are done!
We also hear voices of god because, god lives unseen in our hearts;
But story was made that god voiced to kill lambs to eat in deserts.
Addiction to eat flesh shouldn't be the art of good religions;
Is it alright to have unjustified, brutal, uncivil, ill conceptions?
Darvish, Brahmins used to preach, practice not to eat fish, animal;
Their blessed souls found the truth how not to go to hell!

Chan Mongol

Parental Paradise

PARENTAL PARADISE

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 9 of 2021

I was happy when I was in parental home;
Traveler saw the mirage only in his roam!
Crossed spaces, lands, deserts, plains;
Crossed water and oceans, mountains!
Unseen to see, unknown to know outer me;
But all in parental home, not in the journey!
Meanwhile, lifeline came at the edge;
Lost my connection, foundation and base.
I couldn't find any remedy for the cancer;
What a waste of life in searching caricature!
Peace was not in outer world but it was in me;
Leaving own parental paradise was just silly!
With or without wings, creatures are mortals;
Unnecessarily, why all fruitless rehearsals?
Without parents no baby can take birth;
From parental paradise, see the entire earth!

Chan Mongol

Flesh Eater Predator

FLESH EATER PREDATOR

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 8 of 2021

Have you thought who is the worst Predator;
Is that a human or, a crocodile, lion, tiger?
Handful lives are eaten in the jungle and zoo;
Millions of lives are eaten in a day by who?
Eating flesh of weaker animals can't be virtue?
I don't think that creator ordered us to do so!
We can eat vegetables, they don't have blood;
We eat flesh disorderly and cause blood flood.
Relentlessly, we eat up chickens, cows, goats, cattle;
We also eat their eggs, milk and almost all in a nutshell.
Prophets never wrote and recorded their words or prophecy;
Crooked men wrote own laws and promoted own advocacy.
Domestic beasts are more holy and rational than us;
We have to love them and follow them to be virtuous.
I wish I was born in periods of prophets to hear them good;
Whether they said or ruling crooks ordered to kill animals for food.
Lesser are vegetables, lesser are domestic animals also!
Human Predators are eating now hybrid chemicals, plastics, so!
Needing to practice the proper food culture for health and nature;
Isn't it beneath the dignity to be titled as the worst Predator?

Chan Mongol

Patriots And It

PATRIOTS AND IT

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 8 of 2021

Before, we did our things by brains and naturally;
We are fully controlled by machines, IT recently.
Why feel proud to call us patriots falsely?
In my ears, the word patriot sounds so silly!
We should learn to be submissive to family;
But programmed as patriots for a country.
We should learn to be submissive to family;
But programmed as patriots for a country.
Brainwash is on by reciting a national anthem;
Brainwash starts in early childhood to enchain and frame.
Bygones are ancestral humanism and also the sociology;
Governments and patriots are ruling by technology.
Abram, Rama, Buddha didn't give us national anthems, apps and IT;
Fake religious robots and patriots are now barriers of humanity.
What are newer games, apps and Information technology;
IT apps are sperms to make hackers, robbers, weird black theology.
All those who keep making apps are robots and patriot people;
Patriots are eating up human brains and leading us to hell.
IT apps are connected to each other and hack our information.
Patriots are robots and engaged to keep us loyal in prison.

Chan Mongol

Wealth Fame Power And Light

WEALTH FAME POWER AND LIGHT

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 3 of 2021

You can't see dark, from spaces of light or power;

It is natural, the truth for all, younger and older?

Wealth, fame, power, light are to make spots bright;

They are Highlighted to undermine the dark sight.

When you have wealth, fame, light and power;

Then, you wouldn't know an unpopular, a sufferer.

Main things don't meet together, they go parallel,

When you love deep, you get hate and betrayal.

Therefore, love yourself before loving another;

Don't output first but input to follow the law of nature.

Start to do things and assess issues wisely at first;

First two logical datas can conclude the last.

Input first to output for another in the nature;

Read and learn words before being a talker.

Why blindness from wealth power fame and light?

In the short lifetime, it is important to be justified.

Chan Mongol

Prostitution And Immorality

PROSTITUTION AND IM.MORALITY

(July 11th,2015)

Many countries banned brothels but flooded now openly in public!

Their laws became contradictory and making societies sick!

Kids with babysitters, mom with Boss and everybody is very busy;

Couples are unhappy and divorces are getting now so easy! !

It was a choice not a fate for someone to be a pimp or a prostitute;

Money and sex, people just lose in distribute and thus, pollute!

You have a choice to stick with a good sense of morality;

With the aroma of decency, integrity, honesty and fidelity!

Still, it is a man's world and they control the world for own needs;

A man is there to destroy a woman and day by day, indecency increase.

The demand of marriage is no longer strict there;

Conveniently, a male and a female can live together!

Many don't believe in marriage anymore;

A phone call can bring a call girl at a man's door!

Women gets sold out for a coffee or for a dinner!

They are interested for sweet talkers over and over!

The world is full with perverts and immoral asses;

Money is making them crazy to have mistresses!

Rules should be strict to give respect, to get it back;

Uncontrolled men and women should be smacked!

There, possibility is that marriage will be banned;

Without commitments, values will be offended.

Valentine's day, marriage day are many cultures!

We are sunk in a global world with digitals

Chan Mongol

Dogs Cats Cows Monkeys And Others

DOGS CATS COWS MONKEYS AND OTHERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 21 of 2021

I don't know languages of many like, those Chinese, Vietnamese;
For humans, animals my solidarity, love, bless everyday increase.
Without leaves the life exists in the core of the winter tree;
We live without a leg or some limbs, organs until life gets expiry.
Where is the beauty of lives to impress to whom it may concern?
In youths, fruits, Spring, Fall or, depends who how gets vision!
I keep writing sad songs and preparing to find the path;
In my math the result comes as the only truth of death!
Enough with sufferings, pains, enough dreams for paradise;
Question, is there any paradise after the death and will we rise?
Ancestors ensured us with the faith about heaven and hell,
Was that for satisfaction because, none knew the fact for real!
In all cases, let's make the best out of life to do good to beings!
Let's not think that all for us, other beings don't deserve blessings!
Every life is precious and that can be a dog, a cat, a cow, a monkey:
Let's pray for fellow animals who are different physically!
We all share same life but in various physiques and faces;
Message is, to treat all with equality, love, regards, blesses.

Chan Mongol

Nationalism And Patriotism

NATIONALISM AND PATRIOTISM

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 21 of 2021

System failed and needing it to be effectively changed;
No writer as of yet exclusively worked and managed!
In this relentless world, most Poets write only sweet;
They don't pass on ideology or messages but I do in my treat.
Change the direction, go back to the reality, to natures;
To stick with goodness, good people, good characters.
Ask yourselves how you, if you are alright, fine?
But more nationalists you are more you are crying.
What are you, nobles, rationals or bunch of idiots?
All idiots are irrational, illogical nationalists, patriots.
What is the reason for the downfall of humanity?
It is not a religion with seen or unseen almighty!
It is the wild attitude in advocating a nationality;
It is the root of all crimes and is narrow, nasty, dirty!
The feeling of nationality is the bacteria, virus, bug;
Gangsterism is the trick of leaders, it is the only worst drug!
Separation, isolation, nation teach you only hate;
You remain jailed and it's hard to pass thorough the jail gate!
Religions, priests, prophets, taught you cultures, manners;
Selfish leaders made nationalism to keep you within borders.

Chan Mongol

Whimsical Nationalists

WHIMSICAL NATIONALISTS

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 20 of 2021

Some basics of gang cultures, should be well understood;
If they had a civil country, they shouldn't have rioted in own hood?
I don't think they have a country or a religion;
As criminals, they live in a punishment region!
Criminals were sent from mainland India neighborhoods;
Sent to riverine land to die in bites of snakes and mosquitoes!
Horrible history, British and the world know so well;
About the communal riot of 1946, deaths of minority people!
In Indo-Pak war in 1965, beheading cult culture made a hell;
Wicked and syndicates were converted but not for real!
Muslim League generations killed lives, looted properties;
In 1971, miscreants looted at first Hindus then Biharis.
They run an artificial country made by India which is not genuine;
Those killers, looters, land grabbers made it just a dustbin.
Who cares what I know, what I been thorough, what happened;
Sinners caused my parents to be killed and lands were grabbed!
It's not only there but nationalists everywhere;
Whimsical nationalists and gangsters they are!
Frauds don't write real history and don't write facts of the past;
Twisting events in their favors and make public to let them trust!

Chan Mongol

Buttons To End Inventions

BUTTONS TO END INVENTIONS

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 15 of 2021

World leaders and systems been unfit;
Their ideas were never concrete.
None is stopping the real bullshit;
Arms, viruses made but whom to hit?
Lockdown, corona virus, war, chemical;
Any evil research is my sentimental.
Because of the misuse of power;
Some countries should disappear.
For their unethical wicked rules;
Make contradicted and confused fools!
Excess of anything is abnormal, sick;
Only boring, hurting, annoying public!
Chemicals, wars, the notorious virus;
We opened eyes and we are now furious?
Oppression is going on in many excuses;
Governments are sunk in amuses.
Why lock down, restrictions for us?
Did we invent the sexy Corona virus?
Ill invention was not criticized, noised?
Action against killer scientists was not voiced!
Who truly killed people, allied forces or Iraq?
When air power drops bombs, you don't bark!
Scientists invent killer elements;
Where is hidden your sentiments?
Come to the point to get characters;
Man is mortal and let's live in natures!
Black magics have to be banned!
Scientists are to be blamed as scanned!
Why China got US research center?
Why no antidote for diabetes, cancer?
I urge to invent last few buttons;
To end nonsense weapon inventions!
Let us use the size of overpopulation;
Buttons for everyone for weapon deactivation.

Chan Mongol

Love And Mind

LOVE AND MIND

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 13 of 2021

Once upon a time as a young man, I wanted a virgin;
To stick for life with each other, you know what I mean!
In those days, a young man married for life;
He desired his wife to be faithful, to be his type.
To uphold the family a wife also put full devotion;
But started uprising, divorce, separation with law's extension.
Stimulated women got thoughts of separation;
Boy friends started exaggeration and home invasion.
A friend asked me what happened to my story then?
My lady was seen in arms of milkman, handyman.
As a youngster, I dreamed of a permanent family;
In today's age, dreams don't come true, practically.
Modern marriages and commitments can be shredded;
Some people feel lucky and feel highly demanded.
Women are now hardly housewives, they are liberated;
They don't want to remain bonded or subjugated!
To stick with only one partner for life is backdated;
Newer laws programmed us to be liberated!
She-males and He-females are enjoying freedom;
I can't tell if we are advanced or we got down syndrome.
A prison doesn't give imprisonment but mind does;
Mind loves or hates and depends on mind controllers.

Chan Mongol

Rcmp And Canada

RCMP AND CANADA

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 10 of 2021

I escaped a land of bandits, an impoverished country then;
I am shocked seeing lifestyles and crimes they do now, often.
I keep singing my songs on own urges from the tree;
You hear or don't but still my songs are only for me!
I did not want to expand, I did not want to explore;
Messages were not spread from shore to shore!
I was caught in the jamming of the traffic;
There was no space, no clear way to take any risk.
Few years ago, they were starving but no more in miseries;
Money launderings to Canada, how and why such increase?
Urging the Revenue Canada and RCMP to inquire;
Sinned money to Canada shouldn't get any waiver!
Thieves are wealthy by robbing what day by day increase;
They got easy facilities to bribe officials to remain rich!
Go after them and catch to find what they did?
RCMP may seize billions to stop vicious greed!

Chan Mongol

Medicine Free World

MEDICINE FREE WORLD

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 09 OF 2021

We may start facing soon very scary situations;
Due to the Covid 19 and lockdown introductions.
Shortages of foods in warehouses in all locations;
Less works or even no work done for productions.
Covid 19 put words in our mouths to ask questions;
Virus supposed to die within hours in affected locations.
How did the virus fly from Wuhan to USA and Italy;
How come entire families didn't die practically?
Those who died, died in alienated hospitals worldwide;
They died from inhaling of 24 hours carbon dioxide;
They died from fears, brutal medical malpractices;
Hospitals didn't reveal victims and video footages.
Trucks and cars were not seen in roads and highways;
Workers stayed homes as per orders, advertises.
Who got knowledge from video games of viruses and beasts?
They fooled us to win as researchers, medicine scientists.
Everything will be under control and we will win;
Let's hope that a medicine free world will be soon seen!

Chan Mongol

Tiktok

TIKTOK

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 9 of 2021

It is not TikTok what should be held responsible;
TikTok is the soil and doesn't violate privacy of people.
Adults are to know what to cultivate in the sacred soil;
TikTok can be used to make us or, to destroy and spoil.
Males and females, claimants as adults, wise and educated;
They are horrible, anti social, terrible, naked, wicked!
They don't maintain own bedroom privacy and shame;
They twist humanity for their dirty pleasure and game.
What happened to decency, ethics and morality;
Grown up men and women don't see own indecency.
Why publicly displaying privacy of bride and groom?
But shouldn't that be very private in the bedroom?
Governments are not upholding core values of people;
Contradictions are in printed religions and sound mythical.
TikTok isn't teaching like leaders and fanatics;
Evil folks do uncivil in own ways in applying tricks.
The earth was made with ingredients for creatures;
To live in right way or wrong way, depending on us!
TikTok is helping to let us visualize how low an adult can be!
TikTok can be used for productivity or for non-productivity.
I feel sorry for those who got breasts and mustaches;
They need to get married and stop immoral offenses!
Or, let the brothels be re opened as in biblical remote areas!
Let two kinds of people live with radius barriers!
Let a monkey live as a monkey, a bacteria as a bacteria!
Let refined humans live in the safe and secured area!

Chan Mongol

Stamina Of The Earth

STAMINA OF THE EARTH

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 7 of 2021

Why deleting trees and other creatures for our need?
Parade! Halt! One, two! Stop crowded growths and greed!
Isn't it better to lower future population and pollution?
Can't governments and countries give good inspiration?
We needed manpower before, for the agriculture;
Humans, houses, buildings, factories now on lands are!
Water, soil, proper warmth and blocked are air!
Paleolithic basics to live and to let live are in great danger!
Parents and leaders can't provide food and education;
Why giving births to vote for the evil legislation?
Why making more troubling bacteria and virus?
Why not growing more safer plants, trees to feed us?
Adam and Eve were kicked out for the sexual vice;
Sex was that fruit to be banned to live in that paradise.
India took a bold step to save the earth and mothers;
Women are to make two babies to save trees and creatures!
Earth is losing stamina for our multiple increases;
Why no law, no compromise for only two babies?

Chan Mongol

Naturer Or Computer

NATURE OR COMPUTER

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 4 of 2021

To rely on online is unreliable and is getting tough;
With online apps, Facebook, Instagram, What's up!
This earth was made over trillions of years ago;
With unsettled earth what Tsunami, earthquakes do?
The best computer all over is with good old natures;
Violation is going on with nature by human behaviors.
For the record, we lived good in the Paleolithic age;
With natures, good behaviors in those good old days.
How dare kids are challenging the balanced universe;
Why dumping human brains and relying on computers?
It didn't occur overnight to shape the earth with nature;
But the condition is to temporary and then die forever.
And outter the nature, we don't need man made computer;
The urge is to go back to safer in the state of nature.
None could have gone at the edge of the limit less nature;
Hardware, software of machines are jeopardizing nature.
I don't trust them who cant cure diabetes and cancer;
Remedies were sabotaged but they are still in the nature.
Humans are being programmed to be pirates and killers;
Who don't know my 37.2 trillion cells can't be my healers!

.

Chan Mongol

Indigenous

INDIGENOUS

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 3 of 2021

Who didn't have native, indigenous character?
From East to West, North to South, in each corner.
We lost most what we had in the life of previous;
No more what we were in villages as indigenous.
It's contradictory, a shame for us in our false claims;
We altered dances, voices, clothes, homes, names.
We even don't know names of great grandparents;
In processes of lives, we are slaves of governments.
Being hypnotized to follow artificial rules and orders;
We are away from trees, air, soil, water and natures.
Off and on, we please and entertain winners and fakers;
With little dances and signs of forgotten cultures.
Don't pretend what you are no more in atmospheres;
Without hundred percent in civilized indigenous affairs.
As a critic, I bring up confusions from any seen matter;
Let the sentiment grow to return to the state of nature.
After changing the gear, have we become more safer?
Or, we entered in horror, in disastrous quagmire?

Chan Mongol

Power Of Farthingless

POWER OF FARTHING LESS

Poem by: Chan Mongol

October 2 of 2021

No record shows that English was spoken by leader Hitler;
Did he dislike an English spoken foreigners in his empire?
English people were world rulers and conquers then;
Simple logic was not understood by that proud German.
Fishes in a fish tank may think that the tank is the nation;
Incapacitated folks don't regard a world outside Pentagon.
What can happen to aggressive, proud people?
Weapons and air power can be dysfunctional!
Didn't pharaoh sink with his cavalry in the river Nile?
Didn't minority and the rebel leader Moses then smile?
The ancient proverb goes that pride shall have a fall;
The same proverb is universal and always applicable!
Their grand fathers were farthing less beggars or poor farmers;
Bush, Bill Gates, Oprah, Fauci, Blair became riches by selling virus!
Street Boys and vagabonds became fast talkers and news casters;
Farthing less and low lives got white colors with wealthy empires.
For the record, Who was Stalin and who was Adolf Hitler?
Stalin was a cobbler and Hitler was a scary general soldier!
The bottom line is, give us back the good old peaceful nature;
We don't need countries, nations, governments and no more war!
Wicked minds crafted enough soft wares and hard wares;
But we had faster computing minds as were in ancient cultures.
Learn lessons from Hitler, Hirohito, Churchill, Eisenhower;
Where are warmongers, patriots, machos with their killing power?
Think better, think as refined, peaceful and nature worshippers;
Only then, the Sun, Soil, Air, Water deities will be in our favors.

Chan Mongol

Far Away Moon

FAR AWAY MOON

BY: Chan Mongol

October 1 of 2021

I am missing her, missing her appearance;
Her absent for few days seems few years.
My obsession for her developed very fast;
I am older and she is younger but I built my trust.
Love at sight is the real indeed, is the true one;
You don't have to date for ages to know someone.
When you see the moon, you don't say, I love you;
True love is the attachment with unseen glue.
True love is sacred, it is to feel, even feeling a memory;
It can be like falling leaves from my backyard tree.
We never met but I saw her acts and smiles in her video;
I regret that I am not young to find her and tell, let's go!
You don't have to have her physically but you feel her;
Feel privileged to be under the tutelage of her power.
Her love is the vigorous power, dedicated to us;
She may be the far away Moon but active to focus!

Chan Mongol

Covid 19 Lab Of Usa In Wuhan

COVID 19 LAB OF USA IN WUHAN

By: Chan Mongol

September 30 of 2021

Oh my God, bad publicity and insults were badly done;
For rotten Chinese food and for source of virus in Wuhan.
None propagated against American Glaxo Smith Klein;
Entire world falsely worship America as the shrine.
The virus leaked out in China from the US research laboratory;
No tv told us about the US laboratory in China country.
America's mistake was covered up and China was targeted;
If China spread the virus why from there masks imported?
Union Carbide chemical company of United States;
Killed thousands in Bhopal, India by chemical gases.
Compensated big money by USA out of fake sorrow;
Government of India got rich but victims got almost zero!
Central Intelligence got involved in many sabotages;
Creating dirty issues with tons of files of garbage cases.
Fact is, nature believers are well awoken worldwide;
It's not that easy for USA to cover up matters and to hide!
United States point fingers for own bad works to others;
We know well who did all mischievous massacres?
USA made patriots to hit and beat people of Iraq;
Against Saddam, low intelligence of USA used to bark.
Aids and anthrax phenomena were made by USA;
Once, villain was USSR or Russia but now it is China.
Blacks take no other hue and birds of a flock fly together;
All governments hit and beat similarly only the weaker.
Conspiracy and plan were made against unarmed people;
USA and China are one to send people to the hell hole.
China was made to take insults, abuses on own shoulders;
Glaxo Smith Klein lab of USA in Wuhan leaked Corona virus.
Who, why sabotaged then Chernobyl nuclear disaster?
It was also a joint venture of USA with Gorbachev of USSR!
Doggy countries should start saying no to DC's memo;
Thus, we can aim for peace and happiness to grow.

Chan Mongol

Revolution Winners

REVOLUTION WINNERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 29 of 2021

They are also voicing for freedom, liberty;
They are reluctant to accompany me, check on me.
They want for them the privilege, the priority;
Who am I without their type of credibility?
What should I think about their ability really?
I think they want to gain the power officially.
One goes and another is installed by same votes;
That is why they been disrespecting our mandates.
We are being used by opposition, by those conmen;
They will grab positions without us as I lead men!
They just needed our emotion and sentiment;
Next thing, they will form the next government.
People for whom we voiced will remain empty handed;
Their conditions will be same, chained, suppressed.
It is only a class who got the key to come and go;
By capitalizing our long lasting pain and sorrow.
We have to be careful during any revolution;
Crooks may comeback to power by rotation.
After hardware wars, they started software war;
The key of virus war will be handed over to own brother.

0 Comments

Chan Mongol

Citizens Or Slaves

CITIZENS OR SLAVES

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 28 of 2021

This is not the acceptable way;
Only for them to salute and obey!
Why is that the civilization?
Their everything is contradiction.
Dirty issues they often create;
Making divisions to create hate!
Their disturbed intellectuality;
Last benchers are getting the priority;
Foolish people are turning society dirty.
Why such, why wins the insanity?
Why flattering and fooling vanity?
Wrong prescriptions made by men;
Our judging powers were taken.
Disqualifying the state of nature;
Satanic medicines are everywhere.
No rule to control over population;
Trees are removed for man's habitation.
No medicine yet, to cure diabetes, cancer;
Dull brain holders are ruling all over.
We are programmed to obey them;
A shame, a game in the system!
Handful people are sires worldwide;
Unarmed slaves are not organized.
Plans are made for our fate, for real;
At last, with a bio war against people.
I don't want to be their prey in this life;
Let the harmless rationality be my type!
We are not united and you are not with me;
Sires know about our weakness and disability.
That is why they are in recent days, all in all;
They chained us as citizens, as captured people.
And we forgot that we are at the bottom level,
In this life, we are programmed to live in the cell.
What is good, what is fair and what is the answer?

Over 3 million years old paleolithic life and nature.
Rights should be given to us as were in old days;
All beggar sires should be taken minimum wages.

Chan Mongol

Nature Only

NATURE ONLY

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 25 of 2021

It doesn't matter if rich or poor, leaders or subjects we are;
One day, we all living beings in here, we have to disappear.
In this life, after performing roles in certain classes;
We become recycling materials or trashes;
Ending drama is to be vanished from the stage;
No artificial school could find the mystery to impress!
What good it is to avoid the ancient DNA ties with trees?
Why not learning from free nature to comply all studies?
To teach us, holy nature along with agriculture is here;
But the academic system was made for lives to hamper.
Some are popular with money, some are sick;
Some are leaders, some alone in Himalayan peak.
What is important to rule or to learn to be educated?
Is it to be wealthy and unkind or to be concerned?
Nature is the only best science and learn from it;
Schooling can't educate enough for god to meet!
Those big job holders are real handicapped;
They are sunk in limited dirt and are trapped.
So, what we do in order to learn life and the nature?
Direct education is with trees, Sun, Soil, Air, Water.
Almost 3 million years, mankind lived and died in the tour;
Let's only concentrate to live and to educate us as before!
Unneeded schools are destroying all species?
Urging to consider lesser human and closing faculties!

Chan Mongol

Reborn

REBORN

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 24 of 2021

Market was there but I never could sell myself, my life;
I missed ages after ages to be there as her type.
For sure, I needed a trust worthy right hand to move on;
For the promotion, expansion and exploration.
But What to do when I was unlucky, less fortunate;
I had to carry on as a loner with the one way ticket.
I missed to stick with her as I looked at the upper sky;
I looked at trees and at birds how they sit, how they fly!
Why happiness is the mirage and why we die?
No logical answer and it doesn't matter how much we try!
Did I ignore her importance in my rapid run?
Since, I only looked at stars, at the moon, at the Sun!
I wanted her to be the co-pilot in the journey, with me;
For the overfly flight from the point A to the point Zee!
Life seemed too short for younger or, for older;
Many lost spouses immediately and or, within a year.
She skipped me in the other side of the Hemisphere;
For her, too many toys are but for me the nature!
Meanwhile, layers after layers of the life are gone;
Is there a way to go back to the primitive age to reborn?

Chan Mongol

Update

UPDATE

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 21 of 2021

Too many imitators and fake stars who are not creative;
Copying after copying but they are non productive!
They are there to remain unfair under the common Sun;
They want to be fraud leaders to keep doing fun!
For them, easy life, easy food and candlelight diner;
Well paid snobs don't want to know a struggler.
You don't have to be a pundit to know Grammar;
Try to be what you are in the science of the nature!
Don't feed a popular, feed a baby with your feeder?
Assess between just and unjust, fair and unfair as a lifesaver.
Think wisely who was wrong and who was right;
Who was the assailant and took away people's right?
I don't want to tell that you are institutionalized;
You are an autistic, retarded who know to go with the tide.
Shakespeare, even Bush were not skilled for future;
Time and tide changed and update for today's answer!
Reroute the traffic to escape from the danger;
Let's go back to the science of the state of nature!
To begin with was the science of the nature;
Artificial fakers took over to mislead the future.

Chan Mongol

Lions Club And Ngo

LIONS CLUB AND NGO

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 20 of 2021

To chase real white color thieves, no investigation is on;
Because, each thief is regarded as a powerful lion.
They use pretty girls for annual seminars in poor countries;
Luxury, amusement are set for rich thus, donations increase.
Targetting poor countries to corrupt pretty women;
Hungry lions get preys handy outside the den.
All their sinful joys and fun get tax exemption;
Afro- Asians think that foreigners are for charity function.
Heads of Lions club enjoy first class plane seats;
Joy and fun go on in five star hotels with VIP treats.
Girls become sleeping partners of the rich in hotels;
Lions club gets big money with fund raisers and pals.
Perhaps, one eighth of the collection goes for charity.
For sex and sin, NGO people keep doing immorality.
Open eyes and visualize to demand investigation;
Tell governments to go after corruptions of each lion.
Why immunity to corrupted Lions and owners of factories?
Why governments in afro-asia are scared pussies?
Bad business and Crooked ideas day by day increase
Poor citizens never got liberties and countries.
Worldwide, governments should be for the people;
But a giant NGO, like Lions club seems lion like trouble.

Chan Mongol

Professional Fallacy

PROFESSIONAL FALLACY

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 19 of 2021

I have a problem as I am what I am;

I don't do drama or play any game.

I am not a teaser or, a pretender;

Neither a liar or, a part time actor!

I don't appreciate if you are a bad one;

And promoting fruitless education.

Germs and diseases got expirations;

They naturally die, not in medications!

Meanwhile, doctors rob our money;

Entire health system is senseless funny!

We need plants and trees to get medicines;

Need lands for agriculture and trees.

We need our direct hands on the nature.

We need to remove middleman, dirt, doctor!

Soon, the expected revolution will occur;

To take care life, family and the nature.

A human is born with own human qualities;

Everyday, those qualities should increase!

But those professionals mold us as their toys;

For their wealth, we are to live as their boys.

Horrific disasters whatever happen;

Professional practices are reasoned often!

Revolution is needed to protect the nature.

And no need to aim for artificial caricature.

Let's stick as human beings as we were before;

Let's stop intruders from the human corridor!

Their academic twists,
professional retardations;

Stop fallacies what destroying natural civilisations!

Chan Mongol

Flunked System

FLUNKED SYSTEM

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 17 of 2021

Rat, pussy, coward cat, pig, snake, bull, chicken;
Such are your names for your characters, oh men!
You let the system chain you and keep in prisons;
Enslaving system in police, military positions!
The system is flunked and you are kneeled down;
Your past, present, future, generations systems own.
According to the network, format, and the evil plan;
You been serving systems as the writer, as politician.
Have you ever said, stop, halt, one, two to give a thought?
Without fairness, mysteriously all been caught!
The plain truth, the bottom line, let me now spell;
You, you, you public are prisoners in this hell!
At first, human beings were happy, peaceful and free;
With conscience of built in humanity and rationality.
You were vaccinated to be doctors, stars, police, military;
For man-made system with nation and country.
Have a nation or a country ever done the right duty?
Have they ever given us happiness, peace, security?
Weapons, books, wifi, prophecy, advocacy of rules;
All failed us in this short life and made us fools.
So, I called to get back the long lost state of nature;
The Paleolithic life with the solid human character!
We will have less density of people but enormous trees;
Our humanity and rationality will thus increase.
The control freak system is spreading dirty odor;
Introducing virus, robot, machine, chemical for power.
System took your eyes, ears, nose, throat, tongue, skin;
You are no more the human, the naturally clean!
Don't let evil system, industry, chemicals go more far!
To regain humanity, we must go back to agriculture, nature.
My call is to go back to the old secured position;
So is justification and stopping aggress

Ch

Chan Mongol

Angel Of My Life

ANGEL OF MY LIFE

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 17 of 2021

You gave me love and attention selflessly;
Everyday, I missed you and accused myself truly!
I cannot forget the Sunshine and the moonlit night;
Your presence was so bright but its gone from my sight!
Things went wrong under the influence of the Lucifer;
I was kind to unkind and lost you as the pathfinder.
I couldn't assess you properly and I became the loser;
Only you who cared for me but I blew up the fair for unfair.
You had a nicer soul like a rose who attracted me;
I trusted you but all gone because of distant jealousy.
One thing for sure that I adored and loved you;
I didn't like those to manipulate you for what to do!
I cried seeing you in the hospital and when you left me;
I always loved you even, in my state as an amputee.
You meant well in all the way, it was so lovely;
You were my true angel and never an enemy!
For good deeds, you were rewarded and lived well;
But look at me! I was tortured and living in a life of hell!
Can you pray in your active church for me?
So that, curses can be removed to let me live peacefully!
Evil is surrounding me and making me the prisoner;
Evil is blocking my way and dumped me in the quagmire!
Now, weaker is the heart and deeper is the scar!
It's hard to breathe in the polluted atmosphere.
Few years ago, you asked me who should be guilty?
It's me who reasoned for hard life with difficulty!
My folklore is the memoir of life what I love and hate;
The best was with you from Ninety six to Ninety eight.

Chan Mongol

Example

EXAMPLE

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 15 of 2021

I duly don't want to talk for all;
In my life, she was only an example.
Her acts were to play and to tease;
She enjoyed to keep me on my knees.
I couldn't remain as her prisoner;
I escaped her jail to inhale the fresh air.
I wanted to treat her as the queen;
She wanted to be a man and so mean!
The error was to make her a woman;
She tried in her power to rule a man.
Loving her, gave me the most loss;
My mistake was to love her as the boss.
Lowering me to give her the priority;
Boosted her to be reckless and dirty.
I loved her but it made me a beggar;
She turned a control freak, a tougher!
Going after love, money, lottery;
But if they came to me meant for me.
She was only a mirage in the desert;
She wasn't water but density of dirt.
No disrespect to others, to all;
I just cited one brought an example.
Had I been unlucky, a coward, a weaker?
Or, did I revolted tyranny and torture?
I meant for one privately, for family;
She was a public property, openly!
Rights are given to tell own story;
Still, we fail to bring up exact history.
She ganged up and got most public;
I couldn't be like her, the charismatic!

Chan Mongol

Dangerous Engineers

DANGEROUS ENGINEERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 13 of 2021

Too much of wickedness, people of social media run;
Bypassing law with immorality, evil as entertainment, fun.
There is no visible vice squad and ethic committee;
Promotion of sex and sin is the democracy, liberty!
Unsocial activities became social with too much publicity;
Both, drama and acting businesses got the top priority.
No sensor and no watch to prohibit public nudity, dirty;
We are in a state to face the death of the morality.
You don't have to be religious people to uphold chastity;
That should be naturally hooked up with humanity.
Faulty machines and apps of internet are controlling us;
Babies must not born as dangerous engineers.
In the earlier age, they were different, so decent, very fair;
After 13, they leave human nature to firmly follow Lucifer.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Assyrians Asians Syrians

ASSYRIANS ASIANS SYRIANS

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 11 2021

Evil is used to earn money, power and popularity;
A highly trained squad been beating up the rationality!
Haven't we seen enough from 9/11 to Afghanistan?
With Palestine, Iraq, Libya, Syria in the master plan.
Spraying poisons and dividing Assyrians, Syrians;
So is a declaration of war against all Asians.
Leave them alone to deal with own matters!
Europa twisted Asians since few thousand years.
Constitutions, rules are to divide with many nations;
Descendants of Europa been oaring all religions!
Natives forgot own ancient bright identification;
Akkadian, Sumerian, Mesopotamian, Assyrian civilization.
To weaken people, to divide and rule can no way be cool!
Fallen people must understand bad rules used to fool!
My point is to stay secured in own empires;
Why zigzag, invasion, pointing fingers on others?
Assyrians, Syrians never attacked Europeans;
Why soldiers, wars of European rulers on Assyrians?
Why dumping pollution and dust on Asian regions?
Policing on innocents can't highlight civilizations!
Biased and paid leaders writers, journalists, priests;
9/11, facts and the world history they twist by own wrists.
To be civilized, it is to respect territorial rights;
Let live Assyrians, Asians, Syrians and end all fights!

Chan Mongol

Nine Eleven Trauma

NINE ELEVEN TRAUMA

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 10 of 2021

If you were born few years before or after nine eleven;
What and how much you would know as children?
Most accidents were made in history, deliberately;
System made it impossible to find the truth exactly.
There are top secret matters of all governments;
Citizens are not to know details of those events.
Look at you good and why still argue in their favor?
You don't know that you are chained as a prisoner!
Time heals old wounds, medicines do not heal;
Body repairs own damages and life runs as usual!
Nobody will be in the witness stand to testify;
History will be forgotten because, witnesses will die!
Children were not there to get wounds or to locate scars;
Good Greeks died and none preserved architectures.
The nine eleven trauma, how can get rid?
Some scars cannot go away, cannot be hid!

Chan Mongol

First Person

FIRST PERSON

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 09 of 2021

Now, I cannot, I do not go that far;
If I do not know them, the matter!
If I smell no pet creature there;
Where lives only the impolite tiger!
No more risking life, why bother?
Why in the desert, as a day dreamer?
Something has to be for me, better;
When me, as a voyager in that far!
I am a homebound lazy man;
Life shouldn't run without a plan.
Let me catch up the lost trip;
In the comfort of my own sleep!
Foolish soldiers were hypnotized;
So, they got the honor but died.
And I want to be my own man;
To write last stories, by own pen.
They are always takers, not givers;
Takers are now blushing as winners.
So, I decided not to live in pain;
I need me, not another captain!
At the cost of me going out of Order;
I took risks to do them great favor.
For them, I am a loser in my trying;
Aged man is now repenting, crying.
It brings bad luck when freely serve;
Help elders, youngsters don't deserve!
Elders said, they will hurt whom you help;
As a first person, take care of yourself!
He who helps others free, just suffers;
Undermined even by advantage takers!

Chan Mongol

Exhaling Inhaling

EXHALING INHALING

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 8 of 2021

Trees are down in here and Stars in the top frontier;
They don't have red blood but they are basics of nature!
Without Sun or lights of sky, trees can't do synthesis;
Without synthesis, red blood cannot at all increase.
Assorted colors as blue, silver, yellow, white etc. sky made;
Also, green, red, burgundy, black, yellow, etc. shade.
What top ones exhaled, come down to earth here;
After inhaling, we also exhale ours for upper atmosphere.
Cycling, recycling whatever the process;
Exchanging various gases and nuclear particles!
What a relative universe and we all are in it together;
Countless objects work with unseen power!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Democracy Makes Supremacy

DEMOCRACY MAKES SUPREMACY

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 7 of 2021

People say no, no but no doesn't reach into their ears;
Criticisms, rational voices do not stop ferocious creatures.
With votes of people, they earn own supremacy;
People sell bodies and souls to beasts in the democracy.
Humans are not humans rather, represent beasts;
So is true according to ancient astrological gists.
We know that they been killing unarmed people;
They took lives of our kin who never held any rifle!
Aggressors are very well uniformed who got elite faces;
No pity shown when bomb on unarmed, dislikable races.
Do they learn from own moms how to charge a bayonet?
Not all men can stab by a bayonet to another man's chest!
They get trainings to do brutalities and cruelties;
They are taught such in police and military academies.
Judicial and prison systems do so to win in own violation;
Such done in countries and also in Abu Garib Prison!
Electing them as good people but we do mistakes;
They oppress by leaving us in other sides of barricades.
To experience how its like to be mistreated and to have pain;
Newer forms of democracy are needed for them, to train!
Countrywide and worldwide when people say no, no;
Don't do but they say, we are elected and you are who?

Chan Mongol

Cells

CELLS

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 6 of 2021

Fear is the big commodity for a money maker;
And death is the only all times the big fear.
To survive people give up wealth blindly;
Thus, hungry doctors become wealthy, filthy.
People in medical industries are not healers;
They are professional brutal cell killers.
More cells they kill, more their earnings will continue;
The dishonesty about them is so clear to view!
To escape from deaths, do we need doctors?
Sick people get healed from sleep and food factors.
Tell me, where sick people die faster?
In hospitals in the care of the doctor.
Body is a network and all cells in it are pals;
In the body, there are 37.2 trillion cells.
Have they studied cells and functions of each one?
What is the effect when the damage of a cell is done?
They kidnapped our millions of years old medical knowledge;
Whatever they are applying on us is fully outrage!
Teeth, gums, throat, eyes, ears are for them different;
Fools separated any limb or organ treatment;
They damage cells in their chemical sentiments.
Medical industries are not worthy even 50 cents.
Medical industries don't heal what they don't tell;
Medicines and surgeries kill our cells for real!
Vital cells get killed because of doctoral procedures;
Some cells don't grow back in our web for our cures.
We are made to be goods and supplies for them;
We have become their preys in their fancy game.
They give excuses after killing cells one after another;
They make us blind, cause tumor and cancer.

Chan Mongol

Why Twin Towers Were Not Erected

WHY TWIN TOWERS WERE NOT ERECTED

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 5 of 2021

The mightiest country in own land, failed own citizens;
Failed to reconstruct and erect WTC in NYC by own means!
Who failed them to do facial and to do own duty?
At least USA could have taken care of own beauty!
Why world trade center could not again rise;
Why questions didn't arise and made me to surprise?
British, Germans, Russians, Greeks, even Turkey;
They preserved ancient buildings to show past glory.
Italy and many poor countries protected old history;
But the icon of USA was kept as ground zero as mystery!
For old buildings of Greeks, Romans, we regard them;
No controversy arose to denounce their fame!
Europeans repair, paint but keep same designs and looks;
Folks need true words about WTC in future US books.
Bad intelligence will bring bad names for United States;
They sure promoted lies, destructions, twists, hates!
Why the world famous landmark the USA just let go?
What members of Senate, Congress, billionaires do?

Chan Mongol

Privileged Noses

PRIVILEGED NOSES

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 3 of 2021

Jews said, if you can't beat them, join them and follow orders!
They survived by obeying Greek, Roman, Christian ruling powers.
They got values and don't believe in owning countries;
What they have are laws of Hammurabi and good qualities!
The mistake some do in claiming blue blood as noble;
They secured own high noses but putting down other people!
Some claimed privilege as Arabs, non-Arabs, Latinos;
Hatred is going on between blacks, browns, whites, Chinos!
Winners had blushing proud faces and wrote their superiority;
Prophecies were canceled for chaining men and running slavery.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Tribes

TRIBES

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 3 of 2021

In their research works, they gave codes of the life;
For kin, parents, kids, for husband and wife.
Boy friend and girl friend relation was then prostitution;
Jews were strict on such anti-social acts and violation.
What they did was big to run family and healthy society;
One thing for sure, none promoted then any country.
They mentioned tribes like Sind, Israel, al- Masry;
Assyrian, Koresh etc. tribes but never named a country.
Al Masry tribe had Isis, Horus, Osiris, Hathor deities;
Gods were loved by Greeks who added them in own myths.
Greek tribes made voyages around the Mediterranean;
Also, penetrated the Sind civilization and founded a religion.
Thus, made four tier administration with sophistication;
The ancient tribe of little Europa was named as Aryan.
They bred as Scandinavian, Greek, German;
Jews had no problem with winners after Aryans won.
Jews couldn't beat them, so, joined them for protection;
Well done with Aryan, Greek, Roman, American civilization.

Chan Mongol

His Policing

HIS POLICING

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 3 of 2021

Hitting and beating a prisoner cannot make him a man;
Disregarding Geneva convention makes him a Satan!
He is a low life and not tough when he oils the big machine;
Why showing tough with prisoners and acting so mean?
Why hit and beat prisoners, shutting freedom of speech?
As military or police forces in those lousy countries?
So, try to get this straight, as simple as possible!
That, countries were made as prisons for people!
Privileged guards are armed, continue to disrespect;
You, as an individual are scared like a pussy cat!
How many times, how many prophets should give moral lesson?
Rama, Jesus, Muhammad will give no more education!
He doesn't get it! Neither, follows his good prophet's equality call;
Ibrahim and Moses separated us but his prophet was for all people!
He is claiming as a member and a patriot of a lousy nation;
Making big gaps in us and forgetting humanitarian lesson!

Chan Mongol

A Killer Is A Freedom Fighter

A KILLER IS A LEADER

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 2 of 2021

Thy shall not ignorantly decorate a killer;
A killer can't be regarded as a freedom fighter.
To record him as a freedom fighter is a mistake;
He was a notorious dacoit, a thief, a fake!
When a murderer heads a killer brigade;
History of your country become faded.
He manipulated you and is guarded by armed people;
You think he is big but he is a mean, notorious, rascal.
Those who can do more cruel and barbaric massacres;
More they can be leaders and historical figures!
You all remember the hazardous, stormy weather;
So, you out there, worship the killer as the leader.
Fear controls the mind and the body and history;
Good ones got defeated and wicked boys got the victory.
Advantages are for hyenas in a Civil War to eat dead meat;
Sneaky crooks always manage to get the leading seat.
Hypnotism works so well for suicidal people;
Have you wondered why their system is unwell?
I participated war, revolution but my people died;
Killers got supports and I failed without men and I cried!

Chan Mongol

Us And Un

US AND UN

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 1 of 2021

With fat lies of Bush and UNO, again and again;
Army was shipped out to get Saddam Hussein.
Nationalists believed in own administration;
Against Bin Laden and then Saddam's nuclear weapon.
In the modern world, most evil activities were done;
By getting signals from the giant United Nation.
UN is obviously a joke, a puppet organization;
It continues disturbances to ruin any rising nation.
It is to boost up non-productive untrue matters;
It chained feet of all countries and declare wars.
Frightening nations and tightening any situation;
Protecting US is the function of the United Nation.
It's been doing coordination of complex operation;
Enforcing all nations to falsely uphold US reputation.
Nine eleven was planned by US conspirators;
With OK of UNO to get Laden, Saddam, Qaddafi in wars.
General assembly, Security council and their roles;
All meant for interests and profits for US calls.

Chan Mongol

Question For Usa

QUESTION FOR USA

Poem by Chan Mongol

USA is not occupied by soldiers of Saddam, Qaddafi;
Why USA didn't erect historical twin towers exactly?
Never convinced with curses for one eyed dollars;
Bush people been always liars and not scholars!
A Canadian minister lost her job from the Parliament Hill;
Because, she said Bush a moron from her table.
Nothing looked good after the new millennium;
USA been acting wicked and passing evil memorandum!
Twin towers were ruined, grounded relentlessly;
Why not erected again boldly, fairly and gorgeously?
Why that face of the USA was not rebuilt, redone?
Is that in the fear of Saddam, Qaddafi, Taliban?
Was that an internal job and done deliberately?
Question is, why landmarks were not erected exactly?
Don't give cheap, incomprehensible foolish logic;
Scary Bush already made blood stained history in his trick!

Chan Mongol

Face Of Usa Was Not Rebuilt

FACE OF USA WAS NOT REBUILT

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 31 of 2021

I raised voices over and over with same vulnerable question;
How come they didn't do same way its reconstruction?
Twin towers gave USA and NYC respect and identity;
Why same face wasn't rebuilt in USA and New York City?
When they built twin towers and named World Trade Center;
Had they been poorly skilled then, in architecture?
Towers were shaky what I observed in nineteen eighty four;
I was thinking on expirations of items, from the top floor.
WTC was the face and most vulnerable in millions of icons;
Billions of dollars used for trillions and for multi functions.
They well fabricated lies for all countries to trust in them;
Savages and Vikings empowered the notorious game.
Fantasy and speculation are on, as parts of education;
The truth got beat up and twisting facts is invention.
Out of sight, out of mind and none cares for old cries.
Both older and newer generation been digesting lies!

Chan Mongol

Heat And Life

HEAT AND LIFE

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 30 of 2021

More you go up or climb, more it is cold;
Everest is the highest cold peak as truly told.
Heat from Sun falls first, on earth's flat surfaces;
Then, goes up little by little, until the night faces.
Earth is an orange and heat at edges decreases;
Northern and Southern are colder and icy cases.
The heat balances earth's atmosphere for creatures;
No other planet has suitable heat, not even in the Mars!
Also, we are no more depending on the heat of the Sun;
We live in the North due to plants, cars what always run!
Antarctica, Mars are far to get heat and to reflect it;
The fact is, without warmth, the life can't exist!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Scanning Ability

SCANNING ABILITY

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 27 of 2021

Eyes are for outer objects to scan,
To cry, to show inner joy, eyes can.
Which man can make the family;
With one's open bra and a bikini lady?
Good or bad, whatever it may be;
Enrich profile with the best ability.
Love is not a yard away to feel it;
It takes time, tolerance to get benefit.
People are people wherever they are;
With their good or mean behavior.
After you are passing forty,
Start losing the beauty.
Most people go with the faster system,
Right or wrong, folks just follow them.
Actors, liars, jokers, whatever they are;
Majority loves them, make 'em popular.
But odd jokes ain't healthy, good;
Some can be thus, offended and rude!

Chan Mongol

Power Of Votes

POWER OF VOTES

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 27 of 2021

You may not like me and don't need me;
But I need to know you, your spirit, energy!
You are showing up as the big celebrity;
What do you do to be risk free wealthy?
To have right and might, to be successful;
How come I never went to your school?
Minority fails by the power of giant democracy;
Minority is down by acts of police, court authority!
Do I have to fully give up what I am;
Liar actors get votes for wealth, fame!
What an odd game between two clans;
One is God's and another is Satan's!
Romans earned the authority by democracy;
Crucifixion upheld their superiority, popularity!
Jews don't have to rule to control;
Their votes motivate America's role!
Slums were made as modern troubled countries;
Impoverished are nationalists and live in miseries!
The power of votes make only crooks in them;
To empower rulers, not to solve any problem!

Chan Mongol

Genocide Of Bush And Blair

GENOCIDE OF BUSH AND BLAIR

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 24 of 2021

What you did in Abu Garib and in Guantanamo Bay?
Shame shame, shame for America, what else I can say!
Bush said, the world will be a better place without Saddam Hussein;
Trump said, attacking Iraq was a wrong invasion and in vain.
Trump was better and understood the importance to make peace;
He extended own hands for North Korea and Iran to reach.
He initiated to bring back home all US invader soldiers;
He hinted wrong planning of Bush Obama, his predecessors.
In my book, both Bush and Blair were war criminals and worst liars;
B and B pig heads welcomed the millennium with massacres!
Whatever those people of B and B been doing, are irrational deeds;
As invaders, under the influence of their uncivil evils and greeds!
They put ropes in necks of Iraqis as naked and sexually humiliated;
US removed those photos from net for not to be known as wicked!
I wrote then and still I been highlighting their hyena activities;
Let next generations know that they violated civility and peace!
They hurt humanity many times, in too many ways;
To cover up facts and to twist history of the craze!
In orchestrating nine eleven and killing own American;
What a game US played by accusing Laden and Taliban!

Chan Mongol

Tora Bora, Abu Garib, Guantanamo Bay

TORA BORA, ABU GARIB, GUANTANAMO BAY

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 24 of 2021

I write for myself to refresh my memory and way;
You read or you don't, either way it's fully okay!
They didn't know, didn't care for what they did?
In believing religions, they fulfilled own greed!
Who are they in the framed system?
In whimsical beliefs, doing evil game!
Who are they who often enchain people?
They are hyenas, immoral and unethical!
Taliban army brought liberty without guest soldiers;
Let them hold own culture, attires, caricatures!
Who are they who often enchain people?
They are hyenas, immoral and unethical!
Red bloods were drained out from Afghans and Iraqis;
From those poor who never came to DC and NY cities!
In the disturbing mind, what else repeatedly to say?
About B and B, Tora bora, Abu Garib, Guantanamo bay!

Chan Mongol

What Goes Up Comes Down

WHAT GOES UP COMES DOWN

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 23 of 2021

If you go up and become a powerful top celebrity;
What happened to Bush, Marcus, Duvalier of Haiti?
It's a cyclic order and always it's on;
Sun goes up, up then, comes down.
What goes up comes down even, a dictatorship;
Can you tell if the USA is at the brink of the cliff?
A baby is born then, develops well to rise and rise;
In the cycle, cells malfunction and the creature dies.
Can you be Noah Moses, Buddha or Jesus?
To think on life and death and why is the Universe?
My words can be found in your religion;
In the state of nature of Sanatani is my location.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Fake Educations

FAKE EDUCATIONS

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 21 of 2021

Singers, leaders and actors get certain educations;
To hypnotize us according to their trained lessons.
Whatever they bring from vocal organs;
They want money and fame from other humans.
Real or, basic education comes from parents and nature;
None should show crocodile tears in the stage, in theater.
What kind of system makes fake artists and liars?
Stop dramas for dominating as lions and tigers!
Stop making viewers what they are not in reality;
Such schools and educations are very faulty!
They make you cry, laugh and control you as prisoners in jails;
Such entertainers used to be in forbidden cities, in brothels.
What you are, you are to be in twenty four hours;
Why pretending what you are not in shows, in theaters?

Chan Mongol

Warranty Of Life

WARRANTY OF LIFE

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 21 of 2021

Life doesn't give anyone any living warranty;
For, who will live long as a healthy man or as amputee?
You know, now someone is alive as you can see;
Now, the same one may die and gone to the final destiny!
Who will be your soulmate up until you die?
Will that be one with laugh or the one with cry?
You heard that a man proposes and god disposes;
Such been happening in all times in all ages!
Why choosing and testing one after another?
Whoever you loved first, meant for your lover for future!
Some want sex, some want money, some for fame and quality;
A true person loves a human first, as foundation to face reality!
If the idea is only for sex then, go to a brothel;
Relationship is mainly moral and sentimental for all.
Who can give you the warrantee, guarantee?
For a trouble free longer life and to be always happy?
Don't expect too much and just take it as is;
Every time with every thing, there are beauties!

Chan Mongol

Little Of God

LITTLE OF GOD

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 19 of 2021

Little bit here and little bit there, in soil, water, air;
Thus, images of God were well sprayed, everywhere.
Little with tigers, lions, elephants, cows, trees;
Little with various beings, fishes, birds, dogs, monkeys.
Little by little mixed up with all in different features;
Beings were made as needed and in assorted figures.
But basics and breeding are same in all.
No evolution for creation in records or in our control!

?

Canada is my castle

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Heads Up About Nine Eleven

HEADS UP ABOUT NINE ELEVEN

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 19 of 2021

You are not a politician if you don't write and speak;
If you don't know at all about the arrest of a blind Sheikh!
Blind Egyptian priest was falsely arrested for a little fire;
In 1989 or '90, fire was in a floor of the twin tower!
Prior, Jewish Rabbi Kahani was assassinated;
They pointed fingers at Muslims and with much hatred!
The blind Sheikh and twin towers were targeted;
Sheik was not freed and his episode was ended!
Twin towers were shaking and had faulty construction;
Needed serious attention for the demolition!
Few birds of the flock were killed by one gun shot;
A mission was done in 911 by the remote controlled robot!
From ancient Greek mathematics, they became scholars;
Pharaohs lost and they became smart, wealthy superiors!
Amid 911, cheerful guys and a heavily equipped van were spotted;
In GW bridge of NYC, police had them arrested and confiscated.
Immediately, phone call came for supplies and boys to be released;
No paper work or record was maintained and crimes legalized!
Secret services of countries always engineer;
Offenders do affairs and at enemy to point the finger!
Bush repeatedly said to get anything to accuse Saddam Hussein;
Proper evidence hushed up and false history was written!
My scribbles are for heads up and urges to use brains;
And to find out why seasons change and why it rains.
Whimsical Bush people got away by doing crimes;
But I bring up facts, events and topics in simple rhymes!

Chan Mongol

Taliban

TALIBAN

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 16 of 2021

What kind of dumbocracy you trained to your lieutenants?
To suppress, to oppress and to enslave us with fraud governments!
You failed in your plan, bloodshed and brutality done!
It is about time to congratulate and strengthen Taliban!
Civilized people! Thy shall not forget what they did and what I say!
About Afghanistan, Abu Garib in Iraq and Guantanamo Bay?
Come on, Bush! Get me, for I was their sympathizer!
I cried out for what you did with the World trade center?
I was outspoken when you lied and orchestrated hell;
I rhymed then from New York city, the plain truth to tell!
Your mistreats and weapons were experimented there!
Pussycat suckers jumped on poor folks in top gear!
You have Satanic weapons to apply on so-called inferiors;
And on peace liking, long lasting tribal survivors!
Who the hell are you to tell them to leave own tradition?
And to grow up with your perverted sexy religion?
Those landmarks, god-made mountains are in favor;
They are defenders for causes who dress on a culture.
You call them old fashioned nomadic old creatures;
Look at you, look at your violent rude behaviors!
Taliban didn't attack any country and neither handicap Bin Laden!
USA, KSA, phantom hijackers plotted world order in nine eleven.
My message, conscience and concept are clear;
Spread up words and so is my appeal as a writer!

Chan Mongol

Taliban's Victory

TALIBAN'S VICTORY

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 16 of 2021

Afghanistan is liberated by own people to uphold its culture;
Babies of 2001 grew up with skills to liberate land and to take over!
We all have rights to uphold the core value and good old culture;
They also deserve same in Persia, Afghanistan, and in elsewhere.
Nine eleven was orchestrated with ghosts of Saud empire;
They didn't attack SAUDS but went after Taliban of Molla Omar!
I didn't forget framing Taliban and how US bombed Afghanistan!
How Tora bora hill was bombed to finish lame Bin Laden of Taliban!
Children, women and men lost lives from American bullets, shells;
USA ripped off that country to pieces and made living hells.
It is our civic duties to congratulate Taliban soldiers for victory;
They defeated USSR, USA and rebuilt good old own shiny history.
Don't make ugly faces and show respect for their costly bravery;
None but Taliban upheld respect and constantly fought for liberty!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Intruders

INTRUDERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 15 of 2021

In loud voice I said, my country is my body what belongs to me;
I also told them that my religion is own individual character only!
Outer my body, brain, conscience and outer my existence;
Outside has the devil, evil, gangster and giant country's influence!
Bloodbaths, destructions, massacres after the second world war;
Korea, Cambodia, Vietnam, Afghanistan, Iraq, Libyan war after!
Why, who made countries, why made lieutenants and Gangsters?
People were programmed uncivilized, unjustified in all corners!
Intruders been breaking in homes of people and their territories;
System of land grabbing and violation of territorial rights increase!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Malevolent Laws

MALEVOLENT LAWS

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 14 of 2021

Let's try for peace, joy, prosperity and pleasure!
Stop propaganda of Anthrax, chemical and virus war!
Why fabricated the story of Saddam's nuclear weapon?
Why against Arab and Persian names nasty action?
The hatred goes on and on against rational religions;
Who are behind Kingship installation and Arab divisions?
Weaker people didn't attack Germany, Japan;
Why Germans are now against African and Asian?
Pussycat people are handcuffed and are divided;
They even are not intelligent enough to be united.
In one hand sword and another with the image of crucifixion;
How long pursuing double standard dirty conception?
Malevolent laws, policies, countries, governments;
Masterminding such evils been causing accidents, incidents!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Judgement Day

JUDGEMENT DAY

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 12 of 2021

Where the day of judgment will occur?
Zillions of people from day one will not fit in here!
Prediction, prophecy not really sensed or, clearly said;
Torah, Bible, Quran, in no where specified, detailed!
Don't get me wrong as, I also want to face that day;
Not as intoxicated in myths and in a wrong way!
Elites wrote and printed unfinished prophecies;
Those paid clergy people used myths and unreal events.
None specified where we were before coming here;
Illusionists wrote for after life, after burial or, putting in fire.
Why confusion, contradiction, hallucination, division, question?
Neither, God or his prophets recorded, wrote any constitution!
Partial dead or unconscious people hallucinate and dream;
Gossips of story tellers lawyers, how can I be with any such a team?
The day of Judgement is so hazy in the top sky;
Human artists painted it but missed to clearly clarify!

Chan Mongol

Life And Nature

LIFE AND NATURE

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 12 of 2021

Only, production of weapons, liquor, meat, protein;
They are just accessories but can't be main.
Grow vegetable plants, crops and grow fruit trees;
For food, medicine and to live without worries!
With fertile soil, Sunlight, moisture water and air;
Live and let live in the convenient nature.
For lacking of raw materials in your countries;
You depend on foreign business for foods, legumes.
Few kinds of soils but what kind do you need?
Pay attention to grow for own people to feed.
If China and others stop exporting vegetable and food;
For expensive living costs you will go down for good.
You should learn to appreciate the life and the nature;
Therefore, you must mind on the produce and agriculture.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Lies Of September Eleven

LIES OF SEPTEMBER ELEVEN

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 11 of 2021

September 11 is approaching from my memory;
Two drones demolished twin towers of NY city.
Even, about own wife, prophet Abram lied to the pharaoh;
Bush and Blair got away with lies against own foe.
They gave patriot law, the new world order memorandum;
Crooked leaders engineered evil, for new millennium.
Liars always ruled throughout the history of Bible;
Defeat came to Pyramid founders and good people!
Good things happened to bad and bad to good;
Good people been rational so, they can't be rude.
Rude people win in lies and brutalities and don't say sorry;
Good people do not rule and thus, fail to make history.
Notorious plan of 911 and action then, blaming weaker;
Evil in civil accepted memos of rulers on world trade center.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

A Hater Is A Fighter Critic

A HATER IS A FIGHTER CRITIC

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 11 2021

The English word legally exist which is, hater;
I am a hater against those who hate the nature.
I hate the medical industry made by fraud people;
They Jeopardized millions of years old meds for real!
I am a hater alright and I am also a serious critic;
Because, most modern meds make people more sick!
Most surgeries are to continue evil business;
To malfunction cells and to spread more diabetes!
Forefathers knew about our lives and ties with holy trees;
Evil kids engineered more evil for evil to increase!
There are ignorant moron scientists in various medicals;
They didn't study functions, of almost 40 trillion cells!
Forefathers studied millions of years on cells of physiquess;
Opportunists spent few years to learn fake, partial tricks.
Which cell does what, they didn't at all study;
Rather, made bio weapon to kill as chemo therapy.
Medical, financial, judicial system are changed to harm us;
To scare and to chain us in tricks, in their made up virus.
They started hurting me and the holy nature;
They turned me to be a fighter critic, a hater!

Chan Mongol

Lawlessness Is Law

LAWLESSNESS IS LAW

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 10 of 2021

Many things and also many people are not my type;
I couldn't change myself in last 42 years of past life.
I had a loving home with land, trees, parents;
I lost my home, kin, loving people for war incidents.
Unjustified practices and procedures of social system;
Uncivilized officials made societies of shame!
Dacoits, bribe takers and land grabbers are everywhere;
Almost every 500 years they also have temples for prayer!
Contradictory British law and religious philosophy;
Crook people are religious but sunk in hypocrisy.
Western diplomats are there but nothing they can do;
Democracy is the rule of fools and what west can do?
Might is right and lawlessness works as law there;
Nose dive of real religion, character, ethics, morality are!
I can't compromise with those nasty Nationalists;
No for corrupted ideas, anthems and false countries.

Chan Mongol

Going Up To Fall Down

GOING UP TO FALL DOWN

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 10 of 2021

Everywhere, brick houses and high rise buildings are;
In every city, in every country, in every empire, everywhere.
We even didn't have second floor few decades ago;
Roofs were well done with tin, log, straw or bamboo.
Roofs of homes were about 30 feet from earth, above;
Homes were filled with kindness, honesty and love.
To meet the demand of the mass population rise;
We are going to possess upper skies, guys!
Insane people think, it's their art, science, creativity;
But what goes up comes back down due to the gravity.
Over population and the tendency to go up will fall down;
Ground zero will be orchestrated in every city, town.
We don't have to go up to fall and then to start again;
Why again and again destruction and untold severe pain?
Why voyages to Moon, to Mars and don't try to live long?
Sons of mad Frankenstein are doing very wrong.
What I know you don't know then in 911, there;
Demolition was due for the shaky world trade center.

Chan Mongol

Tonight

TONIGHT

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 7 of 2021

Tonight is the night for you and me;
All checked in but we are out and free.

You are the light in the late night;
My love, energy, vision, my eyesight.

Billions of stars can't give me view;
Tonight, they are dark but light is you!

In the connection of mother's womb, I got help;
I am fearless again as my head is in your warm lap.

We had the attachment in the pin drop silence;
For the love of tonight, the tall tree is our witness.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Complexities

COMPLEXITIES

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 5 of 2021

In drawing pictures, we were so straight and simple;
We made images of the Sun, moon, stars, cattle.
Ours were of the elephant, horse, goat, cow;
Of dog, cat, man, woman, paddy, plow!
We drew pictures of school and homes in the village;
Trees, papayas, mangoes, fields, leaves, pathways.
Whatever we did, we did with reality and natures;
We didn't hand on chemicals and weird caricatures.
We greeted older people at the first sight;
Now, to talk to strangers isn't at all alright.
We drew then banana, coconut, fire, water, river;
Ours were to draw pencil, book, table, chair.
Things change from simplicities to complexities;
From natural life to poisonous chemical industries.
You will not know a modern art right away in observation;
It takes different study to get to know zigzag education.

Chan Mongol

Mafia Governments

MAFIA GOVERNMENTS

Poem by Chan Mongol

AUGUST 3 2021

Mafia governments control the chain of command seriously;
They maintain very unjustified brutality, domestically.
They imprint superiority on mass weaker population;
Might is right but for distraction, they show down election.
Unity gives strength to the organized government;
To hold positions in their tyrannical management.
'For two hundred million vast chicken people;
Only one million armed men and crooks control all'.
Mafia system was there and always will be;
Unarmed can't bring change by election but showing loyalty.
Fact of the matter is, election empowers Mafia power;
No change but same system, same wine and liquor.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Due Arrival

DUE ARRIVAL

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 30 of 2021

This is so important for knowing;
That, none forgets bicycling, swimming.
Whatever people learn in the fear;
It sticks in brains, minds forever.
Religions started by fights, miseries;
In bloodshed, they made all countries.
For same reasoning to uphold authority;
They are terrorizing divinity, beauty.
Molding brains of kids in the school;
Painful process is applied just to rule.
When plowing and preparation of soil are done;
Agriculturists and farmers seed for the plantation.
The fear of Corona virus intoxicated all people;
New system, new life and situation are due arrival.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Nationalists Of Two Parties

NATIONALISTS OF TWO PARTIES

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 29 Of 2021

There are two major offender political parties;
They are polluters and unjust in all countries.
Enslaving public to do violations and voting for them;
So is some kind of permanent hypnotic evil game.
Imprisoning within boundaries and making nationalists;
Isn't it the main prophecy of nationalists, racists?
Their enemies are people of other sides of borders;
Restrictions are to protect what goldmine treasures?
Band of gangsters are highly regarded who are dacoits;
Suppressing on captives and doing exploits.
Liberty to settle in suitable places for cattle and livelihood;
Borderless federations should be made for good!
Tribes can exist but not gang owned countries;
Since about hundred years why countries, series of series?
Day by day, patriots and nationalists increase;
Surprisingly, they also eat, live in Europe, America countries!

Chan Mongol

Open Sex And Nudity

OPEN SEX AND NUDITY

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 26 of 2021

It's nice to be nice but not with nudity;
Clothes are shields to ensure security.

Bikini and short bra., shameless show;
Open sex and nudity, they perform, do.

Brothels were ok, far from the society;
Banning of brothels making people dirty.

Women make you, women break you;
They are to walk in the safe Avenue.

Take off Clothes in bed and bath rooms, we don't care;
Indecency in TikTok, fb and public media is unfair.

Get a wife or a husband if you can't control;
Stop dirty performance, stop polluting people!

Chan Mongol

Satanic National Anthems

SATANIC NATIONAL ANTHEMS

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 24 of 2021

What can make you a biased and a nationalist?
Education system what also can make you a priest.
Try understanding why is the national anthem?
It is to divide with borders in the syndicated system.
Efforts to blind you to think that bosses are better;
Education system from the childhood is the main divider.
Money is misused and the life is spent to be wild beasts;
To become patriots, nationalists and racists.
Remove fences of wires and break all borders;
For rights and choices to live with good neighbors.
Gangsters want nationalists to live as prisoners;
Break their evil system for rational world orders.
Change education and governmental systems;
Thus, mankind will be free from Satanic national anthems.
Fake leaders and those twisted writers;
Demolish their networks, borders and bars.
They talk for justice and equality but shame, shame;
They divide us and foster own national anthem.
You share or you don't but I first found the odd;
They pretend as believers but not to nature of god!
World order works with mass powerful publicity;
I am a one man army and why wouldn't you read me?

Chan Mongol

New World Order

NEW WORLD ORDER

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 24 of 2021

You may not be a filthy wealthy;
Or, no academic college degree!
But you can have easily, the divinty;
You can be a better nature lover entity!
Schools make most dirty administrators;
They are betrayers and more inferiors.
You hardly find in them the novelty;
They are crooks, devils and dirty.
So, what it's gonna be in the future?
Upgrade yourself from sacred nature.
The prophecy for new world order;
We gotta go to the state of nature.
Forefathers easily fought disease, flu;
Their remedies needed to live also.
Do own studies to prevent disease and to live better;
Since millions of years ancestors lived well here.
Our sickness and sufferings increase;
By being fooled by medical industries.

Chan Mongol

Lonely

LONELY

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 22 of 2021

With wrong crowd in the wrong place;
In the wrong time, in the wrong age!

Mine is the out dated composition;
No matching with the new generation.

I am at the hill now, under a big tree;
Thanks god, good birds fly above me.

Lonely living without any danger and fear;
In protective nature, no tiger, no vulture!

Past good looking folks are now dry roses;
I missed time and hallucinating in boozes.

Whatever is gone, gone, gone! Bygone!
Considering birth and life meant for donation.

Older folks passed on stories of life to next generation;
None to listen my hearsay and so, differently, I carry on.

Chan Mongol

Humanity Took Over Allover

HUMANITY TOOK OVER ALLOVER

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 21 of 2021

Let the grass cutter, the barber come to give skin cut hairs;
Grasses should look like First world war's khaki soldiers.
Some others should cleanse and take care everywhere;
They should give sharp looks in fields of the culture.
Unnecessary growth needs to be trimmed out in localities;
Stop growing overpopulation in certain countries.
Healthy populations are needed for creatures and trees;
Please note to respect qualities, not quantities.
To plant seeds, plowing is important for agriculture;
Need excavations to cleanse filthy mud waters of rivers.
Human beings crossed the limit and are increasing;
But Oxygen, trees and others are decreasing.
Humanity took over in all over and removed earth's productivity;
The rocketing human population needs to slow down to live healthy.
Why conceiving many babies by the girl friend or wife?
Why polluting without trimming unwanted in life?
Try to voice after me to halt aggressive humanity;
Let's aim to input in us comprehensive rationality.

Chan Mongol

Arena Of The Soul

ARENA OF THE SOUL

Poem by Chan Mongol

Jul 20 of 2021

Each human soul has its own arena;
With good or, bad beast like hyena.

Ancient Astrologers found wild animals;
Beasts in brains, hearts and in nails.

Snakes, hyenas, lions, bulls, fishes;
Very few are milder like, trees and roses.

Do you know what dominating beast is in your character?
Important to find modest or milder, pernicious or terror!

You can change wilderness with good association;
Destruction can be well built with reconstruction.

Chan Mongol

Nature And Sanity

NATURE AND SANITY

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 19 of 2021

Constitutions failed to stop corruptions worldwide;
What good it is to make countries and to feel pride?

Religions failed to change evil humanity to divinity;
I wish mankind to go back to the state of nature, to sanity.

A Christian doesn't trust me neither, a Hindu;
Neither a Muslim, a Buddhist, a Roman or, a Jew.

I don't do any performance like they do;
I don't paint my God given body with tattoo also.

I been telling that my religion is my character;
I wanted to be justified, honest, kinder and fair.

One life to go for all creatures in the nature;
Is it necessary to hurt others and be a gangster?

I am what I am and digested pain and suffering alone;
I rather plant a tree or petting an animal as a companion.

Scarring humanity as, humans think evil here;
I just face upwards and seek natural divine power.

Considering friends when expressing helplessness;
Traitors stabbed me and robbed wealth and business.

Chan Mongol

Slaughtering Ain't Sacrifice

SLAUGHTERING AIN'T SACRIFICE

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 18 of 2021

I saw silent tears, in their eyes;
Before slaughtering for sacrifice.

Chickens and other weaker beings try;
To live from human Predators, they cry.

But who eat flesh behind the altar?
What a waste in such a massacre!

Someone was made as blood thirsty;
Sorry! My God can't be cruel and dirty!

The love of my God is equal to all;
Balanced in billions of years in his soul!

My God never asked for blood sacrifice;
My God never could have done any vice!

It's an insult to the kind God, all in all, almighty;
In accusing for false sacrificing to ensure his authority?

Bloodbath ain't be a religion but protection is;
Give respect and justice to fellow lives, please!

Chan Mongol

Untouchable Image

UNTOUCHABLE IMAGE

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 16 of 2021

Why shouldn't I believe in the untouchable Sky?
I can see but can't touch the roof as, it's too high.

Too many ways to enjoy the far away essence;
Without touching, we can see or feel the presence.

I can bring the final frontier, the far of the far to near;
As a thinker, as a dreamer, as an inner or outer viewer!

Let's do it as we did in the past, in the state of nature;
We did when we were commissioned as the best creature.

Now, we are ranked as the worst who forgot philosophy;
Philosophy to see unseen like the dog, the bee, the tree.

An image can be visualized either by inner or outer eyes;
Let's aim for divinity from humanity to again rise.

Chan Mongol

Indecency With Democracy

INDECENCY WITH DEMOCRACY

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 15 of 2021

Governments are not stopping indecency and nudity;
Passing thorough by Facebook, TikTok, online security.

Giving the freedom of expression in Unethical manners;
Taking away rights of civilized attitudes, behaviors.

They gave artificial names of ancient dominions;
They are not giving us natural meds but chemical poisons.

They pushed us to change good food cultures;
From natural protein eaters to flesh and blood eaters.

Laws of poor countries protect rich and strong people;
Position of weaker people is at the bottom of hell as coal fuel.

Democracy works there in immoral lyrics absolutely;
Rights to life and property are decreasing socially.

Fake cries of law makers and writers are for humanity;
But schools and all should aim for the divinity, rationality.

Chan Mongol

Abram

ABRAM

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 13 of 2021

I didn't like to pray with an alien language;
I never liked to do any boring practice in the early age.

No for fearful application or, any abuse;
No to manipulate children for adult people's amuse.

Abram was not a prophet when he was little or, was he?
But he introduced circumcision of the little baby?

How brutal can be a circumcision by force, by a knife?
Such a brutality without anesthesia is not a civic type.

In what age Abram got his own circumcision?
Did good god tell to apply such a brutal action?

Only for Abram, middle east been blazing with fire;
That worst Pharaoh injected Corona virus there.

The attempt to kill his minor son was a vicious trick;
He blackmailed and it was obnoxious! Sign of mental sick!

Abram introduced his wife to the king as sister but why?
What did he gain in selling own wife in the lie?

Back ground checking of Abram in Genesis;
My disliking for Abram, more and more increase.

I don't mind to go to hell but questions I needed to spell;
Also, any false prophecy I cancel in my appraisal.

Thousands of years after they passed away;
They didn't record but statesmen edited from hearsay.

Hearsay myths of Kings were modified and are sick;

For that, I want God's world as was in era of Paleolithic.

Chan Mongol

Territory

TERRITORY

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 12 of 2021

A dream is far, out of reach in the long distance;
Still, a dream makes influence and gives essence.
Everybody loves the smell of the flower rose;
But how far its precious scent physically goes?
All substances have limited territories and Capacities;
Consumers are only the available communities.
People been using oil and gold everywhere;
In specific locations, in deposits, in mines, they are.
Some articles are edited by man but basics are natural;
Ganges made own territory to meet the bay of Bengal.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Pernicious People

PERNICIOUS PEOPLE

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 11 of 2021

People in my age have different styles and ways;
To share lives, materials in their days.

But poor me who was born as an unfortunate;
I couldn't sell my soul to forget, to be up-to-date.

As a man, I stopped often when losing any blood family;
My parents always cried for their dead elders, similarly.

My people and me never took any advantage from others;
To come to Germany, USA, Canada, 2 families were traitors.

A lady promised donating her skin for my shoe if I bring her son to Germany;
She and her big kids played good drama and caused my pain and agony.

They murdered their innocent inlaw, housewife woman;
Her and her mute husband were better in that dirty clan.

Pernicious people live good from charity daily;
They can kneel down and can beg so easily!

My blood members were kinder to any unfortunate;
Those pernicious animals stabbed and made my horrible fate.

They destroyed my youth and played with my emotion;
I am finished for their black magic and manipulation.

Chan Mongol

Kings Or Prophets

KINGS OR PROPHETS

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 10 of 2021

I don't want to manipulate anyone;
Because, I hoist a flag as a Canadian.

I don't want to do any manipulation;
As a handicap, as I had amputation.

Like it or not, I bring issues and I write;
Collaborators of winners don't fight.

I fight with what is right to feel good;
To express, I go to be a little rude.

My rudeness is not like bloody Bush and Blair;
They dropped bombs for selfish affair!

Instead of dropping thousands of bombs on people;
I wrote thousands of pages, very straight and simple!

I am in a wrong crowd or you can't spell and read me;
Or, I didn't gang up to be a part of your nationality.

Advocating and soliciting only for the state of nature;
I tried hard with rhymes to make you better, not gangster!

King David, King Solomon were kings with high nose;
Abram, Moses became kings after defeating Pharaohs.

Hearsay myths were written as conventional bibles;
Confusions and contradictions are in those tales.

Protocol been maintaining by you to believe in wrongs;
But I called for divinity, natural law in my songs.

Beauty Marks

BEAUTY MARKS

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 9 of 2021

The Sun, the king in the day, stars and Moon at night;
Below are clouds, nature, creatures in my sight.

I see touchy nice things whenever I can see;
In every single Originality I find the possible beauty.

I find appealing marks whenever, wherever I can go;
Whatever I can visualize and any production I can do.

Vehicle runs on wheels by making roars and noises;
But needing to feel the nature and to hear their voices.

Many good things were then on earth's surface;
Our divine ancestors had them so close in those days!

By voices dogs, cows, goats hens, et cetera talk to me;
But different signals I get from upper objects and tree.

Chan Mongol

Freedom Of Expressopn

FREEDOM OF EXPRESSION

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 5 of 2021

Collaborators and media people are whispering to ears;
Giving governments Satanic phobia and fears.

Control freak officials found real poison;
To apply on us to stop our freedom of expression.

Even, Facebook started doing same nonsense to us;
Are we threats to them and making nervous?

We rely on them and post thoughts and philosophy;
But clowns promote only entertainment slavery!

They don't make money and support from us;
They feed those milky cows healthy grass.

The system goes on by poisoning Socrates;
Brutal works are done in all national countries.

Even, Trudeau of Canada is thinking to stop opposition;
His bill is to stop the freedom of voice and expression.

If we can't criticize wrongs in a Prime Minister's brain;
What is the option left to say that PM is is insane?

Chan Mongol

Jason A Nanos

Jason A Manos

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 4 of 2021

Memories of the good old past;
Memories feed the spirit to grow to last.

When I left Hewlett, two people cried;
Joseph and the dad of Jay in my side.

Kind hearted people but they died;
They been better for us and most bona fide.

Death is the truth, , it is so crazy;
It is lachrymal and makes lives hazy.

Mr. Manos had a boy who was Jason;
After 30 years, I got Jay's information.

Jay was in Hewlett High as a bright one;
With best attitude as a Greek-American.

I liked son and dad of Greek blood, real;
I fostered spirit for Greek people.

I will never forget love of people I got;
From Manos family, I treasured a lot.

All souls got divine connectivity;
Soul catches up who likes me.

Not all like a beat up man, an amputee;
I found Jason while questing for divinity.

Chan Mongol

One World One Country

ONE WORLD ONE COUNTRY

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 3 of 2021

Let's get it straight that we are not born for a nationality;
We are born to spray divinity for one world one country.
As long as we are alive as the human or as the tree;
We have to eat and live free to offer others harmony.
A tree dispenses divinity and so does a milky cow;
But the mankind is unkind like a lion, a tiger et cetera now.
Ancestors lived millions of millions years fully free;
Virus of city state, government, country made us unhappy.
We all are settlers and moved from one place to another;
The one world one country was free without any border.
People want to live within family and tribe, not country;
A country is evil and upholds gangs as mighty superiority.
We made so much in earth, water, sky with facilities;
Let's make one world one country, paleolithic societies.

Chan Mongol

Pinocchio Nose

PINOCCHIO NOSE

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 29 of 2021

Let China, NK and Turkey well prosper!
Why showing against them anger?
Attacking USA is a different question;
But it's not the case in this region.
Have you ever let a weaker rise?
Your bombs made little guys fries.
Mind in domestic justice and affair;
Why be a Pinocchio and interfere?
U.S intelligence got Pinocchio character;
With fat lies, they grow war behavior.
Why phobia from Palestine, Iran, Turkey, China?
They never attacked U.K, Germany, Australia, America!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

A Bad Woman

A BAD WOMAN

Poem By Chan Mongol

June 29 of 2021

Once she knew that the man loves and wants her;
She finds holes, ways and become a snake like creature.
She wanted abortion and never breastfed for keeping figure;
But blackmails the child and make villain the father.
She robs and controls left and right with temper;
A test tube is better than that impolite ruler.
She manipulates perverts, pimps in her cries;
If she was brought up evil, she will pollute with lies!
What I do and what is my age, she always ask me;
But is she in twenties and still having the virginity?
If both genders got equality why one got more priority?
Man can't ask her age, is she worthy and vows loyalty?
After her wrinkles start, losing beauty, teeth and hair;
She may change in old age when no flirt and none to admire.

Chan Mongol

5% Ans 95%

5% AND 95%

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 28 of 2021

Kings were Prophets and I don't get it;
Abram, king Solomon and king David.
Wealthy men and gangsters are to rule and do politics;
But expressing the truth by poor are deadly risks.
Therefore, 95% folks have been digesting the odd;
Trusting myths of 5% rich about religions and god!
I am neither with ruling 5 percent or slaves 95 percent;
I am a paleolithic tree and living with painful dent.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Privileged

PRIVILEGED

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 28 of 2021

A religion is canceled when says, own followers are chosen people;
They may be wealthy but doesn't constitute, they will not go to hell.

A religion has to teach behaviors, equality and justice;
Having certain national names can't do any compromise.

In every few decades, new pundits, PHD people appear;
Make us believe in their caricatures, performances, culture.

They say, by saying certain words that they will go to paradise;
And are exempted from land grabbing, rape, murder and vice.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Governmental Products

GOVERNMENTAL PRODUCTS

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 26 of 2021

Don't teach minors about colors of white, black, brown;
Racism starts from these 3 colors, not from a religion!
Teach burgundy, chestnut, orange navy blue, red;
And few others but not white, black, brown, they are bad!
Colors shouldn't be injected in early childhood;
Better for humanity to stop learning 3 colors for good!
Educators are to teach conducts, behaviors;
It's too early to teach children about countries, colors!
It's also nonsense to teach kids about their nation;
That's another main reason to make separation, division.
Patriotism and nationalism are poisonous viruses;
They are products of governments and of evil curses!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Tribes Are Caged In Nations

TRIBES ARE CAGED IN NATIONS

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 24 of 2021

With many human children and grand children;
The most elder was the head guy of the clan then.
In the name of a well known ancestor;
All members maintained fair social behavior.
Tribes were recognized then not as nations;
Tribes had own ethics or unwritten religions.
Tribes and clans were dissolved for countries;
We see now nuclear families with no older ties.
For the record, Tribes and clans got the ending fate;
Evil politics made all to kneel down before the state.
I wanted to live with a tribe with human essence;
But everywhere is seen nations, evil influence.
Millions of years we lived with Tribes and religions;
But suddenly caged in countries and nations.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Wheel And Life

WHEEL AND LIFE

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 22 of 2021

Nothing is perfect in the round world, in life, in here;
I also experience that one moves around another.
Sperms rotates in the womb of a mother;
To give it ingredients of life for a living figure.
Then, the aborted figure from womb also moves on;
From day one, from one to another condition.
From point A to point B, stars also collide;
The system is the wheel to move to any way, any side.
Spring and Harvest are comfortable and very fair;
They are replaced by harsh Winter and hot Summer.
Day and night restlessly rotate one after another;
Air blows and water flows even as vapor for atmosphere.
Birth gives the life and death takes it away;
Wheel is the god who rotates everyday.
Hindu scholars made the wheel as a symbol;
Thousands of years ago, they found where all in all.

Chan Mongol

Hybrid Nation

HYBRID NATION

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 21 of 2021

Everything was finalized then for peace and equality;
With the victory of Muhammad and declaration of liberty.
Did they get any authenticity and proper identity?
Why refurbished in nineteen hundred and thirty?
A new false prophet gave them a new identification;
Converted locals to his family clan as Saudi nation.
Alas! A well founded nation was seriously raped;
Originality was handicapped and newly shaped!
What was the name of that holy land and nation?
Why conversion and done such a worst distortion?
And the hybrid greed, conspiracy is still going on;
Efforts are to wipe out also, ancient Palestine nation.
It's ridiculous how they cut off the real connection;
Jeopardizing human history, doing pollution!

Chan Mongol

Control Freak Moms

CONTROL FREAK MOMS

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 16 of 2021

Why ignoring the love of the simple, good father;
A modern mon is a control freak, rude, power holder.
She pours poisons against paternal ties with much lies;
To solely own a common kid which is immoral, unwise.
Why healthy moms take pills and abortions increase;
Some moms even never breast feed own babies!
They think, in breast feeding they may lose figures;
They can't be family makers and right care givers.
By breaking marital contracts; they become traitors;
There are many such in societies out there at large.
We need mediators for families to stop ill practices;
Unethical characters of some moms make lives messes.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Parts Of Life

PARTS OF LIFE

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 15 of 2021

They were parts of my life, lived always around me:
I imprisoned them for me but now they are so free!
From my day one, they gave life, brought me up;
With food, clothes, words and taught to walk to laugh.
They died forever whom I no longer see;
Each death cut my soul to pieces, gave worst misery.
They lived for me, gave love, to enrich me to be happy;
But god took them away from me, simultaneously.
What good is this life which is very temporary;
No value of life, money, power, people, property!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Zionists

ZIONISTS

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 12 of 2021

Prophet Abraham maintained slavery;
Did he keep slaves or didn't he?
Prophet Muhammad declared equality;
He asked all slaves to get liberty.
Yazid regarded Abraham and his generations;
Muslim Zionists upheld them in conditions.
Muhammad found mistakes in old religions;
Of course, wrongs and confusions.
He gave guidelines with corrections;
But Muslim Zionists made all divisions.
Abraham, Moses were Zionist then;
Power and wealth obly for their children.
They sacked Pharaohs to get Monarchy;
Played mind games and they were tricky.
After freeing slaves from Pharaohs;
They re-enslaved them for lands and house.
Abraham had sex with his slave girl;
As was written in Torah and holy Bible.
Zionists were not born after the 2nd world War;
They were born in swords of Abraham then there.
They are greedy for economy and powers;
They been in all religions as war mongers.
Muslims can be Zionists as land grabbers:
No immunity for Muslims who are such aggressors!

Chan Mongol

Justin Trudeau

JUSTIN TRUDEAU

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 10 of 2021

They don't say that they are racists, openly;
They foster hatred against certain people silently.

For votes, tasty rich food was eaten by Justin Trudeau;
Once, he addressed Canadians as Romans also.

He said Canadians as Romans in his public lecture;
Media didn't criticize in his weird behavior.

Did he dispense racism to encourage obnoxious haters?
Recently, Trudeau took the side of Zionists warriors.

Such leaders got double standard characters;
His kind of leaders are matters for future voters.

Bush of USA and Blair of UK ignited hatred with fat lies;
Sentiment led home boys and other rulers to oblige.

Them and their allies corrupted minds of children;
To hate Arabs, Chinese, native men, women.

They have home grown terrorist policies;
But point finger on Arabs, aboriginals, Chinese.

I will keep writing until they forcibly stop me;
I am for Canada, natives and for Paleolithic society.

For votes, they make fraud patriotism in every nationality;
Thus, encouraging hatred and earn own popularity.

A man used his truck to kill four of a Pakistan born family;
Can politics of Trudeau be responsible for such, partially?

Lesson Costs

LESSON COSTS

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 8 of 2021

Perhaps, my heart was not fully open;
For those who were handicap then.
My charity didn't go to needy people;
I couldn't feel for those who were ill.
My lessons came exactly as the fate;
To help poor should be the mandate.
I feel now how unlucky they were;
Painful body with the life in danger!
Lesson costs time, health and money;
I got mine to know humanity, harmony.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Fabricated And Framed

FABRICATED AND FRAMED

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 7 of 2021

It was fabricated and framed Germany and Hitler,
War propaganda was made to remain as the winner.
Military scientists had brains, tools and power,
To accuse Hitler as the bad guy, the genocide maker.
U.K and United states fabricated it together;
The fake story and sentiment of the holocaust horror.
Movie makers know how to make you cry and to feel sorry,
Zionists covered up own evil in the holocaust story.
They had the technology but for us was forbidden,
To rationalize their evil and dropping atom bomb then.
The way twin towers in New York was demolished,
Media building in Palestine was similarly destroyed.
Similar action, activity, character and treaty,
It must penetrate you to get masked enemy's identity.

Chan Mongol

Construction

CONSTRUCTION

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 7 of 2021

If you are a constructive person,
Pay deep attention to construction.
You must well know what your aim is,
As a speaker, writer your aim is to teach.
What's the method of teaching,
State of the art is now for bleaching.
With well designs and well features,
Easy words are used by good teachers.
What else is needed in construction,
Revision and vision and preparation.
Every learner will be someone,
First well learn to get job well done.
Calm down and clarify ideas good,
Nice home is, with a gate in the hood.

Chan Mongol

Her Group

HER GROUP

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 6 of 2021

She didn't love and didn't care,
Love of life she didn't share.
She had no physical chemistry,
No urge and feeling of sexuality.
She only played just tricks,
And pushed my life at risks.
A psychological problem,
Or a built in drama and game?
I still hold the note of lady doctor,
Her mental sickness was barrier.
I know that all are not same people,
Some are rude and don't love at all.
It was then in my married life,
But I really expected her as a wife.
I tried to maintain our family privacy,
But she wanted to be a public property.
You ain't me, what would you know,
Pain and suffering I went through!
Perhaps more men experienced so,
Their lives moved on but mine didn't go!
More you love, more you get hate,
Things work opposite as fate.

Chan Mongol

Lockdown

LOCKDOWN

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 2 of 2021

Have feelings for another,
And think to be an organizer.
Targeting for three or more,
Inviting them first at your door.
Talk out about lockdown situation,
Unite to help others in this condition.
Let the mission be for now or never!
Take the chance to be the true soldier.
With food collection and supply,
Now is the right time to start to try.
Governments don't help there,
You three people can start to care.
Unfit governments are freaks and rude,
They don't think for own people's food!
Strict rules are to follow up lockdown,
Citizens are jobless in country, in town.
Nothing is now in the right track,
Fight hunger and Corona attack.
Three can do to fight the hunger,
Take the control to help each other.
You don't cross the river to go far,
Try to be a friend of the hungry neighbor.

Chan Mongol

Palestine

PALESTINE

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 19 of 2021

Bombing and killing, action and inspiration
Clapping hands by By the Biden Administration!

Dying children, dying the Palestinian population
Israel and USA are giving civilians deadly lesson!

The humanity is imprisoned in books of religion
The application of hypocrisy is the top education.

Where sleeps the coward force of United Nation
Why do countries give UNO the huge donation?

Dying children and dying Palestinian population
Not Arabs but the humanity is down is the question!

Talkers are diplomats, not good doers, talkers only bark
Join defenders now and it's time to revamp and attack!

By artificial countries and attacking on ancient Palestine
Now, stopping brutalities of aggressors would be just fine!

Again and again accepting sweet talks with kind hearts and pity
For ferocious lions and tigers, there shouldn't be any solidarity!

Chan Mongol

Truce

TRUCE

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 20 of 2021

There will be a truce after more than ten days long war;
Russia, China, Turkey demanded to end massacre.

Double standard acts of some aggressors cannot be justified;
By targeting weaker people, shrewd and strong people terrorized.

Throughout the history, who again and again tried to misguide?
Who did meanest brutalities and for whom Jesus was crucified?

America poured oil in the Middle East blazing fire;
Thus, U.S.A lost trust and chance to be a peace maker.

Oceanful bloods spilled, buildings burnt, children and women died;
To uphold American masculine and evil unjustified profit and pride.

Chan Mongol

One World, One Country, One People

ONE WORLD, ONE COUNTRY, ONE PEOPLE

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 21 of 2021

What if I vow attention to images as a Hindu!
What if I take a different street or, avenue!

Who are you to impose your belief in me?
What it's to you if a Muslim victim gets my pity?

Have you seen God ever in Arab vicinity or in Israel?
If not, how can you be chosen people who continue hell?

For sex of adults babies are seen wherever you go;
And all babies are born as paleolithic Hindu.

We are same but as adults, jobs and roads are different;
A claimant of having blue blood is an idiot, ignorant!

Humanity in you, not because you are a Muslim or a Hindu;
Not because you been trained as a Christian or, a Jew!

Home is only country, not what gangsters control as enterprises;
One world, one country, one people be our choices and voices!

A religion has codes to conduct, not meant to hurt me;
Conventional or not, must aim for humanity and rationality.

Chan Mongol

Barbarians

BARBARIANS

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 23 of 2021

What I say is not to be a leader and popular;
What I say is not to be a paid money maker.

What I say is based on my vision and experience;
I say what I say what pops up from my tolerance.

I don't play mind games neither any black magic;
I personally hit nails on civilization that made us sick.

I am not a gangster but I am glad to be a Barbarian;
I am not who did the crucifixion, I am not a Greek or Roman!

Even, Alexander the great praised my good old Barbarians;
As nature, family, cattle, agriculture lover vegetarians.

We existed in outer city states and Gangsters;
We had territorial rights and never allowed aggressors.

Men of bad genes made weapons to defeat us;
They gave bad names to defeated peaceful Barbarians.

Ill-fated authors misinterpreted the word, Barbarians;
With cruelty, they assassinated Assyrians-Akkadians.

Chan Mongol

Family Vs. Country

FAMILY VS. COUNTRY

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 25 of 2021

It shouldn't be the question whose religion is better?
For thousands of years older leaders, why do war?
Men formed and twisted countries and nations;
Pharaohs were defeated for newer administrations.
Whom should we protect, country of a gang or own family?
I say, delete from brains nationalism and country.
Whether, dead prophets or you will be held as sinners?
Why killing each other and showing your angers?

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Old Vs. Modern

OLD VS. MODERN

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 26 of 2021

We were the mankind before claiming civilization;
We lived in nature and the humanity was our religion.
Now, no difference seen in an animal and a human;
After getting sexual urges, they are no longer own children.
In most cases, most animals are better than a human;
Examples are a dog, cat, cow, goat etc. a bird, a chicken.
We domesticated many animals to help us;
Pets never left us but children become notorious.
Always, ancestry was determined from the father;
Now, she males influenced own kids to hate the life giver.
Fallacies and loopholes are in the modern civilization;
Ancient love in the family is gone for a country and nation.
With introductions of many religions, countries, nations;
We slaughtered harmony and made divisions.

Chan Mongol

Outrage

OUTRAGE

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 19 of 2021

People buy easily cheap lies of canvassers;
And acts of leaders, actors and singers!
To brain wash to earn money and fame;
Chained citizens are in the tied up game.
Some are here three times handicapped;
Some became very sad and some laughed.
Some are used as targets within His range;
No way to fightback and take any revenge!
It is the nightmare in a dream in this stage;
Drama in the hell for some to suffer, outrage!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Palestine Without A Community

Palestine without a Community

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 18 of 2021

In election in USA, they became winners
By saying loudly that black life matters.

To win or to lose is empowered by black voters
But in Palestine for Palestinian lives, who cares?

Palestinians are not world policy makers
Palestinians are deadly defeated losers.

They are poorer, homeless, now inferiors
No position as your community members!

Defeated people are addressed as terrors
Prohibitions are to cross limited borders.

Artificial countries were made by superpowers
Denials to know who were great grandfathers?

Worldwide, life threatening biological war
Amid Corona virus china-India war there.

Azerbaijan won with direct help of Erdogan
Alas! None directly, boldly helped Palestine!

With whom you can have your communities
In too many ideas, nations, countries, treaties!

Only way to have a community is, by giving up liberty
If Palestine gives up own land, integrity, individuality!

Chan Mongol

Body Of God

BODY OF GOD

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 10 of 2021

Organisms are here and they are as viruses in the Mars;

What kind and how many can be in other stars?

You know, this is not the only universe;

Said by theological past scholars.

In our world, those imprinted stars we can see;

Above the ceiling of ours, more worlds are to be!

As said, 30 trillion cells are in a small human;

How many cells are in a universe and actively function?

Talking, touching, thinking god etc. are possible;

In everything, everywhere in materials of any, all.

Deforming as alive and at times, as ingredients as dead;

Body is limitless to fit in all universes, god has created?

Chan Mongol

Unaccomplished Mission

UNACCOMPLISHED MISSION

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 7 of 2021

Why undermining those unfortunates often?

You must know, accidents and deaths happen.

Pride shall have a fall but you are in a proud mood;

Your hatred and discrimination do not look good!

Why say, handicaps are sinners and religious are pious?

Money here and paradise there but nothing for sinners.

Untouchable to touch and invisible to visualize!

Yours can't be divine but ineffective and fruitless tries!

To earn virtue why unaccomplished mission to the star, far?

God made all but all but why do you slaughtering his nature?

Chan Mongol

Head Office

HEAD OFFICE

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 6 of 2021

No demand for any kind of kneel down or, prayer;
He is the creator of the planetary atmosphere.

Who is that artistic creator, Imam, priest, performer?
The visible but untouchable lord Sun of the nature!

He never sent mythical angels to tell how to live in nature;
He donated for us the moon, water, warmth, soil and air.

On going balancing, functioning and repairing;
Head office is receiving signals and reacting.

All creatures are born to die in the recycling process;
Production must go on with the same raw material uses.

He gave no threat, no demand, no command, 'obey me'?
No manmade drama is for him necessary, obligatory!

Chan Mongol

Negative Adjectives For Governments

NEGATIVE ADJECTIVES FOR GOVERNMENTS

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 3 of 2021

I have to say that you are wrong and so impossible;
That, you have no respect for minority, for an individual.
Negative adjectives are set before your name, before you;
Don't be reluctant to see and start acts now to review.
In the vast empire of Alexander, there was no sunset;
He did great things thus, stayed as Alexander, the great!
But what are you and those who are your collaborators?
You are there as Robbers, suckers, inferiors, terrors!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Awareness

AWARENESS

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 3 of 2021

Some are players, some care, some at all don't care;
Some are too little to care, some always interfere.

They say, they are social so, they live as gangsters;
Those devil driven beings group up to worship powers.

Inequality remain in the imbalanced community;
To decorate the winner government is the main duty.

Beaten up is the minority as valueless property;
So is the democracy and governmental identity.

One single individual must be regarded important;
Be aware to pay attention with tasks of a government.

Chan Mongol

Home Invaders

HOME INVADERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 1 of 2021

False Pundits, patriots, fanatics, nationalists are together;
To Spray poisons, viruses in your homes as invaders as they are!
To oppose you and argue without reality, logic, they dare to interfere;
wearing masks they inhale own Carbon dioxide, not oxygen and fresh air!
Racists, fascists, nationalists, patriots fanatics, aggressors they are!
Home invaders, fraud pundits, they all are same and stick together!
Tell them that you are a free man and you have to sing own song;
Let them go to hell since, thousands of years they been wrong!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Good Old Earth

GOOD OLD EARTH

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 30 of 2021

With the best science, the good old earth was set;
We are bypassing it with greed, anger, jealousy, hate.
Temporary science is beating up the real science;
Fake technology is confusing the conscience.
The original paleolithic Science been already there;
We sustained with glorious doctrines of the nature.
Making babies in test tubes and overpopulations;
Jokes and unwise twists are scientific productions.
Fake science is a threat and causing overpopulations;
Satanic influences became caricatures and Innovations.
Good old earth was very rich and it was firm and fair;
With its balanced soil, warmth, water and fresh air.
Oldest discipline was messed up by the ill education;
Hypnotic studies gave humanity, the rude emotion.
Satan is jumping, bumping, denting the nature in tricks;
Mad people are in false biology, chemistry, physics.
No honest attempt to increase lifeline and beating disease;
Their productions are germs, viruses and cutting trees.

Chan Mongol

Dignity Of Humanity

DIGNITY OF HUMANITY

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 25 of 2021

For weaker people, they made the system of slavery;
Even Abram named them slaves in the history.
In the testament, he had sex with a slave woman;
But in conventional religions, he was a fine man.
Still, his followers keep few wives and mistresses;
Perverted men or women are famous, regarded, riches.
They also named subordinates as attendants;
Civilized British officially titled them servants.
Slaves, attendants, servants are now called citizens;
Blue or white collared pages and judges of benches!
All are under the control of the edited system;
Chained are public within the controlled realm!
People owned family, land and articles before;
Now, same wine in different bottles and old is no more!
In the name of so called updated constitutions;
Snatched off liberations, freedom of expressions.
One after another came and gone but left for us virus;
Pharaohs or Prophets, none really liberated us!
City based states grabbed bigger areas;
Dignity of humanity is now polluted and hazardous.
Whatever is recently going on, can't be evolution;
Deliberately made to keep us in top security prison.

Chan Mongol

Martian Virus

MARTIAN VIRUS

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 23 of 2021

Before, the earth wasn't the home of Corona Virus;
The virus lived trillions of years in the Mars.
Water brings life and NASA found water deposits there;
Robot brought samples of Martian sands and water;
NASA did exclusive tests of samples of Mars;
But the virus exited from labs to become our curse.
China copied NASA and the project of Mars continued;
USA imported masks from China still, continue feud.
The heavy duty clouds of nuclear virus;
In the speed of space-rockets, virus spread in us.
Why did they interfered in set up suitable nature;
Little humans shouldn't have poked nose too far!
We should be happy with what we have in earth;
Let's be cautious to restrict for the future human birth!

Chan Mongol

Patience And Trust

PATIENCE AND TRUST

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 20 of 2021

He said that the pain of the death is much better
Better than the appearance, presence of her.
I guess that his wife was not his type
He was tortured by her in the entire life.
What did she do to him and why he became so sour
And what did he do to her to get torture from her?
Saying goes that the pain is the pleasure;
A painless body leaves life forever.
Too much fun, annoying, irritation, I don't advise
Playing micky mouse very often, can be the vice.
Perhaps, a She-male should be with a He-female
Before marriage, check what horoscopes tell!
Don't sell your precious privacy to various people
So is obnoxious, unfair and very unlikable!
Patience and devotion are needed for association
Tendency to run away is not bravery but a violation.
All married people face problems at first;
To last, you must build patience and trust.
Divorce is the most unwanted and horrible option;
Immediately, you have to find another as your own person.

Chan Mongol

Corona Virus Is Atmospheric

CORONA VIRUS IS ATMOSPHERIC

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 19 of 2021

The nuclear Corona viruses are in the outside air;
Thousands of satellites control the atmosphere.
So is the reason they want us to stay home;
Lockdown and or curfew are to restrict to roam.
Satellites are spraying viruses like providing internets?
Do satellites need recall to find sabotages, facts?
Do man-made satellites need servicing or repair?
There should be accords in big countries to care.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Quarreling Countries

QUARRELING COUNTRIES

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 16 of 2021

Roman governor respected Jews and the democracy;
He ordered to kill Jesus with the worst cruelty.
Rulers been always backed up with majority of people;
So is the democracy for the people and so been evil.
What good you got from the devil, dirty democracy?
No divinity but fascism, racism and autocracy.
When the war came to an end for Greeks and for all;
Alexander declared liberty and justice for all people.
Prophet Ahmed forgave enemies and called for peace;
What is going on with his fake fans in quarreling countries?
Claimants as Jew, Christian, Muslim, Hindu are syndicates;
Weaker, unarmed civil people are now their targets.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Vaccines And Blood Clots

VACCINES AND BLOOD CLOTS

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 16 of 2021

Who knows what they think for older people?
For non-productive and burdensome handicap, disable!
With gold and paper money what is their plan?
What can happen with the Corona vaccination?
Why experimenting on various lives and even on humans?
Why given up Unani, naturopathy and doing now offense?
Who got access codes for those killing buttons?
Why to really use nuclear bombs for last destructions?
Do we need those madmen made sciences?
Or, trillions of years old nature made consciences!
Cancer, diabetes etc. got no right medication;
And with Covid19, only their bullshit is going on!
First, inhaling own carbon dioxide by wearing masks;
Blood clots from vaccines and restrictions for over 50 are their tasks.

Chan Mongol

Politics Of Artificial Nations

POLITICS OF ARTIFICIAL NATIONS

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 14 of 2021

Politics is a big religion in India sub continent;
Competition to do discrimination and harmony is absent.
Police are gangsters who shoot unarmed men to kill;
What kind of lesson the west taught them for what deal?
Police are to shoot at gunmen at legs, feet for humanity;
Cowards shoot at heads of civil men to shine brutality.
Politics is making characters of kids to adulthood;
Politics of artificial countries are not doing good!
They are poisoned with wrong theories of the nation;
Misguided are people by politics, not by religion.
Fraud practices are politics to make terrorist nation;
Pointing fingers at religions are their policing function.
What a nasty motivation to rule a fraud nation;
With immoral formation of court and police action!
Those men are so proud of own artificial nation;
They all wear masks of religion but unfollow Quran.
State dispatches violence with the odd and ill system;
Firmly hold power with unsolved pending problem!

Chan Mongol

Dusty Dark Day Light

DUSTY DARK DAY LIGHT

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 14 of 2021

I was not fortunate to find a soulmate like you, to hold on;
You could have appreciated my love, respect, dedication.
I wanted you to stick with me every night in dreams in paradise;
It is fully OK to dream you only in nights, before the sunrise!
I say, I pray that I don't need anyone, anymore in the day, for me;
So, I chose you to appear in my prayer at night to give me energy.
Nothing happened to me in the crowded, dusty, dark daylight;
Let it happen after the life in the bright, calm, silent night!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Lockdown And Quarantine

LOCKDOWN AND QUARANTINE

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 12 of 2021

In old days, in contagious diseases and to do sex addicted sexual sin;
Sick people and sinner women were isolated, in brothels in quarantine.

Quarantine never cured sins rather, tempted and promoted them;
Tempted and promoted certain products and system.

What is going on now with those who with corona virus?
No treatment, food and no remedy quarantine does.

Why governments are not restricting movements of only those;
Who got cough, sneeze with pus and histamine coming from nose?

Lock down became a research work to study overall conditions of public;
Quarantine, lockdown make us physically, financially sick!

Governments against people but how long such will continue?
In vaccines, uselessness of isolation or lock down no good they could do!

When lockdown in Paris and coughs why third world catches pneumonia;
Why starts autocrat third world money hungry government phobia?

Quarantine, lockdown are punishments because, we got corona, severe flu;
We couldn't stop own births thus, we suffer and nothing we can do!

Chan Mongol

Oxygen Is Decreased

OXYGEN IS DECREASED

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 8 of 2021

None backed me up but I been telling again and again;
Our earth is losing the stamina and oxygen.
We are forced to inhale Carbon dioxide;
In brains of scientists, devil got the free ride.
What kind of species they will make on the side?
In facilitating nuclear vaccines, inhaling carbon dioxide!
Researching with genes of various, creatures;
Mixing with human beings, micro, nuclear virus.
They think what God could do, men can do so also;
But God's network of sky and earth what men can't do.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

All Against One

ALL AGAINST ONE

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 8 of 2021

How many used to die average, in every year?
How many died annually before the Corona fear?
The cause of death is now for one reason, one danger;
It seems, except the corona virus, none dies from other.
Why focusing only on Corona death toll, figure?
Cause of deaths is now for only reason, only matter.
Except the corona virus, nothing else they care;
No vivid death news, diabetes, natural, blood pressure!
Aggressors do war to build own system in economy;
For economy, it is not star war but bio- war already.
No publicity to cure patients of deadly Cancer;
No better medicine by Moderna, by Pfizer!
Entire world lined up with Bush against one Iraq;
Against one Corona, all governments now bark.
Governments get memorandum to do activities;
But since over a year all cities look like dead cities.

Chan Mongol

Shell

SHELL

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 7 of 2021

I saw her body in the state of horror
I saw the shell of the pearl at the shore.
Since, she was at the shore in her old age
She couldn't return to her youth resources.
The shell lost stamina and cried to get a right ride
She was violently pushed to the shore to die, by the tide.
Inner parts of her body will be sold out as the pearl
The pearl will beautify the wealthy human girl.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Chat

CHAT

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 7 of 2021

Please no chat, no interview
I am what I am, I do what I do.
If I seek for a job, watch and try me
Why interfere unnecessarily?
You can't read a man by chatting in half an hour
And who are you to apply control freak power?
You can't question the Sun
Why does the Sun burn?
Enjoy the sunshine and watch those trees
Read hard for wisdoms to increase.
Whoever told you to chat first is wrong
First, you should listen to my song.
Chat with the Facebook CEO
When do with me, I will say no.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Pandemic Or Atmospheric

PANDEMIC OR ATMOSPHERIC

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 5 of 2021

They are cool and manipulate you thus, they are wealthy;
You question them or resist, you are called angry!
In their unjustified mischievous behaviors;
Slaves are not to say anything but to digest their tortures!
Life is short still, uneven economy and unfair country;
One grabs another's livelihood within my social boundary.
I didn't hear that parents passed on virus to kids and neighbors;
Worldwide spread of the virus is very suspicious and mysterious!
Illness and struggles can handicap a dad but he is the life's thread;
He can't be bad, he is the hero as the best whom God had created!
Influence of blood and of religions can't give you the fate;
Only, Giant devils dispatch the fate from a state.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Neglected Resources

NEGLECTED RESOURCES

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 31 of 2021

For unnecessary things, we do the mass publicity;
Mostly, dirty without any deep thought and quality.
Such is the ill mentality of the rusted slavery;
Thus, we couldn't hold the real political economy.
When you give the life, love and money away;
You are dedicated but the return is only betray!
Girlfriends and mistresses rule in the society;
What happened to Virgin Mary's real purity, virginity?
After slapping a man then, publicity of it, is an insult;
Is that of Confucius, Moses. Christ, Ahmed or of cult?
We have distracted philosophy with anti humanity;
With the hypnotic publicity to destroy the natural beauty!
When you see a simple straw in the pathway, street;
Halt to watch its wealthy beauty and touch it!
It's not the glittering goldmine to make you rich;
Could it be the sunshine to give you all opportunities?
Why oil for a nation, a country or political gangster?
Just listen to your own biological DNA, senior father!

Chan Mongol

My Father Got The Bullet In That Bloody War

MY FATHER GOT THE BULLET IN THAT BLOODY WAR

Poem by Chan Mongol

I am telling you the truth here what I remember;
First round for fun was from Mark 4 or 303 rifle's fire!
Then bullets of defenders flew like bees were after attackers;
Heavy machine guns, LMG bullets came from soldiers! !
Silence was pierced and it was about 3 o'clock in the morning;
It was the full moon of April 8,1971 in the Spring!
My dad insisted and pushed me to leave the war field;
He wanted me to live but chose for him to be killed! !
He inspired me, gave courage;
To live like a lion in hostile days!
'Listen son, I may die and don't cry;
Bury me next to my Ma's cemetery'!
'My turn will come soon;
I have to leave you all alone!
Next to my Ma, put me to sleep; '
But his utmost wish I could not keep!
He forced me to run away far;
Where no bullet and no war!
I lived safe but he couldn't pass the height;
One single bullet pierced his heart in that fight!
Enemies saw him in the BIG Street;
With their guns, they had to greet!
Brutal foe, unknown gun holder;
Took the life of my commander!
I was his top priority;
To save me was his duty!
He wanted to save me with his powers;
From those killers and soldiers!
He inspired me, gave courage;
To live like a lion in hostile days!
'Listen son, I may die and don't cry;
Bury me next to my Ma's cemetery'!
I left Daddy alone, I feel sorry;
In my whole life, this is my worry!
He couldn't cross the height;
A bullet in a second took his living right!
In showers of bullets from east to west;

I returned in the morning for his quest!
But for my daddy, it was too late;
He already entered in death's gate!
My conscience still bothering;
Since the sunrise, of that morning!
In no-man's land but birds and cattle;
First sacrifice, my city had to settle!
He inspired me, gave courage;
To live like a lion in hostile days!
'Listen son, I may die and don't cry;
Bury me next to my Ma's cemetery'!
I left Daddy alone, I feel sorry;
In my whole life, this is my worry!
He couldn't cross the height;
A bullet in a second took his living right!
My father took a death risk to save me;
In a worst situation in that catastrophe!
I was unable to do a duty to my Father;
I left him alone in a war-field, in danger!
For us, time was very bad;
The chest of my father was red!
I tried to carry my lifeless father;
To the cemetery of his mother!
Non-stop shootings failed me to carry;
To my grandma, my daddy to bury!
No help found in no man's land;
Except some cows, goats, mud and sand!
He inspired me, gave courage;
To live like a lion in coming days!
'Listen son, I may die and don't cry;
Bury me next to my ma's cemetery! '
No rampage, all were in fear;
Blood drained out from my dear!
In my teen strength, less skilled;
His final wish was not filled!
Many didn't dare to bring him to grave;
But four angels carried this brave!
They carried him in that war;
To bury him a little far!
His lifelong prayer and wish;
The horrible civil war made it vanish!
He wanted to sleep in comfort, forever;

In his mother's womb, without fear!
My father took a death risk to save me;
In a worst situation in that catastrophe!
I was unable to do a duty to my Father;
I left him alone in a war-field, in danger!

Chan Mongol

Illegitimate Nation

ILLEGITIMATE NATION

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 29 of 2021

Learn the correct history and real education;
The history of your father's and forefather's nation.
A country can be born by men as a dominion;
But not a nation except a bastard one!
Give me an example of a twisted, bastard nation
A bastard nation brings chaotic confusion.
You can make a new country but not a nation!
A new nation never proves your legit foundation.
If somewhere you have a bastard nation;
That doesn't enrich you with a glorious conception.
Public didn't clearly understood the major deception;
While they made counterfeit nation and constitution.
You may have a first president but not a father;
Don't undermine the holy word as a son or a daughter!
Many are sticking with own past nationalities;
Except those like, Saudis and artificial Bangladeshis.
A bastard nation is a threat against humanity;
Demolish a fraud nation and do your duty.

Chan Mongol

Background Check

BACKGROUND CHECK

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 27 of 2021

She never loved me, went back to her ex lover;
She enjoyed her ride while I couldn't stop her.
I missed her too much and a lot, I suffered;
She did what her mind asked her to make my life hard.
Then, her husband left her for a better and younger;
What a result of karma good God gave to her!
I forgave her, let her fly and I don't miss her anymore at all;
In life, ups and downs, good and bad all are possible!
Injury healed and living with peace of mind alone;
Life is at the edge now, in a state of adulthood condition.
Trust on sight or, trusting to a blank spot;
Horrible accidents occur in trust as I got!
I did repeated mistakes, I never learnt my lesson;
Last betrayal I got was from her old adult son!
All must find own type and suitable with commitments;
We pay for unwise decisions in the form of accidents.

Chan Mongol

Life Is Short

LIFE IS SHORT

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 27 2021

A year seems like a month, a month seems like a week;
They are running so faster to carry us as I speak!
A week feels like a day and a day feels like an hour;
In such a short life we are pushed to that corner!
Ages of the past life in good and bad, is like a short dream;
Dream is seen horrible or peaceful, alone or in a team.
Life is a serious matter and so, find the right partner;
Without background check of a partner, you will suffer.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Winner And Loser

WINNER AND LOSER

poem by Chan Mongol

March 27 of 2021

Don't love too much and if you do, you will suffer;
Don't interfere or, care much for adults for their future!
Life walks step by step, over its each layer;
Life can be lucky, fair and sometimes very unfair.
If you are a giver, you will be the bad guy, villain;
Takers will suck your blood again and again.
You get old in facing cruelty, anguish and anger;
Don't let a taker take more as a sucker to be a betrayer!
You must know that Mr. Nice guy can never go up;
Those who go up are unkind, rough and tough!
Life runs to die and also time and tide wait for none;
Nothing lasts, not age, not wealth, not love and fun.
A modern spouse, adult children are your competitors;
Those adults don't love but they are advantage takers.
When you are too kind to the unkind for far away few!
Then, wounds, sufferings, pains will be waiting for you.
The world is wounded with scars and unrepairable damages;
Don't foster unwanted devils to suffer with life long bandages.

Chan Mongol

National Anthems And Flags

NATIONAL ANTHEMS AND FLAGS

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 25 of 2021

Prophets neither worshipped or introduced any flag or national anthem;
But we do that in claiming parishioners, religious and disrespecting them.
With hypocrisy, evil and practices of fraud religions go on and on;
Hells in Arab countries, Iran, Pakistan, fraud Bangladesh nation.
Prophets didn't endorse nationality certificates for quarreling fans;
Enough dissing own prophets with beheading, unrest, nationality slogans!
U.N.O was made to divide people with assorted countries and nations;
Fools are dancing with the slave master with colorful divisions.
Human beings are divided and day by day what they increase?
There is no religion but worshiping anthems, flags and bending knees!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Only Why

ONLY WHY

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 24 of 2021

Every drop of tears or ouch of a person, got a valid reason;
Every voice has a meaning but you need to listen.
Why looking at the vast ocean to see water;
Why not looking at someone's eyes and look the tear?

Our sufferings brings wealth for media, governments, journals;
Why citizens are objects and commodities of business materials?
Why and who are really supporting whom remain main questions;
Who feeding legal and law system and Officers of administrations?

We knew how to live with the science of God, named as the nature;
Satan is educating men to destroy nature with mad caricature.
Nature was rich and easy access for us to live healthy and happily;
Our common nature is now twisted by academic kids unnecessarily.

Chan Mongol

Adam And Eve And Their Food

ADAM AND EVE AND THEIR FOOD

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 22 of 2021

When we see domestic animals we think them as the food;
I find such thinking as very evil, cruel, irrational, obnoxious and rude!
Europeans, Americans, even Bengalis and Tamils of India look now fat;
No animal is safe such as, a lamb, a cow, a pig, a dog and even a cat!
What Adam and Eve ate as their foods after removal from the heaven?
Didn't they live thousands of years in eating fruits, eggs, milk, honey, corn and green?
You read the holy Bible and or believe in a conventional religion;
Why contradict the belief that they were sub humans of the age of stone?
Domesticated animals need your love, company, support and sponsor;
They been helping us by securing, amusing, by feeding and doing agriculture.
We are eating hybrids and produces of chemicals or whatever;
We need to go back to the Paleolithic life of Adam and Eve's food culture.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Election

ELECTION

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 19 of 2021

As of today, I don't know what an election can teach?
Since ages, elected by unfortunates who never become rich!
Election doesn't defeat unjustified corruption, torture;
Do or die and to cleanse unfairness you need a civil war.
It's hard to live all by yourself alone;
And more hard is for a disable person.
Life is a challenge as long as you can fight;
It slows down in the old age to make you quiet.
Some pet a dog, some pet a plant, some pet a cat;
In loneliness of life, at least, a pet is precious to look at.
You don't have to agree to show me any sympathy;
You do such and so is the reality in the system of inequality!
You don't agree all with a story of a writer;
Still, you read and enjoy the epic as a reader.
Elected politicians and governments been failing you;
Remove the mask of democracy to bring something new.
The gist is, like it or not but you are to continue to read;
Show some reactions and help the needy a little bit.
Practicing elections after elections but in what justifications?
Sufferings of impoverished continue by elected administrations!

Chan Mongol

Toxic Liberation

TOXIC LIBERATION

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 18 of 2021

To make a country, countless give blood and die in war;
But only one gets the credit as the founder, father.
When a new nation takes birth by a rapist father;
Illegitimate kids worship that rapist monster.
Stupid people make only one as their founding father;
Slaves bend over to their master thus, select an emperor.
The world is unrest with fraud politics and ill democracy;
Everything is to promote unjustified system and tyranny.
With East West, South North or, slices of one established nation;
Replacing ancient nation with newer nations for gang's consumption.
With smoky politics by molding the stamina of people;
Hypnotic therapy and senseless sentiment they sell.
Liberation from one but under the control of another;
Devil minded people pretend patriots and hungry for power.
Almost in every new generation who are taught with evil inspiration;
They get excited in wrong conception to lead and call for toxic liberation.

Chan Mongol

Good Souls

GOOD SOULS

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 16 of 2021

I never heard that a Buddhist changed own religion:
Neither I heard, conversion done by a Jewish person.
Converted Buddhists are in Europe and here too;
But you have to be born only as a Jew to be a Jew.
People can be converted easily to Buddhism also;
But you have to be born as a Jew to be a Jew.
Abram's blue blood with certain nose and figure;
With specific family names Jewish people are.
Young Christian, Hindu, Muslim often change religion;
Not for practice but for marriage or sexual reason.
Big propaganda and highlighting are on for conversion;
Fanatics clap on with joy and people give them attention.
A religion should be for rationality, help, and cooperation;
If they don't help each other why belong to their association?
By birth, people also belong to certain group, religion or, clan;
To divide mankind has become big politics and profitable fun.
Same mankind but divided for certain leadership reasons;
God wrote one book, the nature but men wrote all religions.
Up until now, individuals got favors only from individuals;
Is it necessary to gang up with religions to have good souls?

Chan Mongol

The Lost Life

THE LOST LIFE

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 15 of 2021

Then, I saw, plants and crops dancing with the air;
I felt the paradise as a child with the most pleasure.
Vast fields with greens, brought new life allover;
Leaves of jute, rice, melon, onion, farina, sesame, pepper.
I was then in the offspring of the nature in paradise;
What a life and liberty we had in those days, guys!
We had vast fields, crops, fruits, clean pond water, pure air;
We sure lived in awesome heavenly atmosphere.
I also planted trees, seeds alongside my all rounder father;
We were so close with cattle, trees, plants, nature!
I often climbed up fruit trees using hands and feet;
Picked up coconuts and ripe fruits, stomachs to treat.
Thinking of a way to fetch my lost people and the past;
At least, by cleaning the filth, smoke, gas and dust!
Important to get back natural organic food, agriculture;
In processing with seeds, soil, heat, air and natural water!
Let's put our energy to develop and work on agriculture;
We need natural science for seeds, soil, heat, air, water!

Chan Mongol

Respect Please

RESPECT PLEASE

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 1 RESPECT PLEASE

Give everybody own rights for own room, space;
Culture, clothes, masks, 'burkhas' home, race.
Can you tell a bird not to sing not to give birth?
In own way, all are to live comfortably in the earth.
A deer has the right to run away from the tiger;
Why trying to destroy the liberty, a decent culture?
If your blood is hot and in the boiling manner;
Go to stop flood, tsunami, a snake, a lion and a Predator.
In taking fees, giving visas to cross your border;
Match faces, finger prints, what else you require?
Why rude as bloody, very unskilled idiots and uncivil?
Why Harassing and putting them as chickens in grill?
Why undressing them in airports or at your borders?
Why touching private parts as suspects of terrors?
You know what? Don't abuse them as slave workers!
Did you learn any decency from your own mothers?
Let them live in the way they lived since millenniums!
The way they lived in society, family with dads, moms.
Give rights to cover themselves to feel respectable;
Properties in markets can be handled to buy and sell!
Go after Saudis where they behead people in public;
What says about your failure, ain't it say you are sick?
You talk about human rights, talk about human liberty;
But taking off woman clothes, 'burkha' is so nasty!
Who donated in your success and built your countries?
Don't you forget skills of Africans, Asians and those Turkish!
Realize their contributions and give them respects;
Honor their women, culture and don't be biting insects! 4 of 2021=

Chan Mongol

Little Fish Sri Lanka

LITTLE FISH SRI LANKA

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 13 of 2021

Dancing lion and tiger, dancing the pretty deer;
Little fish Sri Lanka is dancing in the current of water.
Why is the government against traditional 'Burkha'?
We know well who been terrorists in Sri Lanka!
Protections were taken from rapists and Predators;
Maintained the harmless culture of thousands of years.
Spreading my words is the main mission;
The rest is to amuse for motivation.
Who is paying 'Rakshas Ravana' to destroy a culture?
France, Denmark are far what Lanka king must remember.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Betrayers Are Winners

BETRAYERS ARE WINNERS

poem by Chan Mongol

March 13 of 2021

Help and love from any flesh and blood are unpredictable;
Help and love from plants, trees, straws are functional, real.

What I gave to miserable betrayers and to their types;
Their bloods are polluted not do favors in their lives.

More generous I was and helped them in the past;
Hugely, they robbed me and polluted air with chemical dust.

People came in life to get my donation and charity;
They had my love and blood then betrayed me.

Hallucination is better than facing real people;
Friends and people control you harshly and do evil.

I been falling over and over and I always rise;
To knock me out, the hyena devil always tries.

Someone whispered and advised me what to do;
Commander said, forward march! One life to go!

Sister said, what you got by sacrificing money, efforts, prayers?
You went down and suckers became betrayers, winners.

Chan Mongol

To Be Wealthy Should Be A Crime

TO BE WEALTHY SHOULD BE A CRIME

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 9 of 2021

I am a sad passerby in the lifeline with pain and sorrow;
For the suffering today, will there be a paradise tomorrow?

But tomorrow will be made on the top of fragile of today;
What good will be to win after the age of old, gray?

For satisfaction, I believe to enter in the heaven;
I also believe that being a rich here is a crime for men.

There should be a system to stop to be filthy rich;
Equality is important so, give to poor your excess please!

Politicians should have zero wealth in possessions;
Scan, track and snatch their wealth by administrations!

Politicians should be like bank tellers to work as takers;
They will handle big money or funds but only for depositors.

How can we stop injustice, corruption and sinful bribery?
Simple is that not to tempt others to be greedy wealthy!

I am neither a fraud communist or a socialist;
No for mafia rules, fraud democracy as, I am a naturalist.

I don't know if you can read me good, can you?
I listen to bird songs and write to reach you what I ought to.

Chan Mongol

Women Can Make You Women Can Break You

WOMEN CAN MAKE YOU WOMEN CAN BREAK YOU

poem by Chan Mongol

March 8 of 2021

All are not equal in many ways and in many types;
Some like green, some ripe and for matured bee hives.

It depends on who likes what and in what purpose;
That's why assorted colors and qualities are for us.

In many ways, in written or in unwritten ways;
Thus, we think, we do, we enjoy and we amaze.

How can you deny, abolish many kinds and behaviors?
One mankind can no way have same foods and manners.

Some like joint families and some like nuclear families;
At times, a husband is dominating and at times a wife is!

Change comes when it's too much to bear or to tolerate;
For peace and safety you have one way to get out of the gate.

Matching is important between a male and a female to make a family;
True astronomy, astrology, visions and tests needed necessarily.

Since ancient times, women were divided in Bengal into three kinds;
With three different figures and with three characters and minds.

Rose like females are tall, mild, soft spoken, pretty and sincere;
Snake like character is talkative with angry tongue for the partner.

The third one is sexy, wild and too much open with many men;
The analyzation was of Bengali men for women as I have spoken.

We are not equal and we have to find good matches which is important;
If matching is faulty, people suffer, regret and that's what I meant.

Women can make you and women can break you;

Always remember this ancient saying and the wise view.

Make sure that you look for the right kind or right type;
Good luck for right men-woman to find husband-wife.

Chan Mongol

Imbalance

IMBALANCE

poem by Chan Mongol

March 7 of 2021

Greed, hatred, jealousy, enmity are everywhere;
Race against race, culture against culture!

Divisions made from same kind and same humanity;
With borders, walls then, named each piece a country.

On-going tensions for who is better than who;
To prove more powers fighting and testing they do.

Undermined is the loser who remains neglected one;
As, might is right thus, a country and rules are done.

So, the competition is on to overtake one another;
Couples are no more loyal to each other as were.

Rascal winner discriminates when you look different;
With different color, hair-cut, clothes, status, accent!

The assessment tells who is higher and who is lower;
Stronger is against the weaker to easily win in the war.

The weigh machine imbalances, needs adjustments;
Or, cheating and wrong treating will stay as daily events.

Chan Mongol

Seen-Unseen

SEEN-UNSEEN

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 7 of 2021

We have no vision for far ancestor;
After ages, we also ignore own father.

Things we take but forget the giver;
Adults don't recall hardships of father.

We see the Sun everyday, up there;
It reasons to make soil, air, heat, water.

We cease to think a prayer proper;
Even for immediate visible creator!

Planetary system and lives in here;
Sun is the life giver but we don't care.

Trillions go for temples, for unseen;
What for unseen when found seen?

Unseen can be seen but mysteriously;
With anything and everything, actually.

Chan Mongol

Online Piracy

ONLINE PIRACY

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 6 of 2021

Online piracy is the con-game and not new;
Pirates start chatting and even calling you.

They dare to use governmental phone numbers;
Their purpose is to scare you and to create fears.

Most of those new friends who first want chatting;
Suspects are also those who start with calling!

It surprises me why none seriously initiates to stop them?
Facebook and messenger don't run good security system.

Shrewd men cheat us, cheat You Tube and ad agencies;
We are numbers for their entertainment business to increase.

Fraud hosts steal our friends to make big money from advertisers.
They make wealth from fake numbers of log like viewers.

With American names and photos of sexy women few pirates do actions;
Online let them carry on without giving us right protections.

Chan Mongol

True Religion Was Unwritten

True Religion was unwritten

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 5 of 2021

The inner voice expression;
The code of life is the religion.

Religions are languages;
And cultures for human races.

Inner voices or expressions;
All are in religious educations.

Men tried with their best principles;
With goodness, paradise, hells.

Code of conduct as the lesson;
We find humanity in a religion.

True religion was unwritten;
Then, written by orders of king Men.

Chan Mongol

Alfred Nobel And Bill Gates

Alfred Nobel and Bill Gates

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 3 of 2021

They constructed words as theses and themes, written or oral;
You know more than them, all are in minds as all are natural.

All species got built in science in them to move on;
Even, humans were like that and never needed education.

It is clear to declare that none needs to be Bill Gates or Alfred Nobel;
To live in the short cycle of life, you are also a scientist and liberal.

What Bill Gates or Scientists do as humans, you do too;
You are better but they appear as animals of the zoo.

Your ancestors lived peaceful lives without bullies;
Ultra excitements are in spirits of slaves and Coolies!

The real science is the god-made nature and it was free to us;
For profits, boys handcuffed nature and sell now Corona virus.

My idea is plain and simple to live like we did millions of years;
We must think against wicked men to ban their odd theaters.

We are not advancing but losing our rights on the nature;
Let's forbid wicked man's possessions on nature and their caricature.

With sky high money, they don't know what else they can do;
So, they found opportunities to invest in the humans sorrow.

In the first place why war, bio-war and why destroy?
After that, lotion, vaccine, medicine for people of Troy!

Four years ago, Bill Gates hinted him as the Corona inventor;
His is the most effective civilian killer as the biological warfare.

People die without stopping and protesting evil manufacturers;
Who those killers are who make profits as entrepreneurs?

Chan Mongol

Father Is The Foundation

FATHER IS THE FOUNDATION

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 28 of 2021

What you know, you well knew sometimes ago;
What you don't know yet, try to study to know so!

Many don't know who the father or grandfather is;
They live for themselves and others they dismiss.

You don't have to know all but at least, immediate past to go further;
Past is the foundation to build the present and the future.

Love and regard for own father and grandfather;
Better to know them to build your moral character!

It's very important to know past kin and ancestor;
What else is there if you disrespect kin and own father?

Chan Mongol

Third World Public Demonstration

THIRD WORLD PUBLIC DEMONSTRATION

poem by Chan Mongol

February 28 of 2021

Why public does demonstrations in streets;
No more peace but considering streets as battle fields!

How can you go to war without any weapon?
Stupidity of undisciplined political conception!

Things changed and now we have internet, televisions;
Don't get hurt by third world police in demonstrations.

We don't do politics in streets of civilized Canada;
Television or media bear our advocacy and propaganda.

If a civil war is eminent, things differently be done;
When you are men and you outcry for liberation!

The bottom line is, not to be unarmed but to hold weapon;
Why decades after decades fruitless demonstration?

For what and whom you showing large number of people?
Ten armed police can defeat you which is so simple!

You messed up the meaning of freedom as collaborators;
You are not bold but chickens who cause deaths in horrors!

Chan Mongol

New Species Will Be Made From Mankind

NEW SPECIES WILL BE MADE FROM MANKIND

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 28 of 2021

Some places khaki, some places green, some places white;
To wear various attires is her fun, nature, own right.

She doesn't need man made science or the computer;
The research power of Bill Gates will not work with her.

She repairs her own damages to keep the balance;
I am so joyous in her caricature and essence.

She does own things without Bill's any computer;
The power of the Bill Gates can never defeat her.

Mad Men went for test tube babies, clones, baby boomers;
They may go for newer species with vaccines and such are my rumors.

They made anthrax, mustard gas, chemical gas to kill and deform us;
Not to mention weapons and now nuclear corona virus.

To keep on evil to control body, soul of creatures and of the humanity;
Their research works to deform and make new species are insanity.

Interference with the Paleolithic productivity is uncivil without nature's authority;
Oh humans! To uproot businesses of their scientific laboratory is our duty!

Voice after me to stop harming the adorable Paleolithic beauty;
Their aims and laboratory works are total evil and dirty, not creativity!

Chan Mongol

Rhythm

RHYTHM

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 23 of 2021

Waiting for the green Summer
Newer glamor of mother nature.

At times all with white ice and snow
At times khaki sights also.

Pretty girl wears various dresses;
Differently, always she impresses.

She gives me the divine vibe;
My mom taught me rhythms to describe.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Life In Awaken And In Dreams

LIFE IN AWAKEN AND IN DREAMS

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 21 of 2021

I don't want to suffer more from scary dreams with my outcries;
I never had a good life in reality so, why couldn't I at least dream the paradise?

Surrounding stronger people been causing pains in the reality;
They been owning paths with terrorism, without giving liberty.

I hardly had sequences of good dreams in life when in sleep;
I been suffering in dreams with only grief without any relief!

Both in awaken life and in dreams, I carried on pain and suffering;
I ask god why didn't you give me paradises while in dreaming?

Why did I get double punishments in life, in here?
God forgot the idea to throw me in to the hell as a sinner.

Did you all have dreams of peace, happiness as in paradise?
But I was punished both in awaken and in dreams with my outcries!

Chan Mongol

A B C D E

ABCDE

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 22 of 2010

ABCDE;

Voicing is very necessary.
To halt blind science;
To use fair conscience.
It's not at all alright;
To give up my right.
My part of duty is to share;
EARTH MOTHER to take care.
Those feinds are in a wild game;
To violate echo system.
To quicken another Bang;
With their organized Gang.
Those scientists and builders;
Spreading pollutions and odors.
By intercepting our water;
By controlling soil and air.

Chan Mongol

Prayers

PRAYERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 21 of 2021

Our feelings and words go for prayers;
We pray whether it works or doesn't, who cares?

What else we have for justice without a prayer?
The submission goes to the nature, the creator!

We want to ensure our lives to live from the bad vibe;
Using words, voices, sounds, screams to describe.

We want to live, she and he wants to live;
We pray for safety in the route, in the trip.

I don't know how much the will power works for a physique;
I prayed but my blood brother didn't recover when he was sick.

A parishioner seems so poor, needy and delicate;
May the individual can get rid of cruel fate!

When I hear anyone's any kind of religious prayer;
I get tears, I become humble and mind becomes softer.

We do what we do but must know, death is confirm;
Let's be dedicated for others to not to harm.

Chan Mongol

Beauty And Distance

BEAUTY AND DISTANCE

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 19 of 2021

It's alright to stay away, far;
Stay like the Moon and a star.

Neither, I want to crush a flower;
I just see the beauty of her from far.

Never questioned why the moon isn't closer?
The beauty of it is particular in own layer.

Every beauty has to keep a distance;
It needs space to spray fragrance.

Beauty in humanity isn't the nudity;
But with art attire and creativity.

Closer nudity or half nudity;
Can no way be the beauty!

Let the Moon keep the distance;
The moon-lit night to dispense.

Untouchable sky is untouchable there;
To balance subjects in the atmosphere.

Chan Mongol

Universe

UNIVERSE

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 18 of 2021

Science is meant tools to find true evidence;
Assumption isn't the science, not the sense!

Limitations are in religious books with prophecies;
Without science, we got unlimited discoveries.

When science uncovers a newer invention;
Crooks say, oh, it was in their testament, religion.

Universe been always existing as only one;
But here and there quakes, volcanos, bangs done.

None ever had tools to see universe's expansion;
Misjudge is an unproven theory which is an illusion!

Scientists, prophets came, hearsay was said thus, they tried;
Mystery remained unsolved and they also died.

Faulty science isn't science but madness, fallacy;
Scientists are to give up and accept ancient prophecy.

All are in the belly of universe which is the only science;
Universe functions without any mortal human appliance.

Chan Mongol

Mafia Boss

MAFIA BOSS

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 16 of 2021

Military coup d'état was successful in Myanmar;
Next, in Bangladesh, army may soon take over power;

None cares anymore for sanctions of USA and UNO;
Without them, North Korea, Burma, Iran go fine also.

The world comprehended the face of democracy;
All for suppression, oppression and are messy.

Civil administrations and police are mafia gangsters there;
At least, military rules work much better, fair.

Military will control two neighboring countries;
One will be backed up by Indians, another by Chinese.

European or Western calculation will fail there;
American naval ships from there may soon disappear.

When a savior is a kidnapper, army should take over;
When mafia boss is a civil president or a prime minister!

Chan Mongol

Love Or Wilderness

LOVE OR WILDERNESS

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 14 of 2021

Love is not an exercise outer the bedroom privacy;
It is rather, everybody's own close business intimacy.

Love is not aggressive like, Atlantic Ocean with its velocity;
Love is like the Pacific Ocean, calm and steady!

With or without the Valentine's day event celebration;
Love always been there in the humanity and in the civilization.

Love is in homes of Hindu, Muslim, Buddhist, Christian;
Nobody has to know love from Valentine's presentation!

Afro-Asians who never heard of valentine's day in own cultures;
They drink Valentine's day wine with sons and daughters.

Your private love is your own business event and action;
So is mine to keep it in the bedroom in own location.

Our love is not seasonal nor, the harvest or once in a year;
As long as we live, the love lives variously in us, in here.

Chan Mongol

Valentine

VALENTINE

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 13 of 2021

Let everybody, everyday live happily, peacefully and fine;
Everyday with love, not only in the day of Valentine!

No day in year is for Abram, Moses and Buddha;
No day for Shiva who loved Radha and for Rama who loved Sita!

No religion allowed sex and love what are forbidden;
Valentine's day stirring forbidden sex for men and woman!

Sorry Mr. Valentine, to love someone, I never needed you;
Me and my my few trillion cells knew when my love was due!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Misjudge And Judge

MISJUDGE AND JUDGE

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 13 of 2021

You are not supposed to go against the community;
They meant community as those handful but influential authority.

No criticism, no assumption, no fightback, no negativity;
You have to be molded in they way they want you to be.

Everywhere, everyone holds court to judge and scare you;
Racism, fascism exist to suppress, oppress you and your view.

They are not judges of courts still, they misjudge your agenda;
They don't wanna lose licenses thus, they have fear, phobia.

They want your money and want you to buy their cameras;
They stop you to take photos of public icons as seen so obvious.

Without hurting anyone, you want to have fun, liberation;
But those little guys run after you without respecting constitution!

Sperm rotates in the womb to create a life inside a mother;
Everything moves, nothing is in one place or stuck forever!

Today, you rose up and tomorrow is my turn with power;
Up and down, fair and unfair rotate all over, in the atmosphere!

Yesterday's top guy of a country is alleged for the criminal affair;
Yesterday was yours and today is mine as a judge in the nature!

Chan Mongol

Bad Salesmanship In Diplomacy

BAD SALESMANSHIP IN DIPLOMACY

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 20 of 2020

I wanna think better as a free man to assume and speculate;
Many politicians are lieutenants to follow up rotten mandate.
Serious things been happening but you are still whimsical;
There are top secret purposes for diplomates to travel.

They visit dignitaries, countries far and near, even neighbor;
Envoy to envoy, one President or Prime Minister to another.
Orchestration of relationship for fair or for ones disfavor;
In close door meetings they whisper even in fear for war!

Covid19 crossed borders, spread one country to another,
When both India and China were hot for a serious war.
Prior, president Trump flew to India on a diplomatic matter; Hilary Clinton also
flew to Iraq prior Saddam was hung there.

.
Hilary Clinton flew to Iraq before they hung Saddam's neck;
Trump flew to India before insulting China for virus outbreak.
Chinook and Apache flying machines are killer tanks in sky;
Game was masterminded and the bio weapon started to fly.

Mankind been facing wars and selling dangerous weapons;
For bad diplomacy, friends become enemies for destructions.
Gifts, briberies, commissions, profits are in business deals;
Exchange weapons, jars of chemicals and virus for war drills.

World is divided as allies and evils with one to another;
Strategy to spread pneumonia is also a biological warfare.
People are dying in influences of patriotism of gangsters;
Some are gangsters against own public and soldiers.

For bad diplomacy and attitudes peace says goodbye;
Because of terrorism of war, large number of public die,
A head of a country is not an angel and for example, Hitler.
Judgement goes against the weaker as a vendor of terror.

Chan Mongol

Public Advocate

PUBLIC ADVOCATE

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 12 of 2021

When you pay deep attention and try to read me with Dictionary;
You would find the truth and the moral of each of my story.

Do I decorate a Prime Minister, a President or, the prince Harry?
Do I put them more important over you and over me?

We must come first to scream in our pains and sufferings;
As people, we must not be instruments for their matters, things.

We sweat, we work, we own lands for us, for our families;
Why should we keep voting them and give them taxes, royalties?

Who work in those produce fields, factories and mills?
Who work hard in own lands with own toils from plains to hills?

We do and die for their causes, powers and politics everywhere;
Why should we treat us as slaves as soldiers to uphold their power!

Slavery is well decorated in cells of the system of democracy;
Others may not target on it because, they are brainwashed greedy!

Mine is narrative and direct speech without any diplomacy;
As a public advocate, I try to leak out how few got the supremacy?

Chan Mongol

Agents Of The Lucifer

AGENTS OF THE LUCIFER

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 10 of 2021

God gave us all the freedom and the liberty to move on;
Wicked men started to control our minds, bodies and liberation.

By cruelly robbing our conscience and consciousness;
Agents of the Lucifer became greedy and doing offenses.

Politicians chained individuals and families to continue slavery;
We can't travel freely and can't eat properly when hungry.

It's not God anymore but governments give us liberty;
Public voted for wicked mafia and so is public's stupidity!

Voters give up own existences and selling humanity;
They sell their power of judgment and individuality.

I been saying that governments meant gangsters;
Countries are prisons for people with walls of wires and borders.

Chan Mongol

Fishy Virus And Fishy Vaccine

FISHY VIRUS AND FISHY VACCINE

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 9 of 2021

Nothing stopped the crisis of worldwide overpopulation;
Wars, bombs, gases, viruses, education, Immigration!
None disclosed ingredients of vaccines for Corona;
Neither, United States, United Kingdom and or China!
Finally, stirring bloods, eggs, sperms of humans scientifically
To develop a new species out of humans in this century.
Nuclear virus was developed thus, soil was prepared;
And the newer crops are going to be cultivated.
People breathed in chemical gas in Bhopal in India
That made deformed babies in that neglected area.
Devil scientists keep doing unnecessary expeditions;
With planets, Mars, Moon, tube births and human clones.
The new vaccine will Penetrate cells, blood, sperm, egg!
That may produce new sexual products with the newer tag.

Chan Mongol

Hospital's Corona Drama In Frankfurt

HOSPITAL'S CORONA DRAMA IN FRANKFURT

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 7 of 2021

Commonsense, they don't get;
In a hospital, they can kill a patient!

An empty stomach gets virus so easy;
They don't feed flu patients, they are crazy!

Mishandling flu patients for Covid nineteen but why so?
The worst hospital procedure in Frankfurt, Germany, they do.

Someone went to hospital as an accident patient;
Hospital isolated that patient without any accident treatment!

Hospital documented that the patient had virus serious;
But health system sent a letter that patient has no virus, ridiculous!

In the excuse of corona virus, violation in the hospital was on;
Whatever game they do, cannot be education or civilization!

What do they do in UN Plaza? The WHO and the UNO?
I suggest WHO to go Frankfurt hospitals to see what they do?

Skilled people are at homes and inexperienced are there;
Fraud foreign workers are in German hospitals in patients care.

Obnoxious wild animal people take advantages in certain crisis;
None pokes noses on hospital industries and wickedness increases.

At the cost of sufferings and deaths of weaker normal people;
I targeted administrations and herewith, I brought up an example!

Those insane ones are conducting the malpractice;
How dare, day by day their wild animality increase!

Older Adults

OLDER ADULTS

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 6 of 2021

Adults are adults if they are over twenty three;
Adults can write as they work and are free.

Still, age difference is a matter;
Between an older and a younger.

With years of experiences, older got skills;
Youngers learn in layers of times from various drills.

Old people passed ups and downs in the long way;
With wrinkle skins, dried cells and hairs are grey.

Youngers are in a process and still restless;
Needing harder training and with grace and bless.

Chan Mongol

Practitioners

PRACTITIONERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 6 of 2021

Ahead is road block, what do you do?
No other way but make a U turn now!

The health industry wins and say, we try;
But corona patients go down and die.

Their health industry cheers,
In our diseases and tears.

People don't die at homes anymore but die in hospitals;
That's why dramas, propagandas and rehearsals.

Our lives, cells and souls are for medical axes;
What can I say, I only see their malpractices.

I am not OK with unskilled advocates, practitioners, liars;
They even can't cure patients of diabetes, cancers, others!

Chan Mongol

My Animal Identity

My animal identity

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 6 of 2021

My language is like those Hindus, Catholics, Baptists;
My language is like Jews, Muslims, Buddhists, atheists.

I can live with cows, goats, sheep, cats, dogs, birds, geese;
I know their words around same soil, water and trees.

I adore their civic sense and the animal rationality;
Except predators, beasts give priority for others territory!

I want to keep my originality with the animal identity;
The network with 37.2 trillion cells made me!

Ahead is the road block, what do you do?
No other way but must make a U turn now!

I also turn backward and make it my forward;
Many ways are to live, like a dog, like a horse, like a bird!

Chan Mongol

Natonalist Aung San Suu Kyi

NATIONALIST AUNG SAN SUU KYI

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 2 of 2021

For rats, who will bell the cat was the question?
Who will ask questions against UN Organization?
UNO was made to stop war and quarrel;
But UNO announced war and made the Iraq a hell.
UN was in power but a genocide was in Myanmar;
No peace keeping troop was sent there!
All nationalists been killers in all countries, all over;
They were war criminals as Mussolini and Adolf Hitler.
Against Jewish killers, worst rulings were;
So be for Aung San Suu Kyi of Myanmar!
I hereby strongly announce and declare;
To make cases against Aung San Suu Kyi as a killer!
The west was United to accuse the Jew killer Hitler;
Why reluctant to accuse Muslim killer in Myanmar?
Punish Aung San Suu Kyi for her brutality in that country:
For her crime against humanity and misleading own military!
Snatch Suu Kyi's Nobel prize and her pride;
No respect for one who conducted genocide!

Chan Mongol

Expired Surplus

EXPIRED SURPLUS

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 31 of 2021

Our online archives and articles will burn eventually;
Governmental and media's will last as records historically.

We are unimportant slaves, named citizens;
Technology pets us without giving us importance.

Technology is for governments and medias, not for us;
We just get wastes and their expired surplus!

We are happy with few corns they throw at us;
We are just birds with small stomachs and desires.

It goes both ways in the undermining or, deceiving case;
We want to be deprived and they want to suppress!

Online civilization is not meant for our intelligence;
Ours will be burnt and theirs will have the presence.

Chan Mongol

Lingering Bureaucracy

LINGERING BUREAUCRACY

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 31 of 2021

A Prime minister or a President may be good;
But lower employees don't do what they should!

They can't handle the truth and work with lies;
Governmental officials are reasoned for your cries.

Law is sacred and straight but they bend it;
They are power holder criminals and are unfit!

Morals and backgrounds are checked hardly;
Their supervisors don't oversee their crimes properly.

Everyone cooks own diplomacy and policy;
Thus, lingering bad system and bureaucracy.

Chan Mongol

Julian Assange And Mega Media

JULIAN ASSANGE AND MEGA MEDIA

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 28 of 2021

We are as same as Julian Assange, in this age;
We bring up truths against their lies, days after days.

But Julian Assange is in the prison and we are not;
We are unpopular but in their attention, Julian was caught!

Same minded people are all over, everywhere;
They picked up one Julian to start another type of war.

Julian got the most publicity to talk against those liars.
Against yellow journalism, Bush, Blair and wars.

Things go up and things go down for propaganda;
Public, army, police become brutal in media's agenda.

Mega media sets fire everywhere and are king makers;
Media guys squeeze positions as liars and make wars?

Governments make policy from tales of rubbish media?
Julian was ordinary but media made him State's big phobia.

CIA, FBI and court make procedures on mega media's news;
Julian Assange became a prey for mega media's wrong views.

Chan Mongol

Practice

PRACTICE

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 26 of 2021.

I dressed good, I combed my hair;
To get her attention and her favor.
Once, she looked at me good;
She couldn't be with me rude.
The first instinct about me;
Her look told me, I am lucky.
Practice for your introduction;
In order to get the most attention.
Keep practicing to be perfect;
Otherwise, you will be sacked.
Prayers don't help to pass, wishes neither;
It is all about you how holy you are!
Get help from a big brother or a tutor;
King Philip and teachers helped Alexander.
The idea is, first practice to be fit;
Then, you would be natural to get it.

Chan Mongol

Revening Avenging

REVENGING AVENGING

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 26 of 2021

They come and then they go;
To control and to give sorrow.

With the seasonal behavior;
Like, hot summer or cold winter.

To live life is so tougher;
More is their heavy pressure.

They come and then they go;
Unnecessary things they do.

Mean system of dirty authority;
Invading homes, our only sanctuary.

They come and then they go;
Keep polluting head to toe.

They play god by being sire for own pleasure;
For oppression and suppression, maintain gangster.

I can't believe but wishing a life after this;
To break their bones for conducting injustice!

Revening and avenging are must;
For betraying our goodwill and trust!

In soul abduction, they took our bio information;
We need theirs to well fix their torturer administration.

Chan Mongol

One Way Love

ONE WAY LOVE

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 24 of 2021

When I told her in my song how beautiful she is!
She didn't believe me and said, cut it out please!

Does she just tease all as a movie star?
Nobody is meant for her as the particular.

One way love kidnaps a man to dump in the illusion;
And only visible is a suicidal vehicle in that horizon.

Angels and fairies are imaginary lovers;
They are foods for minds for pleasures.

One way love is like a stirrer to stir the coffee;
To mix up and penetrate the blood chemistry.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Blood Family

BLOOD FAMILY

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 24 of 2021

Look after them, give best favor,
Give love and give right care!

Take care as long as they are around here;
Don't suffer once they are deceased forever!

Spouse forces to leave parents and kin;
So is outer the humanity, very mean.

Sex is the cause for harm, the poisonous fruit;
To forget blood family, sex is the root.

Life is so uncertain, unpredictable;
At least, be nice to own blood people!

Chan Mongol

Falsification In A Nation

FALSIFICATION IN A NATION

poem by Chan Mongol

January 23 of 2021

Nollywood in Nigeria;
The Bollywood in India!

Dhallywood in Dhaka;
By stealing foreign idea!

Mania in Asia and in Africa;
With Hollywood's schizophrenia!

Hollywood didn't say follow us;
But frauds merged own cultures!

Who infected own body, reality?
Who sold out own originality?

Only blaming America and Jews;
Covering up own faults is an excuse!

By translating English constitution;
Recorded as own for foolish nation!

Criminal procedure codes, penal codes;
Dirty court systems, avenues, roads!

Twisting own ancient alphabet;
I disagree changes in Latin in that!

Look, what Turkey and Vietnam did?
Alphabet in Latin was not a need!

Fraud governments, fake nations!
False divisions in bloody infections!

Magnetic Power

MAGNETIC POWER

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 21 of 2021

Nothing, dead or alive is without magnetic power;
An apple tree, stars, sun, moon, soil, air, water, all are.

Some powers don't mean suitable for another;
So, certain things don't go well, not in favor.

Magnet got rules how much, in what angle to touch;
What food is good for cows and what good for us!

Magnetic power isn't necessarily in certain metals as is seen;
Some to be touched, seen, eaten, some to clean, lean, pin, unpin.

For magnetic power with each other, things happen;
For horoscope and astrology, food and drink were given.

In full moon, new moon high tide occurs in water;
Far away full moon, no moon apply power here.

It depends on gender, love and power distribution;
And on attraction and repulsion in each reason.

Chan Mongol

Today

TODAY

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 16 of 2021

How far imagination and vision can go?
Sidewise, front and back, high and low!

Unrealistic is, not to see near but go far!
Then, imagination and vision impair.

Within the limitation in own perimeter;
Sticking firmly in the present is better.

Yesterday was gone in the horizon;
Only today is on and in function.

Tomorrow is untouchable, absent;
Let's focus and live on the present!

We can't force the Sun to make the day;
And a season has to rotate in it's way.

Defeat culprit now as it's choking us!
Tomorrow can be more hazardous.

Chan Mongol

Stop Lions And Dirty Ngo

STOP LIONS AND DIRTY NGO

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 16 2021

I don't want to have relations or associations;
With donation eater gangsters of lions club's lions!

Do you know who they are worldwide, everywhere?
They are those who travel as VIP, in first class in the air.

Rich lions get funds from rich people's donations;
They manipulate pretty girls for entertainments, juicy functions.

Residing in five star hotels in funds of garment exporters.
In own homelands, they can have few tax free luxurious cars.

They are governments within 3rd world governments;
Spending one fourth of donations in their ill managements.

Donations can go directly to governments of countries;
But for exemptions in taxes, fraud businesses in Asia increase.

They make Walmart buyer of Canada a club member;
They fix the rich shipper from Asia as an exporter.

Things are like fixing marriages between two parties;
NGO enjoys off the book commissions and gratuities.

Investigations should be starting against them;
To hands off from charity money and NGO game.

Let their free group trips to India, Bangladesh come to an end;
Let people in countries spend own money for own land!

Chan Mongol

Free Julian Assange

FREE JULIAN ASSANGE

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 5 of 2021

Free Julian Assange and let him walk out of prison cell;
You been making wrong allegations against right people.

Snatching the right to heads up and upgrade education;
Why robbing the humanity, civilization and our liberation?

The freedom of speech must not be taken away from us;
You don't put bars to stop the right of Julian Assange.

In Sodom and in Gomorrah all ruling people were wicked;
Lot offered help and tried but ruling folks denied and did bad.

Presently, wars and massacres done by mighty savage rulers;
Governments got black magic anthems and misleading characters.

Somebody had to rise up to speak up and update us;
Vices you been doing were told us by Julian Assange.

The call is for the solidarity to rescue the fallen sanity, humanity;
Free both body and soul whom you caged in your top security facility!

Chan Mongol

Hurting Humanity For Country

HURTING HUMANITY FOR COUNTRY

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 15 of 2021

Poor, fool, unfortunate or majority don't have any own territory;
Those are chained and imprisoned within borders of a country.

Prisoners got no option but following the prison police;
Otherwise, lives can be jeopardized and no proper release!

By hurting humanity and advocating narrow nationality;
Undermining the civility, the nobility, the purity in duty!

Cabinet members, administrative job holders are patriots for reasons;
The rest is tax payer slaves, citizens, voters, workers inside prisons!

A country is an enterprise and governments mean gangsters;
Under unjust rules, weaker citizens are just prisoners.

Recruiting soldiers and sending them to invade weaker countries;

Might is right and it's alright to slap faces of innocent little babies.

Might is right and so is the only law what never was bygone from the society;

Rights of weaker people are violated by the ill power of the democracy.

Chan Mongol

Competition With God

COMPETITION WITH GOD

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 3 of 2021

Horse used to run with enough strong horse power;

With more of that, we make engines now to run car.

Since ancient days, with trees, cattle, animal;

Things what seemed impossible became possible.

The life to continue and to carry on and on;

We never used then man made chemical, poison.

How beautiful those days with horses and cattle;

Around agriculture, trees, domestic animal.

With corrupted brains men are now making monsters;

Fraud medicines, bombs, guns, killer Corona virus!

We don't have anymore direct access to the nature;

Our rights were taken by the rotten academic power.

We were born as humans to live in own conscience;

But Satan is controlling men with the devil science.

We don't need manipulation and any outer influence;

We know how to live in own territories without violence.

I loudly tell them, I scream, I shout;

Don't pollute anymore, cut it out!

Sodom and Gomorrah got then God made missiles;

Soils will lose the fertility for man's nuke tests and trials.

God punished few people in a small dead sea territory;

Scientists targeting now whole earth against own adversary.

They use much more than horse power and God's nuclear;

Competition with god will leave here no heir, no survivor!

Chan Mongol

Guilds Of Nationalists

GUILDS OF NATIONALISTS

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 15 of 2021

The party of Hitler in short Nazi, gave you nationalism conception;
You are also nationalists in your own modern country, or own nation.

Without knowing the abbreviation, what Nazi stands for;
You advocate same nationalism of Nazi as done by Hitler.

By hating Hitler but accepting his nationalism conception;
Bloody patriots are in fallacy and sinking in contradiction.

Nationalist patriots are everywhere, in Iran, in North Korea;
You are same minded people and also in America.

Nationalist and patriot words are word for the black magic;
Hypnotic words are used to turn voters as crazy public!

When you see words like Jihad, Taliban, you become so alert;
When I see words like, nationalists and Patriots I find them so absurd!

Patriots, nationalists are also those Jihadists, Taliban, Koreans, Iranians;
Same Nazi are those Bangladeshi, Chinese, Germans, Americans.

Why blaming Hitler for his narrow, nasty, patriotic nationalist party?
Shamefully, you use same nationalist word for guilds in your country!

Chan Mongol

Therapy Medication Education

THERAPY MEDICATION EDUCATION

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 13 of 2021

The earth was rich and juicy within its limitation;
Now poor with the excessive resource consumption.

Right steps were not taken to stop bringing children.
No other creation but mankind is the burden.

Decreasing of crops, trees and Animal population;
Bill Gates is funding for chemical and virus production.

Somebody has to be held responsible and take the blame;
For uncontrolled human sexuality and for uncivil shame.

Penalty should be imposed for making more babies;
And reward should be given for growing foods and trees.

There is a way not to bring an unborn to be born;
Not by war, by production of virus or chemical weapon.

Why pollution, war, poison, virus and causing to die?
Why in such a sinned way, children of Abraham try?

Giants lived well then with resources of the earth mother;
Devil lives in modern brains with nuclear virus warfare.

Devil snatched our fertile brains, earth and civilization;
Instead, gave wrong therapy, medication and education.

Chan Mongol

Media And Donald Duck

Media and Donald Duck

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 11 of 2021

You know whom I am talking about?
Him? The guy who used to scream, shout!

In a tv show, he fired apprentices rudely;
Ill manners were promoted in the tv publicly.

Congress, Senate, media didn't say cut it out;
His inappropriate behaviors and shout.

He discriminated Rosy O'Donnel for her figure;
So was his well known bad old character.

He hates immigrants but married few;
None said 'bout it though, everybody knew.

In his double standard and mad manners;
Voted by Idiot patriots and foolish voters.

Media uplifted Donald Duck off the swamp;
Media fooled the world with Donald Trump.

Chan Mongol

Trump

Trump

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 10 of 2021

Man O man! Man! Oh man!
Listen! Listen! Listen!

Why is he your such a material of fun?
You lost reputation, now you have none!

Who put you down, ripped off America?
Ain't Clintons, Bush, Powel, Obama?

Read the history for comprehension;
Who misled USA and the world then?

Trump only tried your reconstruction;
With false patriotism and a fraud nation.

Trump is not guilty of war, so far?
Regret, people like a war monger!

Broken backbone in your cases with colors, races!
Whom and why vote for Senate and Congress faces?

Resources are gone for the past misleading;
Without war, robbing how people will be feeding?

If Trump and KKK are gone, there will be another;
With same mentality to discriminate for power and war!

Chan Mongol

Life In The Winter

Life in the winter

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 9 of 2021

What a short and sad life I been through and I crawled, I led;

I looked for a good life and love but my luck was so bad!

Green leaves of trees faster turned khaki and fell down;

In the tsunami of the cold season even, birds had flown.

I was also cold in Springs and Summers, decades after decades;

I used to be speechless because, I often saw lives as lifeless.

Both, from the cold and from the heat, I faced colder invasions;

Attacks came from pollution and overpopulations.

What happened to the good life with real art and heart?

Why good things rapidly turned to pollution and Dirt?

No comfort of love and no sequence of the choreography;

Undisciplined and chaotic folks forgot artistic calligraphy.

Rhythms, rhymes, peace, love and kindness are torn;

In pushing of needles of cold air from the harsh cold season!

Chan Mongol

Pink Eye Of Democracy And Monarchy

Pink Eye Of Democracy and Monarchy

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 8 of 2021

Who gave the united states a pink eye for us to see?
Arabi, Afghani, Irani, few Pakistani or Turkey?

Similarly, who destroyed the world trade center?
Khomeini Saddam, Qaddafi, Bin laden, Mullah Omar?

Who killed David Koresh and over 300 parishioners?
In the mainland of United States in Waco, Texas!

Had they died by cancer in almost same time and mysteriously then?
Hugo Chavez, Arafat, Mandela, Kim Jong Il, King Hussain?

Who invaded the Capitol Hill and got away with it?
In the sixth of January, democracy had the worst outfit.

Now you know why dictators can exist in Asia and in Africa?
All due to diplomatic policy and note verbale of America.

Something has to come out without monarchy and democracy;
We been through enough sufferings from elites made fallacy!

We have to live free of politics of Capitol Hill, Athens and Rome city;
We have to return to the natural state in the tax free Agricultural society.

Chan Mongol

History Of 6th January Of 2021

History of 6th January of 2021

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 7 of 2021

Sixth of January of two thousand twenty one;
They did turmoil of own Capitol Hill without a plan.

Four from the crowd died there by the police gun;
And each one was proud patriotic American.

Similarly, Americans did wars and aggressions;
They didn't know consequences after doing destructions.

Relentless brutal are those artificial nations;
They are always with unethical uncivil violations.

With their violent behaviors, they earned fame;
What was death to others was their fun and game.

Wrongs are their administration and demonstration;
Improper execution worked without calculation!

If it's not serious, it's not a demonstration, revolution;
Answers are given by weapons of the administration.

Sixth of January gave America a historical lesson;
For their Congress, Senate and for the legislation.

In own mainland, America got riots and people bark;
Capitol Hill was attacked but not by China, Iran or Iraq!

My rumbling voices are to get attention from children;
And from those who are in the deep concern.

Chan Mongol

Julian Assange

JULIAN ASSANGE

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 5 of 2021

Free Julian Assange and let him walk out of prison cell;
You been making wrong allegations against right people.

Snatching the right to heads up and upgrade education;
Why robbing the humanity, civilization and our liberation?

The freedom of speech must not be taken away from us;
You don't put bars to stop the right of Julian Assange.

In Sodom and in Gomorrah all ruling people were wicked;
Lot offered help and tried but ruling folks denied and did bad.

Presently, wars and massacres done by mighty savage rulers;
Governments got black magic anthems and misleading characters.

Somebody had to rise up to speak up and update us;
Vices you been doing were told us by Julian Assange.

The call is for solidarity to rescue the fallen sanity, humanity;
Free both body and soul you caged in top security facility!

Chan Mongol

Heads Up

Heads up

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 5 of 2021

Trump didn't bring any disaster and didn't cause any war;
So is the best aroma and novelty in his personal character.

But G.W Bush masterminded with Hillary to kill people;
Trump did his best to repair bush's brutal principle.

American children are still unaware who brought their downfall;
It proves their lacking of analytical power and needing a wake up call.

The back ground checking is very important to know who did what;
For the damage control, kids are to know well who whom hurt?

China respected victim people of Afghanistan, Iraq and Libya;
But sucker countries ganged up with bad Bush, Clinton of America.

Humanity got scars by Senate, Congress, Bush and by the
power greedy;
Trump was not there as a blood thirsty and to empty the US treasury.

Therefore, don't blame Donald Trump for the mischievous history!
Americans need heads up to find what made things unsatisfactory!

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Patriot Countries

Definition of PATRIOT countries

Poet Chan Mongol

Written in 2009

There are countries where terrorists govern and run;
Best examples are Bangladesh, Iraq and Afghanistan.

Citizens are prisoners and Governments are goons;
Crimes, corruptions are in their cities and in towns.

Patriots are terrorists and they chained own public;
Their injustices and tortures are in each republic.

For life and property, there is no right;
People are born there to vote and to fight.

Who those terrorists for mob politics?
For putting civilians in greater risks!

They are bonded, under oaths from low to high;
As bossing elites and causing public to untimely die!

In prayers and in hajj, Muslims they are all in all;
They are seriously devoted in dominating role.

Hypocrites, impostors in religious masks;
Corruption, smuggling, robbing are their tasks.

If they are so great as they say and believe;
How come no justice for public, they could give?

They believe in Mecca, in Allah and that's fine;
But how come Allah is not in their guide line?

There are countries where terrorists govern and run;
Best examples are Bangladesh, Iraq and Afghanistan.

Citizens are prisoners and Governments are goons;
Crimes, corruptions are in their cities and in towns.

Hateful governments are around Arab, India;
UNO should sack them and serve them subpoena.

Hold them responsible for famine and poverty;
For genocides, feudal leaderships with party of dirty.

There is no right to life and the right to property;
Nationalists are lacking humanity, honesty, sincerity.

In reading the Koran and uttering almighty Allah;
I hear them saying only blah, blah, blah, blah!

Alexander, Genghis please come back;
Fraud rulers and fake believers, we must sack!

May water rise up and earthquakes start;
Terrorists and fascists need to be hurt!

Rulers are with colorful attires, sari, suit and treasury;
Uncivil brains are loaded with dollar, taka, rupee!

Those frauds and clowns with their ugly features;
They rule as heinous, brutal man eater creatures.

Their weapons are narrow, nasty nationalism;
In black magic prayers, music and cheap patriotism.

In acting, bullying with expensive networking;
They suck our bloods in skilled marketing!

A B C D E F G H I;
No more leaders like those Maliki and Karzai!

We must win and nail them down;
To free people's village, city and town!

There are countries where terrorists govern and run;
Best examples are Bangladesh, Iraq and Afghanistan!

Citizens are prisoners and Governments are goons;
Crimes, corruptions are in their cities and in towns.

Hateful governments are around Arab and India;
UNO should sack them and serve them subpoena.

Hold them responsible for famine and poverty;
For genocides, feudal leaderships with party of dirty!

Chan Mongol

No Heir And No Survivor

NO HEIR, NO SURVIVOR

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 3 of 2020

Horses run with own strong horse powers;

Now, horse powers are in engines to run cars.

Since ancient days, with trees, cattle, animal;

What was impossible, became possible.

The life to continue and to carry on and on;

We never used then man made chemical, poison.

How beautiful those days with horses and cattle;

Around crops, trees, domestic animals, fruits of seasonal!

But corrupted brains of men are now making monsters;

Fraud medicines, bombs, guns and killer Corona virus!

We don't have anymore any direct access to the nature;

Our rights were taken by the rotten academic power.

We were born as humans to live in own conscience;

But now, Satan is controlling men with the devil science.

We don't need manipulation and any outer influence;

We already knew to live in own territories without violence.

I, therefore, loudly announce messages, I scream, I shout;

I tell them not to pollute anymore and to cut it out!

Then, Sodom and Gomorrah got God made missiles;

Now, soils will lose fertility for our nuke tests and trials.

God punished few sinners in a small dead sea territory;

But scientists are punishing entire earth rapidly, hurry.

They use more horse powers and even use God's nuclear;

Competition with god will leave here no heir, no survivor!

Chan Mongol

No For Carbon Dioxide

No For Carbon Dioxide

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 31 of 2020

Anyone who is sick and wants to cough or sneeze;
Make the order to keep a big distance to release.

You must be serious to teach ethics and manners;
Constitutions and or religions failed us to teach behaviors.

Affected people must not be too close to my side;
And no more mask for me to inhale carbon dioxide!

Disclose chemicals and poisons in the vaccine?
Don't inject me blindly if it is not kosher, holy, clean!

When governments are meant legal mafias or gangsters;
Citizens must not be slaves to follow up immoral orders!

Why highlighting the fear of pneumonia in twenty twenty?
Is there a new species coming by eliminating the humanity?

Infecting and dying with or without masking and vaccine;
Be advised to order the removal of masking and choking!

Healthy people should not suffer for those who are careless;
None with flu, cough, sneezing should be in a public place!

Chan Mongol

Whom We Most Favor

WHOM WE MOST FAVOR

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 28 of 2020

In his unseen and mysterious image, god made us;
God created male, female, good and hideous.

We represent god and also his deputy, Lucifer;
Fact of the matter is, whom we most favor?

What we think is puking, dry fish and things bad to us;
Same may be acceptable for far Chinese or others.

But between good and bad a gap is important;
Otherwise, peaceful coexistence will be reluctant.

We have similarities and common values between creatures;
In birth, death, sex, breed, love, fear, ferocious conscious.

But invasion, unfair intervention, violation are vices;
Land grabbing, life killing, lies bring cries and crises.

Live and let live in own perimeter without hurting another;
Use own conscience to value and respect another from near to far.

Basics are common to all and are done by the creator;
Question, whom we follow and favor for rest? God or Lucifer?

Chan Mongol

Covid 19 And Confused Medicines

COVID 19 AND CONFUSED MEDICINES

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 27 of 2020

Covid 19 became a brand of pneumonia and produced in two thousand nineteen;
Was it dropped on locations, worldwide as, we got our ideas, so clean?

Those who made and introduced Covid 19 should tell us its abbreviation;
Carbon dioxide
Odorless
Virus
In act with
Double pneumonia, in my definition.

Inhaling own carbon dioxide is more dangerous than viruses are;
Innocent human beings became preys of the academic Lucifer.

The trouble is, I don't have hands on any evidence in the theory;
Governments been controlling non-conventional secrecy and history.

Big money was made in medicines of flu, cough and fever;
The greed to make more money from meds, increased everywhere.

Shelves of shelves, counters are jammed and filled with syrups, pills in stores;
Tylenol, Advil, Mortin medicines, flu shots and dozens of brands of course.

Deaths occurring, immunity been decreasing for flu related diseases;
Medicine industries chained us and now poking noses with cold viruses.

Crises were created, demand for antidotes was raised;
Experimental vaccines by medical industries were made.

Who knows what can happen with consumptions of vaccines;
Industries will always be controlling lives with confused medicines.

Chan Mongol

Courses Of Religions

COURSES OF RELIGIONS

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 27 of 2020

Was Buddha a by born Hindu and died as a Hindu also?
For real, he was a great Hindu priest and I think so!

Hindu in Nepal was then the only monopoly, majority;
Still now, the land Nepal is the only one Hindu country.

Neither disciples of Buddha or of Jesus could widely convert their locals;
Couldn't enlighten own folks with principles of Buddha and Jesus.

Abraham and Moses had no chance in own land with own religion;
Their sons, followers, creeds were here and there gone.

Few hundred years took to erect and shape up the image of Buddha;
Credit goes to King Ashok to spread Buddhism around India and Cambodia.

Arabs switched religions and finalized with the latest;
Europe got Jesus, India and Nepal modified Jainism to Hinduism as the best.

Since few thousand years, no new religion came to us yet;
No religion, constitution or principle could have made us perfect.

There should be a much better way to upgrade the human character;
It should be in freeing mankind from countries to the state of nature.

Forgive me if I hurt anyone's feeling in the religious sentiment;
Truth is, all constitutions failed humanity to properly represent.

Chan Mongol

Viruses For The Rest

VIRUSES FOR THE REST

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 26 of 2020

We are in the course of having ideas and changing civilizations;

Bygones are to be those narrow nasty typical religions and nations.

Even, our passports don't say about the creed or any religion;

Omitting a sham nation and religion is a one mankind declaration.

But small artificial countries are still bars to progress and to rise;

In hating, fighting cousins and neighbors, they are sunk in the vice.

Neither, religion or their new nation could give them true civilization;

Needing to remove borders and fences to make own larger federation.

China is progressing with the ancient vast land and right connections;

But look at those Persian, Abbasid, Ottoman and India's divisions!

Constructions of artificial nations and countries are viruses for the rest;

To wipe out fraud artificial countries and nations will be the best.

Injustices and crimes are widespread in artificial countries and nations;

A cursed man becomes the father of a nation for illegitimate girls and sons.

People are emotionally forced to forget historical connection;

Enforced to accept a dictator as the father of a fraud country and nation.

Chan Mongol

Corona Virus And Life Donors

CORONA VIRUS AND LIFE DONORS

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 25 of 2020

We also die when cold becomes more cold to deteriorate the physic;
When flu develops more flu, pneumonia to recent corona to be very sick.

When large number of cells fail the strength for the connectivity;
Limbs and organs cannot coordinate and perform own duty, activity.

The flow of blood faces obstacles and then a beautiful bud or a life dies;
Everybody dies and no exception who, how and whatever chemical tries.

Life and body are gifts and belong to nature or outer atmosphere;
They belong to invisible God, stars, planets, soil, heat, air and water.

Life and body givers are donors and donate us love and their surplus;
But a man dies of a disease, old age, accident, by devil and Corona virus.

Chan Mongol

Christmas And Religious Festivals

CHRISTMAS AND FESTIVALS

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 21 of 2020

Religious or atheists, not religious;
Christmas rejoices hearts and it cheers.

Feeling good in seeing decorations;
Lights are meant to enlighten visions.

Theologies, mythsdreams, fantasies;
Such are to develop human spirits!

For cleansing dirt in hearts of those vicious;
Ancient festivals can't be absurd or, ridiculous!

Life is connected to the environment, nature and air;
Seasons give aromas, freshness in any religious fair.

Fraud politics is unfair and pollute atmosphere;
But religious cultures of the old are better.

With various seasons each land is sweeten;
In Hanukkah, Puja, Christmas, Eid now and then.

Religions gave us language and culture;
In old aged modifications, from one to another.

Christmas spreads love, joy, harmony;
No hatred, violence, anger and agony!

Chan Mongol

Race Nation Country Division

RACE NATION

COUNTRY DIVISION

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 20 of 2020

Let come out kind words from the inner voice;
Let priority goes for an unfortunate's choice.

All must not be in the governmental way;
Hear! Hear, what weaker people have to say!

It's not UK, China and USA who cheat;
Own free countries do the mistreat!

Motherland is only the mom's boundary;
But gangsters teach, it is your country!

Gangsters think that you are fully idiots;
Their anthems are to make you patriots.

People fight and die for meaningless liberation;
People die for a prison under fraud inspiration.

Countries been causing families to die hungry;
Countries belong to gangs so, why die for that territory?

Let bureaucrats and leaders be patriots, idiots;
It just doesn't pay for the public in my thoughts.

You don't need a country to work and support a family;
People go far away lands to live and work really!

Fraud patriots cry to liberate a country and use you;
It is not for you but for their power and business Avenue.

In one earth, for one mankind, only one human Nation;
Countries make the separation, race, nation, division.

Deprived people don't need a prison like country;
All they need, to live in peace, justice, to work for family.

To be proud of a country is promoting nobility and authority;
Creating divisions between men is discrimination and so is dirty.

Stop being the bigot, narrow nationalist and promoting injustice!
No patriot, separatist, fascist, racist for happiness and peace!

Chan Mongol

Wanting Millions Of Years Old Medicines And Humanity

WANTING MILLIONS OF YEARS OLD MEDICINES AND HUMANITY

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 18 of 2020

Under life long circumstances, I stopped to believe;
Treatments what governments and doctors give.

What the hell they know about your all trillions of cells?
They can't increase powers of your dried up blood vessels!

What about you? Are you the boss of your own physique?
Or, are you always thinking that you are a slave and sick?

Start thinking on your own way to fetch past civil natures;
That, bosses are wrong, untrue, chemical and corona virus givers.

Revolution will start to get back lost medicines and the humanity;
Intaking, poisons, chemicals and bad laws is absurd and insanity.

Chan Mongol

Iron Hands Of The System

IRON HANDS OF THE SYSTEM

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 17 of 2020

Everybody is in the competition and in so hurry;
For money, power, wealth and popularity.

Money, power, and popularity belong together;
A talent dies if not a mighty, a slave and a sucker!

Socrates had huge popularity alone, for his prophecy,
And the king was burning days and nights in jealousy.

Socrates believed that the king likes his philosophy,
Philosophy had no value for king's economy.

The talent had to die by poison for his ideology,
Victory was for the lordship, for the mighty!

Popularity, power and economy must be for the king;
Lion is the sire in Summer, Fall, Winter, Spring!

I never knew a poet as a rich who wrote pure natural thesis;
A real poet uses own brain for ideology, morality to increase!

The cruelty of death hugged painfully to each revolutionary;
Rebels are caught in iron hands of the system and poverty.

Chan Mongol

Fraud Leaders And Countries

FRAUD LEADERS AND COUNTRIES

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 16 of 2020

Don't distract and twist the fact and history;
Don't make any untrue song and story!

I was a war victim and still live to scan and see;
Blood of my dad was taken for a dirty country!

That's what made me a revolutionary;
None was happy in my victim family!

I was in the bloodbath, stayed hungry with misery;
But opportunists became patriots and wealthy!

Difficult to experience why my family had to die?
And I chose writings to fight as a revolutionary!

Sorry, I can't cater for you any juicy love story;
I spent my lifetime to fix the distorted history!

Why are they in expensive style and decoration?
And booming with subsidiary and tax free donation!

No assessment and survey to find real people!
Funds are spent for fraud leaders and Rock n roll.

Chan Mongol

Sanity Was Not Programmed

SANITY WAS NOT PROGRAMMED

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 15 of 2020

Joy never came and it was Okay!
Pain was my pleasure, everyday.

In the dusty path, clothes are dirty;
Dirt is washing them to meet the trinity.

Lions and tigers didn't give me safety there;
Crocodiles are ready to eat me in the river.

Lions and tigers taught to eat weaker animals;
What can be waiting for flesh eaters except hells?

All preachers in the past failed the humanity;
They followed each other but couldn't program the sanity!

I did exams but unknown if passed or failed;
Waiting for the result which would be only mailed.

Angels will become stars in the far away sky;
Regardless of good or bad, flesh eaters die.

Mistake was done at the dawn, in the beginning;
Satan is winning in such a mysterious living!

With fraud teachers throughout the history;
We gave priority to the destructive industry.

Bottom line is, food makes immunity, the spirit;
May the hungry find bloodless food to eat!

Chan Mongol

Unconditional

UNCONDITIONAL

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 14 of 2020

Unconditional love goes whom we sincerely touch;
It goes firmly to parents, under aged brothers, sisters!

Unconditional love goes to babies and teen children;
Young spouse or partner are only for sex often.

Unconditional love grows up for an adult friend or spouse;
Only when sexual tendency do not arouse!

Sadly, no unconditional love harvests for those whom humans eat;
For cattle, cows, goats, deer, pigs, fishes, birds for their meat.

Even, love and pray for god are not unconditional;
For betterment in life and after life is also selfish irrational.

People marry or live together for sexual reason;
Alas! Many older people do not have anyone!

Youths robbed age, sex, wealth of older people;
None seen in bedside of the old except unseen all in all.

For many, god is like a human, a singular but it cannot be;
God has no urge, voice, demand, condition as we see practically

Chan Mongol

Wheel To Rotate

WHEEL TO ROTATE

poem by Chan Mongol

December 12 of 2020

Life is for glossy young skin and young blood;
For older people, things are getting day by day hard.

Youths are with full moon in the Spring with fresh leaves;
For older folks, the winter is at the door what nature gives.

With multiple choices young people live good;
Older folks are unwanted in the neighborhood.

The wheel of life is rotating by the science of nature;
Today's baby will be old and worthless in the future.

Youths are at the dawn or in midday in left, right, left;
But older folks are at the edge, about to get the sunset.

We call it the sunset and saying so is a mistake;
The sun and stars as we see don't set, don't get bad fate.

Creatures are born to die and go through the process;
With the birth, childhood, young age and the old age.

Ancient folks said that an old or a dead goes to the sky;
To add on as one of zillions of stars to no more die!

Chan Mongol

Overpopulation Is Needed For Few

OVERPOPULATION IS NEEDED FOR FEW

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 12 of 2020

Many men got many minds and causing much disruptions;
Overpopulation is making day by day newer civilizations.

Hard to catch up newer apps or, those appliances;
For traffic jamming, too late to go to our homes, ranches.

Unknown handful make meds, germs, bacteria and virus;
Insignificants do expeditions to the moon and mars.

Whatever few do, keep a distance from public;
Public in general are caught sick from black magic.

By marking as top secret military or, diplomatic matters;
Public in the world remain fools in such secret affairs.

Population growth is the fortune and asset for them;
People fight against people and bring for few power, fame.

Overpopulation is the blessing for crooks and knights;
For the power of few, many people engaged to fights.

Jamming is blocking the street to go ahead and drivers are stuck;
Few opportunists took bypass by leaving most in the wrong track.

Chan Mongol

What Is Happening

WHAT IS HAPPENING

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 10 of 2020

Indecency is a pandemic virus and spread everywhere;
Shameless folks are in France, America and even in Qatar.

In old age, all knew how to behave from pa and ma;
Now they are under the influence of immoral media.

With fraud culture, industry and doctoral science;
Brain washing is occurring in people's conscience.

What is leftover now after over and over modification?
Just rerouting drivers from the path of the religion.

Mountains are to be there and crops, are to be grown;
For the natural reason, rivers flow, air has to be blown.

To sustain the humanity, keep up the moral behavior;
New industries cannot do welfare than agriculture!

The real science was set for all and called it the nature;
Only few enslaved the rest with newly made culture.

Who are we, where are we and what our positions are?
We are lost where they set for us traps and the quagmire.

Intoxicated culture became the most popular, allover;
What is happening with animals, nature and agriculture?

Chan Mongol

More Dusty More Rusty

MORE DUSTY

MORE RUSTY

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 9 of 2020

Very faster, we became so older;
Very faster, we are forgetting pleasure!

In the other side of the ocean;
Out of reach is romance and fun!

Losing vitality, Rhythm and rhyme;
With changing of season and time.

The moment is no longer in the hand;
No hope to find her for the life to spend!

Thinking positive, alone been better;
Life is nice without a man beater!

Both are man like, called it nuclear;
Equality as males can't be everywhere!

Don't ask for liberty from a dictator;
While suppressed by partner, a traitor.

One way or another, all people cried;
To hold as is, makes a little satisfied.

Pretending happy but all over is sorrow;
None escapes the path, we go through!

You are better than me but you lied;
Your attachments also suffered, died!

After December, coming a new year;
But that will not do us any favor!

A year may come as new and virgin;
As dusty, we are entering to dustbin.

We are getting older, more rusty;
Each new year makes more dusty!

Chan Mongol

Aksai Chin

AKSAI CHIN

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 6 of 2020

India was originally established around the Indus valley;
Converted Muslims or Christians been at first Hindu really.

The Indus river flow from the mountains area, Kashmir valley;
It ends up after the long run, to the coast of the Arabian sea.

Hispanic Turks, Arabs or Persians rooted from Aryans;
More mixed genes were passed on to today's artificial Indians.

By nature, human beings are mobile thus, become social;
They adopt culture and religion as found handy, conventional.

You got to read history to denounce the difference;
Narrow nations made divisions for one kind of humans.

Correct me if I am wrong while, preaching people;
What right has a wheelwright to write the rite of a temple?

Dig the history and know who was what?
India was named recent but the land was Bharat.

Rama was the son of king Dos Roth, a Hispanic immigrant ROTH family;
Same family name Roth still exists in Aryan, Hispanics, really!

Thousands of years, light skinned race took the control;
Words constructed and white clothes given for prayers for all.

Aryans founded doctrines, city states like Rome, Athens;
They gave new attires, religions, words, governments.

Penetration in the land of Confucius was impossible by Aryan dementia;
But they took abandoned Chinese prairies below the Himalaya.

Both sides of Himalaya belong to the Confucius and Tao people;
Vast population of Nehru, Gandhi, Modi etc. foreigners violently rule.

India is an artificial distorted name and let all people live there;
Riots by false claimants with fanaticism don't seem there fair!

Why fanaticism of violent kids of immigrants, why are they mean?
If they can't manage the land, let them give it back to good old Aksai Chin!

Chan Mongol

Cattle Or Rafale

CATTLE OR RAFALE

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 5 of 2020

Addressing to P M Modi by Indian farmers;
That, digital system, Google can't be our food growers;

Governments spend people's money for weird salary pay;
Both, humanity and rationality are left behind, far away.

We were alright with medicine and agriculture;
With honesty, connectivity and the human behavior.

Still, they are constructing digital civilizations;
On and on, with unsafe system, apps and buttons.

After 3 million years of good old age of Paleolithic;
Came Neolithic then, medieval and now evil, digital freak.

Occupying agricultural land with digital cultures;
For hybrid productions with chemical fertilizers!

Undermining farmers to make what kind of arrays?
Whom should you feed first but who are getting food trays?

Who are actually nonproductive and destructive?
How soon devils and you will end life as a whole, to live!

Aryans settled in blessed Indus valley for farming, food and cattle;
Thus, goes history with Shiva, Rama, Buddha but not with Rafale!

Chan Mongol

Sculptures Of Lenin And Saddam

SCULPTURES OF LENIN AND SADDAM

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 03 of 2020

What happened to sculptures of dear Saddam and Lenin?
If you were not born yesterday, you have already seen!

They were polished superiors and popular leaders in their ages;
What happened following deaths with their sculptures and images?

Today is yours to enjoy and tomorrow will be mine;
So goes on in banks of rivers, Ganges, Rhein, Main.

After defeating barter system, money was introduced for traders;
With images of modern leaders on coins and parchment papers.

Sunni folks didn't protest money with images of demons and idols?
Now, against sculptures, they are making protests, rock and rolls!

Theists and atheists sing own songs with logical data;
As an individual, I don't care for theirs, I am for own vendetta.

Nothing lasts forever even, man made idols and sculptures;
By making them, winners enjoy certain powers.

Only one law exists in life which is, might is the right;
Needing to be equipped to fight to rid odds from site.

When a country was made, made in lieu of many lives;
As an observer, I am stunned by seeing all of false archives.

What you give to public as the rep of god, got the value;
Misusing of funds is glossy but dusty in future review.

Chan Mongol

Settlers And Mixed Breed Immigrants

SETTLERS AND MIXED BREED IMMIGRANTS

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 29 of 2020

I have poisons in my arrows to use against ferocious animals!
To use against enemies of the humanity, I do my rehearsals.

In mandates, they don't discriminate on race and color;
But they smell even from far to prey me as a harmless deer.

It will takeover 700 years to renew their cells and noses;
To bring back the Paleolithic humanity with bed of roses.

People like Obama and many are mixed breed in the America;
Likewise, Hindus and Sunnis living in the foot of Himalaya.

What happened to aboriginals in America, in India in villages, bazaars?
Natives surrendered and merged with aggressor armed foreigners.

The cold war is now with first generation and last who got there immigrations;
But Chinese folks were there from Himalayas to Indian and Pacific Oceans.

Religions were brought deliberately as certain laws or constitutions;
In various ways, in various forms and modifications in various regions.

China isn't claiming America as its own territory from settlers;
Their concern is what occupied by mixed breed neighbors.

People who dig holes to show up own might;
They don't know that I can bring snakes for them, to bite!

Regret for those talkers who cannot think or read;
Shame that they can't follow up formula to be freed!

Why being dummy nationalists and patriots overnight?
What'shappening to the truth and the last night fight?

Man Made System As Failure

MAN MADE SYSTEM AS FAILURE

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 28 of 2020

Get it straight that I don't wanna be identified as a Jew;
Nor as a Christian, Arab, Indian, Sunni, Buddhist or Hindu!

I am the ancient human with head, heart, face, figure;
What I have in me are my parents and character.

I am not a partisan of any association or gangster.
I am against wild animals who attack and hurt weaker.

We all share the system of the solar of the nature;
No pollution with any fanatic or science maker!

My proclamation for myself as a human, just regular;
The aim is to earn more better, rational behavior.

Promoting, teaching to stick with the state of nature;
Voicing to falsify man made system as the failure.

Telling governments not to bring race, creed and color;
Governments are making divisions for own power.

Divisions were made to go against gifts of the nature;
By undermining hating and treating others very inferior.

Buddha gave principles but others made it a religion;
He never said, follow me for heaven, for your salvation!

Chan Mongol

Old And Modern Writers

OLD AND MODERN WRITERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 27 of 2020

Then, old timer writers had ideology;
So seen as we travel in the history.

Their all ethical and moral preaching;
Well recorded as religious teaching.

But things changed in the evolution;
Writers got now own group, association.

Gangsters became wealthy writers;
They are promotors and developers.

Writers and analysts are now selling garbage;
Capitalism and Socialism became one image.

Chan Mongol

Millions Of Years

MILLIONS OF YEARS

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 27 of 2020

Leave them alone if they are different than us!
As long as they live in own habitus and habitats.

Those others didn't attack our land, domicile;
Stop fabricating them as vicious, horrible?

If needing g money, ask the rich politely;
Why doing things aggressively?

What else you gonna spray next, after Corona virus?
Why devil science give miseries, make us nervous?

We had once Lucifer and his ghosts, devils, monsters;
And such lasted millions of years in cultures, in us!

Millions of years we had food, medicine, from the nature;
In recent years we are controlled by the chemical gangster.

Dull brains, retarded youths bringing thesis, theories;
Formatting, figuring and redesigning horrible series.

Those who like my concepts, rhymes deeply;
Requesting good men to spread my words widely!

Isn't it nice to be nice by using the conscience?
And get up from the bed in the morning, at the sunrise!

With your chemical, nuclear and virus warfare;
Using on innocent public, you better not dare!

Cowards applying own medicine, virus, weapon;
Cowards damage humanity, immunity, civilization!

About Differences

ABOUT DIFFERENCES

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 27 of 2020

I gave so much, love and integrity to establish:
Mine was undermined as very little and rubbish!

Good for them but I lost the hope for business;
Business didn't mean for me so, it was mess!

We are divided, not one kind but few groups in us;
Each kind got own specific characters and conducts.

They say, to trying again and again until successful;
How many times to try in limited passing rate in school?

Fact is, as you see that I could win and so could you;
With a second chance to restart the life fully new!

Chan Mongol

Protection Of Governments

PROTECTION OF A GOVERNMENT

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 27 of 2020

Is America in hands of army, navy, marine, air force?
Is America in hands of people, Senate and Congress?

All governments can continue to rule and can last;
Only with alliances of military forces and their loyal trust.

Not only in America but such is in all other countries;
People without positions are speechless trees!

Handful people talk like me and very independently;
Without popularity, we are dumped by others only as silly!

We are considered outlaws and straws politically;
Heirs of the system are those who do things whimsically!

I will stand up for the fallen people, take my note!
But after fallen people get up, they will choke my throat.

People are motivated with intelligences of armed forces;
Leadership rises or falls around in the force's allegiances.

Chan Mongol

Diabetes Cancer Corona

DIABETES CANCER CORONA

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 25 of 2020

Where is the knowledge of millions of years old?
Pure natural medicine to cure has been sold.

Wicked business people are in medicine industries;
Controlling our eyes, tissues, organs, limbs, arteries.

They been making education and P H D but so unnecessary;
Consumers getting always the pain, suffering and misery.

For diabetes, cancer, Corona they failed proper inventions;
They invent rubbish, garbage and causing more complications.

When blood properly, warmly circulate then, none will be sick;
Then, no longer suffering from diseases of diabetes and rheumatic!

Only one little pill they cannot invent yet for patients of diabetes;
One pill can keep blood warmer for a day and invent it please!

They don't cure us but they linger the disease;
They are there not for us but for fat salaries.

Do they have cure for rheumatic, diabetes and cancer?
How can they have antidote for Corona and the right answer?

Chan Mongol

American Democracy

AMERICAN DEMOCRACY

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 23 of 2020

Learning American democracy;
It's nothing but school of hypocrisy.

American big talkers are fake;
Now, they say it was a mistake!

Taking lives of innocent civilians;
Making widows and orphans!

American prides always been;
In slapping the face of the weaker teen.

In cowardice acts, they made victory;
Aggressions, wars in their history.

Their historians, writers all are same;
They archive lies to earn fame.

Brutality and cruelty in their behaviors;
They taught others such manners!

They foster foreign criminal elements,
U.S.A destroyed lives of innocents.

Disgusting are American policies;
Day by day, they must not increase!

Viking behaviors never changed;
Patriot wickedness, they dispensed!

Shouting, shooting, bombing on people;
Senate, Congress, Democracy cocktail.

Who can be a friend and who an enemy?

All are same even France, Germany!

When they spread it, it's not hate;
When I point finger, they can't tolerate!

Chan Mongol

Nature Nourishment

NATURE NOURISHMENT

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 22 of 2020

Perhaps, somebody will like me;
Somebody will spread my poetry.

In such a big world, I need few names;
For the solidarity with my poems.

They will recite words of my poems;
They will reform unjustified systems.

To make people for the state nature;
For liberty of individuals of future!

For the freedom of people's movement;
Removing bars set by the government!

I am an old timer, a rhymer;
For forgotten world with trees, nature.

I am not an artificial man or a singer;
Thirsty for rains for old agriculture.

What's going on, can you review and see?
We are tadpoles as in the dictionary!

The aim is to quicken to go to the far;
To the good old past, the state of nature.

With pond, swamp, lake, canal, river and fresh air;
Not high-rises but cottages, trees and green agriculture.

The call for trees and nature nourishment;
To lower the size of future people and government.

Corona Virus And A New Religion

CORONA VIRUS AND A NEW RELIGION

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 21 of 2020

What almighty god didn't give us in old days!
What prophets did not give as god's message!

Not to mention all other techs, discoveries;
Let's talk for internet and computer spree!

With extra knowledge and supremacy;
Prophets did with unseen god and prophecy.

Someone is doing now impossibility to possibility
This man gave a new religion, power and prophecy.

The name of this legendary man is Bill Gates;
He falsified old as outdated and wastes.

This advanced man is controlling all and went too far;
He went where no other men reached before ever!

His system gives virus to computers, not to mention;
Without apps, physical attachment or connection!

His programs are only monopoly and popular;
His accessories touch everybody's computer!

Similarly, corona virus came to us worldwide;
And to control us with Corona virus, Bill Gate tried.

With human DNA and life in and computer;
Backward mankind got him as a new Prophet or leader!

Biblical prophets ruled few thousand years;
New Prophet Bill will control us with virus and computers.

Truth is, no human can be the boss of the universe;
Deaths falsify achievements of human creatures!

Chan Mongol

Bill Gates, The Monster Of Covid 19

BILL GATES, THE MONSTER OF COVID 19

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 17 of 2020

Let's say, catch him by the ear;
Say, he created COVID-19 and fear

His evil team is most powerful;
The world and people to rule.

He is the only one as the Pundit;
His evil scientists and him did it.

Bill gates is even CIA's master;
Without his chips, civilization will tear.

Governments are being paid;
In his network, all are strangled.

The designer of all modern inventions;
To run politics, economies, religions.

His chips are in nuclear weapons;
In all cells of all times civilizations.

He can put anywhere anyone down;
Even in a remote Chinese town.

His team or him can push a button;
To cause any kind of destruction.

Virus, deaths, earthquake, Tsunami;
Making a government, running weaponry.

Hospitals, health administration;
Medicine makers all are in his prison.

To catch and punish him are not possible;
All appliances are in his control.

He is so big since, everybody let him grow;
Now, worldwide massacre, he can easily do.

He did the discovery and spread it allover;
He also got the antidote and the answer.

He may be the only super monster;
But he is not above the punishment of the nature.

Our bodies and brains may seen dead in a sunrise;
His chips, networks will continue to jeopardize.

Chan Mongol

1 Nuclear Atom Has 3 Particles

1 nuclear atom has 3 particles

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 17 of 2020

A life isn't one with its shape, existence and power;
With the system of trillions of atom or nuclear.

Separate life is for eyes, teeth, hairs and on and on;
37.2 trillion cells, not one but all jointly work on.

We live or die with trillions of combinations;
So does god in zillions of shapes and actions.

Nothing is fully only A, an, the and that's what I say;
It is up to you to believe the fact or disobey.

A, an, the are to generally know a combined entity;
Any combination is not only A, an, the in deep reality.

A nuclear is not one but three particles are there;
Likewise, before life, with life, afterlife things are.

Now, down the earth, the earth and above it;
For a creation, three stages importantly fit.

Hindus believe in many for reasons of creations;
In Paleolithic ages, they were true scholars in religions.

What we see, what we touch many atoms are there;
There can't be one ruler even, in the nature!

In open eyes, we even don't see particles of nuclear;
Don't be blind and biased to know the depth of nature!

God can't exist alone what 3 conventional religions tell;
With Gabriel, luck and death Angels, last day angel.

More than one exists which is very understandable;
To break an atom isn't accessible but possible!

Water isn't just water but a combination of H₂O;
Things we imagine or see, that's how they should go.

Therefore, god isn't or can't be just a, an or the;
Electron, neutron, proton must be necessary, a god to be!

Chan Mongol

Love And Meaning

LOVE AND MEANING

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 18 of 2020

Commonly used love has various understandings;
Regular, light, ultra light, physical, serious meanings.

Status can change like good, better, best;
And each, in each status gives unique taste.

Sometimes love can go to other way around;
In the garbage container, it can be smelly found.

My love was solid but her was like morning dew;
She was sunk in fantasy and went after few.

She didn't make me at all rather, she broke me;
My love destroyed me and made episodes of tragedy.

Chan Mongol

Hate Or Equality

HATE OR EQUALITY

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 18 of 2020

Calling it hate when I speak to dislike you!
What you saying, you need to review!

You blame me for the politics of hate;
You are who started to discriminate!

Yes, I dislike those who hate me!
As, you undermine me frequently!

After seeing my name and skin color;
I know what's in your mind in that power.

You lack of patience to listen to me;
So is professional dirty bureaucracy.

Discrimination after you get the job;
Undermining me to be the snob!

I disqualify you for that chair;
For your brains, now quarantining require!

You don't cool down even in harsh winter;
For disabled, your looks are so unfair!

Billions of people don't have literature;
Thus, they remain abused and hunger!

If anyone cares, spread my literature;
To make a world with justified nature.

You will stop hate, craze if you get low wage;
Like a peasant, worker whom we must praise!

Devil Science

DEVIL SCIENCE

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 18 of 2020

You do the math to find the answer;
To go back to the state of nature.

Medicines, fruits, clothes, foods are;
Basics are from agriculture, nature.

Those with the modern education;
Doing pollution and destruction.

No need to be a PHD to know good, bad;
Scientists are abnormal and mad.

Didn't older folks lived well and then, died?
Whatever good was, modern system falsely falsified.

Urges are for fresh food and water, pure air;
Clean conditions from the surface to atmosphere.

No more weapon, industry but only agriculture!
No more misuse of funds to pollute the nature!

Devil science failed to defeat early deaths, miseries;
Unhealthy life and evil education always increase!

Chan Mongol

Love And Faith

LOVE AND FAITH

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 16 of 2020

I crossed oceans and mountains by the plane;
You may come to me now by riding only a train!

Trillions of trillions, zillions of zillions stars above;
Needing blessings from just only one star for love.

With power and good looks, countless are there;
But as of today, none cared to hear prayers from here!

Loss of energy, misuse of words and time were done by us;
Big god and not even his deputies gave us pity for love purpose.

More I proceed to the big star and to her as a lover;
Poor me! They go away far and fast disappear!

Long distant faith, purpose and desire failed my journey;
I couldn't see god or you but my harsh present and me!

Chan Mongol

Obama And Politics

OBAMA AND POLITICS

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 15 of 2020

How strange American yellow media is!
Media people are war doer Obama lackeys.

Obama poured Gasoline in Bush- made blaze;
Why people cannot remember those days?

Who orchestrated the death of Qaddafi of Libya?
Who killed Bin Laden in Pakistan and made turmoil in Syria?

I S, I S I S were fueled by Obama as then U S president, after all;
He caused more terrorism and catered violence for violent people!

What good Obama did but making conditions bizarre;
He followed Bush's footsteps and set around only fire!

We thought that Obama will clean messes of Bush;
We thought that Obama will stop war and make truce!

You must not forget the messy history of Bush and Obama!
All those years of wars, false allegations and trauma!

He is coming back to politics and aiming to be more popular;
Oh man! Give us a break and don't throw us more to quagmire!

Obama disappointed the world and people of America!
Please read and remember history of lead guys drama.

Obama could convince his folks with smoker's deep voice;
As, his acts were cowardice, he became my least choice.

Chan Mongol

Medicine Makers

Medicine makers

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 14 of 2020

OK! The U S president is the nominal head guy of the country:
He is not a scientist or owns a pharmaceutical laboratory.

People do business there under registration;
Every one enjoys own head guy's administration.

Millions of doctors, pharmacists, P H D are there;
For remedy of Covid 19, they couldn't find any answer!

Americans think about the President as the god to be;
But all got own admin even, a unit of Army!

For the record, forces are not sympathizers for President;
If they were loyal when he is in trouble why forces are absent?

Liberty and own rights are for doctors and pharmacists;
That goes with NASA, manufacturers and all those scientists!

A president is not a god what wrongfully, many think he is!
To find the antidote isn't in his hand and try to understand please!

Those wicked and dull brains who became academic;
They failed us because, they are fraud, freak and sick.

Corporations are sunk deep with things and issues what are non productive;
They handle matters of undemocratic, anti humanity, offensive!

A Prez or a P M are not alone responsible for virus, war and system;
Lackeys and corporations play lead roles in a crisis or in a game.

Medicine manufacturers, crisis creators last for complications they do;
But a president or a Prime minister change shifts who come and go!

A President or a prime Minister are not to be solely blamed as undertakers;
Undertakers are chemical and medicine makers, those life wreckers!

Chan Mongol

Production Of Oxidants

Production of oxidants

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 12 of 2020

Joe Biden became a sudden Muslim lover in America;
Muslims don't know what he did to destroy Libya.

Muslims don't know him as the V.P of Obama cabinet;
He never spoke for Muslims, in decades in the Senate.

Politics is so tricky to win in the election;
In falsely petting the minority, religion and nation.

Undoubtedly, sweet talkers win hearts of voters;
Politicians share same skins in jobs and powers.

One thing for sure that Trump never did any war;
History will be written in this in Trump's favor.

Trump was not like his predecessor war mongers;
Joe Biden already greeted American troops soldiers.

911, massacres done by Bush, Senate, Congress men;
What were positions of Obama, Clinton, Joe Biden then?

I was not born yesterday, I will testify how they lied;
They orchestrated 911 to wars and humanity cried!

Suspicious candidates, system, election, judgements!
Every after few years, they produce only oxidants.

Chan Mongol

Animal Human Rational

Animal

Human

Rational

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 11 of 2020

Since thousands of years, worst animals been claiming civil;
Fact of the matter is, they never been on the human wheel!

No education and effort was practiced to be rational!
No mandate was constituted either to remain natural!

There are 3 classes but which one got priority?
Between, animality, humanity and rationality?

All educations, advocacy are to be ferocious;
To control with violent weapons, anthrax, virus!

Where stands individuals and nice family trees?
All are imprisoned in jails of those countries.

What is the purpose to do same old ill, evil politics?
Polishing nasty, narrow national governmental tricks!

False proclamation with defected decoration;
With exaggeration as human but going down and down!

Chan Mongol

Adultery In Fantasy

Adultery in fantasy

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 10 of 2020

When you are in love, in real action;
Where Goes your wife's attention?

She is not in the bed with you but her body;
She goes elsewhere with her forbidden fantasy!

How many of you getting love to be happy?
For me, love meant with body, soul and loyalty.

Love for god is understood when you truly surrender;
Thus, belief should go solely to your trusted love partner.

He is faster due to his strong love and desire;
She dreams another man and husband goes weaker!

Husband and wife should dream together;
Only then, they can be virtuous, true partner!

Excessive lust is the worst sin and so is her secrecy;
Fears from religions help to stop adultery in fantasy.

Chan Mongol

Animality Humanity Rationality

ANIMALITY

HUMANITY

RATIONALITY

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 9 of 2020

I can't write up hundred percent good about you;
You diagnosed wrong and didn't repent which is due.

You fostered same system in the same old dirty Avenue;
I had much higher expectations on you but what do you do?

By knowing a little about a b c d e of the alphabet;
Why think you can compensate for your past mistake?

Can you imagine how many died without justice in hundreds of years?
Your malfunctioned treats, wars were worst than Corona virus!

Not me but who would be needing the upgrading to sanity?
You are to pass from animality to humanity and then to rationality!

You think, you got waivers as the high ranking decorated administrator!
When the time will come, you will go down for making me a sufferer!

Chan Mongol

No More Nice Guys In The System

NO MORE NICE GUYS IN THE SYSTEM

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 9 of 2020

Promises are conveniently given,
sweet talks before election;
Under circumstances, play with,
cards of the nation or religion.

People get convinced, hypnotized,
under influences of black magic;
The influence lasts months, years,
till unlike pictures make them sick.

Candidates sell a lot of promises,
to sell promises is as usual;
More decorated publicity goes on,
a candidate presents self, as angel.

Long ago, gangsters made city states,
human beings been born with humanity;
Goons been snatching rights, facilities,
of individuals and families, in reality.

They cooked humanity with chemicals,
they named such a product as the system;
Took little of religion, little of nation,
with chains of constitution, playing game!

Happiness, peace never came to our doors,
they use mind science to tempt in the game;
After they win and get goldmines as powers,
they are no more nice guys in the system.

Chan Mongol

Biden And Miscellaneous Folks

BIDEN AND MISCELLANEOUS FOLKS

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 8 of 2020

Finally, Joe Biden has spoken for miscellaneous folks;
He bombed on juiceless cruel, rude, hard rocks.

The defeat was for narrow, nasty, nationalist people;
Nasty and mean patriotism can't make people liberal!

Most portions of the world including me;
We are extremely, tremendously happy.

Joe Biden defeated Bush, Obama, Trump terror people;
He made it for happiness, peace of the world, for all.

They said, world will be better without Saddam, Qaddafi;
Let Biden not to be a bad liar like them in the history!

Arrogant and high nosed proud people got the defeat;
Experienced Biden will give us the right treat.

Abusing power, conditioning horrible, terrible;
Brainwashed with devil sentiments will go down to hell!

Trump, Obama, Bush caused much bloodbaths, cry!
They never repented how many they caused to die!

Rationality should be upheld strongly, firmly;
Let humanity prosper without war, economically!

Chan Mongol

Love And Focus

LOVE AND FOCUS

Poem by Chan Mongol

November8 of 2020

My focus, regard and love grow;
By seeing the value, decency in you.

Option is now, what it is going to be?
Purity in you in the village or, dirty city?

My choice is for you, the cutie;
In good old earth and its beauty.

I say, in the idle time in my simple rhyme;
Oh gorgeous! It's you as the only prime!

Honeybees are on those trees;
Surrounding green leaves and beauties.

Productive mother, engineer, the nature;
Food, fruits, love, agriculture, life giver!

More I watch, focus on you as a lover!
More you amuse me with your caricature!

Chan Mongol

Sticking With Love And Family

STICKING WITH LOVE AND FAMILY

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 7 of 2020

Long distant love logically can fail;
It is like you got the life in the jail.

A wife covers up adultery, scandal;
When her husband is in jail!

Thus, demolition goes on practically;
Breaking of life, aim, dream, family!

Living in a distance from wife children;
They become aliens and so truly happen!

Think men! What it's gonna be?
To live alone in far USA or in the family!

Dirt in eyes hurt and is irritable
Betrayal in love is very uncomfortable.

Teachings are needed to uphold the belief;
Without belief we have no relief!

Often, frequent changing your type;
Ending with zero in this short life.

Happiness is in the as is acceptance;
Nothing gives full satisfaction, assurance.

Chan Mongol

Love Valley

LOVE VALLEY

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 7 of 2020

If you can't love me deep tomorrow;
At least keep it up with the hi or hello.

Unless, you are busy at work and family;
Why not cattle in the love valley?

Untouchable love is heavenly;
Dreams and thoughts are lively.

Love doesn't mean only physically;
It is also vertically and horizontally.

Hypnotized life for hate is really silly;
We are to love to replace hate, chilly.

Love is the attachment of life here or there;
Bodily or emotionally essences to share!

Love is the attachment of life here or there;
Bodily or emotionally essences to share!

Chan Mongol

Slavery In Democracy

SLAVERY IN DEMOCRACY

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 6 of 2020

Democracy made divisions where people cannot be equal;
Many don't have same rights like other people in general.

Police, court yard guys and those entertainment people;
They don't show activities that they are free to be political.

Reasons are found justified under law, simply and logically;
For salaries, works from the existing government generally.

They keep their hands clean and pretend very loyal, so cute;
Whoever comes to power for the country, they must salute.

Prostitutes are for sell to customers who come to pay them;
So goes with few departments of countries as per the system.

Not all citizens are free in a country to publicly enjoy rights;
Many are to be sold out slaves in a country, days and nights.

Slaves, slavery system and constitution owned by the winner;
Mightier becomes the winner to rule and weaker is the loser!

Many people are not free, they keep quiet and remain neutral;
Whoever comes to the power, they are to be slaves and loyal.

Chan Mongol

Lifeless God And Courtiers

LIFELESS GOD AND COURTIERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 6 of 2020

Whatever none can see;
God or angels are true to be!

They exist but we die mysteriously;
We are temps to suffer, possibly!

A death angel is an angel;
Isn't death the fact and real?

So is the god, the influential;
Off seen but functional!

Birth, death are within system;
Laugh, cry are inside the frame.

I am astonished, surprised;
Love ones born and died.

We die In the whisper of death deities;
When god orders our lives to dismiss!

A life figures certainly disappears;
Exist lifeless god and courtiers.

For short lasting lives what can I say;
Lifeless god and his courtiers stay.

Lifeless entities got to be so true;
We die, disappear but they continue.

Chan Mongol

Governments Within Governments

GOVERNMENTS WITHIN GOVERNMENTS

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 4 of 2020

Since, selling virus, war planes, tanks, weapons are sky high, profitable!
Why do you bite portions of income and salary of poor, poor people?

Why do you allow Mercedes vehicles for NGO workers?
Why tax deductible loopholes are for NGO and donors?

Why governments are within those governments in democracy?
Allowing NGOs as governments are are cases of impotency!

International NGO head guys enjoy first class air travel;
They do so because, their expenses are tax deductible.

They fool third world countries and stay in Five star hotels;
With their global names, with hi-fi performances with pretty girls!

No talk, no investigation team around their colorful rich seminars;
Why in Dhaka, Calcutta, Manila the International Lions Club harbors?

Crimes are going on with those non profit organizations;
Even, against a buyer of Walmart, a Lebanese, one of so called Lions!

Lions Club needs restrictions in spending people's money in seminars;
Ill spending Of tax exempted money of the rich should be legal matters!

It is up to you to open eyes to see what is going on;
Sweet talkers are running injustice and corruption.

I am an attacker without guns or any gangster but only as a writer;
Straight forward harsh words are bars for me to be a popular.

Sadness and agony are that they are licensed gangsters, mafia people;
Governments think that mafias have big hands and they are untouchable!

Fat salaries are for International NGO big guys, for sure;
But that money supposed to go to deserving people's door!

Why governments within governments they also do?
Why vote, election, elected governments? Why so?

Chan Mongol

Barricades Of Free Air

BARRICADES OF FREE AIR

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 3 of 2020

Who gave us basics and the air?

To breathe to circulate blood,
things to keep the life alive,
soil, solar heat, water, air,
it is the beloved free nature!

Who are polluting the nature?

They are engineers, doctors, officials,
they are armies of governments who corrupt,
corrupt layers after layers here and there,
mismanagement, corruption are all over.

What are those barricades for the air?

They are nasal masks to cover noses,
They are smokes in layers of the atmosphere,
they are high-rises in air paths,
they are for blocking paths of air!

If overpopulation is an alert to live too hard?

Governments do not take actions,
no betterment for family planning in countries,
governments provide worst judicial systems,
they chose killing us by virus and is absurd!

Do all governments maintain few secrets?

Governments meant gangsters,
they hand on in military matters, espionages,
creating artificial calamities in countries,
tricks to pet some and some with threats.

Did we have ties with fresh and free nature?

Yes, we enjoyed the mortal life before,
since our paleolithic religion,
but Satan gave us satanic education,
pollution and staining in atmosphere!

Chan Mongol

Without Sipping Beer Or Liquor

WITHOUT SIPPING BEER OR LIQUOR

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 20 of 2020

They know that they are drunk without sipping beer or liquor;

They been owning individuals and wrongfully took over!

Question is, what are they to me and what I am to them?

They are big races but me an individual without any fame!

I don't want to be like Alexander or Bush, Blair or Colin Powel;

I want divinity, individuality to get out of their national cell!

I could not cause them pain but they did it to me severely;

I am one against hundreds, against entire community!

I write my experience, folklore and I believe in that, as my right;

I don't uphold what those gangsters do in own might!

Cowardice slave majority is ignoring the minority!

Introductory of slavery without feeling and saying sorry!

Let a human live with humanity by birth, not by nationality!

Stop their artificially crafted, ganged up mentality!

I escaped war bloodbath, fear, hunger, torture, hardship;

They vow to choke my liberty from their bloody township!

They failed themselves and us from much needful rationality;

They must not expect me to be enchained in their lousy society?

I want them to fall down because, they failed me and all;

I don't want them to hold the supreme role to control.

Listen up! They are not what they say you are!

They are drunkards without sipping beer or liquor.

Majority must not dictate me, for what to do and how to do!

Instead, they are to listen and follow me as, I am an elder also!

Chan Mongol

Criticism Against Nationalism

CRITICISM AGAINST NATIONALISM

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 2 of 2020

Too many are they with confusion, contradiction with own nation, religion;
Many are born to get sponsorship for European, American immigration, .

They are even against own prophet in daily works in the artificial nation;
How come they don't do any revolution against administration?

Prophet didn't give them a flag to worship but they worship it;
India gave them a country after their fellow Muslims got the defeat.

The size of the ocean is their vast Muslim population there;
Such people foster land grabbing, injustice, bribery, corruption torture!

Double standard folks with Muslim nation and with Bangladeshi nation!
How can they be good with both, corruption and with Islam religion?

My criticism and harsh words are against their mad patriotism;
Against bigotry, nasty, dusty, narrow, defrauded nationalism!

Chan Mongol

Beliefs

BELIEFS

poem by Chan Mongol

November 2 of 2020

No prediction was done for Corona virus and drones!
Neither for atom bombs or other nuclear weapons!

No heads- up was given by God about the recent tsunami;
Neither, how to live with over population, socially!

God said enough against past Nimrud and Pharaohs;
On Sodom, Gomorra and who arrived in Lot's house.

Lieutenants of the god were far, far backward found;
Hearsay prophecies were not preserved, not bookly bound!

No clear foresight of god or Gabriel's messages!
We worship many gods, countries, rulers nowadays!

Beliefs of fears and mysteries stuck firmly in brains;
Also, hungry men every day, think of food or food grain.

Superstitions were never washed out, it was impossible;
We will be picturing mysteries variously as found available.

Applying forces to believe, practice far away matters are vices;
Vices bring divisions, confusions, abuses chaotic crises.

We believe sometimes in something which can be very uncertain;
With mortal lives and universe the mystery will always remain.

Chan Mongol

Fraud Education

FRAUD EDUCATION

poem by Chan Mongol

November 1 of 2020

Who is superior in horror, terror and in misuse of power?
Nations, countries are made to fight against each other.

But we are not meant to be our actual enemies;
Men against both, men and nature shouldn't increase.

Why massacre and ocean full blood been spilled?
Why due to nations and religions, men been killed?

Greed, anger, hate, abuse are enemies for us;
Jealousy, poverty, pride, disease, addiction, virus!

Earthquake, volcano, tsunami, hurricane, devil-evil:
Why men fight men and are aggressive, ill, uncivil?

Men became so unclean, mean with various nations;
With contradictions, confusions of myths of religions.

Overpopulation, pollution and with filthy competition;
Missiles, bombs, virus are making by modern education!

No more plain truth or direct education from the nature!
Education is making fraud official, doctor, scientist leader!

Chan Mongol

Quest For Rationality

QUEST FOR RATIONALITY

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 30 of 2020

Those who claim to be civilized;
In their deeds, we are traumatized.

Devil possessed, rationality erased;
God's chosen, fully blessed?

The program is going on;
Targeting babies, inputting religion!

Adults can have the choice;
Why forcing babies, making noise?

In processing hypnotism;
Making nationalism, patriotism!

To be a rational, a good man;
Do you have to be a religion's fan?

Ancient great, great parents suffered;
Nations, creed made their lives so hard.

Renegades relegated from nature;
They introduced artificial cult culture.

All renegades got own avatars;
Demanding, ours are better than theirs.

But god will never appear to them;
Still, music is on in God's name!

All men should be potent to have the ability;
To give up bigotry, nationality for rationality.

God and deputies are so well set;
The science of god, we are to respect!

Nations, religions, countries are lacking rationality;
Missing the nature, essential quality for humanity.

The message is so loud and clear in here;
God isn't in creeds but in the state of nature!

Chan Mongol

Identify Yourselves And Rectify

IDENTIFY YOURSELVES AND RECTIFY

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 29 of 2020

Prophet Muhammad's grandson was beheaded by them;
It was so brutal but for them it's not even a matter of shame!

Rather, they became Sunni and collaborating with doctrines of Yazid;
As of today, they been doing things what Muhammed forbid.

They rejoiced and danced after killing of Qaddafi of Libya;
You hung Saddam who held Quran in hands and recited it in Mesopotamia.

Sick people with cult ideas and wickedness in this age;
Trouble makers are violating Muhammad's messages!

Now you are united and for what reason?
When Bush attacked Iraq, you dumped the religion?

You lost Muhammad and the religious essence;
I see in sunni countries devils, Injustice, ignorance.

Worst than cartoons of the prophet, you been doing in your countries;
Axe own devil-evil rules than poking noises in France's boundaries.

Rectify men and come out of your closets of ignorance;
Otherwise, you will be fully wiped out by Europeans and France!

Chan Mongol

Higher Altitude

HIGHER ALTITUDE

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 28 of 2020

I spit out and enjoy free expression with my matter;
And when I write, I don't write to be a popular!

I don't seek clients and I am not a lawyer;
Your country, nation, religion don't do me favor.

I write and I damn care others as a free thinker.
My feelings and my ideas must come first there.

I am not your appointee to write for you;
Not affiliated with any gang to focus on its view.

No organization pays me to write in its favor;
I will keep singing only for me in loud and clear.

You like me or you don't, it is fully up to you.
I am not that kind to ask around to like my view.

My life comes first and it is my top priority;
I believe in liberty, individuality and humanity.

I forbid same old system and banning
their hypnotism;
They are paid servants to provoke for nationalism.

I called for revolution with a unique attitude;
For state of nature from surface to higher altitude.

Chan Mongol

Trump Of America And Amin Of Uganda

TRUMP OF AMERICA AND IDI AMIN OF UGANDA

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 28 of 2020

The world is warming up in the fire of US election;
Dictatorship or liberation is the question!

Who knows if Joe Biden will remain liberal?
Or, dirty politics will be for Biden just as usual!

Trump was a nice guy in many ways;
He cleaned paths for Biden's days.

A leader of many kinds should talk for all:
Trump didn't seem to be understandable!

Trump angered dignitaries, media, Obama, Clinton;
What can happen to Trump if he loses the election?

Trump chose drama and acted like IDI AMIN of Uganda;
With unstable, unreliable talks and very biased saga!

Trump can hold the post of presidency;
If he engineers for a state of emergency!

Victims want better life, governmental liberalism;
With justified system without nasty patriotism.

Chan Mongol

Anti Fanatics

ANTI FANATICS

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 28 of 2020

Records say, they been killing each other as murderers;
They are unkind fanatics and brutal gangsters!

Betrayers made turmoil in own soil;
Essence of religion, they did spoil.

The leader gave them the message to not to kill;
But bloods of his grandson, they had to spill!

Fanatics are immoral, ferocious creatures;
They are blind believers, flesh eater tigers.

They could be normal and cool;
If they had bigger federations to rule!

But power hungry sick people with many countries;
Masking Islam to cover up own misdeeds.

They don't have one god but too many in the name of country;
Villain impostor should go down immediately, hurry!

Too many countries, too many creators!
Their real worships go to those rulers.

What kind of Islam allows to kill unarmed men?
Your kind of fake religion needs correction!

Practicing cultism and craze you are offensive;
Didn't Muhammad told you to be only defensive?

Fanatics are hypnotized foes against peace;
They worship many countries, rulers and one god they miss!

Muhammad shouldn't be held responsible, it is silly;
For those killers who conquered Europe forcibly!

Chan Mongol

Fanatics

FANATICS

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 26 of 2020

Look at you good at your bedside mirror;
Find out if you apply religion or terror?

How dare you talk in favor of a killer who did the murder?
Why rationalizing the murder of a teacher?

Your fellow brothers made your lives hell;
Christians hugged, welcomed for real.

After you get food, shelter, education, medicine;
But against your bread givers, you turned mean!

They teach your children in schools;
And you apply your fanatic rules!

How come you didn't change your country?
Didn't apply poisons of religions in own territory!

Holy prophet made interest money unacceptable;
But eating interest in salaries, banks, you live noble!

Cyber attacks of hackers are criminal offenses;
But watch party fanatics don't have civic senses!

Angry people are hypnotized and are offenders;
Let USA, Canada, France, UK make them prisoners!

Chan Mongol

Assessment Of Love

ASSESSMENT OF LOVE

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 23 of 2020

I greeted you, I vowed my love to you, I prayed for you in the sky;
How can I meet you to fit in your heart if few steps you don't try?

I don't know how do you assess love and the submission?
Love is to feel good and give you priority and consideration.

Many sincere folks been dumped for no valid reason;
Nobody can have the best but one, the first option.

Love is also to free a caged bird to fly to its sky;
If the bird is not your type, just say it goodbye!

Love is to live and to let live like loving a dog, like loving a cow;
Love is when one hand washes another then and now!

I don't know all expressions of animals but know few;
Same goes with the love what you show to me and I show to you.

Love cannot be assessed and neither it is for free;
Love is also blind like the god whom you don't see!

Chan Mongol

When The Soul Takes A New Body

WHEN THE SOUL TAKES A NEW BODY

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 23 of 2020

Let the good dream continue with you and me;
Eating buttered rolls and in sipping coffee!

The life and activities in the dream are so real;
Those sequences of dreams, all are then official.

The soul or the spirit leave the old body and take a new;
Soul goes thousands of miles to engage in new view.

New bodies walk hand on hand over fields, prairies, ocean beach;
We can run, play hide and seek, do fun, laugh, hug and kiss.

Dreams bring amazing and mysterious life with the new body;
Same will happen when deaths come for us and I don't worry.

Sitting with you and looking through the window;
We can transfer to take bodies of birds to fly away too!

Chan Mongol

Babies Have No Religion And No Constitution

BABIES HAVE NO RELIGION AND NO CONSTITUTION

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 22 of 2020

Do babies of beings got any civilization as God's creations?
Not even citizens of countries or of jungles as creations!

All babies are born harmless and are also atheists;
They all are babies of humans or of beasts.

In the process of growing bigger;
Big babies have to follow religions of own elder.

Elders teach who is a family and who is a foe;
What are foods to bite to live and to grow?

What are religions or actions, caricatures?
Religions are nothing but specific characters.

It doesn't matter whose baby born where and when!
All babies maintain rationality like they are in the heaven.

Born as harmless, religion less but only with God's bless;
Alas! After training, each go to own kind and start the clash!

Deliberately taught to belong to a look, nation or religion;
Seniors teach juniors and goes on the tradition!

In the life therapy of of hypnosis in certain descriptions;
Humans and animals do lobbying for own separations.

The bottom line is, babies of any kind don't have any nation;
Don't feel discrimination from babies of another creation.

Chan Mongol

Lubrications

LUBRICATIONS

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 30 2018

No more looking through the window!
And day dreaming to be a wealthy tomorrow!

Are they intoxicated, lazy believers or real?
Are they born to be the garment apparel?

Some people go outside to beg for the favor.
They give a little to manipulate and take bigger.

Few others trigger fear in the top gear;
Thus, they get money, fame, respect and power.

The system is rusty and laborers are machines in slaveries;
Needing lubrications to activate slaves as revolutionaries!

Titles, and recognitions are not demanded by real scholars;
Also, no fortune for those traditional, menial hard workers!

Workers are not qualified to be friendly with the gangsters.
Workers are only to dig goldmines which are not theirs.

Generations follow older slaves for only one reason to earn;
Needing lubrications for machines for the upcoming revolution.

Services from pundits and prophets are no longer required;
Only with the minimum salaries, politicians will be hired.

Chan Mongol

Nationalists And Patriots

NATIONALISTS AND PATRIOTS

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 18 of 2020

It is so interesting when seeing the voting war;
seeing one nationalist party is against another!

With flags and anthems they do black magic;
constant efforts to make public fool and sick.

Earth mother was beheaded and pieces were divided.
too many nations, countries, flags, anthems made!

Unarmed people vote those cheater nationalists;
always been making unfair systems and unjustified tyrants.

Patronizing devil, patriotic superiority, irrationality;
never ending feuds continuing and polishing insanity!

Fraud politicians always hypnotize poor voters;
with religion and nation, leaders are talkers, speakers.

Chan Mongol

Human Race

HUMAN RACE

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 16 of 2020

More people more sins do;
less do less, you all know!

Giving births for Europe, America;
non-stop breeding in Africa, Asia.

No public health, corrupted countries!
epics of injustice and of bigotries!

People eat there people's heart;
nasty nationalism, politics, dirt.

No ethic, no religion but only cult;
bribery, land robbery they exult.

Resources eaten up from the earth surface;
Eaten by overpopulated human race.

Chan Mongol

Dimension

DIMENSION

poem by Chan Mongol

October 17 of 2020

Smallest organism virus is serious;
Same, a nuclear particle does.

A little mosquito bothers;
Looking small but dangerous.

From long 8 hundred meters far;
Bird eyes see fish under water.

What else is there to surprise;
It's the motion of the ocean, not the size!

Even, a little one can help the great;
Everything in the world is important.

What we see as usual, as small;
Not necessarily small at all!

The Sun enlightens us all;
It looks so small, like a ball!

The bottom line, I wanna tell;
What we see anyhow, isn't little.

It depends on what proportion or dimension?
In what consideration is the realization?

Chan Mongol

Conversion And Position

CONVERSION AND POSITION

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 16 of 2020

Too much politics, tricks to control are going on;
I know why they stepping out from the human position?

Who are more ferocious? Tigers, lions or mankind?
Humans been worst horrible as in records, we find.

Keep changing man made religions and in what reason?
Why doing religious conversion without soul purification?

Perhaps, it's better than addiction, depression;
Better than neglected street prostitution.

Instead of giving away green card, immigration;
They get free sex, cash from the new guy of new religion.

How much they know about sociology?
How much about the creation, humanity, theology?

Some beliefs are strongly blind with illusion;
With temptation, their idiosyncratic delusion.

In life, rationality and humanity are bygone;
In domination of political religion and constitution.

After the life, the soul will be in god's possession;
Where is my position, remains the question!

Chan Mongol

Act Like Romans In Rome

ACT LIKE ROMANS IN ROME

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 16 of 2020

You have known, you have seen;
One man army can never win.

More forces and more power;
Resourceful majority is the winner.

So, you want to implicate religion, ideology;
But dance, twist with policy, diplomacy.

Therefore, options are to suitably maneuver;
Cross streets, two way streets and lanes are there.

Everybody drinks wine there and they enjoy;
You must know that wine isn't perfume prior to deploy?

Who cares where you from?
Act like Romans when in Rome!

You want to be a communal but why in America?
Stick with own kind in Delhi, in Calcutta or in Dhaka!

Chan Mongol

Serious Philosophy

SERIOUS PHILOSOPHY

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 12 of 2020

Open your god damn country wide border;
It is my option to leave home to go there.

Once, freely I enter in your prison:
To register myself is my obligation.

Who wants to leave home unless an unfortunate;
Only the person whose country gives horrible fate.

Liberate the mankind as was in those ancient days;
Brutality is not to be dispensed as system by your race!

Outer of the human face and the feature;
System to live is in the beauty of nature.

You claim as bright folks but justice is still due;
Break system to return the past for life to renew.

Poets, writers write conventional love whimsically or only fantasy;
My messages are for the state of nature, serious philosophy.

Chan Mongol

Machines

MACHINES

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 12 of 2020

Life is not in our hands anymore to control;
But in hands of net providers, Microsoft, google!

A human is no more a human or an individual;
A human can't use God given brain at all!

We are already sold out to internet;
Internet is controlled by the government.

A poor government is the paid lieutenant;
To be in the US network as permanent.

Our data and stories are in the databank of USA;
Tech contractors are middlemen to obey.

We are trapped in nets of Facebook, google tools.
We are defeated and caught in their schools.

Civil movements can't remove autocrats;
Armed revolutions are to be in people's mandates!

Only a technology can beat rival technology!
Slaves should make out the right strategy.

The mortal or the illusive life is so easy to control;
Controlled by machines, magic server internet, google.

Chan Mongol

Brother

BROTHER

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 8 of 2020

My brother was my best teacher;
When he read morals, I was his listener.

With dedication, support and consideration;
My brother was the number one.

When I slept, he fixed my mosquito net;
I wish he is alive so I can give him due respect.

His too much worry for brothers, for me;
But we still live and he is in his eternal journey!

My such an over protective brother;
And I lost him for good, forever!

I mourn,I cry, I am sad always;
With watery and poppy eyes, days after days!

I repent, I was rough with him in many occurrences;
He got troubles for my causes and unawareness.

Such an angel was assigned for me;
Gone now by leaving his lifeless body!

Incidents, events, accidents occur;
Nothing blocked me to forget my brother!

My anguish and question to the sky;
Why? Why born, why life? Why die?

No more telephone talks, no more his face;
No more his smilesno more a little happiness!

Chan Mongol

Dream, Awaken Life And Death

DREAM, AWAKEN LIFE AND DEATH

Poem by Chan Mongol

October9 of 2020

What happen in dream and what in live, practical!
In the dream or in real, sequences seem so real!

We see dreams, mysteries, we think and do fantasies, hallucinations;
We see life and death andto dominate, we make constitutions, religions.

Which one is true, when sleeping or when awaken?
Which one is true, with life or without, is the question!

Dreams in dreams confirm that performances are nonfictional;
What happened in the sleep were also physical and palpable.

What message a dead gets after death about previous conditions?
About life in dreams, in a state when in awaken comprehensions!

Perhaps a dead says, Oh god those were just dreams before, in there;
Because, a soul comes from zero and go back to zero in a hell procedure.

Chan Mongol

Paleolithic Old Days

PALEOLITHIC OLD DAYS

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 7 of 2020

Needing to restore the life with nature;
As was in the Paleolithic structure!

My body is my only country;
And I live or die for my body.

Born with the human character;
Outer things just created bizarre!

Character is my only religion;
But distracted with constitution.

Where is the best of humanity?
Only in the state of nature, the sanity.

Paper money, technology all are fashion, craze;
Let's turn back to humanity, to old days.

A country is for us a prison;
A government is an authoritarian don.

There is a way to live in harmony, peace;
The natural Paleolithic life we have to reach!

Once, a man lived like a human;
That was bygone and then.

Real Jews believe in tribes and families;
As was in the state of nature without bullies!

The bottom line to understand is;

Unrest mankind made by governments, countries!

Chan Mongol

Love Is In Loyalty

LOVE IS IN LOYALTY

Once you fall in love with the tie of souls of each other;
No outer force can break that tie unless one is a betrayer.
Relationship cannot be built with sex or with flowers;
It is so sacred and grows with your feelings and cares.
You both can be handicaps, starving poor and begging daily;
But your thoughts and efforts are to live with family firmly!
Never get a greedy partner who will make holes in your boat;
The selfish, onboarding your vessel, will chock your family's throat.
Outsider will get recognition as the citizen after fulfilling condition;
When the host surrenders to the guest cannot be justification.
Who sponsors whom with most dedication remains the question;
It is no love if no loyalty from the guest but increasing violation.
Life is short for all and in it, none gets the 100 percent satisfaction;
A guest needs to accept few odds to maintain and repair relation.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Escape From Devil Productions

ESCAPE FROM DEVIL PRODUCTIONS

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 5 of 2020

Most humans are devils who don't love, don't respect;
Taking and hacking life and wealth with violent act.

Constitutions came and so came many religions;
No reformation and devils are in all generations.

Countries failed and failed all protocols, policies;
Day by day devils takeover human babies!

Many nations, religions, countries, differences, disturbances, offenses!
Divisions, wars, insanity, inequality, racism, borders, fences, occurrences!

Overcrowded earth with genes of devils;
Control physicals, control baby trails!

Countless devils polluted soil, air and water;
To go back is the only way to refine and live better!

We have to concentrate and do the fruitful research!
Let's be devotees for good old earth and do backward march!

Chan Mongol

Away From Rationality

AWAY FROM RATIONALITY

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 3 of 2020

Why one flesh and blood life eats another for hunger to meet?
Vegetables, legumes, eggs, fruits, honey, etc. we can eat.

Humans are more animals, worst than lions and tigers;
Why decorated as civilized politicians, PHD with table manners?

Cows and elephant are vegetarians still, become large and fat;
We eat meat to be large and fat which is a wrong concept!

We are not civilized as long as we don't respect gentle animals;
We are dangerous who are intoxicated with dirties and bad smells.

To eat meat gives us flesh and such can't be true always at all;
Cows and elephants live on greens and they are the perfect example.

In the short lifetime, why do we go against weaker pals?
Day by day, we are turning the good Paleolithic earth as few hells.

No remorse, no regret, no reform and no respect;
Human babies become big for animal behaviors to represent.

In the name of humanity, we do insanity and incivility;
We named us humans but we are away from the rationality.

Chan Mongol

Corona Virus And Secret Service

CORONA VIRUS AND SECRET SERVICE

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 2 of 2020

In many times, in many ways I told you;
In issues, in many words, you got my view.

I was not born yesterday, I am not new;
What I predicted to happen is today due.

Who runs a country? who is important?
Not a Prime minister or a President!

Organized gangs, governmental agents;
They are responsible for violence and all incidents.

Secret service cells made and sprayed Corona virus;
They got supreme powers to control everything and us.

Capitalizing trusts and then masterminding situations;
Secret service cells been spraying Corona virus and bio weapons.

They brief, dictate and order all Presidents or Prime Ministers;
What to do, what to say and what not to do, not to say in affairs.

Trump got the Corona virus before or after the debate;
Who could have infected Trump what to create?

Do me a favor and tell the world that I said so;
Unwanted incidents Secret service agents do!

Chan Mongol

Virus Bomb Blast

VIRUS BOMB BLAST

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 28 of 2020

Attackers are to be within the shooting range of any nuclear weapon;
Nuclear corona virus, bomb, missile or in any nuclear action.

Sprayers of Corona virus got it also who infected own kind;
That's how in Italy, India, USA and worldwide, we find.

Did those well titled as crazy or maniac USA, India or Pakistan try?
I think they started with Miss Corona and consequently, they also die.

In the name of Jesus, Rama, Allah their hands were on;
On the trigger of nuclear Corona virus weapon.

The urge is for nuclear weapon or for digital civilization deactivation;
Needing a new button for dysfunction, the only last invention.

Posters in work places in Canada that Safety comes first!
What safety was given by USA before nuclear Virus bomb blast?

Pernicious scientists don't care about aftermath, consequences;
Governments sponsor mad scientists and give waivers to their offences.

Chan Mongol

Her Culture

HER CULTURE

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 27 of 2020

No need for a tag for the expiration of any season;
Leaves are falling according to natural law of rotation.

Leaves don't need Corona virus or our attacks to fall or die;
They meant to live with natural supplies until getting dry.

Mother nature does not follow us but we have to follow her;
We have to live from teachings of the nature, her culture.

Those who learn mathematics from the nature;
Good children and bright students they are!

Not doctors but we know better about our physical matters;
Nature knows correct mathematics and her damages she repairs.

We forgot the connectivity with the mother nature;
In restoring the relationship can help us to live better.

Chan Mongol

Whimsically Living

WHIMSICALLY LIVING

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 27 of 2020

Masking is causing shortness of breathing;
Inner organs damaging, slow deaths occurring.

What are other options, left for us?
What USA is doing in nuclear plants?

Hitler was accused to kill in the gas chamber;
None is accused now for spraying of virus in our air.

People died of severe pneumonia;
Worldwide spraying of Corona phobia.

How long is too long for USA to control and to dance?
Why air power in Guam, Pacific and Indian Oceans?

Governments did not calm down in the Corona situation;
Spraying virus and war preparations are going on and on.

Same squad who govern, rule and fool;
Changing shifts one after another and control.

Nonsensesystem with the everlasting misery;
Virus and weaponry they only know to carry.

I will be voicing until they come to stop me;
What is the purpose of life to live whimsically

Chan Mongol

Jazz Melody Country

JAZZ MELODY COUNTRY

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 24 of 2020

My concentration is with what I do alone;
So is my meditation and the religion.

In the beauty of the far away from human characters;
My god is there where he harbors.

I wonder why Moses went alone in the mountain?
Why Buddha went to the jungle far from the human?

Once I left home in nineteen seventy one;
I never could have found home to return!

The unseen energy was worried for me and worked hard for me;
To live on with refreshed memory, with the natural beauty.

Sorry! I am not the Rock N Roll guy to be;
Mine is Jazz or, melody or country!

Chan Mongol

Guinea Pigs

GUINEA PIGS

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 24 of 2020

A country designs people and makes most characters;
Leaders are the government and all those public medias.

Third world countries spray and splash patriotism and nationalism;
From the very beginning, from school system with national anthem.

Why so? Why they do? And such started sometimes ago;
Worshipping a country instead of the god or nature, where do we go?

A very short lifetime is spent and dedicated only for sucker managers
And generations after generations we engaged as their worshippers!

Fearful citizens are under control and without the right;
Chained people got one way to slavery without own might.

Subjects are still subjects and imprisoned in countries for experiments;
Countries are prisons and appointed those jailers are governments.

We don't have chance to find god or to get the therapy of nature.
Because, materials are for research centers thus, guineapigs we are!

You can revolt and vote but keeping up countries;
You are just paintingsame old laboratories for guinea pigs.

Chan Mongol

Globalists And Patriotists

GLOBALISTS AND PATRIOTISTS

poem by Chan Mongol

September 23 of 2020

Globalists want equality and liberty for all,
But to corner humanity patriotists rehearsal.

Globalists are to rescue the humanism,
Nationalists clapping on dirty patriotism.

Idealist globalists been voicing, rising,
Time for curing from patriotic poisoning.

It is vital, a very important matter,
Update conditions and remember.

Globalists are there for peace,
But quarrels of Patriots increase.

In many ways, globalists rise,
No nation, division, they advertise.

Patriots keep doing separations,
Jeopardizing harmony in all seasons.

Globalists are for justice and humanity,
Patriots are engaged in the insanity.

Advanced inventors are good globalists,
Narrow minded patriots are opportunists.

One world and only one country,
Why turning as nationalists, nasty?

Education, invention for you all,
Why patriots? why racist people?

Globalists are against horror-terror,
Highlighting rationality is their endeavor.

War occurs, sanction goes on and on,
But patriots increase discrimination.

In lectures, when they claim as patriots!
Right away, I recognize them as idiots.

Narrow, nasty gangstreat each other,
Patriotism, nationalism must end forever!

Chan Mongol

About Turn Double Quick March Soldiers

ABOUT TURN DOUBLE QUICK MARCH SOLDIERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 22 of 2020

Money is misusing for the blood sucker border;
No attention for the poor public of the interior!

Voters are burning to death from virus and poverty;
Government is giving the war, the top priority.

Hypnotized patriotists just don't care;
Left, right, left, going on in the vast border.

Ain't your home around delta, plain, prairie?
Why invading Himalaya where you not supposed to be!

Parade! Backward double quick march! Soldiers!
Go home to live life with kin, mothers, fathers!

You must know the truth is that that one life to go;
For whom you want to die by causing the blood flow?

Oh, children of the non-governmental helpless poor!
Don't come to war tour and return to the own door!

You will never get resources and power of the empire;
You will be giving blood for crooks, not for the family welfare!

Parade! About turn! Double quick march to go to own domicile!
Thus, stop government! Stop shootout. bomb and missile!

Parade! Will Dismiss! Dismiss!
Go home to your family to live in peace!

My Brother's Grandson

MY BROTHER'S GRANDSON

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 21 of 2020

I am happier! What a joy! What a pleasure!

My orphan nephew became a father!

In September, my mom and brother died and I always mourn;

In same September, my mom's great grandson was born.

Who else is there to hold and keep in touch with me?

They are my best brother's lovely, blessed, family!

My brother and his wife taught children the morality;

They understood my brother's teachings and dignity!

Thanks to my blessed niece, the real daughter;

She gave me the good news first as my informer.

May almighty bless such an adorable grandson!

My elder brother will live on with the newborn!

My brother was an angel to me whose soul was for me;

If he was alive he could be so happy for the grand baby!

Brother was my teacher and tried hard to hold all kin;

Caravan of my brother will be there with grandson, his gene.

The great grand father of the baby was a hero of first World war;

The legend was killed by military for a dirty country in there.

I end my folklore with both sad history and happiness;

Zillions of prayers are for the baby for divinity and bless!

Chan Mongol

Babies Are Rationals

BABIES ARE RATIONALS

poem by Chan Mongol

September 21 of 2020

We were born as babies of the nature, rational, natural;
But brought up by elements of artificial.

Up until certain time, all flesh and blood babies are same;
Gradually taught who is a cow and who from where came!

All humans should watch babies of the animal;
For solidarity and proclamation that all babies are rational.

Babies don't assess who is good or who is enemy;
They want someone who provides food or milk when hungry.

All babies behave similar even, babies of lions and tigers;
Slowly, structural differences teach different behaviors.

Human beings are supposed to acquire more rationality;
But humans ignite hell in dominating in popularity.

Some of rest creatures are ferocious only when hungry;
Otherwise, except humans all maintain peace, harmony rationally.

Chan Mongol

No Nation Please

NO NATION PLEASE

poem by Chan Mongol

September 20 of 2020

They use you and your emotion;
Then make mega gang as the nation.

What good is the nation to you?
You, on your own in the queue.

Nations and countries are for gangsters;
Enterprises made to keep you as loyal prisoners.

Born as the human but burning in hell;
A nation makes you uncivil, ill, evil to quarrel.

What is the worst way to enslave a human?
Introducing to worship a country or a nation.

We don't need any country or nation;
Needing nature and true liberation.

Black magic has to be inactivated!
New idea to live has to be made!

Look at their struggles, nations against nations;
Advanced science but nothing to cool down situations!

Chan Mongol

Before And After Death

BEFORE AND AFTER DEATH

Poem by Chan

September 19 of 2020

People who torn us and messed up the world in the past;
They died and their followers are going to die sooner at last.

Newer control freak rulers must go to the destiny of death of the predecessor;
They will be eaten by worms, bacteria or will be burnt and thrown to water.

There is no way out from the death, the lacrimal truth or the fate;
The ZERO gave us the life to hang out here up to certain date.

Death is so certain but still rulers don't make peace;
Power, wealth, pride and nothing is eternal of her or his!

So many came and declared themselves as God's lieutenants;
Others came side by side to enslave us as governments.

No change done, problems remained same, even worst;
Instead of promotions we got demotions but still we are to trust!

Adultery, sex, sin, injustice, stamina, greed, power will end for real;
Rulers will not be special but will be as same as victims, equal, neutral.

Here upper and lower, richer and poorer;
All differences will end after deaths forever!

Chan Mongol

Whom We Hit, Beat And Eat

WHOM WE HIT, BEAT AND EAT

Poem byMongol

September 15 of 2020

Cows, lambs, goats, pigs, chickens and some animals trust us;
Should it mean, they have to be our foods and we are to be their killers?

More I trusted one out of my kindness, sincerity;
More that human stabbed and robbed me!

That, one life eats another to live here;
We do same and why civilized we are?

You heat, beat and eat one who loves you in many ways;
Human constitution failed the divinity since ancient days.

To restore the lost divinity we needthe new food culture;
If not, what's the difference in a man and a lion or tiger?

Buddha brought sense before Jesus which is noble;
God lives with creatures and such is so acceptable!

Chan Mongol

Beheaded Flowers

BEHEADED FLOWERS

poem by Chan Mongol

September 13 of 2020

My words hurt those politicians who are in the addiction;

They are biased and against the freedom of expression.

Democrats work in customs and immigration;

They harass passengers and do exaggeration.

Democrats are in the U.S military to do wars;

In Vietnam, Afghanistan, Iraq, Libya they did massacres.

A Bill passes from the House and the Senate;

Worst happens when democrats penetrate.

Iraq had the turmoil, a great civilization was destroyed;

Saddam was hanged when Bush agent Hilary Clinton Okayed.

With candy or lollipops of a partisan democrat;

Why forgetting what happened in the past with the dirt!

Those bad critics want to oppress;

They want to cover up own mess.

They want you to think like them, talk like them;

Thus, they capture citizens and keep in their damn game.

Their missions are to institutionalize people with patriotism;

Cheap talks and beheaded flowers are their materials for hypnotism.

Chan Mongol

Democracy Is Against People

DEMOCRACY IS AGAINST PEOPLE

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 13 of 2020

To imprison people in a process and in conspiracy;
Decorated nicely, as people's rule and named democracy.

Did democracy ever give peace and justice?
Democracy been keeping citizens on their knees.

Oppression, suppression and depression are on and on;
Democratic constitution failed to safeguard life and liberation.

Check the history, every time you vote and every time you fail;
You get drowned in the current of democracy whenever you sail!

They continue inventing so many things and giving remedy;
Why no research to invent newer solution outer democracy?

Let mankind live in families, the state of nature!
Let mankind get back own divine character!

It is funny that they say democracy is people's rule!
Rather, it is gangster's rule in making people fool.

Chan Mongol

Trump Versus Biden

TRUMP VERSUS BIDEN

poem by Chan Mongol

September 12 of 2020

Now, Donald Trump versus Joe Biden;
Who can get vote from a good citizen?

One got from Democrats, a fully messed up America;
The other previously messed up Libya, America with Obama.

Donald Trump was never with any gangster before;
Biden was an accomplice of the past horror.

In Senate and Congress monarchs are;
Gangster democrats rule with own committee and power.

With ethics, morality and core values, Republicans are;
Hillary Clinton and Joe Biden as Bush's collaborators were.

Selfish, fool and blind Muslims are with Biden;
It doesn't matter for them what Obama- Biden done!

Who followed bad presidents in the past history?
You better refresh your harmful and bad memory!

Trump worked hard to fix the messed up economy and country!
War monger Biden wants to sharpen war and fraud democracy.

Chan Mongol

Fair Unfair For Himalaya Area

FAIR UNFAIR FOR HIMALAYA AREA

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 12 of 2020

It shouldn't be at all about who is who;
It is not who is a Jew and a Hindu!

It is not about who follows the Christ;
Not who is a Muslim or a Buddhist!

It is about who is a ferocious animal;
It is who does good as a rational, noble!

We belong to one big rational but mortal human team;
Not to be in control of hallucination or dream!

Jumping on the weaker and eating them as the meal?
So is those modern system maker's devil deal!

Lions and tigers are violators and not good to others;
Uncivilizedsystem is making us like Lions and Tigers!

Why invading Chinese land around Himalaya?
Why aggression on aboriginal and native area?

Too bad that mixed and artificial Indians got no right there!
To stick to the plain land to avoid war would be very fair.

China's ancient birth and the soul is with Himalaya;
But the new India'sroot and originality is with Europa.

Chan Mongol

Science Was Set As The Nature

SCIENCE WAS SET AS NATURE

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 11 2020

Once upon a time people married early;
They avoided then sexual sins, rapes obviously.

It was scientific not to misuse short living condition;
People had then advanced social conception.

They had enormous lands to do agriculture.
Early marriage helped with manpower from new comer.

Life was well for everybody with love, sympathy;
Health, animals, plants, trees and naturopathy.

Fools don't realize that the nature is the real science;
With modern fraud science people are losing conscience.

A government within a government doesn't function;
Within the nature artificial science is exaggeration.

The holy nature is the only science we all require;
Let's have natural rights and real culture!

Science was already set as nature for all creatures;
Don't need chemicals, bio weapons, nuclear matters!

Chan Mongol

911 In 2001

911 in 2001

Poem by Chan Mongol

Oh mankind, your Lord and Gott;
In nine eleven, what you brought?
Notorious, malicious, never seen;
Death, demolition, pain, inhumane!

You proved strength of heinous power;
With combustion of lives in twin-tower!
Lachrymal event of Satanic amazing;
With death, massacre, high beam blazing!

What are you, the genius or fool?
Masterminding 9/11 wasn't cool!
Wicked pleasure and mad satisfaction;
You made your way in that action!

Games with lives, conspirators;
You, humanity's mean Traitors!
Wrong excuses with your band;
Terrorism and threat in every land!

Oh mankind, your Lord and Gott;
In nine eleven, what you brought?
Notorious, malicious, never seen;
Death, demolition, pain, inhumane!

Simultaneous thirst of killer planes;
Seemed us remote toys at a glance!
Flights en routed like fiction banter;
Into windows of world trade center!

What was loaded, what went wrong;
To melt and demolish in minutes long!
Police and firemen failed and died;
Saving victims to escape and guide!

Early in that morning in nine eleven;
Flame, suffocation of men-women!
Attempted in vain, to live by leap;
Very precious life none could keep!

They were unsafe, improper protection;
From mass heat and deadly fission!
Criminals made very lucrative math;
Sending humanity, to mouth of death!

Simultaneous thirsts of killer planes;
Seemed us remote toys at a glance!
Flights en routed like fiction banter;
Into windows of world trade center!

Two thousand one with coarse slogan;
Anthrax, WMD, curse and worst began!
Remember, recall! News of recession;
Poor economy with deficit, depression!

Gloomy shadow, above and down;
Nation-wide each city and in town!
All on a sudden few planes ranted;
Volcano, earthquake quickly vented!

We were scorned, much thundered;
Surprised, stunned, without standard!
Horrible massacre what it can reign;
Mystery of nine eleven never again!

Mistakes of Fancies too much cost;
In that delusion, too many we lost!
No more hatred, slaughtering head;
No more trash, foolish, psycho, mad!

No more world war and nine eleven;
Let us re-make here Adams heaven!
Horrible massacre what it can reign;
Mystery of nine-eleven never again!

Two thousand one with coarse slogan;

Anthrax, WMD, curse and worst began!
Remember, recall! News of recession;
Poor economy with deficit, depression!

Nine Eleven! Three digits to call;
To live, not to die, not to fall!
But it derailed our rising civilization;
On this day of two thousand one!

Two little planes pierced two towers;
With thunders of last day and roars!
Helpless humanity died in front of us;
Too many rescuers dedicated lives, alas!

Such a great human civilization fell;
In sophistication of `never seen hell!
Dropping Atom bomb in Hiroshima, Japan;
Was another introduction to frighten!

Many villains died and many will hide;
In name of freedom, why they lied!
Some people always did war and killing;
But citizens died mostly in their appealing!

Did they bring progress, freedom, peace;
In their battle, theater, lead and preach?
They did those to fix their own damage;
Just to establish their glory and image!

Nine Eleven! Three digits to call;
To live, not to die, not to fall!
But it derailed our rising civilization;
On this day of two thousand one!

Focused species very hard to defeat;
War and terrorism rarely can repeat!
Cowardly acts, now top of the gear;
Breeding terrors and frighten fear!

Hello citizens, bring some senses;
Free from caves, cottages, ranches!
Their lectures speeches days and nights;

Why educate terrorism? Why kosher fights?

Change your attitudes teach them good;
Fetch the humanity and divinity mood!
Their Lie and leer manipulate, cheating;
The root to give us knock out beating!

Focused species very hard to defeat;
War and terrorism rarely can repeat!
Cowardly acts now top of the gear;
Breeding terrors and frighten fear!

Where was kindness, where pity?
They are goons with their brutality, cruelty!
They killed those individualists;
Bombs, guns, with roars of beasts!

Brutality, cruelty, countless killed;
Ocean full blood all over spilled!
Relentless actions, heavily imposed;
Many punished, killed or deposed!

With high tech, air attacks, all are done;
Had the violence ever gone?
Hard words, threats all spoken;
Still their missions are failed, broken!

Enforced, evolved, implicated;
Lives after lives been dedicated!
Was that wise, fair, good and nice?
Inducing unjust in human price?

Why the human with the full of odd?
Is that the wish of Supreme God?
Masked as human with super skills;
Bring the God to empower deals!

Where was kindness, where pity?
They are goons with their brutality, cruelty!
They killed all those individualists;
Bombs, guns, with roars of beasts!

They did the chess game, to uphold the obnoxious and hyena game;
Masterminding to grab someone's land and upholding someone's name!
In September, leaves from high trees can be curiously seen fallen;
Men fell from top towers of Twin Towers in 2001, Nine Eleven!

The destruction of twin towers, I witnessed that and I was there;
That lachrymal event what I saw in that day, I will remember forever!
I got admission in the Mary Emaculate Hospital because of toxic dust;
It was at about ten in the morning, to cure my red eye was a must!

Doctors couldn't figure it out why nerves of an eye were damaged and why red
eye?

I stayed for seven days before I told my Jamaica hospital bed goodbye!
With high explosive dynamite blasts and started horrors;
There was no alternative and they jumped from top floors!

What an evil plan and with wasted dirty intelligence;
To destroy two governments they committed the horrible offence!
To pay off big officials and to collect FDIC insured insurance;
Of course, the top secret and none had to know difference!

But undermining public was a mistake and a greater offence;
None needed to be genius to know their obstruction, the hindrance!
The September Eleven of Two thousand one to cry, to remember;
Bush family was in the top gear and G.W Bush just came to the power!

Chan Mongol

Parody For Liberation

PARODY FOR LIBERATION

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 10 of 2020

We are claiming the nonsense fat civilization!
Question remains, for what and in what condition?

One mankind but why with many divisions?
Why many beliefs and superstitions?

Now make birds with heavy duty stones;
To fully destroy war planes and drones!

Make buttons to deactivate nuclear weapons;
Destroy virus plants and safeguard civilizations.

Rulers pour poison on the nation and religion;
None is making policy to rationally lower population!

Promoting education for nothing really;
Need true civilization as was in the Indus valley.

Scientists and politicians can do civic duty;
Stopping bullshit inventions in own authority.

No war in the human border and soil;
Countless satellites we need to melt down and spoil.

Sick and tired of troubling civilization;
For liberation, let's return to older condition!

To tear down Impossible has to be made possible!
No need for science toys and pernicious military people!

Do things rationally to let us live long and disease free!
All what you been concentrating and making are unnecessary!

Street Scholars Or School Scholars

STREET SCHOLARS OR SCHOOL SCHOLARS

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 9 of 2020

Poems are not dusts or nuggets of gold sprayed from the sky;
To build rhythms and rhymes with hearts and souls poets try.

A poet doesn't have to go to Ireland like Tagore did in his age;
Just do assertive, exclamatory, interrogative utterance in own cottage.

There is no hard and fast rule to build a home in the literature;
Remember, what did you learn first? How to talk or the grammar?

You can write few words on a thing, supposedly neglected to others;
A day laborer and his sweats can be materials for poem writers.

You would be surprised to see how scholarly some talk in the street;
With speech, thesis, accomplishments, PHD folks they can defeat.

Real talents genetically talented or talented with life experiences;
But we are under the control of idols who study few years few dances.

Birds in cages and animals in zoos are not maintained naturally;
We have to focus to let them be freely developed but not artificially!

Chan Mongol

Death Of A Friend's Friend

DEATH OF A FRIEND'S FRIEND

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 9 of 2020

When family members and friends die;

God smiles to have his babies but we cry.

Life is so mystery and like dreams, untrue;

Deceased get peace we get sunk in sorrow.

I lost my brother who gave his life for me;

I see him in dreams, I see his connectivity.

You lost someone too and you are hurt;

Condolence for your loss in ash, in dust.

I can't comfort you because, I also deeply cry;

Why people are born and they have to die?

Chan Mongol

Curse Of Mother Ganges

CURSE OF MOTHER GANGES

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 7 of 2020

It was not allowed to cross the holy river Ganges;
But I crossed and committed sins from those days.

Things could have been fair, much better there;
If I stayed in the side of my ancestors around the river.

I been paying for my sins and I lost my connectivity;
I have none left there to show me pity in my necessity.

I wanted to do my duty to make my kin happy;
But the tsunami of the Ganges sunk them due to me!

I often sing sad songs and melody to rinse my heart;
Sins filled my heart with smog, pollution and dirt.

I regret because, such a life of mine ended faster here;
Why didn't I domicile near the water of Ganges to do agriculture?

Ganges crawled to come to and cried not to leave her;
I didn't pay attention considering her tears as tap water.

It was not allowed to cross the holy river mother Ganges;
So, I was cursed without her holiness Ganges's bless!

Chan Mongol

Stop Modi And Stop War

STOP MODI AND STOP WAR

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 6 of 2020

He is being used and someone is stimulating;
He is ready to invade China in someone's financing!

People are starving except few who are well to do;
He doesn't realize yet that his financier is the foe!

His betrayal with subjects and war with neighbors;
Mothers will lose sons and India will lose soldiers.

He fooled own public with riot and corona virus;
Financier gives him tons of money only to do wars.

Give up man and don't go in the mouth of python;
Stick with plain land as, Himalaya is Chinese region!

What you aiming is not for people but for own greed;
Be honest and concentrate for public how to feed!

You are showing muscles to kill neighbors with the Nuke;
You wouldn't be safe even instead of allbribes you took!

Your control freak kings sucked feet of Greek, Arab, Persian;
This time you are repeating same with bribe giver American.

Over your dead body in the upcoming nuclear war disaster;
Your good crook buddy America will sure gladly takeover!

Don't sell children, families and don't initiate to murder them!
Bell is ringing and step back to stop your plot and dirty game!

American navy is in your part of Indian ocean because sold;
You are sending own soldiers in Chinese land as you were told.

Give up Modi to live and let live as long as the time is there;

Remove Americans from southern side and stop up coming war!

Chan Mongol

China Connectivity

CHINA CONNECTIVITY

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 4 of 2020

Assorted breed who made an artificial new nation;
Blazing with false patriotism and war plantation.

Why don't they acknowledge own mistake?
Why doing hi-fi with what is artificial and fake?

Have they studied own reality and ancestry?
About mixed breed from past Aryan's slavery!

Who else did it in that assorted people's dominion?
Persian, Arab, Turk, Mughal, English made for them a nation.

None could defeat Chinese people because, they are real;
No foreign rule even, no Japan or Portugal!

Chinese are in own area and not in KONNA KUMARI!
Why India doing conflicts and putting hands on Chinese territory?

India should keep children insafety with good economy;
It's not China but United States will be their next enemy.

Aboriginals are Chinese and badly undermined there;
Welcome China for suppressed people and be the rescuer!

People who got rich with the Chinese business and assistance;
Are they mean traitors now with bad practice in doing offense?

I see the human root spread from the mainland China;
To Beringstrait to Canada, America to Argentina.

Except the skin color people of Africa look like the people of China;
Only severe heat make them darker in Africa, surrounding Ghana.

Rise And Read

RISE AND READ

Poem by Chan

September 6 of 2020

The plain truth pops up and I explain;
Straight cut talks are to relieve the pain.

The right to express is main;
I uphold it again and again.

Defensive are all remaining creatures;
Why not us with human features?

I stir coffee and events for better tastes;
I get fine therapy but sorry for those rests.

You gotta read or tell your kids before they snore;
Things changed but guts still there to express indoor.

Youths are bold and must cross the see:
Learn English to talk at least, a b c d e.

I am missing you and also you miss me;
I am open but you gotta break boundary.

Your governments don't educate you but why?
I know why, If you are educated, they will die.

If you study that bombs, missiles fell from sky;
I am sure, you will rise to talk out and try.

Chan Mongol

China

CHINA

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 3 of 2020

Great China gave us household supplies, clothes, medicines;

China gave civilization, technology and machines!

Things were given to stop world poverty and cries;

China gave money loans, skills and supplies.

Do you remember how India and Africa were then?

Underdeveloped bottomless baskets and starving men-women!

Did china want anything outer own territory?

China itself is like a continent not just a country!

What USA gave to the mankind of the world? War? Terror?

Weapons, Bio- weapons, Anthrax, WMD, AIDS, Covid-19 horror!

Countries ate up loans given by China;

Strangely, they are lined up with number one hyena!

Due to loans of China they achieved modern civilization;

Find out and do math what was USA's contribution?

Ungrateful countries forgot own previous pictures;

Only for USA they had then skeleton faces and figures.

You don't know the truth if you don't know the history of the past;

With artificially named countries, how long you gonna last?

Chan Mongol

Symptom And Syndrome

SYMPTOM AND SYNDROME

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 5 of 2020

Kids must know why twin towers demolition was done?
To make the excuse to destroy Afghanistan, Iraq, Libya, Taliban.

Kids must know why Trump went to India Prior to Corona virus activation;
Before election they do some dangerous war preparation and estimation.

The production and supply of the Corona virus was the advance plan;
For a unthinkable war to get wealth from China, Turkey, Iran, Pakistan.

To get India will be an appetizer for the alien forces in subjugation;
Little kings of then India used to sell own land and liberation.

We got symptom, syndrome for the massive tsunami, earthquake, volcano;
Countries should merge with China, Turkey, Iran and I urge to quickly do.

Chan Mongol

China And Unity

CHINA and unity

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 5 of 2020

Hands on hands with those cool governments of Asians;
With Chinese, N.K., Nepalese, Pakistanis, Ottomans, Persians!

If Arabs want to join for solidarity, let them be;
Arabs need to break borders for the grand treaty.

This is the time to merge and make one big military!
Goodbye to oppression, suppression and nations of slavery!

Africa will join Asia against the alien force's plan;
So, now or never and unite with China, Turkey, Iran!

Enough damages done by aliens in Asia and Africa;
To those third class alien diplomats, you must say, Ta Ta!

Chan Mongol

Easy Smile

EASY SMILE

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 30 of 2020

Easy going people smile and they are harmless;
But critical people don't and don't give you any bless.

Some are givers and they love to give and don't take;
Others take the best, the priority only for own sake.

Easy people trust you simply, in one two three;
Fearful thunders are others and such they want to be.

We want in society the purity and so is the religion;
We need activation of milder motivation in expression.

One life to go why rush, why so fatigue and hurry?
We are just civilians, not in the saluting military.

Chan Mongol

The Real And The Fake

THE REAL AND THE FAKE

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 4 2020

I face the reality with heart breaking pain and cry;
No where to complain but only the sky to ask why?

The fake performer earns money, power and popularity;
But I confronted the cruelty and I am the harsh reality.

Copy maker or, drama doer does well with my story;
I don't get royalty neither, attention and I feel so sorry!

I am nobody but tragedy and the guy is celebrity;
Perhaps, I am the born richest who is to give away charity.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Constitution, Family And Language

CONSTITUTION, FAMILY AND LANGUAGE

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 20 of 2020

Language needed for human liberation;
To listen and for the expression.

Family got huge contribution for expression;
Also, surrounding society, culture and religion.

Language was not taught by constitutive administration;
Where is the contribution of constitution?

Constitution is used mostly to increase complication.
A family runs good without constitution;

Temple is enough for good social condition;
Constitution gives loopholes for the corruption.

Justice is far for those Mullahs of constitution;
City states were OK but larger states robbed liberation,

Language was given by family;
Therefore, each man owe to family really!

Chan Mongol

Great China

GREAT CHINA

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 3 of 2020

Great China gave us household supplies, clothes, medicines;
China gave civilization, technology and machines!

Things were given to stop world poverty and cries;
China gave money loans, skills and supplies.

Do you remember how India and Africa were then?
Underdeveloped bottomless baskets and starving men-women!

Did china want anything outer own territory?
China itself is like a continent not just a country!

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You don't know the truth if you don't know the history of the past;
With artificially named countries, how long you gonna last?

Chan Mongol

God's Body

GOD'S BODY

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 3 of 2020

Soil, heat, air, water give us Ingredients as charity;
And never asked for our worship and loyalty.

Do you feel their network allover?
From lifeless soil, heat, water and air!

So, wherever I wanna go,
I would like to shoot photo.

The only truth in religious books as written by writers:
God has no face but lives with all images and creatures!

If you hurt any life offensively, you hurt God's body;
And it doesn't matter which temple you go in locality\.

Chan Mongol

Nationalism Is A Shackle

Nationalism is a shackle

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 26 of 2020

You can't imagine how mean those nationalists are;
How fanatics they are to falsely undermine other!
With new national anthem and patriotic spirit;
Power hungry people put shackles on our feet.
By forgetting the past and the reality, originality;
The new generation construct a dirty nationality.
We are moving from place to place for betterment;
A nationalist lives somewhere as an immigrant!
Leaders are in better countries for own settlements;
But they intoxicated fallen citizens to live like ants.
Its gambling and they use the nationalism roulette;
For jackpot, they fasten folks with nationalism belt.
Making nations after nations, countries after countries;
Bringing third world phenomena and the worldwide crisis.
One mankind but unnecessary, unjustified division;
Countries are chaining feet and stopping immigration.

Chan Mongol

Hinduism Is For Love Not War

HINDUISM is for love not war

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 25 of 2020

Dravidian in Indus valley were peaceful and civilized people;
After their defeat, the four tier religion was made to control?

And collaborators of aggressors switched own religion;
People around the Indus, accepted Hindu administration.

The society and the four tier government were then great;
But gangster like Modhi brought for Hinduism an odd fate.

The pillars of good old Hinduism became weaker, got termites;
Outlaws took over and Brahmins lost the control for guides.

To be lined up behind a street guy, a rioter was a mistake;
Modhi's back ground says, he is not a Hindu but a syndicate!

Give away what belongs to China and Nepal around Himalaya;
Why following policies, tricks of Aryan attackers or America?

India needs a Brahmin to represent the real Hinduism, culture;
Meant love, peace, happiness to win neighbors without war.

Well groomed Hindus welcomed all to share life, food and culture;
Hindus or not Hindus are Hindus from the Ganges to Indus river.

Even, Persian, Turk, Egyptian, Arab Muslims regarded holy Hindustan;
Troubles are from thugs and low lives like nationalist Modhi, a bad Indian.

Let the well founded Hinduism enlighten all people in the vicinity;
Adding fictions of war is not Hinduism, novelty but insanity, dirty.

Chan Mongol

A Free Smile

A Free Smile

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 24 of 2018

Few soft words sooth unfortunates and me
I bless for your little humanity!

May your help goes to those needy
I did so before but mistakenly for greedy!

Your smile is your very precious beauty
Why not a free smile for fallen guys and me?

As an expelled man, am I asking too much
At this time and condition I need your touch!

You know, I miss off and on, my missing leg
Kindness and right attitude I really beg.

No more in right shape, no more I am a human
I find myself like a neglected beast often!

I am so devastated, sad and tired of my tragedy
How come novelists and writers don't see me?

Alas! They write untrue fictions and fantasy
So the truth is not their material to make money!

Sympathy, empathy do not cost any money
Showing a little kindness can heal victim's agony!

With your smiling face, say a little word, hello
Give away such a free charity and don't say, no!

Chan Mongol

Hybrid Politics

Hybrid politics

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 22 of 2020

Biden planned to cash votes of minority and Muslim fools;
But will USA behave and change conducts, ethics and schools?

Muslim voters in USA will be fooled by the democrat Joe Biden;
What did he do to stop killing in Afghanistan and Saddam Hussein?

Why didn't Joe Biden and other democrats come forward before?
His kind can say anything to get votes before becoming a winner.

How can Biden clean up entire Bush administration;
Haters also got jobs at the time of Obama and Clinton.

Hybrid products undermine the beauty of nature;
With hate politics to discriminate the people of color.

A US President cannot do things, cannot sign or say a matter;
Secret service agents force the President whoever is in power.

Joe Biden cannot do things alone and work as a dictator;
President must follow up orders as directed by backstage power.

Chan Mongol

Quarantining Us As Virus

Quarantining us as Virus

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 22 of 2020

God-made characters are real religions;

While, men-made religions create divisions.

Mine is better than yours is the start of discrimination;

So is the arrogance thus, dispatches hate and poison.

A religion should be identified as the native culture;

The native culture develops us to be what we are.

Black magic can hypnotize you but don't make wealthier;

Promoters of the wickedness are CIA, Pharaoh or ruler.

Promoting races, nationalities and virus;

Sending us to quarantines and divide us.

India was made by The East India company of Britain;

Britain and USA are using power for India to repossess, regain.

Hinduism is the most ancient conventional religion;

Such an advanced system was made by European Aryan.

No war but love was used as the trick of the Roman;

And public believed in sweet words to become Christian.

Trick and wicked plan were well done but didn't function;

Cite me an example of any successful nation and religion!

Out of fear, we practice religion and also uphold own nation;

Gangs helped to promote nation, religion to keep us in prison.

We want to live in the state of nature and we want liberation;

No gang up and practices of conventional religion or nation

Chan Mongol

Himalaya

Himalaya

(written in 2007)

Poem by Chan Mongol

30 to 50 millions of years ago it took the birth

To firmly fix our homeland for life in the Earth!

Indian plate pressed against Euro-Asian plate

For earth's physique and face to create.

In a huge violence it caused the thunder shake

The latest formation of the earth to make.

About 1600 miles length and a sky high construction

Himalaya rose up on 'Tethys Sea', in a motion.

With 200 to 250 miles width of the Himalaya sculpture

It was needed as a pillar to hold our earth and water.

Homes of Gods were those peaks of the mountain there

In order to control our lives and agriculture.

Those homes of Gods were holy and sacred

They are to provide livelihood, fruits and bread.

Up to the Everest peak, it is almost 5.5 miles high

Thanks to Hillary and Sherpa who touched that sky!

And now in modern days, there are still expeditions

Tourists bring monies for local populations.

Himalaya got supreme ruling and much influence

Asian, Indian agriculture and climate to balance.

Himalaya gives lives and also holding our fate

Violent earthquakes will push us to destruction's gate.

Around its isolated various valleys, there are people

With wild life, fruits, homes tribes of big and small.

On Tibetan Plateau with horses, goats, deer

With avalanches, storms, global warming danger.

Since prehistoric time, lakes and rinsing of rain waters

Himalaya created the living atmosphere and water containers.

To meet Oceans, waters run through rivers, swamps, lakes

But problems are rising for global warming and earthquakes.

Himalaya popped up on the 'Tethys Sea' and it was very violent

Today's Earth has been formed from that violent incident.

Even the last day may come from this Good old Himalaya mountain

To end the living entity and thus ending suffering and pain.

30 to 50 millions of years ago it took the birth

To firmly fix our homeland for life in the Earth.

Chan Mongol

America

America

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 20 of 2020

Unforgettable historical events occurred;
Natives in America were massacred!
Men, women, children of Apache;
Got killed and burnt homes of also Cherokee.
What happened between Atlantic and Pacific!
Their obnoxious deeds still make the world sick.
And they are still sunk in bogus patriotic pride;
By conducting off and on genocide worldwide!
They didn't well record history, slavery and torture;
And their brothers against brothers, the cruelty of own civil war.
USA slapped on faces of little children to become hero;
Doing monopoly business by the evil power of volcano and tornado.
Hiroshima, Korea, Vietnam, Afghanistan, Iraq, Libya;
The highway to heaven was built in bloodbaths by America.
America been appointing pimps and lieutenants;
Those traitors are sold out to USA and I hear their chants.
America been doing evil works and unnecessary surgery:
To make jobs for snobs, for doctors in their modern medical industry.

Chan Mongol

English

ENGLISH

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 14 of 2020

English is needed now as the bridge to go in the other side;
To stay imprisoned in a country cannot bring joy and pride.

Nationalism doesn't make you bright, it teaches you hate;
It keeps you indoor with no chance to get out of the gate.

Your diplomats speak English but school system put barriers for you;
You are arrested with handcuffs of nationalism in the slavery queue.

What's wrong to practice English to communicate with others?
Try with broken words like those babies and kids speak for us.

What is there to be proud while, leaders axed your language?
Turks, Vietnamese and many chopped alphabets of old days.

German and French folks were mean nationalists, not cooperative with
Auslanders;
But now their children are in competitions to become US and Canadian school
goers.

You don't have to speak fluent but follow up the mentor;
Fun to know English while you don't have to be Shakespeare.

You are facially beautiful with rich nature and agriculture;
Why no English while upgraded clothes of Hollywood culture?

Free supply of nationalism drug is your school's main treat.
Mine is a wake up call for liberty to unchain hands and feet.

Religions teach us to be liberal, global, nicer with each other;
Nationalism and patriotism teach to falsely claim superior.

Chan Mongol

Mind It Please

MIND IT PLEASE

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 13 of 2020

They are twisting our ancient good living culture;
Ancient people lived well with food and nature.

They breaking our ties with families for us to grieve;
Wrongfully declaring ancestors as the primitive.

How dare evil scientists declare and give us tears;
Saying, our ancients were wrong in millions of years.

Nonsense system was made to put away our liberty;
To let us depend on the factory, laboratory is not pity.

People lived longer and better in the contact of natures;
The right to live good is kidnapped by alien doctors.

Processes of the death became big business farms;
Administration hypnotizing us in their in dirty programs.

My rhymes are to protest and they are not love letters
My poems are plain truths and with rhythm of matters.

For the record, the evil is winning and humanity is failing;
Germs, poisons are making, spreading to cause us ailing.

Why millions of years older medicine and culture are wrong?
Why in every 6 months to buy new apps and system song?

Enough is enough in mortal life and needing rest and peace;
Let's control own life and we don't need you, mind it please!

Chan Mongol

Shame Of Military War

SHAME OF MILITARY WAR

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 12 of 2020

It was not at all a war;
In India and China border.
Hero soldiers fight for revenge;
Cowards accept death occurrence.
It was a gang fight, rather;
Indians died of hot temper.
Why becoming a soldier?
Is it to die for the emperor?
I was surprised by watching the fight;
What a joke to ensure wrong and right!
Patriots are crazy who want to do war;
June 15 of 2020 was a suicidal maneuver.
A joke for a war where defenseless died;
Patriotism influenced them to do suicide.

Chan Mongol

Distracting Ancient Holy Culture

DISTRACTING ANCIENT HOLY CULTURE

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 12 of 2020

Such an ancient advanced land below the foot of Himalaya;
But criminals been in control and people living in paranoia.
India doesn't mean Taj Mahal or the copyright violation city Mumbai, Delhi;
It is with vast starving people, helpless beggar handicaps and with illiteracy,
What the hell government of India spell to tell?
Almost 95 percent live below the poverty level.
It was not at all a war;
In India and China border.
It was a gang fight, rather;
Indians died of hot temper.
Why becoming a soldier?
Is it to die for the emperor?
I was surprised bywatching the fight;
What a joke to ensure wrong and right!
Senseless patriotism and nationalism inspire and guide;
Brothers against brothers to commit meaningless suicide.
With handful few doctors who are not holding ancient glory;
But falsifying and distracting real medicine and history?

Chan Mongol

Mystery

MYSTERY

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 12 of 2020

Things we see, hear, smell or touch
Like, god and fate remain mysterious.

Things we can see but can't conquer
Since the first day, still remain peculiar.

We were not known and seen in the earth
But we came through a process of birth.

How about those of our dead ancestors
Forgotten connectivity seems mysterious.

Things we see, feel but they are too far
They exist there but mysteries forever.

We think, they don't have life but they do
Soil, water, heat, air give us birth also.

Things we think lifeless but they are not so
Different object got different life form to go.

What we don't know we call them mysteries.
Other objects are not like us, trees or bees.

Even the existence of god is not a mystery.
If god is a mystery then, we are dead history.

We are mortals and we are very mysterious
We cannot come back and we don't know us!

Now we see now we don't isn't it obvious
The bottom line is, only we are mysterious.

Chan Mongol

Beauty

BEAUTY

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 11 of 2020

I am not a religious bigot or a fanatic
But I like people who cover them up in public.
Anything precious needs the protection
So goes with Hindu, Buddhist, Muslim, Christian.
Religious people and also someone like me
We have similar sentiment to protect beauty.
A beauty is very precious and sacred
Beauty must not be cheap considering low graded.
Worldwide, savages claim that they have religions
Their filthy bodies and souls are out of questions!
You don't have to be a religious to have core value
To protect chastity and decency should be in menu.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Economy Needed To Explore

ECONOMY NEEDED TO EXPLORE

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 11 of 2020

You need wealth to reach out to people's door
You need wealth to go left and right to explore.

Jesus was backed up by Roman emperor
Prince Buddha owned wealth of his father.

Wealth of Khadija was used by Muhammed
Rama was a prince and his brothers also helped.

People of royal family hold power and thus, rule
Free coffee and entertainment used to control.

Without economy, you can't march up to success
For money, wife gives love and priest gives bless.

Wealth secures wisdom, edification and prophecy
To gain wealth people become crazy even do piracy.

Real talents die without having support and attention
For achievements, all those had own family's donation.

We are born in the twisted system and filled with sins
Needing water to cleanse souls and physiqués to rinse.

Chan Mongol

Wrong Edification

WRONG EDIFICATION

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 11 of 22020

Mighty kings came, ruled and then they died;
Later days. their importance was put a side.
But founders of conventional religions are shinning;
While, unfortunate human beings been still crying.
Since thousands of years Rama, Buddha are in us;
Our souls are occupied by Muhammad and Jesus.
Mighty and wealth people, kings and palaces of races;
Roman kings and others kept them alive with blesses.
The need of bread givers was understood in the action;
Conceptions built up in fear thus, we vow submission.
Churches and palaces been working for so called sanity;
In thousands of years, no other way found for humanity!
I wish I was born before conventional religions came here;
To experience and to convey news if we were then better!
Perhaps, we were better but got defeated by joint forces;
3 million years old records were burnt with other sources.
Real people were classified as paleolithic and neolithic;
Edification was claimed by savages, those who are freak.

Chan Mongol

Mysterious Phenomena

MYSTERIOUS PHENOMENA

Poem by Chan Mongol?

July 10 2020

We know that to the west is the sunset America
And to the east is the land of the sunrise Japan;
What is in the end of the upper space of the sky
What is all the way much below the Pacific ocean?

Likewise, we know what is in the south of the earth
We know for sure which land is in the north situated;
A flat object got four sides and easy to understand
The upper and bottom of the earth were not invented.

Far away object looks smaller which is a commonsense
Far away ship will look smaller because of the distance;
It is a fallacy to say the earth got the global oval shape
Weaker data was setup about other side of the fence.

Unsolved mystery never was solved since the birth of men
We are to believe certain mysterious things as we see;
Life is short where phenomena we see under circumstances
Why wasting time in research work with those unnecessary?

Chan Mongol

Globalization For Liberation

GLOBALIZATION FOR LIBERATION

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 9 of 2020

Corona virus changed practices of the religion;

Let it break the wall of nationalism conception!

Accept the truth and don't cover it up with lies and vices;

Wealthy crooks made nations, religions and enterprises

Citizens are to understand that they are slaves;

They are chained and kept in zoos inside caves.

Nationalism and patriotism are drugs for citizens;

Slaves are called citizens and chained within fence.

Nationalism and patriotism create division;

Let's have no border for pure globalization.

Delete the conception of nationalism from the brain;

Then, proclamation of one mankind will not go in vain.

Chan Mongol

Let's Return To Conscience

LET'S RETURN TO CONSCIENCE

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 8 of 2020

I do hereby confirm that I believe in God but not in the conventional way;

I find those freak people as self confused and contradicted to what they do and say!

With or without life, all were made of god's shadows and reflection;

Each segment, tissue and cell are pieces of god, made for creation.

You may not like me because I never ever went to anybody's temple;

Temples were made and meant for selfish, wealthy, horrible people!

How can you believe that god wrote and did printing, binding of bibles?

Didn't men edited and changed them over and over with god's tales?

Corona virus taught us who made systems of religions and whom to fear here

It never meant for god but to worship the ruling power of men over and over.

In life, for the greed of uncontrolled, unfair sex and economy;

We are suffering from the blazing fire of injustice and agony.

Parishioners been worshiping with what they memorized;

Driving 150 miles per hour as they were seriously drugged.

Religious doctrines are falsified, rules of prayers are amended;

Keep distancing in prayers and listen to rulers as rulers said.

Chan Mongol

Home Is Your Country

HOME IS YOUR COUNTRY

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 3 of 2020

Every little home is our own real country;
No need for a wicked country's boundary!

A country was made for income and power of wicked gangsters;
Never meant to enrich our homes and homes of neighbors.

Your home is yours but not an enterprise, which is a country;
Don't give a country your anthems, prayers for its superiority!

Disturbing sentiment is used to enslave governments;
Deaths in border shootouts are lachrymal events.

Borders are not your homes and why dying for borders?
Cowardice suicide doesn't put your families in powers.

A country fails to free people inside its boundary;
Question should come if we need that kind of a country?

A country is reasoned for life long poverty and miseries;
Home is your real country and don't let the power of a giant country increase!

Your home doesn't invade others but done by a sucker government;
That, a government is there for you as the worst tyrant.

With wires and walls, with camps of killer armed humans;
Governmental system, gangsterism are for families for keeping as chickens.

One main thing that people in the world fail to get it;
That, a country is a prison for the family and for an individualist.

In too many times and in too many ways, wrongs are done by gangsters;
Savagely, they grasp families to suppress and oppress in terrors.

Butchering

BUTCHERING

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 30 of 2020

Those who eat flesh and blood can't be religious;

They are religious because they are cowards and follow victorious.

Who gave flags? Rama, Buddha, Jesus, Mohammad?

Claim yourselves as Hindu, Buddhist, Christian and Muslim, so Absurd!

We have to resist attacks of own governments or home invaders;

Instead of fruitlessly dying in frontiers or borders.

Countries hypnotize young children for military;

Time to time Gangsters make a country with a boundary.

I don't encourage butchers of any kind, a police or an army man;

Butchering a cow, a ram, goat, sheep, a chicken or a human!

Chan Mongol

Who Is The Foreigner

WHO IS THE FOREIGNER

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 28 of 2020

If your computer can get virus from far space's touch;

So can you with cancer and corona virus!

Inventors or evil scientists invented magic and trick;

Empowering governments and keep on making public weaker and sick.

Dearest few friends think that I am an inspirational material;

For sure that I am not a positive thinker neither, a whimsical.

A foreigner is not a foreigner but your government is;

Your own language who speaks and culture in practice!

A government highlights nationality to divide you for own rules;

With patriotism and nationalism, just making you fools!

In the government-made state of emergency;

Tears for motherland is a total hypocrisy.

Today, a fatherland or a homeland and motherland etc. are different;

Who will educate foolish citizens and their own foreign government?

Suicidal Sentiment

SUICIDAL SENTIMENT

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 27 of 2020

How many religions are in the earth for billions of people?
Everybody is different so, billions of religions are practical.

Own character is own religion why wear somebody's masks?
You do so to fool yourself and to insult ancient people's tasks.

Divisions making, hatred spreading;
Without individualism and own thinking.

What you say or do in temples of conventional religious parties;
Few do good outside but rests do anti-humanities and do dirties.

Be a human and as a human, know your rights and duties;
Don't gang up with powerful political and religious parties!

Constitutions and religions were edited and recorded by rulers;
And till today, their constructed towers failed to stop sin doers.

The black magic has to be deactivated to break walls before us;
Narrow, nasty, nationalism, patriotism, the main dangerous virus.

Military is there not to protect me but to protect governments;
Worshippers of religions and constitutions are their servants.

I am not a coward but those are who die for countries with pride,
Those mosquitoes jump in to the blazing fire to commit suicide!

As a one man army, I don't compromise and I don't surrender;
Why don't you also denounce ideas of conventional gangster?

Chan Mongol

Patriotism Is The Provocation Of Suicide

PATRIOTISM IS THE PROVOCATION OF SUICIDE

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 27 of 2020

Born in the family and the family is poor and very miserably suffering;
Government injects corona patriotism in youths, in the army recruiting.

Desperate and unemployed youths get no job as civilians;
But one way street to join in the military in governmental plans.

They go to war to keep up a government's power and pride;
They lie in saying to save people and thus, just commit suicide.

I experienced that a government and officials are foreigners;
They robbed my peace happiness, liberty and life as kidnapers.

am not hypnotized for any of those insane dirty countries;
God made one earth is the only country for animals and trees.

A country is a prison tent and citizens are chained in that tent;
To keep up gangster system, budgets, taxes, loans are spent.

A country is an artificial conception and not meant for me;
A gangster government eats main profit, cream and honey.

Army isn't for me but for a country for whom commit suicide;
After they die or retire where goes their patriotic hot pride?

Chan Mongol

Religious Sermons

RELIGIOUS SERMONS

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 24 of 2020

Religious old sermons been always modern
Still, applicable for life to guide and to run.

Sermons didn't go old, bad, rotten or smelly
Morals are found in all religions so precisely!

All used the blank mystery, the unseen might
Just to convince people which is I guess alright.

Good words meant words of god to abide by
About what can happen to us after we finally die.

This life seems real for the time being here
It is a short dream but time after death is forever.

Why born, why die there is no real answer
Speculations made as truth to be a believer.

Some religions aimed for own tribe or race
So is a cause for our divisions since old days.

We can handle religious differences in peace
Artificial nations are barriers for peace to dismiss.

Religions are to cleanse the toxic human character
With goodness and divinity to live in the good nature.

Sermons are same where one edited another
But what, why, how and for whom is the matter.

But what is good to you under your circumstances
You deserve respects in your spaces, differences.

Bigoted Nation

BIGOTED NATION.

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 23 of 2020

Nonsense nationalism made by race and constitution
Territory is owned by gangsters with wrong conception.

They couldn't make up one idea yet with one plan;
What would be the name India, Bharat or Hindustan?

They all been settlers with assorted faces and figures
Why claiming that the land belongs to only Aryan settlers?

The brothel was open so, visited by warriors and traders
Generations were made by Aryans, Persians, foreigners.

What I said may hurt as, they can't handle any correction
But I said what I said as the truth, not as a story or fiction.

What good is a constitution if it can't give them education
Priority should go to nature instead of bigotry of a religion.

Poisons of nationality and religious bigotry should leave
All men are equal and such a notion they should conceive.

Calm down and you take it easy fraud nationalists please
Claim as your's but grasped from Chinese looking natives.

Chan Mongol

Reality Of Originality Is Edited

REALITY OF ORIGINALITY IS EDITED

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 21 of 2020

All humans including those ignorant rioters are also settlers
They might have settled earlier but that don't make them original;
Moving from one place to another occurred to all of us in history
In many times, various temples were made by same race and people.

All are Americans and unimportant question is who is who
Irish American, Italian American, on and on for each man;
How about those rubbish rioters in the north of Indian ocean
African or Persian settlers all became same looking Indian!

If you don't know how to be fair with the neighbor
How to learn the history, how your ancestors came?
I can uncover your pride and the twisted culture
So, rectify yourselves or else, you will bring shame!

In fear you become gentle and modest with the minority
How about before the attack of China, the super power?
Now, you say Hindu, Muslim. Buddhist, Jain Christian are one
Keep up humanity, uphold politeness for a better future.

Those bad preachers, impostor teachers and big talkers
Such dirty elements are everywhere and not only in India!
Angry people pick on weaker links to suppress and oppress
They bring gods to get evil energy thus, give poor the phobia.

For torture and tyranny, locals converted religion in the past
Only fools introduce those converted minority as outsiders;
Assassination of facts is going on with the backward people
Men with down syndrome don't know the origin of forefathers.

Don't clean hairs from a hairy blanket

If Hindus do, they will have no blanket;
Their ancestors were also settlers a long ago
But such a plain truth, why did they forget?

To claim as a Hindu or as a Muslims is just having a facial
Characterless maniacs became threats for the humanity;
Liberty is bygone with magics of religions of a country
Mad men stepped away from the nature and sunk in insanity.

Chan Mongol

Hinduism Needs Brahman Leadership

HINDUISM NEEDS BRAHMAN LEADERSHIP

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 19 of 2020

Hinduism was the best religion and made by ancient settlers;

With philosophical images of gods to govern with four tiers.

The street guy thinks that he is a smart guy as a street talker;

He won votes from ignorant voters as a manipulator, a liar!

Brahman families were not given the power but miscreants were;

In Monk's help, there will be an end of rioter Modi's reign of terror.

 PoemHunter.com

Gangsters kidnapped my Hinduism, mine was with divinity, honesty and sincerity;

My people welcomed Croats, Greeks, Arabs to be settled and live there with serenity.

The war has started between China and the artificial India;

India was dancing for the attention from USA and media.

Refresh the memory to find what Modi whispered in Trump's ear;

Why Trump was there just before Corona virus outbreak or rumor?

Enough is enough with the policy of India's fake nationalism, religion, aggression;

With killing in Kashmir, Massacring Sikhs and in the denial of the Brahman's position!

Brahman families are to be priests and head guys according to the religion;

But frauds and miscreant rioters took over India's main administration!

Chan Mongol

Salesman Of Usa

SALESMAN OF USA

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 20 of 2020

I can think better than CIA does as a free man to speculate;
Many countries are lieutenants to follow up any of CIA mandate.

Serious things been happening but you are still whimsical;
What was the secret purpose of Trump of sudden India travel?

Following the visit of Trump with Modi, the Chinese Neighbor;
Orchestration of worst fear in the history, corona virus bio war!

Corona virus is leaving from India due to Chinese border war;
Virus was brought to insult China in Trump and Modi whisper.

Hilary Clinton flew to Iraq before they put rope around Saddam's neck?
Why Trump flew to India before insulting China for Corona virus outbreak?

Chinook and Apache flying machines are killer tanks in sky;
Game was masterminded to sell virus bio weapon and saucers to fly.

Somebody is a salesman to sell dangerous weapon;
Patriotism is a bullshit but the man is a US salesman.

The man was petted and was bribed big to make a deal;
He was given few jars of corona virus to start the virus drill.

Worldwide, people suspect Americans at sight but not an Indian as danger;
That was the strategy to spread pneumonia virus, the biological warfare.

Boys are dying in hypnotic influence of patriotism of gangsters;
Governments as gangsters own countries, citizens and soldiers.

P.M Modi was a tea boy and sold tea in the street, in India'a slum area as a
street guy;
Because of Modi-like fraud patriots, voters of India still suffer and untimely die.

With his talkative voices as a narrow, nasty, nationalist street vendor;
P.M Modi, the salesman been using his low profiled IQ to cause riot and terror.

Chan Mongol

Bad Breath Of The Majority

BAD BREATH OF THE MAJORITY

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 17 of 2020

With cheater medias and ill-fed writers, our kids are fed;
Money hungry professionals are anti humanity, so sad!

Once they said, get him because, he is a communist;
Recently, they say that he is a bomber Muslim terrorist.

Why you say what majority say by their muscled power?
Taking someone's land forcibly and claiming as the owner!

The cause of all deaths goes to corona virus with big figures;
Do you hear news about deaths from TB, Pneumonia, Cancers?

Ill educated doctors whimsically and conveniently keep the flow;
They say what others say and do what others do to easily let go.

India was divided but still the riot and violence are on;
Stronghold of Aryans destroyed Dravidian civilization!

Dravidian folks were defeated and converted to winners religion;
They were peaceful before Aryan, Hindu or, Muslim dominion.

Arabs brought Muslim religion but who brought 4 tiers to rule?
Greek and Arab gods were installed in Dravidian folks to control.

The fertile land of the Indus valley Dravidian civilization;
It was the first free land for the Hindu-Muslim immigration.

Falsely accusing someone for something because, it's easy;
Politics with race and religion are done by people who are lazy.

Stop communal riots and take it easy, oh aggressor majority!
Dravidian and native American Indian folks got the real priority!

Nobody owns but god, and majority settlers are out of question;
They must know that their ancestors were also foreign nation.

Chan Mongol

The Black Magic Education

THE BLACK MAGIC EDUCATION

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 16 of 2020

The salvation is very important to peacefully run lifeline;
Religions are accessories of governments for our lives to decline.

Satanic magic is in schools, in weapons in plants of nuclear;
It is in court and health systems with the scientist and pleader.

Let's fetch the humanity and the direct science of the nature;
To rescue the imprisoned goodness from black magic's pitcher!

Chemo therapy damages vital cells which are not repairable;
How can you trust an animal who is not knowledgeable at all.

For their jobs, knives, needles, tests, studies;
Don't end up your lives by being guinea pigs.

They been cheating and distracting to overpower you;
By giving a disease, a storm a new name and view.

No new creature and no new storm, disease are also;
Mad people are doing damages and you let them do.

They make a baby in a plastic tube with a womb's atmosphere;
Why so? As, they mix exact sperm and egg to develop life there!

Unnecessary curriculum became their study materials;
Third class education system make evil doctors and lawyers.

System is one eyed and we must speak, write and protest;
To point fingers at their evil science to uphold our interest.

Who can give you the best education to live like a human?
Go back to fore forefathers for the proclamation of liberation.

The Endless

THE ENDLESS

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 14 if 2020

I don't show up love for god in the way they demand from me;
By saying hundreds of time I love you, I don't annoy anybody.
God is different, you talk to him or you don't, he will sense;
But once you lose your partner, she will keep the distance.
I didn't see the god but still feeling the strong connectivity;
But the visible one is firmly stamped inside heart as deity.
God is the limitless universe and round to cover all, great!
Life, death, love, luck, fate etc. are very mysteriously set!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Weaker Men

WEAKER MEN

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 15 of 2020

Love is an intimate relation and shouldn't be in public;
The general love goes to public from us as I speak.
Men are weaker for women even when they mislead;
To love women as deities is men's exaggerated greed.
Love at first sight failed me, I got hurt and added dirt;
My love was very pure and sincere in the heart.
The singing bird on the tall tree is completely free;
She will fly away and the fact will remain painful in me.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Corona Virus Is A Rock N Roll

CORONA VIRUS IS A ROCK N ROLL

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 13 of 2020

Who named Corona Virus? Is that an English word or Chinese?
Whatever it is, it surely was sprayed worldwide with technologies.
Only few governments rule billions of people by giving fears;
Governments know well that you believe in their rumors.
Worldwide, all governments are dancing rock and roll;
By frightening us they proved they are big, not small.
When the government introduces one wicked plan:
Then, corporations dig hundreds of gold mines in return.
Rock N Roll goes on with liquor and intoxicated vicious fun.
Aids, mad cow disease, swine flu, bird's flu, anthrax continuations;
At the cost of public's deadly misery and suffering conditions.
To rule and to win in a war or in an election, propaganda is a tool;
By exaggerating the body of fear, governments control and rule.
In Iraq war, Bush and Powell lied and thousand Iraqis died;
US and world military organized in lies to rid Saddam, they tried
Trump falsified all governments by saying Iraq war was wrong;
Similarly, we will know that corona virus was just a Rock song!
Aids, cow disease, swine flu, bird flue, pneumonia are here;
Propaganda forces decorate a disease variously year after year.
Mostly, deaths occur by cold related diseases as the curse;
But in 2020, they pampered pneumonia as the Corona virus.
My dad often advised not to catch pneumonia from repeated cold;
Ancestors passed on stories of causes of deaths and same he told.
Histamine is bad and it becomes active from the silent mode;
Dust, smoke or chill stir with others in the body to be rude.
Blow your nose good and don't let the histamine to be violent!
Don't grow histamine in lungs for your health to deteriorate!
Stay focused, stay alert and stay away from catching cold;
Follow up hygienic common sense but better, don't be sold.

Chan Mongol

Corona Virus And Other Viruses

CORONA VIRUS AND OTHER VIRUSES

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 12 of 2020

Corona virus weakened religious gathering and its immunity;
As merits, it educated the hygienic manners and civic duty.

Some blame god, some say that both, U.S and China did it jointly;
Others say, Bill Gates did to computers and now to humanity.

A frail public has no hand on top secret military matters;
How can he prove the far living god's mysterious affairs?

Belief of unseen god was established only with imaginations;
But men sense men for their same sensations and formations.

Leaders bring magics and a new system is on the way to reach;
Leaders are firmly established enough to delete old prophecies!

It is not the Chinese or the U.S President who got all powers;
They are temporary spokesmen but black knights own all tiers.

Cancer, cholera, pneumonia, corona virus will make people sick;
Any wound or histamine must not empower bad guys of the physique.

Outer objects or things stir a body and lead creatures to die;
In care of modern doctors and hospitals records are to say goodbye.

Not doctors but the earth repairs own damages and so do our bodies!
Professionals make money in ill managing and death rates increase.

Chan Mongol

Political And Religious Virus

POLITICAL AND RELIGIOUS VIRUS

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 10 of 2020

Political frauds been existing worldwide, everywhere;
Countries learnt evil from political and religious behavior.
How would you get the truth, justice and become free for real?
Not when you are being led by slave masters like liar Colin Powell?
More those political and religious pundits misinterpret any constitution;
More will continue torture, unjust, tyranny, suppression and oppression!
Time came to falsify religious doctrines to gather closely in Mecca and pray;
Physical distancing has altered Allah and Muhammad's command and way!
In political sweet talks, miscellaneous people are caught
Popularity for slaughterer soldier Colin Powell, Hilary sought.
They been doing politics with nationals, skin color, hate and war;
To win in the election, they sweetly talk that black life is a matter.
America belonged to few tribes who disappeared in the massacre policy;
Then, Africans were brought and recently many been brought by visa lottery.
Election in the USA is coming at the door like a hurricane
Democrats are now capitalizing the death of a negro man.
Who been doing stories of aids, anthrax, WMD, star wars?
From red Indian massacres to civil wars and Corona virus?
Unarmed Hebrew man was crucified by commanders, brutally;
Same commanders capitalized the victim in Europe politically.
Both, political and religious advocates are tricky and vicious;
Deliberately, they fabricate issues and spread strongly like virus.

Chan Mongol

Sinners Disrespect Elders

SINNERS DISRESPECT ELDERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 9 of 2020

Today, let's look at those big people
she is a boss and he is a big man;
They forgot, that they didn't exist once
now, they are gods in the profession,

Once in every step, they took help
even food in their mouths given by us;
Betrayers ignore to payback to elders
ill productions of wombs are dangerous!

They learnt bureaucracy to suppress
they are abusing weaker everywhere;
Babies of yesterday are ruling today
with their unkind professional behavior.

They are turning against plain nature
they shouldn't have been born at all;
They are born to foster unjust and evil
I wonder why humanity is going to fall?

Religions say, god will punish sinners
sinners who do sins in the lifeline, here;
We were accused of doing sins in heaven
still, been making babies to return where?

I don't buy words from fake religion
illogical, confusion and contradiction;
If god punishes after deaths for vices
why did he then kick us out of heaven?

Chan Mongol

Act Of Unvil

ACT OF UNCIVIL

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 8 of 2020

Question is, who is the best being
and how we should define it?
Is that, on who is most uncivil, evil
and on who eat kosher meat?

Adam and Eve didn't eat animal
and don't you know about it?
A ferocious can't be a religious
when eats beasts and ill treat!

We been ignoring their love to live
forgetting they have lives asbeings!
Slaughtering and cooking them
not grasping their outcries, feelings!

God didn't tell Adam and his wife
to eat beings with flesh and blood;
But what Abram introduced and enjoyed
was the worst cruelty and thus, absurd!

Deceptive religions has to be gone
we need the bloodless food culture,
We have to stick with legumes, beans
fruits, eggs, milk, honey, green agriculture!

It is how we develop own tastes
babies got different tastes than us
Tastes can be changed by habits
unless we are leaches, lions or tigers!

Some ignorant cry for flesh or protein
but some legumes, eggs and milk got it;
How could we agree that we are civil
eating flesh and blood is an act of devil.

Chan Mongol

Life Time And Tide

LIFE TIME AND TIDE

By Chan Mongol

June 8 of 2020

A year is like a month
a month is like a week;
A week is like a day
a days is like an hour as I speak!

A season goes away
and say by by in the air;
But it comes back
after rotating a year!

Losing forever a life
and the time and tide;
Once, we lost them
they are gone and died!

So, what we can do
in such a short situation;
We have to take care of each
other under any condition.

Chan Mongol

PoemHunter.com

Love And Pain

LOVE AND PAIN

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 23 of 2015

I was sitting in that Park around trees
I tried to enjoy flowers and the breeze
But suddenly, felt the touch of horror
No more tenderness and touch without her.

She is well and found peace somewhere
By leaving me and by giving me fear
She can't comeback, can she?
How can she? It is too late to come to me.

I thought of her over and over
From winter to the green summer
To walk, by holding hands together
Around the bank of the river.

I looked for her hard at the horizon
But failed in one after another season
I just could not settle with another
Without her charm and glamour.

To live, I built a temple in my soul
To scream, to cry, to make the howl
Ouch! It hurts! It is the hell on Earth
Question comes Why did I take a birth? ?

In the no man's land but me
With sorrow, suffering, agony
I feel the love, rhythm, sympathy
Pain is gone but the love remains worthy.

My voyage is again scheduled
To gain strength, I need to be fueled
Never forgotten my love in the nightmare
Never wanted to leave her right in there!

I thought of her over and over
From winter to the green summer
We walked by holding hands together
Around the bank of the river.

Chan Mongol

Ngo And Unjust

NGO AND UNJUST

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 6 of 2020

In poor countries, rebirths of criminals ages and ages;
Wicked leaders make governments with strong bases!
Rich deprives own poor people in poor countries;
They entertain and give tax free funds to NGO bees!
In unjustified economy, cheaters take the advantage;
Neither, socialism or capitalism could stop such a craze!

Worldwide, give me a break, oh please!
NGO cheaters don't have tax liabilities!
Holding hypnotic placards of biblical prophets but using spears;
Killing poor and making unjustified rules in thousands of years!
What we need is to go back to the past, to Babylon;
No more imbalanced economy with no more division.

Don't just be like logs but spread and share my voice;
Uniting with every five people is your leftover choice.
Slavery started by Abram, the biblical warrior;
False prophecy destroyed the sate of nature.
For unsuccessful practices of wrong prophecy;
Humanity is in the trash and things are messy!

Chan Mongol

Respect And Cyclic Order

RESPECT AND CYCLIC ORDER

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 5 of 2020

What I write, some will feel
and some will steal.
Some will use own name
and some will earn fame.
Some will get my conception
they will do some modification.
Claiming as own production
so goes in their reconstruction.
Violators should feel shame
law catches their game.
Best things all prophets did
gave predecessors credit.
Ancients were then nicer
remembered old teacher.
Sometimes, as son and father
thus, lasted religious empire.
Obey the father or the teacher
make each step and structure.
Have the dominating core value
respect elders which is due.
Some are gifted, I agree
and their teaching is free.
But never forget teachers
highlight them in caricatures.
Connection should be with ocean
like the cloud in the sky run
to travel wireless and to do fun
cyclic order doesn't do violatio5

Chan Mongol

Reincarnation And Intercourse

REINCARNATION AND INTERCOURSE

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 5 of 2020

No river, no intercourse and there is no creation
One life rotates in a process of reincarnation.
A river finds its way with loads of youth and water
In dashing, pushing to meet the Ocean mother.
The largest deposit of water is the mother ocean
Transform some to cloud with the fun of the Sun.
Then, floating in the paradise with love of the air
In condensing and in gaining heavyweight there.
Comeback to the earth to reshape and to feel better.
By flowing ups and downs with a force together.
Getting connectivity again with the steel like wire
Zigzag river, body of water, meeting main power.
Same thing, more or less, lightly or with density
In different figures, adolescents reach the puberty.
So is the name of the game and called it the nature
The intercourse among the heat, soil, air and water.

Chan Mongol

Corona Virus Vaccines

CORONA VIRUS VACCINES

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 29 of 2020

People are dying and the cry for vaccines is everywhere;
Virus was identified and publicized the deadly danger.
The virus doesn't discriminate between Chinese or American;
But who died? No death news of any high profiled politician!

Corona virus is getting undetected ride and flight worldwide;
No detection how spreading the virus or from whose satellite?
Worthless are scientists and their works in medicine research;
What is the secrecy for not making antidotes for Corona virus?

Public is getting hardest life in the governmental Lockdown;
Still, people are dying of corona virus and remedy is unknown.
Typhoid, pneumonia, lack of immunity and diseases kill us;
Cancer has yet no answer and so will go with corona virus.

Vaccinations for Corona virus will be as like as ineffective Chemo therapy;
Man is mortal and any future medicine will not give you the living guarantee.
Doctors will make money in the excuse that they prescribe medicines for disease;

But take the control, keep social distancing and don't you go outside to cough
and sneeze.

Chan Mongol

Corona Virus And Materials Of Garments

CORONA VIRUS AND MATERIALS OF GARMENTS

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 29 of 2020

Bedbugs live long and Corona viruses do so also;
Virus was made of electron, neutron, proton to let go.
Nuclear particles made the virus for easy reproduction;
Anywhere with anything such a virus can be born!

If not sprayed by China or USA then how virus is born?
How about the virus is spreading with garments production?
Do you know materials and health conditions of workers?
Silent viruses are stuck inside garments of oriental exporters.!

I have got a great quality of a thought to share;
Those controlled scientist have to think it over.
They grasped the truth about DNA samples from hair;
Decomposed dead body, bloodless nail, body odor.

To clarify who is whose parents, can and ancestor;
DNA sample are so powerful to be activated to go far.
OK! To bring nuclear connectivity to be live is possible;
old DNA samples don't get destroyed and are reliable.

It's not easy to kill a bedbug, a bedbug can remain dry;
It gets the life back in the taste of blood, not easy to die.
Source of life somehow live with the nuclear particle;
For some life formations, many particles assemble.

Energy of particles look for carriers in convenience;
And they activate and show energy in a process.
A German N.G.O in Bangladesh and do recycle;
N.G.O recycles clothes of T.B, pneumonia, sick people.

Then, machines cut those clothes to tiny little pieces;
They use them as inserts of winter garments and dresses.
Nuclear particles don't die nor, die particles of corona virus;

Recycled objects may carry nuclear virus, think it serious!

Chan Mongol

I Am Not A People's Person

I AM NOT A PEOPLE'S PERSON

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 25 of 2020

I have a different way of thinking and things to review;
Perhaps, like me, there might be in the entire world only few.
I am not being controlled with black magic and untrue fantasy;
I still know the difference between right-wrong, literacy-illiteracy.
I am not a people's person to live as a hypocrite and a deceiver;
I don't want to keep doing what they do to be leader, popular.
In the short life time, I need the association of fellow nature;
Trying to stick with milk, corns, fruits, vegetable to meet hunger.
People's humanity changed to be savaged impurity, insanity;
Eating flesh and blood, in filthy slaughtering with cruelty!
I don't compromise that god spoke in Arabic or in Hebrew;
To only eat cows, goats, chickens conveniently, in the menu.
Since when life or flesh and blood beings became food culture?
I don't believe that Adam ate flesh and blood to meet hunger.
Why eating flesh and blood in slaughtering cruelly, relentlessly?
People cause miseries for others and still pray earnestly?
God has no attention and kindness on creatures;
God was never merciful and good to us.
Even, not to biblical prophets and not to great Jesus;
Religions are products of death executioner Arabs and Romans.
I am not a people's person to entertain as a clown;
I write my diary from own instinct just as a person.
I am on my own and I can't cater for them to feed;
Enslaving and to gang up with them ain't my need!
They do politics, nationalism and religion as usual;
But I halted myself to go back in the age of prehistorical.
Scientists are sabotaging and digging out old civilization;
The lost state of nature is their main source of education.

Chan Mongol

Modern Doctors Damage And Manage To Die

MODERN DOCTORS DAMAGE AND MANAGE TO DIE

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 23 of 2020

We have to return to the state of nature
Before emperors of biblical atmosphere.
Where those trees, plants and agriculture?
Hardly nature exist but industrial venture!

Buddha and others earned mass popularity;
And they devoted to bring intelligible quality.
So did biblical prophets, Karl Marx, Jacobin;
Lenin, Mao, Qaddafi, Saddam Hussein.

Even, Adolf Hitler and Benito Mussolini;
Many were deleted for own poor weaponry.
Conventional constitutions and religions;
Brought discrimination, hate and divisions.

To earn popularity is been their inclination;
For greed of certain philosophy implication.
Some achieved success by paid partisans;
With strong weaponry, violence and plans.

Philosophies of of the old were denounced;
Newer been propagated and announced.
One goes and another comes is a game;
The addiction to keep up own brand name.

None wanted us to live as the banyan tree;
For longer life, none worked in the history!
Scientists, rulers, prophets failed humanity;
We are in the flood water, muddy and dirty.

Ban modern medical system and chemicals!
Little by little, let's push away first obstacles!
Don't be fools and don't forget old medicines;
Killers don't have remedies and sunk in sins.

In all fields, they appear as fake healers, doctors;
But they create for us just fears, terrors, horrors!
They have nothing to offer for our lives and souls,
Halt us not to be healed from natural remedies, goals.

Chan Mongol

New Religion Is Coming

NEW RELIGION IS COMING

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 22 of 2020

I want the goodness, right act and behavior;
So is my most deserving character and culture.
I am against mean minded, those syndicate;
Who are suppressors and hate and discriminate!

They killed Socrates by lethal poison;
Then, upheld his great contribution.
They killed Jesus then made him a legend;
Washed bloody hands and religion amended!

Sword is in one hand and the bible is in another;
Some people got sick minds to rule by giving fear!
Killers of Muhammad's family ruled one hundred years;
They used his name but amended religion and prayers.

One hand washes another, Palaces and Churches are brothers;
Change be imminent to disclose secrets of dirty issue makers!
All assessments they did were sinful dangerous;
Up until they made in laboratories, corona virus.

For satanic introduction and implication, for oppression;
Governments hold both constitution and religion.
Rulers apply them for bribery, crime, quarrels, hell;
To keep up the fearful and submissive brains of people.

Corona virus was introduced for a reason, for a gain;
Who know what is coming in the next fearful ordain?
Older religions and constitutions failed, didn't they?
Governments may bring new religion, what can I say?

Chan Mongol

A Protester!A Sufferer

A PROTESTER!A SUFFERER

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 21 of 2020

Magic words are dispensing fear
Rich are grouping for social power
Pieces of god are in prisons
God is kidnapped for rich clowns!

All sacred behaviors
In special words during prayers
Only in those temples
In religious joys and festivals!

Crying people are here and there
But wealthy people don't care
Wealthy need their protection
For own safety, they bought religion.

I am surprised! I am surprised
They cornered god aside
They want God in temples to abide
God is not in our homes, outside!

Why all prayers are for god solely
Is the god living helplessly
I don't think he needs prayers
But helpless are, we creatures!

Temples, mosques got committee
Check it out, whom you see
Not you, poor or, me
But those who control economy!

Jesus, Allah, Jehova
God, Vogoban or Buddha
Every time, they are everywhere

For poor, handicap blind, sufferer!

I made myself clear here as a sufferer

I am not a temple goer! Or, a sucker

Neither a wealthier! A gangster

I am a one man army! A protester!

Chan Mongol

Good And Evil

GOOD AND EVIL

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 21 of 2020

Why did you cry when your mother gave you birth?
Was that because of the very uncomfortable earth?
To cry was the first language which came from feeling;
That cry in the first day was for warmth and appealing.
Soil tears up her body to develop the fallen seed;
Soil nourishes and gives all means and best deed.
To hold someone inside one's life is the extreme toil;
So did all mothers of the world and the precious soil!
But some soils become dangerous with volcanic tide;
Eruptions of madness burn babies inside and outside.
Prose and poem, laugh and cry, hell and paradise;
The world is big enough for children to live and to rise.
Some mothers killed own children in the evil possession;
You are alone but try to move on from lava and eruption.
When a mom is angry and dirty, how can you live there?
Among all mothers and women, many not fertile and fair.
Many moms develop temper, pressure, bad behavior;
But with politeness, tolerance, kindness many still are!

Chan Mongol

Covid-19 And Issues

COVID-19 AND ISSUES

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 20 of 2020

One hand has the sword and another hand has the cross;
It is so simple to point fingers at those hypocrites, vicious!
China danced with USA and massacred certain people;
USA guarded Mecca but China killed and acted horrible!

Against good people and passengers, they showed worst behaviors;
With their paranoids, ill minds and procedures in airports and in land borders.
Chinese and American facilities should be locked up in the world immediately;
No overfly permission for their planes for the safety from virus bombs, really!

If you are sick and tired of USA and China use their plans against them;
The best opportunity to boycott them as, blessings now in your hands came.
There was no China few hundred years ago and Portugal named it;
It became a vicious empire where government is anti-public and unfit.

OK! Muslims are quarreling and got down syndromes but do they have to be targets?
Christianity not meant superiority and why Christianity of China and USA meant threats?
Chinese became compulsory language in Nepal to represent China in Africa;
And no record of Corona virus in Nepal but the chaotic situation is in India.

A sandy desert is too dry and needs to absorb the river;
Burning sands are all over and what good is rain water?
No other death report even not of pneumonia and fever!
Suspects are China and USA if spraying Covid-19 together?

Chan Mongol

Intelligentsia Without Humanity

INTELLIGENTSIA WITHOUT HUMANITY

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 19 of 2020

About the terror of Bush, the worst in the USA, who else can remember?
I know I do recall when he often said to arrest any Saddam's sympathizer.

Patriots were made in America and in all those allied countries everywhere;
Propagated about Saddam selling nuclear missiles in the street and bazaar.

Things were so wrong and they introduced false fear for anthrax and bio-
weapon;
Citizens were frightened as they brought the fear of weapons of mass
destruction.

Bush publicly said to put up anything to make cases against Saddam Hussein;
Lackeys ganged up with boiling bloods to do crusade against certain population.

History in the poem may sound ridiculous but who cares what I say here?
Saddam is no longer and China managed to takeover in business and gained
power.

Mysteriously, Corona virus is spread by making zigzags and did I make myself
clear?
And war mongers keep doing various wars for powers for their hyenas pleasure.

Foolish intelligence of those high profiled intelligentsia is against civilian people;
Birds of a feather flocking together and governments are pals to often make hell.

Drunken intelligentsia who couldn't free New York from bedbug bites;
They are going to Mars but are so inferiors against Corona virus to initiate fights.

Things are going wrong with improper education, economy, politics and
diplomacy;
Spokesmen of constitutions and religions are intoxicating for rulers to do
autocracy.

Dropping virus bombs, spraying virus and fears are jeopardizing humanity;
The only way for liberty and peace is to return to the state of nature from
insanity!

Chan Mongol

Setup Of Predecessors

SETUP OF PREDECESSORS

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 18 of 2020

Biased people always think of entertainment
Rock and roll and their positive enjoyment.
They are majority and equipped as gangster
Forgetting the paleolithic life and agriculture.

Predecessors had good livings, pleasures
Lived all together with brothers and sisters.
Industrial revolution made nuclear families
Made virus to each other to forget real needs.

Livings with happiness are lost for substitutes
Accepting substitutes are positive attitudes.
They forgot that births came from negativeness
They don't see the past for modern blindness.

Dazzling phenomena controlled by laboratories
Avoiding the work of soil, fire, water and breeze!
Overpopulation and chemical foods are to deceive
The dysfunction sentiment became the positive!

Give me a break for god's sake to happily last
Supporting each other and sharing cries are must.
Think of zero and we came from zero and zero is null
Why twisting our food and medicine, why you rule?

Predecessors worked out hard in millions of years
Positive people are destroying in giving germs, virus.
Ancestors setup things little by little with the nature
Modern education is dispensing unjust, virus, horror.

Chan Mongol

Scientists Are Deceivers

SCIENTISTS ARE DECEIVERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 17 of 2020

Scientists have estimated 8.7 million kinds of species;
Among all beings, one to two millions are animal cases.
We knew, 18 thousands made by god from Arab religions;
8.7 millions are away too much in scientific calculation!
Ancient philosophy and reading of nature had accuracy;
Modern science confuses us with fiction, tragedy, fallacy.
Tirthankaras, Prophets and Buddha followed natural state;
By deleting the truth, modern scientists false thesis create,
With sinless minds and sharp brains once people lived well
They didn't need magics of science and didn't live in hell.
Science of atom bombs, bio weapons, anthrax, corona virus
Evil scientists are being paid by evil power to brutally kill us.
Scientists are deceivers who push us away from the nature;
They control nature to keep us foolish with their false picture.
Unnecessary academic faculty and any non-productive theory;
Mortal Scientists can never solve any supernatural mystery.

Chan Mongol

God Has Many Hands

GOD HAS MANY HANDS

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 15 of 2020

I saw god in many surrounding pictures
One god with multiple characters.
God is one but his hands are so many
To do good and bad, just and tyranny.
All are created by god, good and evil
He fathered life, death, civil, devil.
God has no other rival or competition
Each hand does function with specification.
But some of us laugh and some cry
Some live sometimes but some are to die.
Mortals are handicaps and are preys
Many hands of god function for his craze.
Sun and moon are immortals, look like nulls
God has countless immortal hands for rules.
Mortals are wastes of those in the sky
That is what our deaths mean and signify.
Mortals eat each other and so they die
Hands of god need who don't eat in the sky!

Chan Mongol

Corona And Religious Viruses

CORONA AND RELIGIOUS VIRUSES

Poem by Chan Mongol?

May 14 of 2020

They are saying that Corona virus will not go away, will stay;
New systems are being implicated but how governments pay?

US government was shut down few times, have you forgot that?
All on a sudden, to much money to pay citizens and syndicate!

China was rising up and was so close to dominate all other
Did USA sit just idle without using the worst behavior and power?

Accusing for corona virus and pointing fingers at each other!
For changing social structure and economy, are they together?

Time runs and the life does not rotate like the year in the nature;
If you live, Spring comes in life only once but then leaves forever.

Therefore, don't waste time in hurting others for own selfish greed;
Corona virus and horrors of fanatics must be stopped and rid!

Religions are also corona virus what even innocent babies get!
Corona and religions will not leave unless you think alternate.

Both viruses either kill your humanity and or make you mental!
So, burn viruses with fire and turn to be paleolithic and natural

USA made zigzag from WTC to Afghanistan, Iraq, Libya, Syria;
High command is relentless and constantly spray fear and phobia.

Hundreds of countries can lock down embassies of USA and China;
Same will go with any other regime who will vow to spray CORONA.

Holy Jesus and Mohammad spoke to divert mankind to peace;
Later days, Romans and Arabs tampered their speeches for show biz.

All doctrines and viruses are being updated in secret plants of nuclear;
Scientists work there for big salaries with evil brains and satanic power.

Chan Mongol

Discrimination And Weapons Of Mass Destruction

DISCRIMINATION AND WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 11 of 2020

In urges of souls, the Berlin wall was broken by people;
Similarly, making borderless federation is also possible.

Result was well and Germans made one big federation;
They confederated with lost ancient Aryan civilization.

How about the unification with only one identification?
Ancestors were one people without being in prison.

More worthless education the system introduces for us;
More we are obnoxious and become infectious by virus.

What good is the noble peace prize for a dead man?
If body is decomposed here what good is then in heaven?

Victims suffer from cruelty, insanity, injustice as in hell;
God isn't punishing us here but our system of political.

A human is born as a human with the nature of a human;
But to lead him or her to destructive way is the education.

What good education can do to a dead man in his journey?
Body will be dead and journey of the soul, if there is any?

When virus scientists will die what good will be their jobs?
Same fate will happen to all system makers, to those snobs.

We lived in the state of nature then, properly life went on;
We now facing ruins because of gained modern education.

The doctrine is to release people from all little countries;
Bigger is better and there will not be nations of series.

Many religions and nations are sources of discrimination;

We must have back our ancient one mankind identification.

Another vital issue is, to lower the size of the population;
It is not right to kill people in spraying after virus invention!

We are experiencing horrors with weapons of mass destruction;
USA had awareness on this who once also blamed Saddam Hussein.

It is so simple to review and know who lied to people?
None needs to be a rocket scientist or academic to reveal!

Results of virus education went wrong and proved failure;
USA blames China and vice versa but I smell who did it, sure!

Chan Mongol

For Next Generation

FOR NEXT GENERATION

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 9 of 2020

In modern days, authorities make zigzags to reach to their goals;
Past prophets and emperors also made zigzags in their roles.
No ruler will get any waiver since they distracted you in the past;
Them and you still are in the unnatural quagmire of mistrust.
Few ruled but the rest as a whole were worldwide, easily fooled;
Individuality, families, villages were for countries, cheaply sold.
Don't get me wrong and don't think that I am a communist;
To go to the state of nature is my doctrine as an individualist.
People are sold out to Karl Marks or, to capitalist Abram;
That is why, people have been targeting the nature to harm.
We have to rebuild god's image and all of his cells in the picture;
In lowering future population size and upholding the nature.
Other species are decreasing population due to human nature;
Mankind is hustling and bustling for things of others to takeover.
Read Genesis to know that Abram made zigzags and won;
He lied to the Pharaoh and also pretended to behead his son.
We adore Abram but in the history, was he a hero or a dirt?
Why shouldn't the owner of many wives be for us a red alert?
We want our lands back to do farming and doing agriculture;
People of Abram forcibly possessed our lands over and over.
They violated real prophecy even rules of prayers in fears;
And they are religious, followers and temple or mosque goers.
Needing new conception to save the nature for next generation'
Freedom is a must from any man made religion and constitution.
It doesn't matter who was who, whatever they used as the title!
Each one was a policy maker to rule and burn us with fire of hell.
Mankind could have lived millions of years in the state of nature;
We must go back to the paleolithic life to be successful, happier.

Chan Mongol

Own Role

OWN ROLE

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 2 of 2020

Some people rise up to argue from nowhere
Neither academic or they learnt from nature.

They have a long way to go to learn
As, they are hypnotized with no concern.

They are selfish patriots, getting the free ride
Some subjects they are avoiding and hide.

It is hard to preach and teach who condemn
Condemn you as nobody and you to make weaken!

First, a human soul has to be neutral in the nature
Only then, the person can absorb what in there!

Alone one can't change barriers and biased people
One only sings alone which is natural as own role.

No one came forward to save Jesus as a comrade
Men giving excuses that his sufferings were god made!

How fruitful his teachings and life dedication were
He meant well but his fans causing others to suffer.

Chan Mongol

Deprived By Monopolists

DEPRIVED BY MONOPOLISTS

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 2 of 2020

I made my point with explanation
With stanzas in English expression
Why can't you catch up my description
Do you have problem in sensations?

I can't let go those positive people
With their own monopoly role
To challenge them is still very simple
Because, they are fictional, artificial!

I knew people who are copiers
And still pretend as superiors.
Their labels are on our crafted furniture
But brand manufacturers, they are!

Elevating the excellence of state of nature
For individuals, families, for agriculture.
The call is to go back to be individualists
We are deprived by monopolists, nationalists.

Who needs a country in the lifetime
Who needs nuclear plants to sublime?
We need to live on own craft and crate
Stop robbers who rob nature's mandate!

Chan Mongol

Corona Virus And Positive Thinkers

CORONA VIRUS AND POSITIVE THINKERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 2 of 2020

Unnecessary science and positive thinkers
Disrespecting lives of fore-forefathers
Making things for deaths and wars
Their radioactive particles are destroyers.

Only in their evil positive thinking
Chemical spraying, non fertilizing
Nature's ingredients are destroying
Claiming as theists but me laughing!

It is important to takeover
Positive thinkers went too far
Every time, to make a deal
Giving people sleeping pill!

In so called positive thinking
Puppets are being making
The truth is being denying
All for yes sir and enslaving!

Negative energy is needing
Facts need to be finding
Hook up the negative cable
Energize people! Rise people!

Academic class was made
In all times and up to date
Burning brains, molding you
For kneeling down before few!

Cutting negative wires
Making biased creatures
Ruining the state of nature

Only for injustice, torture!

Read my lips and my rhymes
Positiveness gave cruel times
Exercise negative and be hurry
Corona virus was unnecessary!

Singing positive to praise power
Corona virus, Cholera, Gas for war
Positive assessment was hazy
Needing now the negative energy!

Chan Mongol

Covid-19 Radioactive Virus

COVID-19 RADIOACTIVE VIRUS

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 30 of 2020

Still going on worldwide, the radioactive virus emission
Perpetrators are to end mankind and the civilization?
If I was the CEO of China and or of the United States
I would have roll called scientists who did this mess!

I would have summoned those who made killer virus
I would have ordered death penalties who made such!
How low those are who studied and developed virus
They are punishable by hanging as mass murderers!

As a President, I would have cut down big salaries
I would make a law not to give them salary increase!
My law would be well established and clear implication
To give lesser salaries to those with higher education.

Higher educated doctorate holders proved as fools
They would be undermined and low paid in my rules.
They can have degrees but only as meaningless luxuries
Must work with hands for humanity, not for evil science!

No son and daughter would be allowed to study the cruelty
Enough misconducts were done by those mean authority!
There will be no more direct hiring as main guys, authority
Degrees will not give credential but only work and duty.

Higher education proved false and only workers will be made
Promotion will be give on length and experience of job as said.
I am nobody but leaving my note for any guy if gets power
Urging to stop worthless science but to improve agriculture.

In this radioactive corona virus situation I got my imaginations
Some experts of some embassies sprayed virus in locations.
They convinced all countries to declare lockdown condition
To easily spray Covid-19, perpetrators wore suits of radiation.

Chan Mongol

Corona Virus And Blame Game

CORONA VIRUS AND BLAME GAME

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 29 of 2020

One hand always washed another and whom can we blame?
We are in the middle to be washed out in governmental game.
I bubbled too much and leaked out all of their possibilities,
I could have done that because I am away from celebrities.
USA blamed China and China blamed USA for nuclear virus,
But did they work together to screw economy and us?
Nuclear virus can penetrate and travel through nuclear avenues,
Corona virus can even get big guys without any excuse.
They chose to play with tigers and tigers will eat them too,
They are lousy humans and get deaths and sorrows also.
Nothing is under the control, not the economy, corona virus or fear,
Such a short life for all of us but governments introduced horror!
Big governments are equipped to cause tsunami, earthquake, disease;
Do they hear the outcry of chained humanity and is down on knees?

Chan Mongol

Message About Messes

MESSAGE ABOUT MESSES

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 29 of 2020

Is it too late to go back to the state of nature?
Is it too late to stop greed, human caricature?
Isn't life short for all and no matter who is who?
Why dismantling of evil messes not done a long ago?

You had enough time to fix and to repair,
But you chose only to spray fear against other.
You never looked at the home based mirror,
To look at your stains, pimples there to cure!

Those whom you hired as overseers doers,
They provided false readings of matters.
Can you sack them and let them go?
Because, you need to restart from zero!

Spending of nonproductive sentiments and causes,
Funding for dumb scientists brought losses.
Can you stop nuclear and bio chemical weapons?
Propaganda, wars, demonic practices and productions.

Over population is not excusable at all,
Not to bring unborn to born was fully possible!
Distribution of wealth could have done,
But the system chose destruction and discrimination.

No proper attention was given to agriculture!
To make towers you caused cry for soil, air and water.
Organic food was the basic need but forgotten,
Allowed formalin and wastes for biological specimen.

Species are decreasing for our overpopulation,
Injustice is dispensing from your constitution.
Screwing and skewing sufferers were your staff's fun,
Bureaucrats made systems and worst damages done!

They been making 1,2,3 percent milk for their profit
Real milk can't be found but white dirt, wrong diet!
Trees and jungles are cut to build high towers,
How long men will continue such with evil powers?

Chan Mongol

Chowdhury Manzoor Liaquar

Chowdhury Manzoor Liaquat

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 28 of 2020

He is a thinker, a great guy with perfume of nobility
A banker and a writer who got exemplary personality.
I met him years ago and enjoyed his classic hospitality
So is Chowdhury Manzoor Liaquat's nutshell identity.
To rebuild economy and people of a zone, a dominion
He poured the best of his religion and the dedication.
A fine officer who is holding own family's aristocracy
He meant no harm, loves all with manners and courtesy.
Liaquat is a well educated trusted man and very reliable
Like me, he also lost love ones but still up holding people.
He is a brake to stop damages and wrongs to overrun
The goal is to assess and to bring success in his turn.
I learnt some good things from him and many others did too
He is a pioneer, an administrator and a man with core value.

Chan Mongol

Miss God

MISS GOD

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 26 of 2020

Men made a mistake by thinking god as masculine
I been fostering god as a feminine, my queen.
Never known that god was a disco dancer
But my love for god was deep and sincere.
I trusted her as attentive on me, one on one
And for god I was just an object of her fun.
I should have loved someone from loners
And not Miss god who loves all her creatures!
But there was no loner for me, all were taken
Other disco girls were dancing with fewer men.
Perhaps, I should have loved all in the world
To live painlessly like my darling, dear god!
To love only one, hurts and can make very jealous
Mighty and smart Miss god has no pain in hers.

Chan Mongol

Corona Virus Is Hybrid

CORONA VIRUS IS HYBRID

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 26 of 2020

Let me ask a question! Do you know what hybrid is
If you know, think about it seriously, please!

It is a sin to make any hybrid production
And also it is against nature's regulation.

To make any hybrid food is fully waste and unnecessary
At the cost of sending weaker people early to cemetery.

They made hybrid Mules with horses and donkeys
And also made Viruses, gases, flowers, rices and trees.

We are facing now a horrible time with hybrid pneumonia
It has been sprayed in all countries with deadly phobia.

The way they been sending virus to our computers
Similarly, they send for us their hybrid corona virus.

Virus affected computers generate money, economy
To buy anti-virus or new computers in every country.

This is the time to think what is happening everywhere now
Worldwide, Corona virus was spreading by who, why, how?

But the media is making false history with virus stories
And rationalizing the outbreak of Corona virus disease.

What you do when your business isn't well and very bad
Lockdown is your last option meant, yielding the signal red.

Media is missing the point and is busy with distraction
Pointed fingers at China and I laugh at their low education.

Media completely forgot reasoning, about empty treasury

Who possibly could have masterminded such, logically?

Neither you or me have nuclear plant or intention to make hybrids
We are thinker civil people who believe in nature made seeds.

Chan Mongol

Covid-19 Spraying

COVID-19 SPRAYING

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 25 of 2020

Without wires, how do we get the connectivity
Networking system without landline electricity!
We don't know details who how spray in televisions
In telephones even, then prophecies as religions!

Scientists are magicians who know the black magic
Making impossible to possible even, can make us sick.
Particles touche each other make objects to live or die
Batteries even, cells in the heart respond thunders sky.

We must agree that spraying from far is possible
Any nuclear process can work with any right cell.
Similarly, spraying nuclear virus at our cells, at us
Hybrid pneumonia or Covid-19 does it for the purpose.

Secret powers we don't see but they run a country
Undercover Knights and scientists do such a duty.
To face crises they mastermind war and destruction
Now, they sprayed Covid-19 to save USA from recession.

Guild of scientist got more power than the US Government
They are in water, in land, in sky, with CIA and President.
They are in nuclear plants and are as far as computers go
Mass murders, famines, Covid-19 etc, they can do and throw.

Chan Mongol

Corona Virus Remedy And Crime

CORONA VIRUS REMEDY AND CRIME

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 24 of 2020

Suppose, they will have the medicine and the remedy
But that will not be for you and me but for fraud industry.
Too many frauds are in thirds world poor countries
Their hospitals are unreachable off people's boundaries.

So, some Corona virus affected people will get the cure
But in countrysides in remote countries will die for sure.
Don't think that the world is parallel to Europe and America
Don't forget about curbs and ditches, India, Asia and Africa.

Lockdown will be lifted after antidotes will be found in D.C
All G12 countries including the third world will be happy.
Worldwide physical distancing must be maintained properly
In third world those neglected beings will die untimely unfairly!

Only wealthy and powerful people in their capital cities
Who will manage such health safeties, remedies, facilities.
I can't rest in peace unless I open up their masks
As, I came to know in hard ways about their tasks.

They are plain bandits who get paid but don't do own job
Even their academic people are genetically born to rob.
My words and rhymes hurt them like poisonous arrows
I freely express from Canada to let them have remorse.

I could be popular if used my rhymes and education for robbers
I could be a big leader if I used their language like them virus.
I chose not to be around them unless they repent and say sorry
My regarded parents gave me the life to be a bold revolutionary.

Chan Mongol

Nuclear Key Buttons

NUCLEAR KEY BUTTONS

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 24 of 2020

Interesting and fascinating are for those devils and rascals
Those who make and who like hybrids, nature's worst obstacles.
They play god and mix up life of the offspring of one with another
With poisonous, chemicals for newer unnecessary scientific affair.

Day by day, they do with plants and animals of different species
Overpopulation is an excuse so, their works they constantly increase.
There are better ways not to bring unborn to be born to suffer
But hybrid makers don't listen to any logical and rational offer.

Madness is their middle names and media is their hand clapper
Their works never exited trillions of people and me in my pier.
We need to be united and demand to stop their education and them
Life is a one time gift for us and not to be part of any dirty game.

By scientists and by worthless education, humanity has been torn
They made hybrid Corona virus after making hybrid of animal and corn.
Licensed to kill and licensed to do those nuclear expeditions
King makers control white house, health, politics, all weapons.

Things the honorable president say and do are what they want him to say and do
They know how and where to develop uranium and nuclear objects but we don't
know.
They are well organized with most powerful agencies of magicians and scientists
They got key buttons to turn on and off for mass destruction of human beings
and beasts.

Chan Mongol

All Must Know Naturopathy

ALL MUST KNOW NATUROPATHY

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 22 of 2020

Spraying unseen virus is possible
Deadly viruses once were in air and water
Never in the history was worldwide
They didn't have then nuclear power.

Polluted air and water used to make virus
Such functioned only in limited atmosphere
But older people used fire to burn and boil
Naturopathy, millions of years from nature.

Today, they say that they believe in god
Staying away from the remedy of god's nature
And do opposite with chemicals and poisons
Knowledge of millions of years lost for ever!

Still, we can go back to the past to nature
We can learn how the nature manufacture
With proper mixtures of heat, air, soil, water
None needs to go after the energy of nuclear.

All adults in all families must know nature
Knowledge must not be given to relentless beasts
They only know how to eat flesh of ours
Why knowledge is in hands of evil scientists?

Chan Mongol

Corona Virus Mesmerizing

CORONA VIRUS MESMERIZING

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 19 of 2020

No news, no photo about the lachrymal danger of cancer
No photo of other deaths occur after people seriously suffer!

Spraying and bombing the nuclear Corona virus
Who can save people when protectors are killers?

Take the control and reopen your community and town
No social distance in funeral of one from any religion!

Why fearful pictures and publicity of Corona virus
Ain't cancer, tb, pneumonia killers and dangerous?

If you can't run your country, sell it out and give it away
In your recession don't bring worldwide famine everyday!

Nobody I know died of publicized Corona virus
Not yet in fears given by governments and medias!

Bombing noises of thunders, in the upper sky
My area is still with milder rain like, melodic cry!

How long the virus can live unless someone sprays
Is someone bombing it from planes days after days?

My love ones died of natural death, of Cholera
By gunshot in war, not by virus of pox or corona.

Grandpa died of the stabbing wounds of the robber
Some from TB, heart attack, accident and from cancer.

Each death was heart breaking and I still mourn

Now, killer corona is being sprayed to take the turn.

Do you know mass deaths in Chernobyl, in Bhopal
Countless died of inhaling gas in air with chemical

No contagious virus was spread worldwide before
Virus died in heat and distancing of shore to shore.

All bombing noises of thunders in the upper sky
Here, my area is with milder rain and melodic cry!

Let the heat and fire, the rain, the snow be the therapy
And stop any chemical or media's bubbling publicity!

Chan Mongol

Covid-19 And Hygienic Tips

COVID-19 ANDHYGIENIC TIPS

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 18 of 2020

Waiters talked on your open food
Pouring saliva was rude
They used own mouth vapor, bad odor
To shine glass with towels in kitchen, in bar.

They didn't serve bowl full hot water
To clean fork, knife, plate by customer
Unseen preparations in kitchen for service
But we trusted them because we give tips.

Service for everything is not good
With things for our use and for food
Evil men are everywhere
With noticeable or unnoticeable behavior.

To rely on others may cause danger
Certain things we must do in own care
Good education was spread in covid-19 crisis
For worldwide countries and in all races.

Physical distancing is to motivate to educate
To make hygienic rules up to date
Keep a safe distance to blow nose is a manner
Keep a distance to cough or to do any private affair.

Covid-19 crisis got merits what I appreciate
If the idea is to to upgrade, to educate
Do not send sick kids to the school
And teaching and spreading hygienic rule.

Another tips is to use tolerable hot water
To cleanse dirt or virus and do you the favor
Keep your chest, palms and feet warmer
Rubbing skins with mustard oil is much better.

What else is safer and better

A meter or more radius should be own perimeter

As often as you can, touch the candle fire

That will kill virus of any kind faster.

Chan Mongol

Games And Virus

GAMES AND VIRUS

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 17 of 2020

Some offences will never get disclosed
Scribble, gossip and case will be closed
For man made sins only god will be accused
None will investigate who really abused?
What was the secret behind spreading virus
No matter who, why and how did it against us
Nothing is for the people but to fool the people
For few, enchained voters have to be miserable.
Old will be covered up and new will open
Trillions of voters will have the newer attention
What you don't experience, you hardly suffer
Long distant horizon stays unreachable far.
One day, Covid-19 will not occupy the memory
Past will be past and who cares for the history
How long you mourn for the deceased parents
How long you can be disturbed from past events?
Who suffered and who died will not be the matter
Medias will be fed with newer circumstantial affair
Only time will heal the wound to move on to future
How long old stain, pain, wound, we will remember?
Older folks went through many unrecorded hardship
We don't care to remember their horrors, fear, grief
There been only one phantom entity who got blames
We never found true info which men did cruel games?
Many unnecessary inventions and politics we don't need
Still imposed on us to fulfill few people's lousy greed
We have to realize that this is not civilization but barbarous
Demand should be strongly made against planting virus!

Chan Mongol

Humanity And Morality

HUMANITY AND MORALITY

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 16 of 2020

Absolutely, it's hard to have liberty
Even to control over own little body
But we can manage to be happy
With weaker and minor of the family.

If you can't meet your needs
In the earner's harder deeds;
What remedy or substitute is there
Can you also help as a wage earner?

But after you start earn wage
You become self centered and craze;
You revolt and don't do duties
Victims are with old folks in cities.

Ignoring elders or givers of the past
That's how nuclear family try to last.
Who gave the life doesn't concern you
Humanity an morality got new face value.

Rights were taken and duties should be given
And so did our paleolithic men and women.
Alas! We now changed gear from real religion
From agriculture to industrial civilization.

Chan Mongol

No Nationality

NO NATIONALITY

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 13 of 2020

Enough warning was given
Declared in TV and media often.
About the attack of recession
About upcoming bad situation.

To survive as USA was impossible
They lost heavy and almost all.
To make the world better and safer
Propagated in TVs, medias there.

Then, they became patriot
Afghanistan, Iraq, Libya they got.
Massacres, deaths and cries
Caused by Bush's fat lies.

In their way, the case was made
To attack, to bomb and to invade.
Expenses to do so, were higher
The empty treasury didn't recover.

Mullah Omar, Saddam, Qaddafi died
Osama bin Laden couldn't hide.
War mongers got Muslim head guys
With bombs, guns, massacres and cries.

Patriots did wrong calculation
Attacked mosquitoes with the cannon.
Treasury didn't get the recovery
Overhead killed own economy.

Enough warning was given
Declared in TV and media often.
About the attack of worst recession

About upcoming bad situation.

More war might be impossible
Physical war isn't a good call.
Not war but something grander
To create worst fear than ever.

Wounded sentiment, what to do
They masterminded a new avenue.
Applied a newer nuclear war
To sell trillions of antidotes to recover.

Perhaps, money would be coming
Economy would be booming!
After such a devastating offence
In selling antidotes in this occurrence.

Can America live for all
Let it not at all die and fall!
America did settings to run us
Let it clean now nuclear virus!

More United States we need on debris
Break borders of small countries.
Let be only one global humanity
No more sentiment of dirty nationality!

Chan Mongol

Kibbutz Way

KIBBUTZ WAY

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 10 of 2020

Either you follow or don't follow,
Comprehension is up to you.
I brought up a new conception,
It is neither constitution or religion.

I urge those who are renegade,
To have thoughts and to educate!
And want to give up false as naturalists,
Against fanatics, against nationalists.

You can do a lot at your shore,
Unite with 5 families or more.
Help each other in primitive ways,
No more religious or ruler's craze.

You saw who wrote and fostered religions,
You must know who kept you in prisons!
Since the rescue is the question,
The state of nature is the only solution.

We need to improve the agriculture,
Needing cooperation with each other.
Countries must not be like virus and dots
Federal police will protect you on spots.

Only federal police and no other agency,
Few families will take care own economy.
Few families will work like Kibbutz of Israel,
Kibbutz still survive and so can you for real!

You don't have to go to Chin to get knowledge,
Stay in a Kibbutz in Israel only for few days.
Think for betterment from a paleolithic shrine,
Claim asCIVILIZED and be natural, divine.

Chan Mongol

Covid-19 And Fanatics

COVID-19 AND FANATICS

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 10 of 2020

Enemies of Muhammad's clan applied force and made a religion;
Like Roman Kaisers, they forged a religion as the constitution.
I saw them keeping beard in India, Bangladesh in Ramadan;
I saw them shaving clean around a German and an American;

I saw them wearing Hijab in Ramadan but do prostitution.
I am so surprised in their practice and fanaticism in religion!
They gang up with own kind in the false spirit of religion,
In lack of core values, they made countries with no justification.

To be rich and to get what they want they use Quran as magic;
Such evil minds of preaching and teaching are totally sick!
By giving fears they input verses and beliefs in people, in us;
People been at a loss to make out what to do being nervous!

They preach and teach that Allah will give them protection
But where is Allah when Mecca, home of Allah is locked down?
Each of them is sunk in ignorance in killing and making tales
They demand that Allah made them superiors of all animals.

So they pick on weaker domestic animals and eat their meat
They grab lands of neighbors and possess souls of concrete..
They vote and support own kind who are worst than them
This is the the time to falsify their falsehood and religious game.

Let the theme of COVID-19 bring back the uncut life and nature!
This is a chance to find the reality and freedom to loudly declare.
Hypocrisy and hearsay fantasy need to be stopped some how
The application to forcibly convert people got to be stopped now.

Chan Mongol

Covid-19 Is To Bring A Change

COVID-19 IS TO BRING A CHANGE

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 9 of 2020

They loudly said, treasury is empty;
It meant no gold reserve, no money.
But how it is possible for them to pay?
From where money is giving now away?

In worldwide fearful Covid-19 crisis,
Publicity of fear but what do we miss?
All waivers are for the big authority,
To print money now is their top priority.

Only specific governments can do it,
Poor and small governments are unfit.
Wealthiest loudly declared own recession,
Intelligentsia found Covid-19 as solution.

What else yet to come for us to see?
Change will be in religions and economy.
Population control will soon occur,
New education, communication in future.

Roman emperor authorized to write holy Bible,
Quran by enemies of Muhammad's family people.
In introducing fear and force, creating beliefs;
But the fearful winter dries those leaves.

All countries follow memorandums from big sire,
I see deaths in starvation and fear in this war.
Very narrow chance for miscellaneous people,
Mecca is locked down and Mosque verses temple.

Somebody will win to take over the overall power,
Command will be giver to lieutenants over there.
Religions including, Genesis came from hearsay;

Almost 80 generations were hypnotized to obey.

The change is now important but not in nuclear war,
In sudden shut down old religions, economy got danger.
What will happen next and how the change will be?
Hopefully, they masterminded for lesser casualty.

Chan Mongol

Corona Virus, Nuclear Disasters And My Scribbles

CORONA VIRUS, NUCLEAR DISASTERS AND MY SCRIBBLES

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 8 of 2020

Now we are being attacked worldwide by Corona virus;
Fundamentals preach that it is god's punishments against us.
They produce fallacies and boosting up their rotten business;
Even man made mistakes and disasters become their bless.

They have worms in their brains to continue dysfunction;
Don't know that god will hold the court in the day of resurrection.
We are here on our own who do mistakes, uncivil, mostly evil;
Grabbing life and wealth of weaker and poorer where god has no deal.

I don't know how many of you know about Chernobyl disaster;
Following that devastation, broke away the USSR empire.
The worst leakage occurred in Siberia in the plant of Nuclear;
Breathing caused deaths, birth defects and flew miles in the air.

Another was in Bhopal of India and countless died and disabled;
Carbide chemical company found guilty and compensation paid.
After that, India started prospering at the cost of deaths of public;
Case closed and none hears that people in Bhopal are still sick.

Questions arose why victims of Bhopal were not properly paid
` Instead of victims, government of India was well compensated
People always died and suffered for mistakes of rich and power
Who cares if public die but a government lives as the mediator.

Big countries are paying to to those who are off jobs and wages
Poor countries locked down also for workers suppress, jobless.
Why made those countries where public is deprived and sad
Poverty, famine, corona virus and diseases get them so bad!

Chan Mongol

Covid-19 Is For A Change

COVID-19 IS FOR A CHANGE

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 8 of 2020

If Covid-19 was deliberately introduced, fine!
And only if to return to paleolithic lifeline!

Untouchable lord Sun made the solar system;
Planets and planetary activities in them.

Who made that far away Sun, question arose;
We don't know how to fix us bur poking nose.

Governments should facilitate for welfare for us;
Not for NASA, Mecca, Rome, not to be ambitious!

After, we return to dust, carbon, vapor, air, water;
Whoever gave what, takes own particular share.

What a waste to spend energy to touch the mirage;
Stay home safe and sound to linger lifeline and age.

No other creature got any unnecessary ambition;
All creatures are content with built-in religion.

Did any Pharaoh, prophet, Kaiser president still live?
In unnecessary research, education we must not believe.

Governments must not kill mankind by virus and by war;
An order needed to make maximum 2 babies in future.

Government is successful to lock down Mecca for real;
Covid-19 phobia falsified certain things superficial.

They are afraid, not fighting to open it
Mecca is locked down, is Allah unfit?

Rusted civilization needs to be cleaned but not by war;

Mankind needs to restart the morning with fresh air.

Bush, Obama did wars and emptied morality and economy;
Hopefully, Trump will reform politics, religion, money.

Enough with pollution and activities of evil greed;
Urging simple living and paleolithic life what we need.

Alfred made dynamite and produced lazy doctorate holders
Hopefully, better mankind will by Covid-19 discoverers.

Chan Mongol

Forever Sleep

FOREVER SLEEP

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 6 of 2020

Time passed by with only cry
Why loved ones had to die?
In life, I lost over twenty seven
They were immediate family clan.
I broke down, I deeply cried
My billions of cells also died.
Their much love and attachments
Peacefully shared my life events.
They never hurt others or, anyone
Only good works were done.
But what a nasty rule of the creature
Best buddies of life died forever!
Those givers felt joys in giving
Never thought of taking a thing!
I hope there is a life after this
To tell thanks for their deeds.
And to ask for their forgiveness
For, here I never told them thanks.
My existence emotion are so painful
Want to ask questions about god's rule.
Where gone my leg, to heaven or hell?
Nothing is after life and that I can tell.
Everything is here, good or bad affairs
Let's act good to family clan and others!
There will be no more chance to be nice
Only forever sleep in fictional paradise.

Chan Mongol

Corona Virus Medicine

CORONA VIRUS MEDICINE

Poem by Chan Mongol?

April 4 of 2020

Give people the ancient knowledge;
That people must touch milder blaze.

Cordoning and cornering public;
Increasing virus and death risk.

How long the virus can live in air?
Whatever is going on is not fair.

Virus can't live in the hot atmosphere;
Virus grow in moisture and cold air.

If you have yard, set fire there;
Virus will die in heat, from body attire.

Use candle as used in Hindu religion;
Ancient religion got scientific explanation.

Ancestors heated up hands and air;
In wedding and in blessing another.

Read me and be Paleolithic people;
Use primitive methods, be natural.

Worshiping the lord Sun is reasonable;
Virus, germs, bacteria are curable.

Do the practice and touch mild fire;
Virus will be dead in seconds forever!

Pass on my message to use fire and widely share;
Fire is used to cook and health to take care.

Not as a scientist but I am giving the remedy;
Use the fire therapy to kill virus and hear me.

Chan Mongol

Paleolithic Life Is Natural Life

PALEOLITHIC LIFE IS NATURAL LIFE

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 3 of 2020

Shame on you and shame on your civilization
You are fostering education for no reason!
You keep a distance because she or he is a Jew
Because, she or he is a Muslim or a Hindu!
Finding the failure of nonsense education
The failure of nation, religion, constitution.
Since decades, I been advocating free
You listened to them, you never heard me.
Mine will remain as the record of my publicity
That, I urged to make the natural divine society.
Civilization meant to make the division
To make discrimination, aggression.
To hate each other and to make borders
One against another to spread virus.
Is there any real nobility and Christianity
But I see crusade, superiority, insanity!
Halt, stop messing up with nuclear action
Immorality to play with genetic modification
Earthquake, volcano, tsunami are silent
Why stimulating them to make violent?
We don't need your chemicals, medicine
We must go back to Paleolithic life, I mean!
Remedy is there with leaves, fruits.trees
Remedy is with clean water and pure breeze.
Don't make babies in next five years
Don't bring more sufferings and more tears!
Do you need gangsters and small countries
Do you need nations to kneel down on knees.
I hear voices for humanity and equality
Those speakers are sunk in hypocrisy, insanity!
Unnecessary education and false civilization
Unhealed wounds withproduction of pollution.
No nuclear plant, no NASA, no chemical at all
Let's find the Paleolithic life to live, fully natural!

Mortals Pay Own Dues

MORTALS PAY OWN DUES

poem by Chan Mongol

April 3 of 2020

We build luxury, homes to live, to be happy
But unknown about the coming tsunami.
Never known that volcano will erupt
Without notice people be handicapped.

A healthy youth does right or wrong thing
Who knows if fun or death after that spring?
Too much need from earth, water, air, fire
But they made us ash to ash dust forever.

Confusing life goes on without prediction
Nothing helps, not country, nation, religion!
Virus doesn't discriminate who what do
Trillions forgot that they suffered from flu.

By ignoring past, news, media, propaganda
Ignoring alert caution and living in own agenda.
Wither live in own wish or in media's news
Mortals must pay individually own fatal dues.

Tsunami kills us and wars do not hug us
Earthquake, volcano, cancer, disease, virus.
Perhaps entire earth was the fossil of the sun
Fossil became fertile for life and production.

After that, we suffer and repair and then die
Nobody likes a dead body, so burn or bury
From lifeline, some leave late and some early
Don't fear, have the faith on death clearly!

Chan Mongol

Love Search

LOVE SEARCH

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 2 of 2020

For you, I may not be the right person
But give me the chance to be one.

I was never perfect and never will be
But I can be better with your solidarity.

I don't have choices but leaning at you
I am attached to you, the paradise to view.

I dream of you at night and in sunshine
I visualize you in day and night of mine.

The un expressed love developed in me
Blind lover lives around your lovely beauty.

You know, decades are gone like years
I spent those bygone years with my tears.

I was looking for you but I could never meet
My search was in the footpath of a wrong street.

Chan Mongol

Corona Virus And Money

CORONA VIRUS AND MONEY.

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 2 of 2020

A study said that Corona virus can't live over 26 degree heat,
Governments house arrested public in Asia and Africa, think it?
Can governments give you the figure of deaths in pneumonia
Now media gets fabricated news or photos of victims of Corona.

Sensitive news with panic or phobia and in mass propaganda.
Worldwide preparation of trillions of dollars marketing agenda.
Not only Chinese are smarter people nut Americans are too
So goes with crooked nationalists even in Spain and Italy also.

We only come to know what governments want us to know
We lost own brains ever since countries existed, centuries ago.
Priests of Christians, Muslims and others say to surrender to god
But they are foster children of rulers not of god and I am bored.

Con artists cook well with spices, oil and with salt and chilly
They are good talkers, suckers and freak salesmen really.
They are one and enlarges issues of big guys and corona virus
And fooling fool public with fabricated news, views for a purpose.

Not billions but trillions suffer from common cold and runny nose
Soon, after paying off governments new medicine will be sold
Pharmaceutical companies are big donors for the next politician
Their money talks and they decide who will get a country to run.

Profit and investment in the health field comes back very fast
Governments of China and USA worked together in this at last.
Lost works and suffered in Asia and in Africa for phantom virus
Never will be compensated for going out of jobs and for suffers.

Chan Mongol

Why Only Corona Cation

WHY ONLY CORONA CAUTION

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 31 of 2020

Impeachment and no other news in the memory;
But only the panic and corona virus story.
Diseases are digging out from the human physique;
Billions of dollars investment for tests to make us sick.

You can't judge others in your standard,
You are facilitated but their life is hard.
The silence on people's need doesn't look good;
Why no thinking of other problems and food.

Governments give you unemployment benefits, pension;
But their governments give them tension, starvation.
That, might is right is their only law;
Injustice and discrimination as I saw.

OK! They photocopied your codes and constitutions;
But ruled by slave masters and countries are prisons.
Deaths occur there daily without justification;
But why in there only corona virus prevention caution?

Chan Mongol

Nuclear War Virus

NUCLEAR WAR VIRUS

Parody of Chan Mongol

March 31 of 2020

I don't at all never pray
but let me something to say!
Curse on thoseferocious
who made the nuclear virus!

They made it and spread
and now the alert is red.
People are in panic and dead
curse on who virus created!

Some governments made hell
nuclear scientists are responsible.
No need for evil education
and top secret military weapon.

Virus got short lifeline
can virus fly to American quarantine?
Will big people die for the offence
can they in the virus range?

We learnt the lesson
on governmental civilization.
What good if public die
in worldwide, panic and outcry!

Virus created but no antidote, remedy
pathetic deaths are already.
It's a biological war for real
and governments are questionable.

I don't make fame in my song
but I record what I find odd and wrong.
Governments got hidden agenda
bad media with restless propaganda.

People will be outside to look for food
and that will not be good.

People will be free from hell
many governments will be dismantle!

Chan Mongol

Jesus Suffered Too And Died

JESUS SUFFERED TOO AND DIED

Folklore by Chan Mongol

March 24 of 2020

My brother was helpless in a corrupted country but believed in god and still died;

I am helpless also as a recent amputee and lost the faith on god but I survived.
How much more blood I have to let the heart to pump on;
I am bleeding and at times I lose the hope in my condition.

Can you wish me to get more hurt and to feel more miserable?
I know for sure that Jesus suffered and thus, regarded as noble.
The cloud in the sky breaks up to pieces and empties to pours down as the rain;
Similarly, a man tears up and earns virtues in the process of suffering and pain.

The body is here without right responses and eyes are closed in the bed,
The soul can fly away in dreams with the connectivity of an unseen thread.
I see in the life that some want two, some want more and more;
But I was different and I wanted one only yesterday and before..

I didn't know myself in the past and in the present I still don't know who am I?
I am in a state of mourning and I know that sky will be there but I will die.
The struggle I am doing by myself is unimportant to another;
The day is ending to twilight zone and things are getting darker.

You and me, we all need the necessity today. in the present tense, now;
It is not a well living, healthy if days are just passing away some how.
Life of human and animal beings both have sensors and live as social beings,
Everybody knows own kind and even outer friends and attacker beings and things.

Chan Mongol

No Covid-19 But Flu

NO COVID-19 BUT FLU

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 22 of 2020

Only big mouthed big talkers get jobs in the media,

Trump slapped them for making hoax and phobia.

They exist in all countries as dignified hi-fi stars,

They are king makers who control rules and rulers.

No story on death toll figures from other diseases and cancer,

Media is decorating CORONA to generalize flu, influenza, fever.

Kid journalists exaggerated common flu as CODID-Nineteen;

We already got education, hygienic rule, medicine and vaccine.

With flu, kids and you went to public before, infected people;

It is a nasty syndrome, deteriorates the immunity of all.

You didn't follow hygienic rule and sent sick kids to school;

Now, media is mastering over you considering you, the fool!

You see, what you do? You vote and you make government;

And government sucks your blood without any relent sentiment.

It's easy to hypnotise and control the whimsical public in fear;

Fear is the worst weapon to cause heart attack and massacre.

No New Virus But New Phd

NO NEW VIRUS BUT NEW PHD

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 20 of 2020

What nonsense is going on worldwide and what people do?

Soon the declaration will be that Covid-19 is just only the flu.

Why believing in Corona virus as the new creation?

Why in wrong science but not in god's production?

Theists are impostors because, they don't follow own bible;

They are falsely proud as new kids, PHDs and as new people!

No newer virus, bacteria, organism and beasts;

Nothing born new but why not believed by theists?

What about Zakir Naik, the new Islamophobic guy?

His Mecca is closed and corona came new but why?

Slaves don't want to listen to me but listen to who are smart;

In attitudes, they empower powers, rulers to hurt, to get hurt.

Chan Mongol

Virus Or Life Can't Be New

VIRUS OR LIFE CAN'T BE NEW

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 20 of 2020

Inputting or inhaling drugs and gambling are addictions;
So was the fear of Saddam and his phantom weapons!
Hello media and Children of the world, listen to this;
When America sneezes you worldwide get tuberculosis.

Fever, flu, influenza, pneumonia, typhoid are not new;
Publicity of the corona fear addiction is for a secret issue.
When US media first leaked out ill food and corona virus;
We should have heard death news of all those villagers.

Media propagated lies and made it a nuclear weapon attack;
To implicate governmental policies media people bark.
Older people die and they die from cancer, flu, pneumonia;
But this time money hungry media attempted to get China.

They dug ditch for China but fell in it for own weaker mind;
COVID-19 is just influenza what exactly they will soon find.
Germs of Cholera and pox were made in labs just as natural;
Humans don't have ingredients to make new virus or unreal.

Mad scientists may confuse you but no disease can be new;
They are destructing your minds from deaths from other few.
After addiction of fear will well set in minds of population;
In fearful minds, flu can have 3 hundred times more action.

Calm down to keep minds strong and don't die in any phobia;
No chance for diseases to die for doctors, governing media.
Systems, economy, religion, conception will be changed;
By creating fears. preparations are going to be arranged.

To fear is an addiction and made by rulers, don't fear please;
Covid-19 is a pandemic fear in news than what really it is!
Virus or life can't be new and born in proper birth condition;

Shape or quality varies from pressure and atmospheric reason.

Chan Mongol

Killing By Virus

KILLING BY VIRUS

Folklore of Chan Mongol

March 18 of 2020

Small life of germs and virus die in fire or in boiling water,
Use god giver fire, soil, water, air properly to live healthier.
For consumption of nuclear virus, Caucasians then cried,
Little coked food empowered plague and many folks died.
Those micro organisms find nests in our any organ or cell,
Burn unseen virus from food or salad like Paleolithic people.
Boiled food and water are good to deactivate virus and poison,
Hyenas spread lab made virus to kill half of world population.
They have zigzag theories and I have mine upon realizations,
For, plague, pox, cholera, flu, corona are devils productions.
It is important to use fire to kill little life of unseen virus
Uncooked, half cooked food, salad must not be eaten by us.
Why looking for nutrition from raw food, salad on your table?
You are not goats or cows or to bite and eat uncooked meal.
When air and water are polluted areas for lab works and wars;
Spreading toxic in air, soil, water, crops for killing us by virus.

Chan Mongol

Desperately Approach

DESPERATELY APPROACH

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 17 of 2020

Once I left home in that far corner over there
I left my own life and started living as a loner.

In the eleventh hour, I see a paradise but in distant view
And she could be a mirage or could be the morning dew.

She is so much fun and my last gift and the chance
I want to cherish her and thank to make me feel romance.

She is a nature lover. tender and a celebrity singer
In her charismatic character everybody loves her.

Both fools and intelligent been fortunate to be happy
Dear Dream girl, tell me, would you make me the lucky?

Plants are developing buds in this awesome spring
But I feel like a wounded boxer in the boxing ring.

My approach in writing is my story and the parody
I wish her kind someone comes as my part and parcel to be.

May the mirage be the real for the thirsty desert man
Let my dream come true to see the earth as the heaven!

I wish I know hypnosis or the magic to hypnotize her
Then, fantasy will be reality to fly to appear to that star.

Chan Mongol

A Date With One

A DATE WITH ONE

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 17 of 2020

The life I deal with, it is not so easy
As a handicap man I have to live lazy.

Love comes in life if the home is empty
In the lonely life crisis, a loner needs pity.

Making the long story short and nothing much to say
I am in my miseries and a good woman finds own way.

The lovely lady was well educated and a fine woman
She was affectionate but didn't have a guardian.

I wanted to get married with that one but she was married
We had coffee one day but the idea to love her was buried.

You may try to hold on something but you face difficulties
One against hundreds cannot win but wins only in fake stories.

Life is too short and there is no second life here
Time passes fast and what you lost gone forever!

My dating contradicted me and my philosophy
In sabotaging love, I never wanted to be happy.

Chan Mongol

Singer Vuong D

SINGER VUONG D

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 15 of 2020

Her sweet home is there
Surrounding flood water
Still in Vietnam, she can roam
Considering Frankfurt or Rome.
She loves area of her home
Her hut, castle and dome
There, trees grow, flowers rise
Water gives life in her paradise.
She is a singer, a choreographer
Vuong D is a humble nature lover
Her praiseworthy attachment
With atmospheric adjustment.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Vietnam

VIETNAM

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 13 of 2020

Love people of Vietnam whom USA once victimized for no valid reason
Arsonists bombed and burnt homes, killers killed huge population.
Resistance was from huts, water, paddy fields and later, USA said sorry
Lion democrat John Kerry surrendered and was a captive as in the history.
Masterminding to kill Saddam turned own suicide for good old America
Trump said it was a mistake but too late after obliteration, hatred and phobia.
Mustered gas, bio weapons were used and kids, older folks got pink eyes
They use mortal weapons in wars but we believe in their falseestablish lies.
Horrible massacre happened and children of Vietnam must remember
In technology and English they have outstanding power and behavior.
Those are hard working excellent people, with core values, courage
With honesty, modesty it is the blessing to find such people now a days.
Vietnam is a fertile land with natural soil, air, water, crops, cattle, trees
With sunshine, awesome weather, good people and natural beauties

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Peace Temple

PEACE TEMPLE

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 12 of 2020

We are above mean nationalism and now global
A good sign to break borders and to be social.
The plan is simple with all who are oriental people
With Rama, Ashok, Harshavardhana as historical.

Keep doing the publicity for one big federation
Lost people will be united and no more separation!
Don't tell me that it's impossible and to not to be silly
Yes, we can live peacefully with same value of family.

The call for the unity up to the peninsula of Korea
Indonesia, Vietnam, Malaysia, Philippines, Indus's India.
If United States can run with assorted people
So can eastern landers live together for real.

Impossible was possible with many matters, things
Societies were rebuilt many times with human beings.
Orientals look alike and share identical agriculture
With various accents and languages they seem similar.

If not today, one day Orientals will give up barriers
They will be free from chains of nasty national borders.
This peace message will reach out by you and me
A borderless federation will come true and I guarantee!

Whoever will oppose the assimilation of similar people
In Myanmar or wherever will build the peace temple.
History repeats again and united States of Asia will be made
Present countries will be borderless states to be regarded.

Chan Mongol

Goodness

GOODNESS

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 12 of 2020

If you have no commitment or neither any relation
Why jealousy if no personal affection or devotion?
Jealousy is a vice and it destroys your goodness
Narrow minded people should change to brightness.

What belongs to you is yours and claim it clearly
Poking nose in someone's business is very odd ugly.
To like it or not, it is completely your own choice
Let others be in own perimeters in own noise or voice!

Animals follow own territorial rights why can't you
Aggression, manipulation are wrong in human hue!
You may not like one for physical or financial status
But it is so indecent to undermine and to be jealous!

I suppose you can think good and you are not mute
To be a broad minded is positive and don't be rude!
The world is endless and big to find home or shelter
Life is temporary and must consider as one time user.

Chan Mongol

Ban Their Separation And Nation

BAN THEIR SEPARATION AND NATION

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 8 of 2020

The politics as you still venture what brought justice never,
Try mine, not socialism or capitalism but the state of nature!

Not to foster slavery, dynasty, any democratic devil gangster;
Mine is to advocate for the border less free world for future.

Out of desperation, human beings must move as was earlier;
We are to liberate us for searching food, home and weather.

Hell can't be noble and the conception to keep us in prisons;
Bites of biscuits are not enough to fight unjustified starvation.

Birds fly freely and look for own meals in nature in harmony;
Likewise, we need nests or homes but not a country or agony!

Berlin wall is gone, Euro freed Europeans, waiting Afro-Asian;
There will be policing, no border and syndicates in the plan.

More country we make more greed, filthy germs we create;
Countries, nations, religions make all divisions, injustice, hate.

Ridiculous that we can't move from one place to another free;
For few hundred years, we are arrested by system of country.

Many handicapped small countries must be in the liquidation;
London, Ottawa, Oslo should ban their separation and nation.

Down their hands what are used to hypnotize folks in poison;
With their best satanic tricks well mixed in nation and religion.

Chan Mongol

One World Country

ONE WORLD COUNTRY

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 8 of 2020

Why suffocating in narrowness within a boundary of a country
Why following the system of Saudi made slavery and bigotry?
Free caged men and open borders to let people eat wherever
Be in god's way as. god made the world for all to fairly share
Let birds take rests, make nests in choices when find a tree
Liberty call for cows, dogs, cats, birds, humanity to live freely.
To listen or not to listen to me is completely up to you
My school is informative and can sure teach you few new.
No fiction or political obesity are found in me but reality
My mission is to drag you from the poisonous nationality.
Now, I can't reach you but you can reach me very easily
I am going to expel many those unproductive absentee.
You will find no fiction or political obesity in me but reality
My mission is to drag you from bigotry and stinky nationality.
Try not to be selfish and initiate to believe that we are one
State of nature is the need for all life and let rationality return.
Spread the message for freedom and justice from bigotry
Use researches, resources and skills for one world country.
Ancestors lived well without national anthems with false pride
Don't glorify paid constituents who chained you and also died.
Don't teach children about your country, about divisions in us
Lesson is, one world one country and no other bacteria, virus!

Chan Mongol

Love Cells And Behive

LOVE CELLS AND BEEHIVE

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 7 of 2020

When in the mind where you silently come
With romantic flow of verses of the poem.

Your presence gives the power to feel life
Like, hundreds of bees are in a beehive..

Pin drop silence and no outer disturbance
With the amazing attachment of love cells.

To love is primitive, it is the paleolithic mood
Old is gold and to feel old love is to do good.

Hundreds of bees are in a beehive together
Forces of love cells make mega horsepower.

Strength of bees is productive, quiet at sight
So are you and millions of stars in this night!

Bees are loyal, united and intensive creative
Our love and the outer nature are so narrative!

Chan Mongol

Dos Roth, The Father Of Lord Rama

DOS ROTH, THE FATHER OF LORD RAMA

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 6 of 2020

Surnames with Roth belongs to German or Jew;
I don't know how many of you already that knew!
How many of you can penetrate and know history well;
Who was lord Rama's dad how many of you can tell?
History was based from religion or religious folklore;
King Dos Roth or Dios Roth was Aryan, isn't it sure?
Wilhelm Roth, Rabbi Aharon Roth were Germans;
In surname Roth, king Dos Roth ruled then Indians.
Sanskrit is interesting and called it Indo-Garman;
Mutti is Mata and Fati is Fita are spoken as Indian.
Europeans settled in India and reformed rules, religions
Since prehistoric time, there are there Aryan organizations.
Interesting is the religion with four tiers or chambers;
Constitution was made by those Aryan reformers, rulers.
Roth family of Rama's ancestors were advanced then;
They were predecessors of Moses, Abram, Buddha men.
Records were torn by aggressor winner forces and powers;
From hearsay, later day, religion was recorded by scholars.
Some words of a religion can be informative and fun;
Archaeologists dug a paradise of Saddad as said in Quran.
Unchanged European names in those days give information
King Dos Roth, Luxman are organic biblical names, not fiction!
Rama is a lord theologically and he was a royal, a prince too;
Dad was lord Roth, a Dios but Dios changed to Dos also

Chan Mongol

India Well Be Free From Rioters

INDIA WILL BE FREE FROM RIOTERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 5 of 2020

The first land of immigrants was the great India;
People came to this holy land from Europe and Africa.
They confederated the land with many policies of races;
With their assorted colors and cultures with graces.
They introduced a ruling system with famous four tiers;
With priest rulers, soldiers, merchants and laborers.
India had colorful landscapes and juices of few cultures;
Thus, they founded a unique constitution to govern tiers.
First Aryans then Alexander and Greek soldiers;
Bharat, Rama, Buddha Egyptian and Turk warriors.
Everybody settled there and made roots and agriculture;
Why sorting out people now and decide who belong to where?
Beheading, rioting and brutal religious practice;
Stop in Saudi Arabia of Turks and India please!
In suits and dresses, in diplomatic pacts and in odd facts;
Why not believe in one mankind but not in nations and sects?
Horrors and riots ignited again with bloods, arson, destruction;
Poisons of wrong sentiment often misguide bad generation.
Be rational and civil to work it out for one kind for you and me;
Let's uphold the value of humanity with members of family!
Let India be for all again from the Himalaya to Indian ocean;
Vices of nationalism and religion be cleaned and never return!

Chan Mongol

Lonely And Family

LONELY AND FAMILY

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 4 of 2020

Those far away stars are so nice to look at

Fantasy is on but lover stays in far distant.

When you are sick or looked an old and aged one

In the fate of life, you are no more fun! .

An older person gets rejection in the application

The love and desire are there but travel in illusion.

The tragedy of a lonely life as in the description

Heart is not enough, money buys a companion.

Life still goes on with or without a family

Happiness is 1 second dream but rest is pain really!

Chan Mongol

Universe Is Expanding Is False

UNIVERSE IS EXPANDING IS FALSE

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 3 of 2020

Universe can't be expanding because it is limitless without any boundary
Intoxicated scientists left science who write fictions and are idle imaginary
Those morons are not good enough to solve problems in the earthin here
But poking noses in an unknown, unseen and unimaginable impossible affair.
So many matters need to be discovered in the earth in so many catastrophes
Scientists became fiction writers and selling their madness to get top salaries.
Smoking marijuana is legal in Alberta, Canada but is it legal in NASA also?
For fairy tales and bomb bursting tales what kind of license they can show?
Let us do our jobs as poets and writers to deeply see and imagine mystery
You with metallic tools concentrate with earth and with necessary discovery.
Our population size is increasing, not animals, trees, air, water stars, soil
Non-productive scientists can't control population but so many things they spoil!
Universe can't expand within universe's own territory and space
Untrue fiction and propaganda of scientists has no foundation or base.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Food And Life

FOOD AND LIFE

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 2 of 2020

What is food to you, certainly is the cruel death to others
Flesh and blood beings may start eating fruits and grass!
Vegetarians eat chickens which is not the prophecy
Eating any harmless flesh and blood life is a fallacy.
Trees and plants suit our DNA hence, right for medicine
They are good as food and that's what I hereby mean!
It's OK to differ me as you are now the powerful majority
Man eater tigers or lions are powerful to get the priority.
Did genesis specify what to eat or said to eat fellow animals
But like tigers and lions, we started animal eating rehearsals.
Alternative food culture is an urgent need for all to live well
Violent foods are identifying us as cruel creatures in the hell.
Trees and plants got life likesoil, air. water and even star
They have no blood and they don't the life like animals are.

Chan Mongol

Crooked Life

CROOKED LIFE

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 2 of 2020

You may mean something or someone else as great
But the other party may mean that different!
Human minds are not in the line of similarity
With own sentiment many seem to each other harmful dirty.
It's OK that you belong to you only and she is for her
Everyone is for self interest and no one is a betrayer.
But we are alike and very weak in the process to die
Different sentiment and economy in life are gone, goodbye.
Dead end people stick with the language of religion
Without prayers, there left nothing else for submission.
Without prayers, we don't have chances and options
Crooked life had to pass with various interpretations.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Karma Or Unpredictable Fate

KARMA OR UNPREDICTABLE FATE

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 28 of 2020

I think that after the certain life or age
Men and women get difficult days.
Specially for those who live alone
For bad luck who always got rejection.
They couldn't have family in the home
They roam outside homes or, others roam.
But life goes on and it has no prediction
Handicaps suffer more when alone.
I wouldn't say Karma for a sufferer
A fortunate talker doesn't know better..
It is not the karma with everything we get
Was that the Karma of Jesus to die like that?
Don't just laugh because you are the fortunate
Ups and downs are not always karma but fate.
You try harder and harder still, getting bad day
You give your love and resources but die anyway.
Things happen and they meant to happen
Winners laugh but losers and victims cry often.
It is not karma but never solved, unseen mystery
Fate or mystery always for her, him, for you and me.
For a theist or atheists with or without religion
Things happen not for karma and there is no prediction.

Chan Mongol

Antidote

ANTIDOTE

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 27 of 2020

The news of the corona virus is now very hot
For the record, no one talks about antidote.
Countries teach those for propaganda media
Countries regard them as elites, intelligentsia
Let's have thoughts about UNO and its WHO
In pandemic illness, catastrophes what do they do?
Bureaucrats of various countries depend on media
They just spread very thick phobia and propaganda.
The United States of America didn't say, trust us
Come to us, we have made the antidote of the virus.
False claim done as the best, as advanced people
They failed to discover the right remedy to heal.
Everybody talks what governmental tale to tell
No research attempt done by any elite official!
People follow only those talkers, as vulgar buggers
All input pro-governmental knowledge and powers.
UNO and USA could have stopped wars and virus
What the use of having those idiot PHD holders?

Chan Mongol

Differences Between Human Beings

DIFFERENCES BETWEEN HUMAN BEINGS

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 26 of 2020

The difference between men is so obvious, clear
Some learn limited, some as human beings here.
Some from experiences and instincts as human beings
Others learn from TVs, books and artificial things.

Real people face the reality and accept the beauty
Some like slavery and they go against the reality.
Natural people are gifted and unique they are
Artificial folks follow a TV, a book or, a newspaper.

Some are naturally equipped by birth to face fate
Some take loans and are bonded the life to syndicate.
Some birds learn to speak like a human but are they
Sold out people can't use own brains for what to say!

There are machines and there are natural people also
Some are artificially programmed for what to know.
They can't any perception outer what they designed for
They think they know better with built in horse manure!

Chan Mongol

Cold War With Bio-Weapon

COLD WAR WITH BIO-WEAPON

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 24 of 2020

It's now a worst cold war
Spreading virus and fear!
Who against who
Is China the foe?
What Americans Do
Same game others know too.
Is it real or rumor
Bio-weapons are there.
Crossing airports, borders
Failing metal detectors.
What's going on
Needing machines invention.
To detect germs, Virus
When smuggling in jars.
In governmental terrorism
Public is with corona syndrome!
Your tests on men are always on
With new medicines, new weapon.
Denouncing millions of years old success
For mad scientists and their madness.
The civic life is in turmoil
Why destroying air, water and soil?
You think you can fool us
With politics, cold war and corona virus.
Unnecessarily busy
Governments must take it easy.
You are within the range
In virus war, in revenge-avenge.
Bio-war will affect you too
So, don't do! Don't do!
Don't do any production
Corona virus or bio. Weapon!

Turks And Arab Umayyad Rules

TURKS AND ARAB Umayyad RULES

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 23 of 2020

The tribe of King Yazid took revenge and did the worst action
They named Ahmed as Mohammad in their version.
They distorted his philosophy and the religion
They framed and remade it as cult culture, constitution.

Many common knowledge and untrue facts were added
Paid pundits like, Bukhari worked and a religion was made.
After Muhammad's death, they burnt his prophecy, the Quran
By killing Ali and beheading Hussein were their plan.

Caliph Abdul Malik did the final touch, last edition
By swords and muscles, they introduced a religion.
Betrayers won and they became warriors, partisans
They exploited and explored in lands of Turks, Persians.

They washed brains of people with their new idea
Together, they created fear of Allah and mass phobia.
Propaganda and phobia still work to unite and subjugate
As was done against Saddam and WMD by Bush and syndicate.

Killers of Muhammad's family became Mecca's beholder, Sire
They named Muhammad's Arab under the name of a Turk ruler.
Turks and Umayyad are same people who ruled and still do
Visiting and pouring money to K.S.A should be stopped also.

Turkey is tricky who mixed up with Ottoman mentality
They brain washed people with Herem, tyranny and insanity.
British petted them and made them the caretaker of Mecca
Turks are Yazid folks who still control Arab to Dhaka, Jakarta.

Muhammad failed by those converted Umayyad and Ottoman
They made toxic and bad rules and never like Europeans had done!
Bad rules and injustice in Mideast and Asia in finance, intelligence
All about resulting of Umayyad and Ottoman Turkic influence!

You do own homework and I did mine in freedom of expression
Robbery and beheading a prisoner can no way be Mohammad's religion!
Umayyad and Turks crafted the obnoxious beheading religion
Muhammad advocated justice but converted Muslims did opposition.

Doctrines of Muhammad were introduced fairly as a good religion
But in later days, crook rulers refurbished and did exploitation.
Allied forces of Umayyad, Egyptian, Ottoman abused Muhammad's face
For subjugation and rule, they made a quarreling and a confused race.

Chan Mongol

When Inventions Become Myths

WHEN INVENTIONS BECOME MYTHS

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 22 of 2020

Sensors for perception, Illusion, delusion, imagination;
Needing for further investigation and invention!
Perhaps they became advanced times and again then,
Countless things were invented by those big men.

In order to kill and drown Noah's ferocious opposition,
Did Noah use his highly developed nuclear weapon?
Water rose up sky high, above the Himalaya;
Big test of nuclear bombs terrorized and gave us phobia.

But the devastated event of his plutonium explosion,
His was propagated and believed as god's intervention.
How about prophet Moses who removed waters?
He walked safe with fans but drowned enemy soldiers.

Similarly scientists named as prophets showed miracles,
They used gunpowder, plutonium and other articles.
Some say divine, some say myths, some say untrue-sick!
Without recorded evidence what is my finding to speak?

To the best of my instinct, I say that they were genius,
They gained knowledge of their past millions of years.
They invented many and even destroyed them too,
Again and again, more scientists rose up and fell down also.

Likewise, with our only hundred years older all inventions,
They will blow up to end records of all past civilizations.
What will happen afterwards with us, with all men?
We will make myths of the past and start as the Babylonian.

Chan Mongol

Clay Culture Of Sumerian Akkadian Assyrian

CLAY CULTURE OF SUMERIAN AKKADIAN ASSYRIAN

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 21 of 2020

I remember of living like those as a Sumerian
In the state of nature Like an Akkadian or Assyrian
We then used clay to make utensils, pitchers and mugs
Out of clay we made stoves, plates, dishes and jugs.

As a matter of fact, still exists the clay culture
In remote areas of the vast Assyrian empire.
Broken to pieces now but the empire is still there
With similar basic words, characters and the nature!

Never needed then, any of modern refrigerators
We kept water colder with clay made pitchers.
For agriculture, we used a pair of bull, ox or cow
With attachments of a ladder and or a plow.

Assyrian empire introduced a civilization
In all over of the present Asia continent, region.
Akkadian, Assyrian, Sumerian and Babylonian
All were centered in almost same region-location.

Hebrew, Arabic, Amharic, Dravidian
Sources are there with Akkadian, Assyrian.
Coastal life around ocean, seas, gulf and rivers
With log made ships, they did then commerce.

Asia came after the name of Assyria
But the only one country still lives as Syria.
History repeats over and over
Let Syria unite and confederate parts of Asia!

If one big Asia is impossible to be done
Let Syria, Lebanon, Iraq, Mid-east, Turkey be one!
Let Southeast Asia and Bharat be together
Let China be a separate continent or empire!

Chaotic conflicts are now with small neighbor countries
Break borders to let blow the fresh peaceful breeze!
Whoever still holds the essence of trees and the nature
Almost 7500 years older agriculture and clay culture!

If USA can live with assorted people in various soils
So can Syria, Babylonia with the ancient trail with toils!
United we stand and divided we fall in practical
Let smaller countries merge together to free people!

Chan Mongol

In The Darkness Of The Day

IN THE DARKNESS OF THE DAY

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 17 of 2020

In the mass darkness of the day, they seem they disappear;
In the light of the night, clearly enlighten they are!
Clouds are extended energy of the sun in lower layers;
They may cause at night the invisibility of those stars.

But the point is, stars never set, always they are there;
They are clearly seen when the darkness of the day is over.
The day is dark or the night is but why such a confusion?
Which one darkens what and why, that is the only question!

Different visibility in different times and we are OK also;
Both, the day darkens things and night darkens too!
Activities in dreams seem so lively and so practical;
But after opening eyes, the life in dreams is no more real!

What is the light and what is the darkness? So is the question
What is true? Awaken eyes or closed eyes phenomenon?
Darkness hides things and day darkness hides sky-full stars;
When the dark sun is gone everything in the sky seen harbors.

Chan Mongol

Minimum Wages For Politicians

MINIMUMWAGES FOR POLITICIANS

Parody by Chan Mongol

February 16 of 2020

They never solved problems while in tax hikes or wars;
They are real aliens as Congressmen and as Senators.
Their salaries need to cut and facilities are to be less;
Not those elites but Americans need to get peace and bless!
Treasury went empty as declared by Alan Greenspan;
No proper action done by Senators or Congressmen.
They are macho men who create non-productive news;
With ongoing phobias, foolish ideas, hard neck views.
What kind of service they give to American people;
With fat salaries no situation they brought under control!
Time killing with bad planning and masterminding wars;
Voters become twisted and hypnotized with tons of fears.
Who suck economy? Are they Congressmen and Senators?
Or, those poor legal and illegal aliens who are hard workers!
Bad economy for suicidal wars and their treasury is zero;
Wearing suits and ties, looking for targets with rusted arrow!
Government is no longer for people but for elite law makers;
Senators Congressmen should be minimum wage earners!
Democracy should be remade with newer laws, constitutions;
Politicians are to get minimum wages to balance situations.

Chan Mongol

Part Time Gangsters

PART TIME GANGSTERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 13 of 2020

I urge to stay away with their witchcraft and part time voodoo;
They can't convert me with black magic and acts of pseudo.
Cult members are not religious because, they spread virus;
Their weapons are also in internet as voodooos and fears.
Do they have deep faith in their own religion?
Only in occasions, their hallucinations are on and on.
They even don't know what justice is and SUNNAH is!
They twist the religion and try gangsters to increase!
Holy prophet didn't peach and teach football or cricket;
But they are OK with Islamic robbery and Islamic syndicate.
People are starving and are becoming preys in wars;
Blindly enriching Saudis in pilgrims and world Muslims are armours.
Impersonating persons of a religion is a criminal offence;
I hereby clarify what they do with a religion is a part time dance.
They made the format of Islam who got rid of holy family member of
Muhammad;
They stabbed cousin Ali to death and Muhammad's grandson they beheaded!
The dream and prophecy of the holy Muhammad failed miserably;
Gangsters been using the trademark worldwide clearly, obviously!
Muslim populated countries are undisciplined and sunk in unjust, inequality and
horrors;
There, people don't like each other and are land grabbers and part time
gangsters.

Chan Mongol

Contagious Politics And Virus

CONTAGIOUS POLITICS AND VIRUS

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 12 of 2020

When a competitor is busy in doing own business;
Jealous guys try to defeat competitor by doing offense.
The popular success of China alerted the counter power;
Spreading fear of virus is a big diplomatic and bio warfare.
Virus and cold cause influenza, need governmental action;
For better public health, China must pay special attention.
China sold electronic and household utilities worldwide;
America armed governments by selling weapons in pride.
China did contracts, agreements to develop and to lead Africa;
While, wars were masterminded in Iraq, Libya, Syria by America!
Worldwide, crimes and politics are always very contagious;
As same as many diseases, cholera, tuberculosis and corona virus!
Virus and germs are biological weapons and are made by evilpharmacists
Government sponsored labs give fat salaries to those low life cruel beasts.
Humanity should come first before diplomacy and jealousy of men;
Why igniting nonsense diplomacy, virus, hatred, wars so often?

Chan Mongol

Without Answer

WITHOUT ANSWER

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 11 of 2020

Time is running out but still without answer
Why seen and unseen are in the sky far?
Stars twinkle, the sun and moon are same
No change, nor new birth or death in them!

They cause the tide and ebb always here
They are influencing on liquid and water.
We call ours brain what never had perfection
Unknown stays unknown beyond assumption.

Only permanents are real, not the temporary
We are temporary, come hurry and go hurry!
Death falsifies anything we achieve or discover
Money, politics, countries, weapons, religions are!

Accessories for hallucination, illusion and delusion
Brain has no power but used to do discrimination.
Perhaps, animals laugh at humans for hyper activities
Animals are more advanced than the human series.

This earth and beings are recycled-refurbished
We came to exist as spits of gods increased.
Where do they spit? They spit down to the earth
Spits of gods made air, water, soil and our birth.

Bubbles of spits dry up and we die to disappear
Back to electron, neutron, proton to go too far!
Those in the sky got no life and they are lifeless
Mystery of gods none of us can ever solve, trace!

Conventional religions are OK but divided all beings
Who will eat what and how to eat are main things!
So is the discipline to make a society united and clean
Myths are aromas and flavors for the religious doctrine.

One functioning god or many there, I don't care
I never touched, never hugged anyone there!
Many are obsessed with stones but not me
I am stunned, astonished for life and death mystery!

Chan Mongol

Bubble

BUBBLE

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 11 of 2020

I have less imagination
Can't do decoration
I see natural in observation
I can't do exaggeration!

I cannot be the creative
Not for them a positive
Not wealthy to be productive
Mine is plain assertive!

I am not rich in language
I am not adult in my age
Still amateur in my case
I only surprise and gaze!

What I see what I tell
Words, I can't spell
I am not a political
Does it ring the bell?

Everything seems impossible
To be adult to know all
I am nervous, unspeakable
Grieving hell, inside veil! .

It is only involuntary muscle
The power and top of all
The unknown-unseen is real
And I am only like a bubble!

I am not at all seductive
An insignificant to be attractive
Motionless and I can't drive
Want to be busy as in a beehive.

Chan Mongol

Kingdom Of Botany

KINGDOM OF BOTANY

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 10 of 2020

There is no way to go back to the lost yesterday;
But the state of nature we can reach and obey right in today.
We can get inspirations in thinking of the good old past
It is important to know how we came to exist and to last
So, any chance we get, let's grow at least one tree;
A tree contributes to the life and to our economy!
The kingdom of botany was set as ancestors of beings, all;
Ancestors of animals are those who are known as botanical!
Lieutenants of god are those in sky and air, fire, water, soil;
Ancestors of animals are those who are known as botanical!
We can't serve the sun and the moon in the sky as next to lord
We can serve plants, trees, jungles to repay what we can afford.
Our services and love must go to next kin, plants and trees;
Attempts must go on to nourish and nurse them to increase.

Chan Mongol

Manipulation

MANIPULATION

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 10 of 2020

Human children love to hear touchy tales, fantasies and fictions;
Already known by politicians, pastors of nations and religions!
I don't have that quality, horoscope to manipulate to mislead;
Mine is the straightforward clean, plain path to do my deed.
Never trust those nationalists, patriots, sweet talkers ever;
Certain horoscope made those winners whatever they are!
Candles melt in the fire though they looked solid matters;
Young men are right products to be recruited to go to wars.
You hear the rich man and you elect him as the leader;
He does opposite after getting the goldmine, the power.
That tricky rich man spoke what youngsters wanted to hear,
Thus, dirty rich and wealthy men takeover power over and over.
Check out the history and dig out facts how people were manipulated;
They been under influences of the rich man who won hearts, so sad!

Chan Mongol

Prophets Failed Us

PROPHETS FAILED US

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 9 of 2020

If I follow rites of a church, of a mosque or of any temple
Can that be securing my safe living and the survival?
Species live on physically and mentally by dint of own gene
No rite can enhance the life and death, that's what I mean!

I don't have any idle time to follow their confusing folklore
As a human being, I have my own folklore, own way to explore.
I don't want to drink cocktails of bartenders, made for me
I was born as a human and will go all the way with human quality.

A dog needs no bible to be a dog and neither needed for a human
Why heavy duty chains were made for us by statesmen then?
Mom taught to have patience and dad taught to be busy
The true bible is the nature and so is everyone's real prophecy!

No need to practice conventional prayers to be a human
Question is, to be hypnotized, did god ever have had spoken?
From hearsay or, from many editions what is left for us ever
Is that transforming from a human being to be a lion or a tiger?

Many men with many minds and so, many prophets spoiled the truth
They made many zigzags and avoided whatever was simple, smooth.
They were kings, warriors, leaders with bodyguards and soldiers
Conveniently, they falsely claimed to be god's messengers!

Since about five thousand years, prophets failed and committed vices
With slavery, lies, land grabbing, circumcisions, animal sacrifices!
In Paleolithic and in Neolithic ages, human beings lived constrictive
But folklore and stories of prophecies made humanity nonproductive.

Chan Mongol

Flesh And Blood Eater Animals

FLESH AND BLOOD EATER ANIMALS

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 9 of 2020

Beef eaters think that pork eaters are not holly
Chicken eaters think dog eaters are cruel;
Sheep and goat eaters don't like frog eaters
No difference when one animal eats another animal!
Flesh eater humans are divided in religions
With various characters, sensitivities, enmities;
People undermine each other for what they eat
For that eating reason, they could never meet peace!
Some eat worms, leaches, snakes, rats
Some people eat pork, horse meat, some eat beef;
Some eat tortoise, dogs, cats, birds and other pets
Thus, hate and distance from each other, they keep!
It is who got used to eat what flesh and how
Thus, they made religions, families or communities;
From eating raw, half boil or well cooked meat
From food culture, they made nations, societies.
Nobody thought seriously that any life is precious
All animals are same like humans with six senses;
But certain animals became food to stronger animals
Human beings are animals too who do same offenses.
It is horrible to kill and eat another fellow life
Even with spices and herbs but it is still obnoxious;
Let's stop eating flesh and blood of fellow animals
We can live with eggs, plants, fruits, legumes, milk, grass
My urge is to try to go back to gain back the humanity
To go back to Babylon, to the Paleolithic life, oh guys;
Paleolithic people lived then with humanity and decency
To live in the state of nature would be the real paradise!

Chan Mongol

China Trade Flu And Africa

CHINA TRADE, FLU AND AFRICA

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 8 of 2020

I told you before and I am telling again;
Financially, in Africa Chinese folks reign.
When USA and Europe were busy in war;
In contracts and pacts, China took Africa over.
CIA got the message after I publicly said;
That, Africa and world live on China's trade aid!
Domestically all countries use cheap goods;
Chinese electronics, hardware and foods!
Now, banning Chinese cargo trade is a test;
To defeat, balance China in its business quest.
There are restricted labs far away from us;
Under governmental grips, they invent virus.
By fooling public and creating horror situations;
Top countries use non-conventional bio-weapons.
Always China eats non-kosher food since then;
In propaganda, some want China to be weaken!
Germs of Cholera, pox, diseases, epidemic flu;
These are biological weapons, now you know!
Somebody is using bio weapons against China;
Disasters in China is a warning and like a subpoena!
Don't grab Africa and don't try to be a smart player;
Make negotiations and give away the lion share!
Physical fight is impossible, so the cold war was option;
China is caught and must follow CIA given proposition.

Chan Mongol

Immigration To And From India

IMMIGRATION TO AND FROM INDIA

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 7 of 2020

Ancient India rose up with assorted people;
USA, Canada and UK now follow that example.
Door of India was open for Hun, Caucasian;
For Arab, Persian, British, French, African!
In natural beauty and in pure atmosphere;
People of various kinds settled in there.
Now, it became polluted with vast population;
People are outbound for foreign immigration.
It was constituted as a sin to cross the Ganges;
Sweet India welcomed all with love and blesses.
Climate and breeding with various skin colors;
Brown people were made in thousands of years.
Many Negroes are there, Caucasians in the northwest;
With aromas of multiple skin colors India is the best!
Unified India was BHARAT after RAMA's brother;
Alas! Politicians now deleted Bharat from culture!

Chan Mongol

Antarctica And Population Crisis

ANTARCTICA AND POPULATION CRISIS

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 6 of 2020

Sometimes, we are leftists and at times we act as rightists;
Sometimes, we vow as theists and sometimes as atheists.
We got both positive and negative in us to let start engine;
We need soil, water, fire. air, ups and downs to live fine.

While living on various strategies we must not hurt another;
Let's not feel congested, spread out and the earth is still bigger!
You can live in icy Canada or in islands like, Haiti and Jamaica;
Why not installing nuclear power plants to live in Antarctica?

Put your money for Antarctica, not for Planet Mars or the Moon;
At the same time, stop the future overpopulation and do it soon!
If you care to think for our future, break borders to give liberty;
Give up narrow, nasty, nationalist politics and find the opportunity.

Many states or provinces were put together without boundary;
Didn't you OK to break Berlin wall and an established country?
In a clean conscience, you brought Chinese people far away;
You needed them during the gold rush and to build the railway.

How about two old continents now who are very over populated?
In wars, crimes, flues, diseases, don't just let their genes be dead!
I been writing over and over that the continent Antarctica is there;
For works of power plants and others, immigration would be fair.

Be creative and productive and also, let world population be awaken
That, sexual intimacy caused Adam and Eve to be kicked out of heaven!
Similar punishment will be given to any couple if make more than two;
After filling up Antarctica, human generations will have no place to go!

Chan Mongol

A New Religion

A NEW RELIGION

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 6 of 2020

In the beginning of the modern breeze,
Religions were then big discoveries!
Old religions developed our ethical senses,
Also gave black magic and satanic verses.
A new religion is very important to update
To unite one mankind who meet same fate.
It's been so long that we couldn't invent more religions
Sticking with same whereas, we have countless inventions.
No Alfred noble, no P.H.D. no Oslo got the skill and motivation,
To bring up a most modern religion with a refined conception!
Are they capable to do like those non-alphabet prophets did
And non-alphabet earned highest degrees for humans need.
Admit that zero is your degrees from Oslo with fruitless high salary,
Yours is failed education but old non-alphabet been real scholarly!
Non-alphabet folks made religions who couldn't read=write!
What kind of literacy you got with bomb, missile or dynamite?
Either; make a new prophet with a new religion in your education;
Or, delete your non-sense achievements and the fraud civilization!
Without any fear, I am giving my message with a proposition;
Is it possible to adjust by adding all truth with a new religion?

Chan Mongol

Plantation Of Colonization

PLANTATION OF COLONIZATION

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 3 of 2020

They cannot handle the truth at all
Plain truth may sound to them very harsh;
They should know that they are impostors
Doing dubious acts with bad odors of the trash.

Without depth of knowledge, they talk big
They are not Imams, saints, pastors or Nuns;
Still, they preach and teach you and me
With non-productive fun and fictions by turns!

Those are very harmful who are so modern
Their minds and bodies with hates and angers are!
No principle in them but they bring god to threat
They put stains on god and prophets to be popular.

They never saw ancient prophets or leaders
Why exaggerating with god and religions?
I could accept if prophets wrote prophecies
That was not the fact rather, assumptions!

The decoration of a religion and of god was made
With fine arts and with sophistication;
Older cabinet members of rulers were genius
In hypnosis science for cultivation colonization.

God does not empower us now but manipulators do
They have the profound art from toes to neck;
Armors of greed, abuse, anger, jealousy, hatred
Thus, mankind is no more mankind since away back.

They use god in the money in the court for injustice
Gaining profits unethically in using god and religion;
Frauds should give up abusing religion and unseen god
Mankind should live life as god made in this region.

I Am Not A Cult Member

I AM NOT A CULT MEMBER

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 2 of 2020

Many men and women practice and talk big about own religion
They celebrate both Ramadan and Valentine and bring contradiction.
A religion should be a fulfilled prescription in its own explanation
But hypocrites and opportunists are making cocktails in own expression.
They pollute society who even don't have Valentine's day in culture,
Western matters they bypass to corrupt, exaggerate and tamper.
I don't celebrate Frankenstein day, election day day or Valentine's day;
I am not a cult to enjoy animal sacrifice day or, the first day of May!
I welcome the natural divine law and try to learn and live with nature;
Loving harmless animals, trees and balanced breeze, soil, warmth, water!
Wrong men wrong thesis gave us and removed most goodness from humanity,
We lost the originality as mankind and sunk with full force of insanity.
I don't trail with them and I am fine in isolation in my jungle;
Life is short and meant to live with the safe traffic of the nature overall.

Chan Mongol

99.9 Percent

99.9 PERCENT

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 2 of 3030

Prime ministers, Presidents, Dictators whatever you name them!
All are gangsters, players and crews of corrupted system.
Who can bring a huge change for once? Is that Bernie Sanders?
Does he know that I have been calling since a long ago for repairs?

Unbelievers of elections are sixty percent of the world population;
They got sick and tired of democracy and the process of election.
Under the influence of democracy we became insane,
Why expeditions to Mars while a solution in earth is main!

It's time to figure it out the reason of the fallacy,
Is it because of one after another bible or the democracy?
Greek pundits should find another good remedy,
Old prescription made people hyper and greedy.

Election is a hypnotic process to heat up and excite,
To brain wash public and they willingly sell own right.
Elected members upgrade themselves after election;
But 99.9% of people remain in same old condition.

Does it give us a message that when 99.9% people live on their own?
Why on earth, in every 4 to 5 years adults break the social bone?
Democracy is a crook system to produce elites and lowering humanity,
It never ever made examples of bringing peace, happiness and liberty.

Chan Mongol

Ready For Goodbye

READY FOR GOODBYE

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 1 of 2020

I already accepted the ripe old age,
Spent the life with rain, Storm, fog, haze!
Wrinkles started around the throat,
And wrinkles below eyes also got.
In the daily menu, pain numbness;
Poor blood circulation and diabetes.
Butchers slaughtered and made me amputee,
With their brutality, I couldn't agree.
It is not that ignorantly someone I blame,
Fellow men ended my desire of living game.
God gave food and medicine to take care,
Unskilled doctors quicken the death and cancer.
Symptoms are here, there when doctors interfere;
Losing the vitality what god even can't repair!
All about the time to finally prepare;
Life now stood at the final frontier.
Daily, I am prepare for death and have no fear,
Brothers, mother and father are already there.
Without physiquess, they are sure in peace,
I am ready for my body to call it dismiss.
Born to be punished and then to die,
Nobody escaped and it's useless to try!
I must follow elders to go to the sky,
Enough I lived and now ready for goodbye!

Chan Mongol

Violators Are Not Creators

VIOLATORS ARE NOT CREATORS

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 30 of 2020

Many adults steal ideas and copyright violation they do,
I know what I know but do they know what I know!
Are they creative but they just twist words and do edit,
They think they have the power to eat me up to be fit!
I crossed oceans, desserts mountains series after series;
I ran over countries, I faced hardship, torture injustice.
I was in the war and lost roots including my beloved dad
They toppled me and just manipulated to be highlighted.
They are called intellectuals but fully frauds and crooks
Lifelong fights against them to remove them from books.
What I realize today, many will understand 50 years after;
Then, unjust and cruelty might be ended from earth-theater.
It's nice when we follow the nature and thank the creator,
Taking things without thanking the owner is a rude behavior.
I am not a credit seeker but oppose those who undermine,
They approach to dump me to grab whatever here is mine!
Authorized editors are fine who give credit where credit is due,
My anguish against those who take free rides from your queue!

Chan Mongol

As Was In The Paleolithic Age

AS WAS IN THE PALEOLITHIC AGE

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 30 of 2020

When it embraces victims, it is the religion in business;
When it forgives a sinner who asked for forgiveness!
But the truth is, it is not a religion but it is constitution;
Constitution was never divine but worst manifestation.
One protects another, from Rome to Mecca, everywhere;
We must open eyes that they never helped us here, so far!
It was a conspiracy and a closed-door secret resolution,
One would give another the full support and protection.
Both are dominating and controlling all what in this earth,
Creatures are chained without outcome from time of birth.
Constitution failed us because, it couldn't give the solution;
Confusion, contradiction, contamination go on by religion.
Neither, constitution or religion could give the right facility;
Man-kind doesn't see law and religion have any necessity!
Prophets were good human beings who tried to guide,
Crook constituents amended, edited and jeopardized!
Prophets didn't make religions-fictions but constituents did,
Hijacked assets of Prophets to dominate and to fulfill greed.
Let's live again like other animals as natural, as what they are
Human brains need to be cleansed from devil influence outer.
As was in the Paleolithic age, let's live as human being again;
It is important not to input outer influence or evil doctrine.

Chan Mongol

Hateful Existence

HATEFUL EXISTENCE

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 26 of 2020

You can hate me as much as you want to hate,
You can picture me as bad as you can create.
All got the right to variously express own opinion,
When you are idle, don't have a busy occupation!
I suppose, you don't like me for the way I look;
For, skin, clothes and for the way I once spoke.
When you see my appearance you burn like hell,
Choice is yours to like a canary or a nightingale!
Some like rock n roll some only listen to melody,
So, love or the hate from others doesn't bother me!
I am what I am and keep a distance like a sparrow,
I only resist if you physically block my space to go.
If you don't tolerate me, give me at least the option;
I will take the option to leave for my liberation.
Life needs safety why living near to a life eater lion?
I live away from devils for peace and so is my religion.

Chan Mongol

Perception

PERCEPTION

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 26 of 2020

They are narrow and how should I describe them?
They rule that a loveless stanza cannot be a poem.
Lover boys meant intimacy is love in their school,
I meant fully different that life is love as a whole.
Accents change every after few miles radius,
Languages change obvious in lands of others.
Perception varies on how who thinks what when,
Men are not equal and differences in men are seen.
I literally cry when I see fearful animals slaughtered and die,
Many enjoy their struggles and screams of saying goodbye.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Attention

ATTENTION

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 25 of 2020

When you are to look on something, look good;
Otherwise, you may miss the tasty and right food.
The flowing water on the surface of the living river,
The running smile on one's cheeks is similar vigor.
I said what I said and you are to listen to my words,
Don't ask for explanations of songs of those birds.
Everyone is right in his or her status and conception,
It is up to you to have or not to have proper motivation.
Eagerness, interest and attention should be closer;
Ties and attempts for love should be handy, nearer!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Democracy Was Never The Answer

DEMOCRACY WAS NEVER THE ANSWER

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 25 of 2020

In every four or five years you get election
They say that you are the source of selection.
I don't agree with such a tempting temptation
I disagree with sweet talks, deceptive conception.
Every time you bring the triumph of democracy
Then, democracy is unmasked and turned to autocracy.
Again and again, you do movements and do fantasy
Nonstop fantasy goes on to bring same democracy.
In your elections, you chose dictators to win
Democracy is the gateway to rob rights as seen.
Democracy was never the remedy or the process
It is the capital for leaders to oppress and suppress.
The conception of democracy is a proven mistake
Political scientists hypnotize public in such a bake.
The metallic chain isn't chaining but democracy does
And movements, demonstrations never worked for us.
They were not real pundits but those been dirty
They could have sent democracy right to the cemetery.
Why with such a failed conception they chain people
Democracy miserably failed us and we live in hell!
They made religions, communism and socialism filthy
But kept their best way democracy as very healthy.
The downfall of democracy is urgently needed to free us
Needing a research for better way to make us victorious!
The earth changed, cities are differently up to date made
Democracy was never the answer and needing the upgrade.

Chan Mongol

Black Sheep

BLACK SHEEP

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 23 of 2020

When someone wants to rob in your critical condition
When you are not in a state to take the right decision!
The person is not a human but a lion worshiper animal
If knowingly the person robs in your condition of critical

When you supposed to get support in your deadly struggle
But the person takes opportunity in your moments of survival!
Those adults who stab you more than you see in movies
Mankind experiences such betrayers in series after series.

When fear of consequences of Greek and English law is in people
They certainly develop sentiment of moral, ethical and physical!
How about those who talk big on their theologies and religions
Are they created to do violence like those man eater wild lions?

Don't think that family members are innocents who don't do crimes
But some are born with souls of devils to hurt you in own times.
Adults murdered own parents for greed, wealth and monarchy
Though such incidents got waivers in countries and in the history!

Be careful from any selfish and opportunist black sheep in family
More you patronize the evil more the evil will hurt you cruelly!
Center of love and attention go for the disgusting naughty one
And that naughty one will back stab you in the long run for own fun.

Very seldom, some know who gave them the life to be in here
But after the age of thirteen most children do terror and horror.
Many want to build own life only and consider you as a first target
How can you trust someone again who is already a known renegade?

Chan Mongol

A Country Is A Leased Property

A COUNTRY IS A LEASED PROPERTY

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 20 of 2020

To grow big, better and healthy is the true remedy for you
Virus of nation and religion keep you in the unholy queue.
If you don't have basic needs within the time limitation
Forget your fantasy of own dominion and artificial nation!
Normally, fever and flu last five to seven days;
Infections need penicillin when not cured, in case!
When water doesn't flow around, it become rotten and dead;
A fenced country enslaves citizens and so is mad and so sad!
Nothing is their's, all are leased within fake boundaries;
In accords and agreements, they don't own countries.
They should know that their divided countries are leased properties;
To renew and protect those lease agreements are governmental duties.
Political pundits use killer poisons in undermining you as the mice;
Smaller you are, more you become targets of horrors and injustice!
Nothing from the sky, all are refurbished cut pieces of main physique;
Smaller you are, bigger risks you take to fall day by day very sick!
Smaller countries got soldiers but for whose interests and for what?
Unnecessary army is eating the treasury of people which is absurd!

Chan Mongol

A Good One Cries

A GOOD ONE CRIES

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 18 of 2020

She wanted the quality of love, positively deeply
But she rated someone wrong and it was cheaply!
Salesman cheated her by being a positive flatterer
Very exclusive flattering of that wicked cheater!

What happened next was the history of her sad destiny
She ended up with a greedy man who looked for opportunity.
To manipulate for love, sex, politics, business and religion
The crooked man talked too much what he learnt from generation.

It's hard to find clean atmosphere for uncontrolled bad weather
Parasites are disgusting who grow in filth with awful odors in air.
Good girls are with bad guys and bad girls are with good guys
Odd couples are seen practically while a good one silently cries.

Chan Mongol

A Different Chip

A different chip

Poem by Chan mongol

January 17 of 2020

When we do say that the god is there
It empowers us with much pleasure.
Nothing we have without a father
No world, no life and no creature!
Humans reached now to trillions
Before a hundred, we were billions.
Before thousand years only millions
Let's do math for the age of bronze!
Law of diminishing only for population
Why for mankind the law of evolution?
Mankind in here is extremely over flooded
The lesser growth of the rest is recorded.
Why are we geometrically increasing?
Why the rest life forms are decreasing?
All living organisms are not like mankind
Why a different chip in mankind we find?

Chan Mongol

Craps

CRAPS

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 15 of 2020

Culture is a weapon to unite and to hold to live on
Many men accepted some culture as their religion.
Some ferocious people had quarrel and war
And a wise man worked then as the mediator.
Mediators took big risks to bring peaceful action
They called for introductions of civilization.
To end disputes, they applied tricks and diplomacy
After, fans documented their fiction and legacy.
Those tribes were then fools, notorious and rude
Prophets and gangs arbitrated in own hood good.
A salesman always talks too much to manipulate
Thus, people without escort follow powerful syndicate.
Public believe that prophets talked to angels then
Like, children believe in fictions, hell and heaven.
Worldwide, politicians gang up with young children
Children do publicity for crooks to win in election.
People are now smarter and know world is bigger
Confused religions will be edited again as culture.
Writers wrote tales what prophets didn't know
They added fictions, fallacies, juices to let craps go.

Chan Mongol

Sunsets Or Not

SUNSETS OR NOT

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 14 of 2020

Only, at the age of one hundred, I may forget
I may forget whatever I got and I will get.
But the Sun will be there as the same vigor
As vigor as billions of billions years before!
He is the supreme lord in his designated circle
Another boss over him is not a matter at all.
For the record, the truth is that there is no sunset
It's not the sunset when the night when Arabs get.
There was an age when they were philosophers
Ignorantly knew all around Bethlehem harbors.
No knowledge of mankind who lived in hemisphere!
They had no idea of mankind of 60 thousand years older.
Without perfection, they claimed as god's prophets;
False prophecy, philosophy are now untrue, out-dates!
Alas! With their limited visions, they still possess us;
Including modern literate intelligentsia and rulers!
Why priorities with unauthentic biblical stories worldwide?
But biblical stories didn't include aboriginals to guide.
Biblical prophets concluded that the sun isn't god, it sets
Sun never sets, why accepting the concept of imperfects?
Rulers in the past fostered many fallacies for reasons
The truth needs to be highlighted to do corrections.
Come to the point that the sun doesn't set and it is lit;
Am I misunderstood or their fallacies should be unfit?

Chan Mongol

1 Life

1 LIFE

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 13 of 2020

Cats and all animals have fears and neither, they want to die;
Like us, for liberty from cage and chain animals also try.
They love own babies and run for life, so do we in our society;
Like deer, we also don't want to be eaten by tiger or enemy.

They are like us and we also resemble them in natures
Except few in figures, faces, expressions, caricatures.
We are same beings, shorter or taller, black or white
With various voices, languages, heavysset or very light!

You have to develop a mind to love animals and trees
You have to feel them that they too have six senses.
You have to see yourself in animals like they are mirrors
Minimize the distance with god and to give up horrors.

Don't think that animals are created as your meal and food
Why follow a religion that destroy peaceful neighborhood?
For solidarity, to resemble with them you are far to be good
Day by day, modifications and editions are making you rude.

Modern humans are devils who eat fellow domestic mates
They became flesh and blood eater human syndicates
Once, men ate bloodless eggs, fruits, roots, fresh vegetable
Why pointing fingers on Paleolithic and Neolithic people?

I see hypocrites vowing fake love for ferocious tigers and lions,
But they have so called delicious meals of chickens or pigeons.
First, people should love and protect weaker domestic animal;
Needing humanity and manhood like pre-biblical noble people.

Chan Mongol

Tampering

TAMPERING

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 12 of 2020

Underdeveloped people are often doing exaggerations
They even are doing relentlessly cultural assassinations.
Western artists jump one step forward and that's fine
Those of third class third world do one times nine.

Now, what to figure it out what swindlers want to show
Are they trying to prove that they are better to do?
Twisting brains of average people in wrong interpretation
It is copyright violation and absolutely anti civilization.

Western artists wear decent clothes and properly cover them
In third world, they wear clothes below navel without shame.
Once in the year, they show regards for fasting and religion
In filthy hypocrisy with the culture of showing belly button!

Women make, they also break and their breaking is always on
What it is with mothers who are so proud of own religion?
Keys are fixed in butts of those hyper ultra modern people
Are they showing strength, romance and how to rule a hell?

Creativity is good to amend and reform to right direction
But insanity in culture promotes retardation and prostitution.
It is important to clean the surface of prolonged old culture
But cocktail of culture can throw some people in the dumpster.

The piracy is there in their movies, songs, poems, functions
What is seen in them is in Hollywood, in western sections.
Piracy is OK if you are under the West or under United States
But you claim as different with the fraud superiority's base!

Be citizens of one world and one country without separation
Why a little of donkey, a little of fish, a little of lion?
You keep on doing so, you are cognizable thugs and in violation
Tampering with the originality can no way be the true creation.

Awaiting For Your Answer

Awaiting for your answer

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 11 of 2020

Good night! Good night the angel of the paradise
I miss you so much from the twilight to sunrise.
I feel you, think of you in my fantasy and in my fiction
Calling you for the awaiting answer of satisfaction!

You got the class, the morally, the enlighten beauty
I am here hypnotized with your charmed modesty!
I also think of you as a twinkling star and as my deity
You are there magnificent with your sinless divinity.

I want to drink your blushing smile as I am very thirsty
With kindness and love, you are my angel and authority.
I adore your beauty but don't pass the entire century
Do you have the time to just tell me that you love me?

The moonlit night has started and the daylight is gone by
Open your lips in this romantic night and please don't be shy!
Did I talk too much like the whistling of a live honeybee?
But I am harmless in the hub at the top branch of the tree.

Chan Mongol

Only Bigger Federations

ONLY BIGGER FEDERATIONS

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 1 of 2019

Voice after me as a lesson of introductory;
Build yourself first, before building a country!
Don't get killed for a blood sucker country,
Try to live better in own individual boundary!

Governments and winners think that they are right;
They legalize and well write their false rite.
Such happened often to explore crook people's fun;
False freedom are compromised and thus, divisions done.

Too many died and bloods from innocents spilled;
For countries, millions of humans get killed.
So, we need federations which are spicy and cool;
With many resources such can introduce good rule.

Those relentless leadership are selfish and racists;
Their system create autocrats, despots, fascists.
By undermining weaker folks, introducing hate rules;
By playing power and wealth cards, they made us fools!

Bigger federations with multiple cultures and nations;
Aroma of good foods and bringing correct combinations!
But biased and tricky leaders want own fenced country;
Those leaders are fake, fraud, greedy, lunatic and dirty.

Ashoka the great expanded to Malaysia, Vietnam and Cambodia.
As his federation Alexander conquered the world up to India
Non-Muslim Persians could have done in those ancient days
Umayyad, Abbasid, Ottomans put the concept in their trays.

In today's scientific world with good constitutions;
No discrimination in race, color, creed, religions!
Look at outrageous middle-east, India, Bangladesh, Pakistan!
No law is there to stop land grabbers in their own terrain!

Let's call for a revolution for character reformations!
Let's voice for the unity to live in larger federations!
The truth is, divided we fall and united we stand;
We have to unmask leaders and conditions to mend.

Voice after me as a lesson of introductory;
Build yourself first, before building a country!
Don't get killed for a blood sucker country;
Try to live better in own individual boundary!

Chan Mongol

6 Senses For All

6 SENSES FOR ALL

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 6 of 2020

Where they are in the winter season
In the freezing weather in the snow fall
They are better than humans with six senses
And fly to warmer lands for immigration!

Humans were like them in the Paleolithic age
And in the Neolithic age to survive in the nature
To perceive strong senses and stimulation
As healthy, peacefully, boldly and live longer!

We lost agility, proper mobility due to machines
We lost the quality of originality to sustain
We can't undergo life without support and comfort
We lost the built in connectivity with the terrain.

Other beings remained same as they were before
They properly use six senses for own survival
We became confused and dependable on others
The earth was a paradise but we made it the hell.

Look! Some birds and even butterflies or bees
Without external technology to read sensations
They are still superior beings with built in power
Never attended schools to upgrade conditions.

Chan Mongol

Life Time Chaining

LIFE TIME CHAINING

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 7 of 2020

Who do crimes and sins in year round?
Who with hot blood and weird knowledge?
Who and why with violence and excess activities?
Why making the earth a depot of garbage?
It was OK with the city state,
For example, the state of the Rome city!
How about an uncontrolled vast country?
No peace but disturbance gets the priority.
What's up with the life of ours?
Why revolution goes on in every generation?
No country ever was run with good conception,
Why countries are made with false liberation?
It is not the discovery of religions to blame only,
Worst is the idea of patriotism for a country.
Idea of enslaving within bars and borders,
Politics of gangsters without proper humanity!
Nobody freed the earth and us as of yet!
Formulas of Buddha and Jesus have failed.
Abram and Muhammad got beat up,
The freedom and perfection are veiled!
Country, politics and religions are poisons;
They are reasons for the segregation.
Let's stop division and chaining in this life time!
Only the state of nature can give us liberation.

Chan Mongol

Updating By Governments

UPDATING BY GOVERNMENTS

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 4 of 2020

Neither god or prophets wrote those collections of tales;
Plans may come again to alter religious concepts and bibles.
Governments were authorities to construct laws and religions;
Added god, angels, folklore of past leaders with sensations.
Governments of the people, for the people and by the people;
To alter laws or religions strong governments are responsible.
They did it in the past and they will be doing it once again;
Adding technology, internet, nuclear power will be main.
All religions will be changed and governments will do that
They will start it soon for public and property to regulate.
In this time, god will not talk but softwares and internet will;
Mankind will get what they want in their minds in new deal.
Governments like to do amendments, recycling of old things;
This time, heavy axes and hammers will be used for buildings.
What governments want governments get to be fit and to seat;
Governments give us reliefs, discoveries with patriotism kit

Chan Mongol

Marriage At 9 Was Lawful

MARRIAGE AT 9 WAS LAWFUL

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 3 of 2020

It is important to study older generations
It is important to well know their living conditions
Before, boys got married at age thirteen
And girls became brides at the age of nine.

Urges for sex whispered at the early age
They respected the customary of those days.
To honor life, early marriage was the culture
Also, bigger family needed to do agriculture.

There was no boy friend and girl friend relation
They met the demand of age in old generation.
Marriage of nine years older girl was a tradition
Older people didn't allow any masturbation.

Respected life and marriage as holy matters
They chose early marriage in millions of years.
Mohammad didn't break the law, honored it
In all circumstances, it was fine what he did.

Modern polygamists are racists and biased
They don't see own sins and are sunk in dust.
Things happen now without matrimonial ties
Actors and performers bring old issues to rise.

Why only Muhammad is accused for a marriage
Buddha left his sexy wife, why that's not abuse?
Something wrong with modern perverted men
Why not blame Jesus for not having a woman?

Muhammad did what law permitted him to do
In wrong and perverted ways he didn't go.
He did what tradition allowed him to commit
Modern twisted men don't know any old deed!

Ask grandma when her first marriage was done
Before industrial age, early marriages were fun.
Mohammad was a good provider and a chosen leader
According to culture, parents gave him own daughter!

How the hell accusers know circumstances then
Accusers are doing masturbation who are not yet men!
Not only Ayesha but girls in the east married early
Why amateurs criticize legalized rites wrongfully?

Chan Mongol

State Of Nature Future

STATE OF NATURE FUTURE

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 1 of 2020

Like the prince Rama of MOHA VAROT, I was not born at all
Or, like King David or king Solomon as written in the Genesis novel.
To spread thesis I don't have money like Buddha, the prince had
I didn't marry a very rich lady as was done by Prophet Mohammad.

I couldn't manipulate the wife of the Roman governor to cry for me
I couldn't try to sell my struggling experiences and the pathetic story.
Neighbor birds sing when they are to be On another fellow neighbor tree
They do well without written religion, bible or any bordered country.

Birds are born and get wing to fly to live the life and then they die
They never had conventional school, law or religion to learn to fly.
Some men undermined poor men and did things to remain superiors
They wanted others to follow commands and constitutions of theirs.

Wealth made many to be well settled after their deaths in the history
All were same like pharaohs who wanted to live in the artificial mummy.
Everything is in hands of capitalists including education and religion
Mankind gives up own birth talents to wealthy men and organization.

I want to live real as an original creature like those animals and trees
As a born human with human ingredients I dislike intellectual bullies.
If Paleolithic, Neolithic humans could live well in the state of nature
So can we do if we go back in the state of nature in the coming future!

Travel in the time to look how ancestors lived for millions of years
You would find that they really lived well around fellow creatures.
Try to understand the simple statistic and free your brains from bars
We can remove masters of capitalism who enslaved us in their orders.

Chan Mongol

Phd And Clergy Men

PHD AND CLERGY MEN

Poem by Chan Mongol

January 1 of 2020

Hypnotism is applied to get modern educations
PHD holders are erected by business tycoons.
One needs another for status maintenance
For stabilization of decreed wealth ordinance!

In older ages, clergy people were appointees
Led and directed governing bodies of societies!
Today, priests are those copy right violators
Merely, wrote thesis to serve as collaborators.

Today, Mullahs got different trails of wagons
They are autistic who studied weird educations!
Selfish people will say that now we live better
Why millions of years earlier life isn't a matter?

Animals never changed and so goes with trees
But mankind is changing in time zone series.
Why do we changing our status and conditions?
From state of nature to complicated educations!

Phd folks are no more produced from temples
But they are same as Madrassa product samples.
Mankind learnt capitalism to enslaves others
They switch various ticks, dresses and feathers.

Chan Mongol

You Listen Up

You listen Up
Poet Chan Mongol
2005

You listen up! Enough is enough
No more rough! No more tough!
You failed! Killed! Countless lives
By bombs! Bullets! Stones! Knives!

The theory to kill and to get killed
You gratified, enjoyed and thrilled!
It must be derailed and stopped
Sealed, finished, over & ended!

In your planning destroying a lot
What's the matter, what you got?
We criticized and never praised
Rotten black-ship, you be erased!

Why you quicken horrible days
Why guns, bombs and various Rays?
Why not ending doing such a wrong
Why not attempting for living long?

Thousands of years with too much cries
Cheating after cheating! Humanity dies!
The land is ours but you are seizures
You became superiors and tax collectors.

You listen up! Enough is enough
No more rough! No more tough!
You failed! Killed! Countless lives
By bombs! Bullets! Stones! Knives!

Chan Mongol

Year After Year New Year

YEAR AFTER YEAR NEW YEAR

Poet Chan Mongol

December 28 of 2019

Everything moves in a cyclic order
And it is in everybody, everywhere.
Things have to circle to let go creation
In sky, earth, water, in any region!

Seasons move and make atmosphere
One after another and thus, make a year.
A year will be by gone in end of December
We will name it two thousand twenty year.

New born come and old things expire
After the old year, appears New year.
Things must rotate for the reproduction
In same system, in the suitable condition!

Naming a year is important for civilization
To study and record for education modification!
No other creation altered culture, behavior
Mankind is doing such in industry and culture!

We didn't make us but we are next to god
We change things only what we can afford.
We became traitors and disobeyed rules
We are de-routed and think others are fools.

How long will work our education, expedition
So far, we are digging matters on and on.
We know the mathematics and naming years
All live in the nature but we became architectures.

Once, we lived in the nature like all creatures
But something developed in humans, in us.
We broke away from all others in the nature
We started twisting things here, year after year.

I want to find the truth and reason why we are such
Why others didn't change in millions of years?
Everybody got instincts, six senses to live on
Why we do unnecessary creations as the exception?

Chan Mongol

Old Age

OLD AGE

Poet Chan Mongol

December 25 of 2019

Being with youngsters, them
Is it a demotion, a shame?
Each got own jurisdiction
With specification, hesitation!

I guess that it is okay
Around children to stay!
After retirement receiving pension
No more function, action!

Now, youngsters are all over
Houseful is in the theater!
Me to stay or to go
What should I do?

Speculation with confusion
No proper attention.
Became their overhead
No need for mom or dad.

So is the old age crisis
Rejections are to dismiss.
With negligence helpless
The need became less.

All old trees are already cut
They suffered and got hurt.
Only the Sun rises after sunset
What older folks can get?

Chan Mongol

I.T Creature

IT CREATURE

Poet Chan Mongol

December 25 of 2019

We are now restless in the world
With buildings of concrete,
We made the dusty atmosphere
Our souls are losing the spirit.

We lived millions of years
In Paleolithic-Neolithic paradise,
We lived better than today
With divinity and the Sunrise.

But due to lack of practice
We forgot natural ways,
Books of god didn't accelerate us
Mankind became the robot race.

Death falsifies all inventions
All become useless toys to users,
Nothing made us A-graded
Superior beings became inferiors.

Life and death occur to all
Ours is like everybody else,
But we live as monster humans
We kill trees and animals.

Hypnotized men been using god
In the peculiar motivation,
Attempt to weaken others to rule them
For own stability and satisfaction!

We see others as our food
Imprisonment of animals we carry on,
Prophets taught that we are superiors
But there is the question and confusion.

We use tools to prove us civilized
Our law protects stronger men only,
Democracy is for the rich
And the humanity is in danger.

Creatures are steady to live as god made
But our way of life is changing by us,
Animals and trees are still god's people
Day by day, we are altering our cultures.

Mankind was made as mankind
And we lived millions of years better,
But industrial and technological system
Turning the mankind as I.T creature..

Chan Mongol

Magic Doesn't Work

MAGIC DOESN'T WORK

Poet Chan Mongol

December 23 of 2019

When someone we love is in danger
Can he or she be saved in any prayer?
When someone got mortal cancer
Can words of bible be the life saver?
All religions were made to do magic
Witchcraft doesn't cure when in sick.
Mankind wants divine interference
Does it come from god, deities, Jesus?
Strength vs. strength can check a little
But never a mantra, a prayer can heal!
Leaders or prophets planted prayers in us
Magic done by religious or non religious!
I wish a prayer can help in bad experiences
It calms us down to accept consequences.
About mental and physical medications
In vain efforts to uphold some professions.
Built in ingredients are matters for resistance
Man made arts got hardly importance.
Why am I telling such? As, I tried prayers
Invalid craps never worked for creatures, us.
Could you give a life to one with your prayer
Still, we pray for the one who is a sufferer.

Chan Mongol

Positive Doesn't Work

POSITIVE DOESN'T WORK

Poet Chan Mongol

December 21 of 2019

I saw her there but she didn't talk to me
She looked at me once in 45 degree.
I stared at her without any blink
She seemed that we never had any link!

A well known became unknown to her
She broke her promise forever.
I loved deep and thought positive on her
Advantage of trust was taken by the cheater.

I was devastated and humiliated for her scandal
She threw on me the worst bomb shell.
Her sex drive was uncontrolled and chose adultery
The tie was torn and she was found free.

My positive thoughts for her made me a loner
My positive thoughts on her only did her favor.
My quest to look for her went totally in vain
In new taste, she lost her face to return again!

I wouldn't suggest anyone to think only positive
Just think both positive and negative to live.
Both positive and negative terminals you require
Plus, minus needed to charge battery of the car.

Only love or trust alone are not helpful, good
Blend or mix it up well with the opposite attitude.
Too much love will spoil your child or partner
Application of positive and negative need to be happier.

Chan Mongol

25th Of December

25th OF DECEMBER

Poet Chan Mongol

December 20 of 2019

Jesus was born as the good god or as God's envoy;

In God's best image, to give us the truth and joy!

His prophecy, advocacy were for us to please;

Jesus even took the worst suffering for us to teach.

So sorry oh Jesus! To stand by you, I was not born then;

To listen to your words and to be your man.

History distorted in man made massacres;

People started to follow new rulers in fears.

Jesus was not born to be up scaled in the society;

He was not for aristocracy but for poor, for pity.

I follow him and I don't write for smart people;

Meanings of my words are thoroughly very simple.

Jesus was born to ensure love, peace and joy;

In the image of good god as his envoy.

His birth gave the message in the history;

To let be kind for victims and to feel sorry!

Jesus lives in minds of people worldwide;

For us, the son of god lived as a human and died.

He was not the pharaoh but an ordinary man;

We settled his honor and bible was re-written.

He said good words as a crown less king;

For unfortunates, for love and kindness to bring!

For the entire mankind, he was the messenger;

But we live, we do wars and how good we are?

Let words of Jesus go to a war monger, to a killer;

To a land grabber who thinks to live forever.

To unkind people to remove the hate, the barrier;

For the success of celebration of 25th of December!

We do profits for birthday of Jesus conveniently;

So is the only main thing we do repeatedly, yearly.

It is more important to know his birth mission;

Who, why, how committed his lachrymal crucifixion?

Chan Mongol

Love Is An Infrared Energy

Love is an infrared energy

Poet Chan Mongol

May 01st of 2009

Oh, she is now the love of my life
She is my top priority, attention
My main person to think about
My force, my source, my action!

It's unexpected and so sudden
She is all over me like a spirit
This is what I needed most
To be touched, blessed a bit!

I wouldn't say who she is
No need to highlight her
She knows my Winter and Spring
She smells me as her lover!

She is my love, my best one
She is at the end, in the horizon
My mind can travel to reach her
And target her in my navigation.

It's an infrared energy
Back to back exchange of power
I feel she likes me deep
As my dear to let me be her near!

She listens to her heart
That, I love her, I love her
And she is my sweetheart
Yes, yes, over and over!

Oh, she is the love of my life
She is my top attention
My main person to think about
She is power, source of my action!

Chan Mongol

Love Is Like The Life Of A Flower

LOVE IS LIKE THE LIFE OF A FLOWER

Poet Chan Mongol

December 18 of 2017

Love is a sensitive matter
Now you see, now isn't there.
Either one can leave you for new
Either one can truly dump you.
Feelings of sex are like bacteria, dirt
A sex wounded person can severely hurt.
For sex, Satan or evil can empower
And one easily leaves another! .
Love is a kind of business deed
Partners are for need, greed.
Good old days are by gone
Many don't care for today's pollution.
No team work together, no joint family
No commitment, no harmony but chilly.
All about business, about convenience
Pretending and showing lovely essence
Seemed happy and proud of love-presence.
No chance given, no consideration
And truth is stranger than fiction.
You wouldn't believe that she is gone
Unjustified behavior in the relation.
Love is too short like life of a flower
You enjoy the beauty as long as there.

Chan Mongol

Hi

HI

Poet Chan Mongol

July 21 of 2017

She addresses me and calls me the dearest
She upholds me and values me as the best.
It's all about her love, respect, attention
To make me feel is her great medication.

The sweet talk in her transmission
Her hard work for my body and mind reparation.
I want to wave my hand and say her "hi";
I want to say her "I will love you till I die."

To cherish the life with the aroma of a rose flower
And for the dessert man with a glass of water.
Words are not enough to thank her
In her word, it is the feeling to know each other.

It's not far and never dark as I can see the sky
She is in the horizon and I wave my hand to say, Hi.
My attachment is the hallucination and is wireless
Wireless works like the cell phone of human race.

Chan Mongol

Highlight

HIGHLIGHT

Poet Chan Mongol

December 18 of 2019

Whenever I find good people around me
I try to uphold them and give them dignity.
They are noble and dignitaries in my eyes
With their tender hearts for fallen humanities!

They are advanced with distinctive characters
For their duties, activities many are admirers.
Kinder people who are givers but not takers
It's nice to know real people who are not fakers!

I am a critic who tries to find goodness inside them
Try to find their connectivity with the Sun's beam.
Everybody has a purpose and walk through a journey
I highlight the goodness of those folks whom I see.

When I see birds on trees and feel soothing breeze
Recognizing them as givers and they are there to please.
Same go with those humans who do not discriminate
To create love, kindness, justice they always operate.

Chan Mongol

Patriots Are Poisoned

PATRIOTS ARE POISONED

Poet Chan Mongol

December 18 of 2019

I stay away from patriots and narrow nationalist public,
They been making divisions in men and making them sick.
They are organized gangsters and allover they have bases
It is very contagious to be nationalists in hypnosis, dialysis.
They are in nongovernmental and in political organizations;
Playing magic in own languages, nations, religions in regions.
School systems brainwash to produce loyal and patriots;
Push injections with narcotic substances and fostering idiots.
Diagnosed national anthems of countries, taught in schools;
Children turn biased with national songs and rules as fools.
As a free man, I voice loud and clear to let you hear right
Narrow, nasty, nationalism are bars for humanity, alright!
Walls should be broken like the Berlin wall to dispense liberty;
Free chained citizens to taste god's paradise and humanity!
Modern countries are not city states but bars of whole liberty;
Our freedom is dumped with denials of equality and divinity!

Chan Mongol

The Earth Is Flat

THE EARTH IS FLAT

By Poet Chan Mongol

December 18 of 2019

It is me who challenges and strongly disagree
That, they have wrong scientific thesis, theory!
Even from the high altitude,air-craft or rocket;
None sees the earth moves but sees the Sunset!
In the planetary system, biggest is the Sun
The earth doesn't move but the sun is to run.
The far away Sun looks like a ball, so small
From distance everything looks little, practical.
Accordingly, the far away ship will look little
In the open ocean, nearer ship is seen tall.
That doesn't prove that the earth is round
Theory is a fallacy what can be easily found.
Scientists fooled us to make untrue as true
The earth is flat but their fallacies continue!
The earth is not round as is in their fantasy
With wrong speculations, irate men are busy.
Faiths of Hindu, Jew, Muslim, Christian once said
That, the earth is flat what exactly god has made!
Sinners have been creating pressures on believers
Believers must not bend over to cheaters and liars.
I go with the faith what millions of years men said
Sun is round and moves but earth was flatly made.
The Sun rises in the east and moves west for sunset
Flat earth doesn't move, what god set what we get.

Chan Mongol

Hate

HATE

Poet Chan Mongol

December 17 of 2019

With the hate politics and with the hate religions
We still have thousands of years old infections.
Hate in the system is the unnecessary accessory
It is the virus nesting in all countries, so sorry!

Hate can't be seen and haters dress up excellent
Hate exists in minds of nationalists and it is silent.
I am talking about hate politics and hate religions
Infectious people apply for nations in professions.

Active advocacy for the conservative and liberal
Nobody settled justice for all to make us equal!
Game is, some to be governed and some to govern
Religions and politics variously twist and turn.

Law makers made laws in the national constitution
Spirit of nationality is with menu of discrimination.
The influence of religious, political and law people
Compelling subordinates to be haters and terrible!

In segments of a society and a country hate exists
Hate first injected by religions and political beasts.
It exists wherever you see superiors and inferiors
Hate is the backbone to empower on others.

The bureaucratic system promotes discrimination
Make countries, nations with the false liberation!
Hate is used to put us down and to discriminate
To suppress and oppress more and us to defeat!

Religion and the politics daily teach discrimination
Affected men spread evil sentiment in education.
Avoid evil and maintain rightfully own character
Why jeopardizing own soul to undermine another.

Hallucinations Of God

HALLUCINATIONS OF GOD

Poet Chan Mongol

December 15 of 2019

People with wisdom are believers also but denoted as atheists,
They are Paleolithic whose solidarity is with trees and beast.
God isn't in Mecca or in Jerusalem and Rome as symbols and stones;
God with mortals, immortals with life or even with lifeless bones.

It's nice to cheer up and dance when someone dies;
For ingredients of a dead, god's love and attention rise.
Never known the god, the merciful who is to be with every being;
But before and after the life, god exists busy in manufacturing!

You may not like me because I never went to anybody's temple;
They were made and meant for horrible, healthy, wealthy people!
I don't agree that god wrote and did bindings of those bibles,
Men edited and changed them in many centuries as god's tales.

I never learnt voodoo, magic or any conventional bible;
As a human, I knew divinity, humanity what not horrible!
We been violating god and changed us from Paleolithic to modern;
Why not remained Paleolithic as god made? Why changing often?

With or without life, all were made of god's shadows and reflection;
Each segment, tissue and cell are pieces of god, made for creation.
We are products of hallucinations with bubbles of god temporary;
There is no need to feed preachers because the life finishes hurry!

Chan Mongol

Conditions

CONDITIONS

Poet Chan Mongol

December 15 of 2019

Day by day, things are getting very harder;
Can the pain go away sooner with the prayer?
Drops of tears are running out from the weaker;
Those are not colored ink but all are crystal clear.
Body was given only for this hell to only suffer;
But in the heaven, no need of body there!
What good it is if prayers don't work at all to cure?
Without wasting time, eat to stay healthy and pure sure.
Conditions became confusing for preachers and collaborators;
They claim themselves appointees of god but proven liars.
They set up a good business with an unseen commodity;
Our sufferings don't go away but they empower own authority.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Mysterious Moves

MYSTERIOUS MOVES

Poet Chan Mongol

December 11 of 2019

Season is changing in the cyclic order
Bad times go away after we suffer.
The world looks round when we see
And things move around, round to be.
Earth, Moon and Sun move on own axis
Immortals move in a system in peace.
In different times, objects differently circle
Some never ending, some with limited cycle!
Every being has own bible in the creation
We made ours in our way, in own imagination.
In our eyes, we may see things differently
Perhaps, other creatures do well comparatively.
Each being is working in own rotating chamber
Ignorantly, we claim and declare us better.
All in universe move in a power, supernatural
One kind is mortal and another is immortal.
None crosses limitation and so is my analysis
There is no way and no science, god to reach.
We are to be in a world as we see and find us
And with own bibles, there are also others.
There is no way to find god and to know his role
It's a mystery, now we see and now not at all.

Chan Mongol

Hell To Heaven

HELL TO HEAVEN

Poet Chan Mongol

December 11 of 2019

Leaves dry up and fly in the empty space
Then fall on the ground, the base.
The base is the soil and it holds all
Could be dead or alive, large or small.

Truth is, what goes up and comes down again
Such a short game either, sane or insane!
Interim life is in cold, heat and rain
Then, back to Babylon after suffering pain.

Life was formed to take the punishment
To experience the hell, life is fully meant.
What is better, a torturous hard toil
Or, resting and relaxing in sleep in soil?

A living life knows greed, hunger, anger
A dead is above all illusions, sins forever.
We are born to feel, to suffer in this earth
None escapes from such after taking birth!

Wealthy-filthy, rich-poor, strong-weaker
Get unknown assessment for taking torture.
What will happen after the term of jail?
The soul will be free and the body will fail.

What will happen after horrible hell-jail term?
Pin dropped silence in heaven is sure confirm.
Body was formed to be thrown in the fire of hell
Sensors are to feel, see, hear, taste, to smell.

Chan Mongol

A New Habitat In Antarctica

A NEW HABITAT IN ANTARCTICA

Poet Chan Mongol

December 8 of 2019

Antarctica will be the next homestead;
It is not in the Moon, Mars or Jupiter.
Preparation is needed for the settlement;
With nuclear power plant to supply power!

Once, the new world was America,
Hard works, electricity needed enormous;
With gold rush, railway and for ventures,
Mass immigration was occurred for us!

Europe, Asia, Africa were left behind then,
Over population had proper distribution;
What could happen to those continents?
If none could get here for immigration!

Things worked well in the past,
With those men and their manpower;
Again, world population is rocketing,
Alarming condition became the horror.

British once managed settlement to many;
Overseas empty islands, lands, terrains;
Nothing will be easy now in the Antarctica,
Process takes time with tremendous pains!

Big powers can still own Antarctica,
Collecting protection money, fees, taxes;
And for providing heat and hot water,
For banking, policing, services-enterprises!

Excellency, Queen can call for a meeting,
To finance for the new settlement mission;
To save humanity from the coming danger,
Need to rush the new settlement mission!

Same procedure; process will be applied,
As done in USA; Canada with heat, water;
Let's be protected for few hundred years
NASA can stop spending for Mars, Jupiter!

Let's start thinking today for tomorrow,
For new settlement for unborn children;
Over the surface of the earth for fresh air,
For fresh habitat for us, it can be a heaven!

Why going too far and why wasting money?
The planet to live is in the next door;
There is no need to look in the outer space,
The remedy is in the earth's own corridor!

I wish my proposal can reach far to big guys,
They can think even when they sip liquor, beer;
A good planning is the urgent to start the job,
And save the old earth from coming danger.

Chan Mongol

Chan Mongol

Popularity Of Few Thousand Years

POPULARITY OF FEW THOUSAND YEARS

Poet Chan Mongol

December 7 of 2019

Hammurabi, the king proved very well that he was there;
Same did 2 thousand years ago, king Asok and king Alexander.
That, Socrates was a very literate and knew grammar;
But on the other hand, illiterate prophets been most popular!

Who favored prophets and their establishments?
Who sprayed on them perfumes and nicer scents?
They got strong ties with pharaohs and royal families;
In built up relations among succeeding rulers of dynasties.

Killers of Mohammad's family promoted his religion;
Almost 15 hundred years he is with the ruling administration.
Romans ordered to crucify the lord Jesus,
Rulers repented later and penetrated Jesus in us.

Buddha was a prince who was supported by other rulers;
He was sponsored by King Asok and by Asok's successors.
Strong and long lasting backups promoted each prophet,
No question was being asked if a prophet was illiterate!

Goods become brands when accepted by famous people,
To be accepted depends on mega buyers not in any miracle!
It is not what you know but it is who you know;
In the field of literacy, prophets had nothing to do.

Prophets were nurtured and upheld by following governments;
Thus, governments have been engineering public sentiments.
To be worshiped and likable in most surrounding houses
Literate or illiterate folks needed sponsorship since old days!

Actually, rulers been using fools, mute nature and figures as icons;
In national flags, in books, in administrations and in religions!
I still want to find out what kind of magic prophets knew,
To be in our minds in few thousand years what did they do?

The Gist Of Life

THE GIST OF LIFE

Poet Chan Mongol

December 6 of 2019

In such a short life
Dreams never came true;
Works never finished
Old will be fired by new.
Things are well set
Enterprise is the turn key;
Just go with the traffic
And take the exit timely.
Stars will twinkle
And the Sun will burn;
Mortals will be dead
In each one's own turn.
I am defeated, they won
But for how long?
They didn't repent in life
If they did right or wrong!
I experienced famine, war
Hardship and disease;
Wet in rain, burnt in heat
Passed tests with difficulties!

Chan Mongol

Ancient Food

ANCIENT FOOD

Poet Chan Mongol

December 5 of 2019

What is the difference in a lion and me?
Both are flesh eaters who eat with cruelty.
We learnt to eat meat from lions of jungles;
Avoided proteins of legumes and vegetables!

We falsely imagine foods of ancient people;
We accuse them for eating raw flesh of animal.
Old folks didn't eat flesh and never cruelly prey;
It's nice to develop thoughts in the proper way.

You picture Paleolithic-Neolithic as the stone age;
But in the state of nature, they had civilized days!
You think, what you eat they ate the same too;
They didn't eat flesh and blooded life like you!

Wrong data collection from millions of years ago;
Not only bogus, rubbish but unscientific also!
Columbus sailed for India but came to new planet;
Naming natives as Indians which is fully incorrect!

You confused and misled people with wrong tales;
With mad imaginations and with many repeated fails.
Lies and fantasy shouldn't be in your positive way;
Why miscalculate old, why not rectify present day?

Ancient humans were not ferocious as we are today;
They were milder like domestic pets as I now say!
It's nice to think nice to correctly express, record;
They didn't eat flesh and never used any gun, sword!

Chan Mongol

1st Layer Of Sky

1st LAYER OF SKY

Poet Chan Mongol

December 5 of 2019

What is the meaning of sky
How far it is from here?
It is not where stars are
It is all above land and water!

Sky is not one object only
It is not particular or a singular;
We even call it god or the heaven
Sky is the space and things upper.

With endless definition
And the only thing is true;
That, the sky is limitless
It is deep, clean and looks blue.

The sky hold all lights of stars
Seen and unseen objects and molecules,
They are are creative and fair
They also refine filthy fuels or mules.

The sky isn't a limited roof
It starts from our surface;
Then, it goes on and on
It is the never ending terrace.

The sky has many layers
Our pollution stays in the 1st layer;
And that is about 7 miles up below clouds
1st layer makes our air, water and weather.

Chan Mongol

Facials To Hide Faces

FACIALS TO HIDE FACES

Poet Chan Mongol

December 2 of 2019

They suck your finance to do many things immoral;
Don't give them money to do pollution and thick facial.
Let them stay as they are as usual, pretty, natural;
Why impersonating the appearance to be artificial?
In old age women used soaps to cleanse dirt and lard;
But recently frauds paint faces with cow dung, absurd!
Domestic animals, plants and children need to be fed;
Women don't do what they have to do and turning mad!
How can you be a naturalist if you use dung in the face?
Twisting and hiding the real nature, I find very disgrace.
They believe in god but denounce the god given beauty;
With hypocrisy and poison in mind what they want to be?
It is O.K to beautify nails, toes, toys and terraces;
Let penal code be applied for hiding human faces!
What is more offensive? Wearing a veil or painting the face?
It's confusing, misleading to recognize reality and to trace.
Relax! Take it easy! Stay cool and be what you are!
Why you have to polluter you, other and the nature?

Chan Mongol

Environmentalists

ENVIRONMENTALISTS

Poet Chan Mongol

December 1 of 2019

Our overpopulation seized the planet earth;
And reduced trees, animals and their birth.
Rivers, canals, lakes, swamps and ponds are filled;
Waters ran away and marine lives are being killed.
We don't have to bring unborn to be born for bad news;
How can we ignore facts and factual issues in queues?
We are fearing for the tearing and for destroying resources;
Without munitions, big army surrenders to face consequences.
We hardly get natural or organic produces and goods;
Chemicals are legally added for preservation of foods.
Chemicals are licensed to be used by lawful industries;
So is all over, even in European and American countries!
Uncontrolled population must eat and utilize necessities;
Governmental profits come from chemicals, animals, trees!
Governments must sit down to think and to talk out for future;
The burning question to answer is for population size to lower.
Environmentalists need to be united strongly; □
They are to restlessly voice worldwide everyday boldly!
Time is running out and the condition is becoming unhealing;
For the upcoming danger, selfish people got hardly feeling!
Overpopulation is not just a word only but a worst crisis is!
Overpopulation is poisoning soil, air, water, light and trees!
We want real environmentalists not those fake and fancy ones;
Frauds use environment and overpopulation for profit returns!
Serious environmentalists should be in the field day and night;
No part timers to govern and control who hardly visit the site!

Chan Mongol

A Heaven

HEAVEN

Poem by Chan Mongol

November 29 of 2019

They are with not enough data and software;

In the temporary internet why they are?

Yes! Temporary is the internet as created;

Almost six months older software is outdated!

Rotten scientists been playing with consumers;

None of us can enjoy directly natural affairs.

Internet should be used for our liberation;

Success of revolution should be in education.

Only, showing own pictures and call it selfi;

Tendency is to be hallucinated and stars to be.

Also, many are sunk in the filthy quagmires;

In fists of narrow, nasty own political leaders!

Polishing the system of bureaucracy and greed;

Since the Neolithic period, humans were not freed.

I wish people be organized to join me;

Because, now the cry is everywhere to be free.

Trillions of mute freedom seekers, I can see;

But no motivation for liberation is seen around me!

Perhaps, their interests are not constructed same;
We don't understand each other's problem and game.
I don't care for a country but care for an individual;
Worldwide, all countries are sunk in the hell.
I can't be with gangs and neither they are with me;
Let them stick with own rotten country and society!
I had a dream to return to Paleolithic or, Neolithic age;
To state of nature with more trees and rich natural image!
With lesser newborn and reducing overpopulation;
Demolishing countries with one earth and one federation!
Educating folks and bringing the forgotten humanity;
In denouncing states and upholding individuality, sanity!
I bring up history, logic and factual information;
For decades, I tried but bullies failed me my mission.
Don't let it go as is to endanger and spoil in the turmoil;
Over population will dent the light, air, water and soil.
What are you going to do with too many people?
Eliminating the nature, trees and the leftover is the hell!
Conscience needed for not to bring more than 2 children;
It will redo the earth as before, as a paradise, a heaven!

A Lady Cardio Doctor In Usa

A LADY CARDIO DOCTOR IN USA

Poet Chan Mongol

November 28 of 2019

She is a very special and a great dignified human
As an icon of women and as a pioneer she has risen.
She lost homestead and love ones in the midst of riot
She is now in USA with daughters and education she got.

A fine background and a determination gave her power
She became a dedicated young and skilled cardio doctor.
According to the most ancient Greek fiction, education
In "Tethys Ocean" Himalaya, Nepal, Kashmir were born.

The icon lady doctor was born in a standard noble family
But her paradise of the world became Turmoil and silly.
Kashmir was a peaceful land where settled Greeks and many
Uprising and political devastation causing now misery, agony!

India was made with people of various ethnic diversities
USA followed same values in thousands of American cities.
USA is doing well internally with various ethnic roots
But India is sunk in poverty, violence, arson, riots and loots.

Hoping that rude men will fall down and women will rise
To rescue and enrich the poor, sick and to laminate the vice!
Who will bell the cat now? Termite-men or kinder-women
Not she-males! But educated mothers, sisters, girl-children!

More education will make them highly motivated
More they are academic and more they are constructive!
More higher educated they can get, less they will be destructive
They will be able to take decisions to control sex to be seductive.

Their higher and dignified skills will cleanses and rinse
For productivity, peaceful coexistence and harmony offerings!
They will sure better beautify own family and the society
They will be able to remove shrewdness, jealousy, dusty, dirty.

Let me end with the respect and love to the lady pioneer
All I wanted to encourage others by putting her example here.
I want fallen women to rise up like this young cardio doctor
To be devoted with kindness to help family, sick and the poor!

Chan Mongol

Atmosphere

ATMOSPHERE

Poet Chan Mongol

November 27 of 2019

Very often, rises of flood and tsunami water
Why the increasing of water and from where?
Under ocean big notion is the main
Earthquake makes there hill and mountain.
Water has swift speed and quick race
To overflow lands above the surface!
It takes time for water to be sucked by Sun
To be replaced in holes under the ocean!
Life becomes as usual after any incident
Everybody finds a home after an accident.
Believing an unseen might and touching cross
Forgetting the death, trauma and any loss!
Life goes on in new generation, new edition
Things returns differently in reincarnation.
Beings are objects in the reincarnation process
It's a network of the universe which is endless!
The sun and moon give the most magnetic power
For air, land, water and adjacent atmosphere.

Chan Mongol

New Year Is Not New

NEW YEAR IS NOT NEW

Poet Chan Mongol

November 24 of 2019

I hear the New Year! The New Year,
It comes every year, over and over.
It's the round shape which is going on and on,
It goes up and comes back to Babylon.

You heard the conception of reincarnation,
That, all are here and there is no new production.
They say that Jesus didn't die and he will return here,
Life is a process and death isn't the death forever!

In a cyclic order, continuously things are to redo,
In the same way, with the velocity of high and low.
The concept remains the same,
Rotating 12 months thus, the old comes with a new name.

We made mathematics from the lunar and the nature,
All nations were made in 12 rotating months of theyear.
And January is not the New Year in all where,
There is the different New Year in different culture.

We see the tendency of following the English calendar,
We became one for global trade, education and behavior.
But still, many ethnic nations follow two calendars,
They will keep it up until the sunset of own years.

Refurbished and repaired New Year looks new,
Fact is, nothing is new but just looks new to view!
It takes time to reshape and re gain same condition in nature,
Length of time properly, proportionately makes atmosphere!

Nothing is new but we call edited things as new in superstition,
We are only wheeling and twirling the New Year celebration.
I do, hereby, want to say that there is no New Year
Periods of conditions rotate after the damage repair.

Chan Mongol

Puzzle

PUZZLE

Poet Chan Mongol

November 21 of 2019

Have you thought of untouchable roof with dazzling lights?
Beneath that paradise, the life is transforming days and nights.
Mysterious conditions with the ongoing and constant energy.
To recycle, repair to make awake, sleep or to die so busy!
Nothing is stable under the sky and all change own formation
From zero to baby, baby to old and old to zero condition.
Temporary blood flow to feel and to suffer here in the hell;
Unsolved mystery and there is no answer of the puzzle!
Blood reasoned us to be kicked out from the heaven;
Blood reasoned to carry on the jail term by all men-women.
No blood and no suffering, no noise, no scream and no shout!
Loved ones got peace when blood flow stopped to dry out.
Condensed blood gained extra weight in the sky to be held there;
Heavy cloud and blood are dropped down to give temporary life here.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Discrimination In Canada

DISCRIMINATION IN CANADA

Poet Chan Mongol

November 20 of 2019

What good it is
If they work with negligence;
If the authority pets only vendors
And offenders do offences as business!

You can sue them only in USA
But in Canada, third world and elsewhere;
There is no justice for handicaps here
Disables have one way street to suffer!

Discrimination exists in Alberta-Canada
It is silent for silent minority;
Weaker are the center of discrimination
When no attention from concerned authority!

Bureaucrats don't want to lose positions
They know that your feet and hands are little;
But contractors got bigger jurisdictions
The system is sold out to those bigger people!

United States made many amendments
To safeguard domestic voters, above all;
To honor and to give citizens priorities
Government of USA is for the people.

What good it is with those foreign born
From India, China, Arab, Africa;
They get elected as representatives
But don't uphold the standard of Canada.

They are Chinese, Arabian, Indian, Africans
They won in elections, big deal
Incompetents are winners who can't change system
No manhood in Capitol hill, Parliament hill!

The question is eminent
Whether Canada is like Asia's down fall;
And needing repairs and reformation
To well establish that law is equal for all.

Slow and unfavorable system for people
Filthy guidelines need to clean, to clear;
Colonial system is lowering the condition
Declaration as the next to USA would be fair!

Chan Mongol

Vigorous

VIGOROUS

Poet Chan Mongol

November 18 of 2019

Your stories and faces, I read and I see
Beautiful, juicy, tasty, spicy, extraordinary!
As progressive, you are priority of mine
Now, you are to expose not to confine.
You are welcome but I have to leave
When you on board, remember to give!
You to lead as you are young and vigorous
To live and let live should be the purpose!
I know that you want a lot positive publicity
But don't just enjoy the right, do also duty.
Old is not required but the green has to prosper
Young replaces the old, so is the rule of nature.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Unfair Life

UNFAIR LIFE

Poet Chan Mongol

November 13 of 2019

None wants to know my ouch and pain
Everybody's gain is everybody's main.
Each existence wants to live
They are seen either active or inactive!
I still want to volunteer to help
But I even can't help myself!
I want to talk to explain, express
But I don't know your language.
Who am I and what I want to be
Am I to tolerate like soil and tree?
Am I also like water or air
I also function with forces of other.
Insects, virus, bacteria are there
They grow in harmless atmosphere.
All are here for various purposes
To abuse or to be abuse, I guess!
Some are to be mute and they tolerate
They are to suffer considering, their fate!
Unsuccessful surgery making the earth hell
Many are made as neglected disable!
Justice will not be given I rest my case here
Life is very mysterious and never was fair!

Chan Mongol

Obsession

OBSESSION

Poet Chan Mongol

November 11 of 2019

I am obsessed with her angel like beauty
My love for her increased and met the density.
She is my dream girl, the only mate
She is my world, the target of daily date.
Dealing the feeling with her pretty face
She is the one whom I desire and daily praise.
Life is the mystery and so is the paradise
She clicks, pops up and she makes me to rise.
She is not my nightmare but my lucky charm
She gives the signal to hold her arm firm.
I am selfish because, I feel she is mine
Hungry and greedy for her and she is so divine.
Now, to reveal her identity will not be nice
She is hidden in the crowd and in disguise.
She is my romance, the chemistry to function
She is my love, my star, the only obsession.
I am made of clay and just a dirty human
But she is the angel who is in the far heaven.
My strong desire is for her as she is the best
One whom I never met is the sweetest to taste!
She is my imaginary soulmate and my only lover
I decorate her in my way though never seen her!

Chan Mongol

1st Occurs Little

1st OCCURS LITTLE

Poet Chan Mongol

November 11 of 2019

First come things for us little by little
Thus, we get the message to be tolerable.
To get used to the upcoming condition
Warnings we get for the coming situation.

Little by little status occurs to be ready, to prepare,
To make the right weather or atmosphere!
We get signs, signals and announcements,
To be careful of future incidents, accidents!

Symptoms come to be ready for the harsh winter
Indications are observed for the severe summer.
No winter, no summer comes sudden
Preconditions come to us very often.

Even, before someone finally depart and die,
Marks are seen with little pain and cry.
To sleep daily is for final sleep to occur,
Sleeping daily is the practice to die forever.

Similarly, little sins become big vices
And then, big vices pay big prices.
Increasing and decreasing happen slowly
At the top or at the bottom, line ends finally!

Stay in the middle as much as possible
Don't be too short or, don't be too tall!
With syndromes, we all must meet the final line
But to proceed slowly is much fun and fine

Chan Mongol

Men's Obesity

MEN'S OBESITY

Poet Chan Mongol

November 10 of 2019

I still see herds of cattle in the field
For men's food, they would be killed.
I see flowers in the bush and garden
They would also be beheaded for men.

I see rivers, lakes, swamps, waters
They would be gone by home builders.
Pure air in the atmosphere still for us
Soon will be filled with smoke and gas!

No increase of life line, no good agriculture
Overpopulation is making polluted venture.
Men lived millions of years very good
Without techs, I lived well in my childhood.

Worst is yet to come without the nature
Selfish men will cause the final disaster.
We say, we live in comfort with inventions
Paleolithic and Neolithic had poor conditions.

But I strongly demand as I hereby speak
Let's return to age of Paleolithic and Neolithic.
One life to go and it has to be with quality
No zigzag of chemical and nuclear obesity!

Let trees, animals, the nature live
Soil, air, warms, water and life they give!
We are in wrong paths with mad discovers
Stop births of new men only for five years.

For the quality of life what we need
No overpopulation and no chemical feed!
Let trees give breeze and let water be there
Let's not finish up resources of the nature!

Chan Mongol

Angels To Evils

ANGELS TO EVILS

Poet Chan Mongol

November 10 of 2019

Everybody was born as the angel
Even baby birds are angels as little.
A baby of a human and of an animal
They are lovable as long as dependable.
Dependable newborns stay fearless
They don't fight, don't make clash.
Automatically set their comfort and food
Parents are there to do them good.
Fear develops under circumstances
With more needs, more challenges.
All get moods to know races much later
When stepping in the life theater.
New babies are friendly with all
They can't distinguish Fire, water, soil.
You can't be eaten by a baby tiger
Even when that new born has hunger!
Only able body adults want more perimeters
More with desires, greed-jealousies, angers.
Disabled bodies are sinless and remain as angels
More meals, times do transformations to evils.

Chan Mongol

Black Money And Human Trafficking

BLACK MONEY AND HUMAN TRAFFICKING

Poet Chan Mongol

November 8 of 2019

It surprises me a lot when I see
In seeing the club of lions with weird philosophy!
They are N.G.O but hard to know their type
Affiliated with U.N.O and also say they save life.

To save a life a government is there
N.G.O collects black money from the rich tax payer.
They prove that a government is impotent
In illegal transactions, a government remains silent.

Internationally, they use wild animal's icon
Rich citizens of poor countries give them donation.
1st class airfares, 5 star hotel accommodation
Paid by poor donors for big members of club Lion!

Feeding the Lion seems non-kosher, very odd
Whoever feed, mostly are tax evaders and fraud.
Espionage and investigations should be made
Because, they smuggle human and they tax evade!

Those donors of poor countries got own parents
But lions dare to ignore to pay own governments.
In many scenarios, their buddies get visas for USA
So is another illegal human trafficking as I hereby say!

Actions are not taken yet for their money laundering
They get big black money for visa sponsoring.
For visa sponsor, black money paid to club members
For European, American, Australian seminars.

N.G.O members of the U.N.O got no diplomatic status
They cheat, lie, blackmail poor governmental officers.
Actions should be taken against forgery of N.G.O
Poor countries should watch them for what they do!

Chan Mongol

1 Day To Come

1 DAY TO COME

Poet Chan Mongol

November 7 of 2019

People keep a distance if they are not in your race;

Or, they keep a distance if they are not in your age.

They stay far away if they don't have your standard;

For them, to communicate with you seemed hard.

It is the category of denomination and classification;

Where and how can you find your kind of person?

Neither, socialism or communism could give liberation;

Not enough education to stop ongoing discrimination.

Everybody is in the marketplace but remain selective;

Even for babies, they buy cribs economy or expensive.

Neither voiced or wrote good how to uphold generation;

How to stop spoiling babies in the proper expression!

Constitutions and religions failed since ancient days;

Needing real pundits to bring equality from such craze!

Education, economy and politics are harsh and unfair;

Efforts are to get power and to become popular leader.

Law makers and prophets been polishing same pitcher;

Academic people and illiterate stay far from each other!

1 day, we will be starting to live in the state of nature;

All competitions and discrimination will stop forever.

The mankind became very disturbing and fearful for all;

Nothing seems to work for justice for tall and for small.

1 day to come when we shall not cause our miseries;

1 day is to come to make equality to make us same rich.

Wickedness will not be taught in schools and at work;

State of nature and divinity will increase to light, to spark!

Chan Mongol

Take Care Of Yourself

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF

Poet Chan Mongol

November 6 of 2019

God is not good only or, only one sided
God is the combination of good and bad.
God does both creation and destruction
Transformation, alteration, modification!
To cause life and death are his function
God is responsible for whatever is done.
All beings fight but god lasts as the winner
Alas! Blame goes to the loser as the sinner.
By praising the god in the human language
We hurt ourselves but praising god always.
Hypocrisy and bigotry are our philosophies
Slavery for boss's favor and him to please!
Does god or the boss favor us or, don't do
We are on our own as beings and so is true.
Know thyself to help thyself is the lesson
Take care of yourself as a being, as a creation.

Chan Mongol

Mass Mysterious Trick

MASS MYSTERIOUS TRICK

Poet Chan Mongol

November 6 of 2019

Different people differently enjoy
In different orchestration in different celebration,
After the pleasure, drink, food and sex
Regret, sorry and cry come by their rotation.

Everything in the world is a circle and rotates
Zero to zero but in between is one to nine,
Some take it easy and go slow and last long
Some end joys rapid in fast eating when dine.

Stars got longest lifeline in invisible movement
From the birth of the earth they are there,
But both the moon and the earth move faster
To hurriedly expire their day, night and the year!

Everything was very well set in own wheel
The wheel moves on slow or quick,
Life goes on with joy or cry, obesity or poverty
Men failed to control such mass mysterious trick.

Chan Mongol

Hackers

HACKERS

Poet Chan Mongol

November 5 of 2019

I call them harmful, dirty virus
Who are not at all authorized by us.
Aggressively, they are in website
They are the nation of termite.
They break the peace and solicit
They hamper and tamper our life, gist.
For us, they never had contribution
They just do the plain violation.
Internet should give us protection
Protocol should be for our liberation.
business is facing the threat
Even Banking became a risky fact.
Culprit Hackers use technology for them
Authority couldn't stop their game.
Bloody hackers collect our information
From email and by other contribution!
When our passwords and banks in
They also use governmental phones to confine.
Don't co-operate threats inor phone
Only postal letter is the official tone.
Hackers are there to make us severely suffer
System builds them day by day stronger.
banking we should immediately decline
Our lives shouldn't be there hanging in !
Those unwanted enemies, addressed as hackers
They are also named as fraud telemarketers.
Those fraud people use technology to easily cheat
They are there to beat us and to make us unfit.

Chan Mongol

Suitable

SUITABLE

Poet Chan Mongol

November 4 of 2019

Birds don't sing all the time
Dogs bark whenever is the need,
In the demand of crying babies
Mothers are there to feed.
When the season is right
Farmers go to the field to seed,
When birds are due to lay eggs
And nests are made only to breed.
Tigers don't attack if not hungry
Actions are in the right atmosphere,
In a suitable condition of matters
All adjust the inner and outer nature.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

To Be Or Not To Be

TO BE OR NOT TO BE

Poet Chan Mongol

October 27 of 2019

What a mechanism set by nuclear particles all over
Mortals can never trace out the mystery, in life here.
Vast people worship god as a stone, even as a human
Propagation of god as a human is a fallacy, a mistaken!

In images, videos, vocals we sense, see, feel truths here
But old crook rulers publicized few as divine scripture.
We never found one supreme god and never will
Only through idols and agents, we can sense and feel.

God never sent anyone as his envoy since ancient days
Mortals were born in recycling and reproductive ways.
To be born and after we born causes of agents are there
They are preset, well set goddesses in the nature.

Are they beings? Do they have lives? Who they are
They are the soil, the fire, the air and the water.
Since ancient days, Hindu scholars brought science
The rule of agents of god is real, a true conscience.

About the network power of those lifeless, I wonder
Rightfully, crowned them as deities in Hindu culture!
Talents come and go but many acted unrealistic phony
Ingredients are matters for what to be and not to be!

Chan Mongol

-ing

-ing

Poet Chan Mongol

October 24 of 2019

Some want to make tons of money
Some others cry for injustice in agony.
Some want to be doctors and lawyers
They want to control you and are dangerous!
Many others want own image, fame
Some want to establish name.
Some want to be very rich
Some want to be armed police.
Some want to do cheating
Many are in hypnosis addicting.
Everybody has to do something
Some are dedicated for singing.
Some for harvesting in food preparing
But I chose to nonprofit writing.
Wars, battles, strikes, revolting
Fruitless rules with same suffering.
Most are in political dictating
To polish system without changing!
Does anyone care what's happening
Cutting trees and overpopulating!
To deactivate weapons none is researching
Evils increasing, humanity deteriorating.
With wrong targets, wrong missions
Treason in nature and living in prisons.

Chan Mongol

Sky And Mirage

SKY AND MIRAGE

Poet Chan Mongol

October 23 of 2019

In order to lower the distance with the top sky
Climbing a mountain to meet it, is an in vain try.
You may think someone as your main trusted person
The person keeps a space to prosper own condition.
No matter how hard you try to be someone's closer
Everybody is for himself and the person will stay far.
Distance remains there with the goldmine or paradise
Do not daydream to go near to the sky in million tries.
You may keep walking to touch wealth in the horizon
It is wasting time and so, stick with own old Babylon.
Certain things will always be there as total mystery
Mortals never met the sky and mirage in the history.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Patriots Are Haters

PATRIOTS ARE HATERS

Poet Chan Mongol

October 20 of 2019

They are made to be extremists as heartless haters
They are brainwashed and are falsely proud as superiors.
They are patriots and pop up in those artificial countries
Very serious people for whom own countries are as deities.

Claiming civilized but making divisions! Strange patriots
Nationalists, War mongers, Racists, bad economists, Idiots!
Patriots? But for whom? For what country, race, nation
Where do I fit in your honeymoon, division, separation?

I don't need those who don't find goodness in us, in me
Big mess and termites are in my sight walled against my liberty.
Quality is the matter and it's not the quantity in the street
Overpopulation and traffic jamming are giving us very bad treat.

What good are those folks who are for us the big barricade
They cannot say own words and even don't listen what we said?
They even don't work for themselves and are also slave laborers
Sorry for those numbers who are not productive but are our bars.

Already ganged up with own masters and with stained culture
I don't think that any prophecy can clean them up in life ever!
Too many are there with freak shows and with honey hives
Their illusions are not practical to cleanse souls in lives.

Anyway, I am in a process to remove them away from my list
No need those inactive people as, I am confident in my fist!
I know well that racism and the complexity of superiority exist
Nasty nationalists, bigotry of patriotic groups are in the midst!

Why not like me? Is that for my face, figure, height, expression?
Do I need patriots like you while deleting patriots is my mission!
We are one man kind and it is wrong to emphasis on a nationality
Patriots make wars and divisions and are criminals for humanity.

Come out of your barriers and break borders like the Berlin wall
Proclaim the liberation that we are not many but only one national!
Conveniently, ruling over others by gangs and nationals is wrong
Globalization is done but your realization needs the freedom song!

I know well why discrimination and why obstacle of goodness, justice
Why no president, PM, King, Pharaoh, Prophet could make yet peace?
Liberate yourself! Forget nationalism and patriotism for people
To understand ethics and values are naturally so easy and simple!

Chan Mongol

1 Fine Family

1 FINE FAMILY

Poet Chan Mongol

October 20 of 2019

We got old and more careful than before
Outside doesn't mean for us anymore.
Constancy of relationship between us two
It's built in, not up to me or, not up to you.
Though, it's a crisis when someone is older
Restrictions apply to be a whistle blower.
I don't have to kiss you over and over
In the subway platform, like a teenager!
Outside, sinking in wine in the October fest
My fest is with you at home as the best.
My instinct for you got density, so real
I can't show in public places physical.
What people do in bedrooms is private
Discussion about privacy, we don't accept.
Love is steady, not tasting few and you
Not to dump the good old and take the new!
You are the one and only whom I adore
You, the best whom I I dreamed away before.
Every day is a new day now for you and me
The maturity makes us a 1 fine family.

Chan Mongol

Distance Of Two

DISTANCE OF TWO

Poet Chan Mongol

October 19 of 2019

Without submission none can be happy
Stay connected with each other deeply.
Between two, bad spirit can have presence
2 must not keep in them any space, distance!
Religions teach goodness, the submission
Not to leave any room for evil's bad action!
Religions taught us modesty, language
Masked and abused by evils now a days.
Most temples owned by rich impostors
Selfish economy controls Imams and pastors.
The love and attachment must be strong
Otherwise, playing hypocrite song is wrong!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Break Borders

BREAK BORDERS

Poet Chan Mongol

October 19 of 2019

Strict laws made them narrow and blind
Urges are to develop authority's mind
Family doesn't mean only nuclear one
Freedom for a government is a nasty fun!

Beyond hedges, beyond the border
I know that you are lonely there
As the friend, mother, father, brother, sister
Someone who loves me for my life to share!

A brave daily cries his heart out
To empty the density of the cloud
Appearances are with grievances
Civilization and laws meant nonsense.

Why recognized those as countries
They don't give rights to life and properties
Minds of people are filthy and live as gangsters
Complains, allegations don't work against offenders.

Why do they foster sin and vice
Justice is denied and cruelty rise
Average people are not nice in countries
Lacking of actions to let go, to release!

Why little, why isolation and separation
Upgrade minds for assimilation
A joint family helps for a good marriage
Then, hardly a divorce occurs and cruelty lives.

Things are easy for governmental police
Victim public can't reach justice
Break borders and unify like Germany
For freedom for love, against bordered tyranny.

Chan Mongol

Love Is The Kindness

LOVE IS THE KINDNESS

Poet Chan Mongol

October 14 of 2019

Love is the positive spirit
To listen to the heartbeat
To feel deep inside
And the truth not to hide!

Love is felt in system of sensory
With each vital tissue
Nervous or pulmonary respiratory
Respiratory and blood circulatory.

To love, needing kinder role
Love is not for unkind selfish people
Kind people cannot abandon you
To stick with you a lot they do.

There is no room for fear with dear
Because, hearts are together
To support and to sponsor
To pay attention and to adore!

Love is the intensity for purity
No pollution and no dirty
It is for the clean perception
To touch, feel for vision, impression.

Love fulfills thirst and hunger
Helps to advance to meet desire
Beautiful things you find there
In heat, soil, air and water in nature.

Love is to spend time and energy
Kind, modest and helpful to be
It is for those who are childlike helpless
Love is positive, the kindness for bless.

God is kind, creative and positive
To give birth and back to back to conceive
So is love for dead or alive and for all
With the spirit of paternal and maternal.

Unkind men will victimize you, will make mess
They have no love for other people's business
There are rude bureaucrats whom you meet
They love them only but they make you unfit.

Chan Mongol

Collaborators Of Rulers

COLLABORATORS OF RULERS

Poet Chan Mongol

October 12 of 2019

Use perception and education to attentively study history,
Governments fostered fanatics in the committee of advisory.
Insane people been making politics with the unseen god,
Leave god alone and don't abuse god to make him bored!

God is good because, god stays far away from gangster people;
His religion given to us to live in love, peace and in simple!
Religions meant to do good to beings but how about performers?
They edit and implicate own bad prophecies, laws and orders.

To do good or to do bad, does god has hands in both procedures?
Nobody's magic can dictate god what to do. what not do in universe!
Ain't forcible religious conversion or emotional blackmailing vices?
With interest earned money why use mikes in sinful performances?

They block streets to perform activities of religions,
Why can't they do so in deserts or in other locations?
Surprisingly, they preach us with own besthypnotic skill,
Are they trying to spray fears in minds of us to heal?

I askwhy parades of those hypocrites and their monastery?
Why couldn't they stop injustice and our pain and misery?
Leaders of churches, temples and mosques are collaborators,
In all times, not The God but governments were their emperors!

Chan Mongol

.01%

01%

Poet Chan Mongol

October 11 of 2019

Too much care for her or him can be a vice;

If one cannot evaluate another's sacrifice.

Life and spending shouldn't mean like water;

When one cannot care for a straw another.

If the love taker is a true woman or man;

Definitely, ties would be in good situation.

Here, some women sure can make you;

And some break you like the morning dew.

Women got very significant role in the family;

Association with them should be build carefully.

If you have to find out find the best you can;

If she is the right woman or he is the man.

How you going to find the right partner;

Not everybody can be a good caretaker.

To be happy in the family is difficulty;

Both cannot be rulers, only one can be!

The ruler can't be a hard and bad conspirator;

A ruler must not be autocrat, a center of fear.

Anyone can rule in the family, a king or a Queen;

None should be unkind, impolite, cruel and mean!

Actually, just treat and understand each other fair;

Try 99.99% with finest behavior and caricature.

The divorce is the last.01% to take as an option;

But it is not the one as an admirable suggestion.

For little sympathy and harmony I will keep my tie;

It breaks my heart to say someone goodbye.

I do not want anyone to suffer and to be sorry;

May god help all only to store good memory!

I want to be positive with people a little;

Even, if it is for.01% percent ideological.

Time to time people change and minds too;

To change is to cut the rot so, to change say, no!

Chan Mongol

Chemistry And Penetration

Chemistry and penetration

Poet Chan Mongol

October 23 of 2018

Now, life is just a little extended
A little busted, rusted, faded!
What good it is to be like this
We had simple chemistry and activities.

Many are not bearing old true memory
Now we started writing records, own diary.
From records, we can find a fool, a stupid
And find who picked up own spit?

Records about who was no longer needed
Who was dumped, sacked, expelled!
Time is now more misused to assess past days
Time to used to find old loss and damage.

With songs of birds, we once grew up
From calves, we learnt to run and jump.
Our staple foods were rice, lentil
Homegrown fruits, spinach, vegetable!

Happy go lucky, life should be tolerable
Complications be avoided to make it simple!
We never had the best, never had enormous
Life went on in the way of divine orders!

We are proud because, we think we are better
For information, none is better ever!
Chemistry means penetrating and so is suffering
Without suffering there is no understanding!

The penetration was there and still is here
Chemistry been making us only to change the gear.
In each time, each generation, all claimed better
Only, all tried to switch boring atmosphere.

Chan Mongol

Civilization Had Many Faces

CIVILIZATION HAD MANY FACES

Poet Chan Mongol

October 9 of 2019

Don't keep quiet on the life and don't be shy
You have avenues to try, even before you die!
To cancel the right to do divorce is uncivil
You have the right to remarry if you feel.

To like or not to like, none can force you
It's you who has the right to feel, to view.
Your silence or any control from another
Suppression, depression, oppression occur.

Little interest grows so, pay attention
It can lead to make serious relation.
The interest has to be from both sides
If only from one, the hostility will arise.

Play with own head but not from outside
You will not regret if you honestly tried!
Keep looking but don't stop the ride
One life to go and make it for your side!

Widows had to commit suicide then there
A widow jumped in husband's funeral pyre!
That was the civilization, an adopted culture
Died there a widow and a first born daughter!

In Arab and in India, brutality was alright and civil
Deaths of widows and first born daughter were forcible.
For them, it was the glory of civilization against women
But we banned that kind of civilization done by cruel men!

Let our liberation be in the right way
Let no life becomes anybody's iron fist prey!
Right to live and choices for betterment must explore
Let men and women have choices without any horror!

In naming civilization, injustice still happen
Alas! Still, unlucky people fall in ditches often!
Life isn't a bed of roses, all must think about it
To fulfill proper urges, keep yourself fit!

Civilization had many faces at times, made by various men
Today, we banned bad laws and whatever was right then.
Feeding prisoners alive to hungry lions was royal culture
Some countries banned now death sentence for any prisoner!

We have to ensure individual territorial rights
We have to find better ways to stop wars and fights!
We have to start to make citizens noble and angel
Needing the proclamation of liberation by new people!

Each generation declared own ways as updated civilization
Each also banned older bad traditions in new liberation.
Transformation and modification are going on and on
I voice to uphold kindness, politeness and good emotion!

Chan Mongol

Flunked Amateurs

FLUNKED AMATEURS

Poet Chan Mongol

October 6 of 2019

Here, whoever are our guides and leaders
Scientists, doctors, lawyers, engineers
Anything they did, brought cry and horror
Flunked amateurs mishandled the atmosphere!

I have opinions not to trust them in general
In 37.2 trillion cells, they are not knowledgeable
Your and our family members who died earlier
Under their malpractices and clinical care!

How can you trust those who are filthy richer
By taking your money become wealthier
They invented bio weapons like Aids, cholera
Off and on, they do so to threat and to scare.

Gambling, medicine, law business are vices
Boycott bad systems and so is my advice
Don't you see, don't you feel what they do
Their anti public systems cause our sorrow!

Try to know and grow those plants and trees
Our ancestral natural remedies to increase
Legal and medical system must be changed
Worldwide humans should be well managed.

They make laws to keep up territorial clientele
To break their castles seemed very impossible
They play god with our fear and emotion
Our money and life go for their consumption.

Paleolithic, Neolithic and medieval people
They were much better and harmless civil
They had close ties with humanity and nature
Ancient fathers lived very well on agriculture.

Current system has no good law for justice
Chained are citizens whom they don't release
Wastes and bullshit research are often seen
How good are they who can't cure your gangrene?

Their syndicates destroyed our real knowledge
They initiated to do the worst offence
Ancestors were good with natural therapy
Ill system chained you and me to give agony!

We have to find ways to go back to the nature
To get in touch with the preset atmosphere
Otherwise, it would be the worst danger
The failure will cause final destruction here!

I am not happy with them and not in their queue
If you are satisfied with them it's fine with you
Every human got opinions and stories to bring live
Those urges of experiences should let us drive!

Chan Mongol

Burned Carbon

BURNED CARBON

Poet Chan Mongol

October 6 of 2019

Simple is that
Overpopulation affects the climate.
More people more consumption
In the limitation of the condition!

None needs to be a rocket scientist
 $2+2=4$ is the simple arithmetic
Water, air, soil are getting the beat
Changing weather, changing heat!

The earth and the necessary power
Intoxicating with smoke, gas, bad air
Jeopardizing the Paleolithic design
Environmental condition isn't fine.

Our selfish activities in the nature
Not enough foresight for future
We can't stretch the earth
It has to be as it was in the birth.

Rivers are drying up in Asia and Africa
The earth is not only within America.
Limbs, veins and issues need to spark
The entire earth is a network.

From now on birth control is a must
We don't have to make babies too fast
All governments must make bylaws
Most devastation more human cause.

Trees came first for our need
Without trees no med. no food to feed
Cutting trees for our habitation
Our tadpoles causing alarming condition!

All countries copied US patriotic act
To lower population USA should intercept.
Somebody has to bell the cat
Or else, overpopulation will remain threat.

What you eat now or minutes ago
What you feel later or tomorrow.
Check out the density of population
Chaotic little countries for false liberation!

To go back in the past with lower population
To rescue the earth, needing preparation
No good earth and no fruitful creation
There will be heartless burned carbon!

Go in some other countries
Check out their dust, tar and gas release
Two layers above the surface of cities
There is no pure air and breeze!

The nature is trying the best
But seeming very incapacitate
Atomic bombs blasted anywhere
Such an affect will travel in the air.

No country is safe, I bet
All are facing the severe threat
Modern scientists are causing horrors
Patients die in hospitals, in cares of doctors.

Chan Mongol

Only Love

ONLY LOVE

Poet Chan Mongol

October 5 of 2019

To like someone is to like from the far
But to love someone is to sincerely care.
Between love and like what you choose
One is to hold and another to keep loose.
Speak your mind and let us know well
Let us know what is to be considerable!
There are matters where don't be cheap
Let pure kindness be for friends to keep.
It's nice to appreciate a friend like a rose
But many hesitate to honestly come close.
Say love is not to invite for any indecency
Nor, to make sex or deep physical intimacy!
You have to love when you built confidence
To remove dirt, love is to cleanse and rinse.
Let the soul be free from the closed cage
Only then, kindness will make new days.
The word love will restore the humanity
But like will continue mistrust and insanity.
Let's remove like for love for a living being
There will be a big change with everything.
Let's get rid of confusion and say love for like
Stop those pundits and tell them to take a hike.
We have to build the relationship firmly deep
No more the use of like but only love we will keep.

Chan Mongol

Join Them And Break Bad System

JOIN THEM AND BREAK bad SYSTEM

Poet Chan Mongol

December 21 of 2016

What did they conquer and become notable?
Not countries, not lands but weaker people!
How did they discover and conquer?
By fleet, planes and by vote they took over!

What else is there to break the slavery chain?
In accepting the state of nature again.
You have ways to obey and hail them
Or, to join them and win to break the system.

Some may say, to join them is very cowardice
For the record, the suicidal strategy is the vice.
No chance for weaker and poor to win in a combat war
So, guerrilla war and espionage people may consider.

Police must think like criminals and study bad guys
That's the way to victory and doing so is my advice.
Therefore, everything is possible to start to do
We have to turn back and go five thousand years ago!

The safest way is to join them to take the control
We don'tn't have to be suicidal in this to enroll.
The important is to build characters from the childhood
Educate children not to die but to live by being good.

We are in hands of monster and robot in here
We have to be loyal to them to take over.
Enough mismanagement done since five thousand years
Since then we lived only as slaves with constants fears.

Chan Mongol

Fate Of Parents

FATE OF PARENTS

Poet Chan Mongol

October 3 of 2019

You give the life, give birth or breed
Every minute you give as they need
Then, they get wings to fly away
To attach them with you, there is no way.

They belong to parents as long as they are minors
But dump parents when thinking them superiors
The phantom god you taught, they continue to pray
They pray every day but your images go away.

Some religions taught not to kneel down
Emphasize, parents shouldn't get the crown
It's hard in their old ages everyday
And own flesh and blood everyday betray.

Many people cry and suffer worldwide
Bringing children was not for them pride
Sex and making babies are sinful acts here
As, parents suffer also in governmental power.

Parents are sex machines to make children in fun
And parents get punishments for what they had done
Whom to blame? Own children as ill production
Or, the life and its mysterious complication!

No privilege, no specialty for a human
All beings nurse and nourish for children
The tendency to leave parent is found with all
No value and respect for a human parental!

Birds are born and grow up to fly
To fly where they like in the airy sky
Anguish, sentiment, love and emotion have no value
Don't expect and nothing for you is due in the queue.

Chan Mongol

A New Button

A NEW BUTTON

Poet Chan Mongol

April 17 of 2016

Arrange the fund for a new invention here,
In order to research to stop destructive future.
It is urgent to demand and voice for solutions,
To deactivate all nuclear weapons!

We don't have to run fast,
Fast running will turn us faster carbon and dust!
Everyday bombs burst,
Conditions are getting worst.

Have you listened the forecast?
Pay attention and your listening is a must!
Species must survive and last,
To live better, we have to go back to the past.

We have to go back to Babylon,
To restore the forgotten civilization!
Needing a button as the only last invention;
All weapons must go for deactivation.

It is very important to find the solution;
We must have a button for WMD deactivation.
Those robot boys need to take it easy,
We can't catch up with them and why they are busy?

Chan Mongol

Assembling Of God

Assembling of GOD

Poet Chan Mongol

October 1 of 2019

All beings are probably nuclear pieces of god
All particles made the limitless universe;
Epics, poems, myths and fictions were made
But as pieces of god none clearly described us!

When god punishes us he punishes himself
He supposed to be everywhere, even in us;
Some say that god gave us brains to know
For right or wrong, to be happy or nervous!

I don't agree on those who were biased
They said that we are made as the best;
But the saying goes that nobody is perfect
So, we shouldn't be positioned us at the crest.

We eat pets and that shouldn't glorify us
Regardless of white and blue workers;
In compare to other beings we are wicked
With lack of wisdom and we are sinners.

God didn't give enough of him to make us
In every step, we are dependents on others;
During dependency period we do vices
We grab, rob and store earthly matters.

God lived and will continue to live on and on
By giving us deaths and eating us variously;
As worms, viruses, Bacteria, insects, germs
Eating as snakes, tigers, vultures mysteriously!

Creatures were born as pieces of the god
God eats own pieces to increase own energy;
The secrecy of god should be well known
He has double standards, cruelty and pity!

God is both good and bad, evil and civil
Hands of god are in both positives and negatives;
Life and death, male and female all got god
God does all, creates, kills, receives and conceives.

By doing own caricatures god remains crowned
All lives die and newer come for god to empower;
Pieces are to be remade to remain assembled as god
We meant nothing but slaves to remain surrender.

Chan Mongol

Soul

SOUL

Poet Chan Mongol

September 29 of 2019

Soul has various performances
Activities, departures and entrances
It is light to enlighten life in disguise
It has no color, no shape and no size.
A life with soul often faces unsolved crisis
Crisis comes without giving any notice!
Suddenly, life gets grey hair
And wrinkles, flu, fever, cancer!
Life is very unfair and unpredictable
Suddenly, one can become so disable!
Time and age go away fast forever
Doctors, priests none is the life saver.
Storms come one after another
People lose parents, brother-sister.
None can forget love ones who died
Pain and suffering none can hide.
When parts of the body do not work
Electricity off and life is dead or dark!
Soul has no response, no work of any tool
Illusion and emotion stop without the soul.
Soul is the main and it can't be seen
The reflection of god and it is unseen.
Body dies if soul doesn't work there
Soul is the light of god with no figure.
I believe in this unseen phenomenon
It has universe-wide every function
Soul is everywhere mute or alive
In various activities, always survive.

Chan Mongol

Move Fast

MOVE FAST

Poet Chan Mongol

September 28 of 2019

You are alright with good spirit
Why parallel and why don't meet?
Manipulation, stimulation badly need
In the right season, plant a seed.

For you, this is the final call
And no more chance to enroll.
Don't sit idle to just see each other
Move up and try to reach another.

Who knows what you are up to
You shouldn't be too shy also!
Why made the distance to go there
Why so much hesitation and fear?

Why wait and wait, gaze and gaze
Thus, you reached in the final stage.
There is none to push and frame
Even can't ask anyone out of shame.

Such a dogma always happen
Nervous are those men and women.
They don't want to be undermined
So, the right person, they couldn't find.

Those people never were aggressive
Certain ideology they believe.
They also can't handle the rejection
So, they never found, never won!

This mortal life is too short here
Why expecting the sky to give a star?
Find the convenient one, from near
The lost time will never come over!

One has to give another the dignity
As a better, superior, great entity,
Himalaya will not come to you
You have to go there, you know.

You are alright with good spirit
Why parallel and why don't meet?
Manipulation, stimulation badly need
In the right season, plant a seed.

Chan Mongol

My Sorrow

MY SORROW

Poet Chan Mongol

September 26 of 2019

When in a war and when soldiers advance
They advance in certain romance
When they go to mouths of wars
They think positive to be winners.

But their positive thoughts turn negative
In their dead bodies, no spirit can live.
For countries, such dramas happen often
Nothing good is leftover for vulnerable children.

Those children when they survive and turn old
They ask themselves why then they were sold?
Comrades died and they survived in the war
But poverty and ill health strike them after.

None cares for an ex military, there is no dignity
Ex generals may get some positions in the society.
But deaths prove that they are not important
What they did become no more significant!

Much decorated Churchill and Eisenhower
All are now in the queue of Adolf Hitler.
Bloods ran out from millions of civilians, soldiers
What good was brought by them to us?

Why the skin cut hair of a soldier
Is it hard to know why this glamour?
A government gives uniforms and boots
Temptations for hopes and whatever suits!

Alas! Unfortunate soldiers miserably die
And their attached families outcry!
Hopes and dreams sunk in the mirage
The ambition to be soldiers finishes obvious!

Nobody learn from ancestors, from experienced one
Recruiting new soldiers and same game go on!
Nothing was fixed and none got the civilization
Soldiers never made any good generation!

Dramas to play by governments and showing power
Prophecy, diplomacy, policy, accord, action differ.
Countries and head of governments come and go
All failed to bring a safe path and so is my sorrow!

Chan Mongol

Poets Write Stories

POETS WRITE STORIES

Poet Chan Mongol

September 26 of 2019

Construction of building a poem isn't easy
To find possible rhymes a poet is busy.
Sometimes a poet forgets what he thought
It's hard to cut or bend a poetic wrought.
You don't foolishly argue with a poet
You only can say that the poet said that.
You need to read a poem few times
You need to understand those rhymes.
If you cannot be on board in a poet's boat
How would you be familiar with his note?
Most poets write on their experiences
They don't poke noses on your dances.
Poets record what life gave them
Life gave pain, not money or game or name!
I never knew a wealthy poet in the history
I give my respect to poets and feeling sorry!
From own refurbished old houses, cottages
Poets invented treasures out of trashes!
They saw what ordinary eyes failed to see
But poets couldn't tell all in own discovery.
Poets not only enjoy and love beauties
They intercept dangers, pains and write stories.
A real poet writes rhymes not as the luxury
Not only fictions but also, on harsh reality

Chan Mongol

Love Is The Submission

LOVE IS THE SUBMISSION

Poet Chan Mongol

September 25 of 2019

Love for all, love for those enemies also
They lose minds when cruelties they do!
To love or to be loved must be innocently
So is the submission and rely on faithfully!
Smart adults can't give or take love properly
Less understanding folks know love genuinely.
Easily, you can bend a green bamboo stick
But not a ripe, hard bamboo or a dry brick!
Too smart people will suck your blood and betray
They don't vow submission at all and run away.
Even a family got rebels who want to destroy
For own interests rebels are busy for own joy.
True love means submission to someone blindly
Submission works with an image, stone or a deity.
Needing liquid juice to love or to be loved one
Without softness of the heart it can't be done!
If you want love, act like a child and stay helpless
You would be surprised to see how you get the bless!
Adult who takes advantage from another's sacrifice
Without giving the love back is committing a vice!

Chan Mongol

Genetic Power

GENETIC POWER

Poet Chan Mongol

September 24 of 2019

Cows were in the snow, seen by an African driver
He said, African cows will die in snows in winter.
In winter, a hare or a white bear can live outside here
But not a tiger who used to live in warm weather!

All animals are not like hares or white bears
All animals cannot live in all atmospheres!
Men are basically same and know ways to exist
Men know what to dress up and ways to resist.

Fishes got flesh and blood, some live in icy water
Some will die here in severe cold temperature.
Trees are not same, some can't take cold breeze
We see in the winter, green leaves of pine trees.

Species to species, race to race, gene to gene varies
Lesser or stronger immunity an individual carries.
Judging the entire group as the same is a fallacy
In different culture humans are differently classy.

No matter whose ancestors are from where
No matter who got how thick skin and fiber!
Whatever race or nation a human belongs to
He dresses up accordingly in Kalahari or in snow!

Chan Mongol

Decorative Fall

DECORATIVE FALL

Poet Chan Mongol

September 26 of 2019

Spring made the gorgeous new green
With branches of living trees as seen!
Growing with own gene in air and Sun
Dancing, singing with magnificent fun!

Life from parents in the term and turn
Leaves continue with own life-run.
Then comes the different invitation
To become dry to die in the fall season!

Nothing lasts in the earth forever
Cells, limbs, bodies, mortals die here.
In the cycle of the outsider atmosphere
With the Magnetic power of the weather!

Sun and moon work in own perimeter
For days nights, seasons, air, soil, water.
Strangely, all with liquid got tide and ebb
All things dispatch, move, absorb, receive.

Fall meant death but beautiful to look at
Among all seasons, fall season is the best.
Performance of leaves to die in the nature
What a colorful and thrilling caricature!

The death is not a pain, rather it's the beauty
Let's not cry when one dies for own liberty.
Let burn or bury the body and let go soul
Aromas and charms are in funeral of our fall!

Experience, food and punishment we get all
The farewell is decorative in the season of fall.
We see the color of paradise in the nature
So is in the fall season to teach us to prepare.

Love The Beauty

LOVE THE BEAUTY

Poet Chan Mongol

September 21 of 2019

I have the right for personal choice and taste
Why not what I like and consider the best?
Rotten food, I don't want because it's dirty
I don't want to be cheap to like inferior quality.

I am not the god in this case to like just any being
Ugly betrayers got no place in my temple's Spring.
Better to die in starvation than eating poison
It's better to dream and doing deep meditation.

Treasure is so far and never meant for me
But still, in the far away sky I can only see!
I love, I adore, I cherish those pretty faces
Bu they don't mean for me for my differences.

I never had anything good in life to hold on□
What I wanted I never got with satisfaction.
I just see good things in the untouchable far sky
I just say hi to those angels as an unlucky poor guy.

I feel bad when seen beautiful flowers are cut
I feel bad when I see those angels get hurt.
Wanted to go closer to them but stopped by times
Wrong times chained my feet but gave me rhymes.

Seeing beauty, I am stunned and lose my speech
Heart pumps fast and I keep looking to give a kiss!
I don't mean to kiss for one time but for eternity
Love and like for the real lady like,I am so thirsty!

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Gases

GLOBAL WARMING AND GASES

POET Chan Mongol

June 26th of 2001

Earth is very sick, got diabetes, fever and pressure;
CFC gases and smog over her belly, in atmosphere.

No balanced food, increasing gases, here and there;
Some are natural, some we add and manufacture.

Daily basis, harmful substances float in the air;
Keep damaging the purity of the atmosphere.

Quality of life is a question and it is becoming lower;
From disease, asthma and deadly cancer.

Polluted ecosystems, plants, animals and forests;
Contaminated water, streams, fishes, crops and nests.

Pollution in the sky also returns to earth as acid rain;
Spreading diseases and giving us physical pain.

Heat cannot escape from earth for thick polluted air;
Earth is warming like an oven and giving us fear.

The rising of global temperature will go severely bad;
In such a planetary system life will come to an end.

Non-burnt hydrocarbon, oxides of nitrogen and smog;
Our faulty activities make the smoke and fog.

Burning of the fuel, gasoline, sulfur and bad vapor;
Making the life to live very harder and tougher.

Earth is very sick, got diabetes, fever and pressure;
CFC gases and smog over her belly, in atmosphere.

No balanced food, increasing gases, here and there;
Some are natural, some we add and manufacture.

Day by day, we are experiencing extreme weather;
Nature is rapidly changing; sea level is going to alter.

Stop those mad scientists who are doing it sooner;
Fracturing the nature and polluting the layer of air.

Elimination of bio-chemical weapons' is a untrue news;
Phosgene, chlorine and mustard gas they use.

Damaging skins, eyes, lungs, even death in contact, inhale;
Geneva protocol did not stop uses of agents of bacteriological!

We breathe radioactive gases, materials of bombs in areas;
Governments sponsored bio-chemical warfare are poisonous.

Smoking tobaccos, breathing dusts, asbestos in great amounts;
Chemicals from furniture and synthetic carpets are pollutants.

Daily basis, harmful substances float in the air;
Keep damaging the purity of the atmosphere.

Quality of life is a question and it is becoming lower;
From disease, asthma and deadly cancer.

Earth is very sick, got diabetes, fever and pressure;
CFC gases and smog over her belly, in atmosphere.

No balanced food, increasing gases, here there;
Some are natural, some we add and manufacture!

None is serious, no medication for her cure;
None wants to be modest, kind for sure.

Due to activities of bad Children, no place to hide;
Killing own mother is an act of suicide.

Day by day, we are experiencing extreme weather;
Nature is rapidly changing; sea level is going to alter.

Stop those mad scientists who are doing it sooner;
Breaking the nature and polluting the layer of air.

Earth is very sick, got diabetes, fever and pressure;
CFC gases and smog in her belly, in atmosphere.

No balanced food, increasing gases, here and there;
Some are natural, some we add and manufacture.

Green house gases when naturally occur;
Carbon dioxide, methane, nitrous oxide, water vapor are!

Chlorofluorocarbons, hydrochlorofluorocarbons, hydrofluorocarbons;
Produced by machines, civilizations of humans actions!

Human population is rocketing and so is the need;
Water of rivers, swamps, lakes are in bellies to live, to breed.

New generations live in brick and metallic nests best;
They are interfering with the earth, water, fire and forest.

In the universe, all got own home for self favor;
Such a settlement was fixed even for water.

But humans built buildings by removing water;
Complain was lodged to oceans as mother.

Earth is very sick, got diabetes, fever and pressure;
CFC gases and smog in her belly, in atmosphere.

No balanced food, increasing gases, here and there;
Some are natural, some we add and manufacture.

Now, waters in Oceans are rising and rising;
Hurricane, storm, flood, overflow are surprising.

Oceans are swallowing to take over;
Our land to live will become food of water.

All symptoms, rashes, floods, cyclones;
Those hybrid stuffs with irregular seasons.

Voice of the earth is improperly breaking up;
Her respiratory system is very rough!

Mother Earth is not feeling right;
She is losing her stamina, might.

Rotten children, very disobedient;
It would be too late to cry, to repent.

We don't pay attention what Earth says;
Busy with greed and business, all days.

Do we need civilization that is killing the Earth;
Do we need culture that will stop species birth.

Earth is very sick, got diabetes, fever and pressure;
CFC gases and smog in her belly, in atmosphere.

No balanced food, increasing gases, here and there;
Some are natural, some we add and manufacture.

Now, waters in Oceans are rising and rising
Hurricane, storm, flood, overflow are surprising
Oceans are swallowing to take over
Our land to live will become food of water!

Imbalance, contradicting, back to back radiation
Nuclear activity is to warm up, to bring pollution
A very disturbing effect of carbon and its role
To smash the spinal cord from pole to pole!

Keep it down and stop ill production, emission
Stop penetrating greenhouse gas and its accumulation
We are making bombs to explode nuclear radiation
Causing explosions from irritation of gas and fission!

Green house gases when naturally occur
Carbon dioxide, methane, nitrous oxide, water vapor are
Chlorofluorocarbons, hydrochlorofluorocarbons, hydrofluorocarbons
Produced by machines, civilizations or by humans' actions!

Human population is rocketing and so is their need!

Depleting water, swamp, lake and land to live, to breed
Intruders are making metallic nests as their best
Interfering with earth, water, fire and forest!

She is very sick, got diabetes, fever and pressure
Green house gases in her belly, in atmosphere
No balanced food, increasing gases, here there
Some are natural, some we add and manufacture!

Too many things are happening everywhere
Those doctors do not seem to really care
The Earth is sending us various messages
To take issues to Parliament, Senate and Congress!

Imbalance, contradicting, back to back radiation
Nuclear activity is to warm up, to bring pollution
A very disturbing effect of carbon and its role
To smash the spinal cord from pole to pole!

Chan Mongol

Theology Of Loners

Theology of loners

Poet Chan Mongol

September 22 of 2018

Moses was alone in the mountain
Jesus alone took suffering pain
Buddha and Rama alone gave religion
Mohammed in the Hera cave was alone.

They were wealthy and royal princes
People accepted their holy teaches
By words of mouth, they first preached
Rulers worked on those and enriched!

Devotees did editions and modifications
Thus made religions with alterations
Concepts of prophets were redone, remade
Authors also changed what prophets said!

They had rocks, papyrus to write the rite
Their inability proved them not so bright
For arguments sake, were they real scholars
Or, originals were sabotaged by next rulers.

How come god didn't protect own religions?
Why different theologies in various regions?
Why brought god that god said so, wrote so?
Few loners used perfect weapon with god too.

Everybody brought god's presence
As an article singular existence
They didn't specify that god is all over
In all skies, all holes, up-down everywhere!

Loners didn't say that god is all together
God's shadow, limbs, cells etc. we all are
Piece of god is with everybody in function
Some living and some as dead cell in reparation!

God is not a stone neither in a temple
God can't have a particular sample
God is the mystery, unseen, zero, shadow
God isn't for men but for limitless world also.

Chan Mongol

1st Instinct

1ST INSTINCT

Poet Chan Mongol

September 19 of 2019

Some people think about only women
Some women to entertain men!
There are animal lover humanitarian
Also, farmers for produce and production!
Freedom of thoughts we exercise
Accordingly we work or we give advice.
We study to do noble work or to do harm
To save a life or to kill and spread germ!
All over, germs of hatred and interference
No understanding but creating violence.
Many don't admit mistakes, don't repent
No changing of system and government.
We have to be careful from any flesh eater
Human, Worm, Hyena, vulture, Lion, Tiger!
When seen a goat, deer, cow, a human
First instinct is to eat those as chicken!
I don't think all humans get same impression
On same thing, not with same perception!
I don't think that all men are same and equal
Few are rational than the flesh eater animal.
Some are vegetarians, kind, soft and humble
Some are biased, put down who is unlikable.
Some under influences of tigers, the vulture
Some are like angels, cows, goats or the deer.

Chan Mongol

My Id

My ID

May 8 of 2009

My name is Chan Mongol;

To live and let live is my call.

I am trying to be an ideal man;

A spokesman, a humanitarian.

So is my basic introduction;

I survive in worst situation.

I been using a pen, not a gun;

I am a polite, normal human.

I write parody, poem and folklore;

About nature, life, creator whom I adore.

Did you ask what my country is?

Did you enjoy and like to keep on tease?

Did you ask me what religion I practice?

Did you plan to separate and categorize? ?

Do you like to play that game, that card?

To push me to disrespect and knock me too hard!

My physique is my land and my only identity;

My body with pulse and heart, my only country.

Outer me, my body and outer my existence;

Nothing is the matter, all are distance.

My CHARACTER, what my only religion is;

My personality, my manners are to live in peace.

In data bank, you stored my soul, everything;

My private life, past, present, fate, spring.

You chained my feet with metallic bar;

You enjoy to be are my owner, sire, slave master.

My identification was sacred, very persona;

To reveal or not to reveal was my optional.

But today, I can run but cannot hide;

From your guards, guide worldwide.

You can call me names, alright;

You can tell me to get out of your sight.

Do you know what is the main thing?

That, I am as same as you are breathing!

I know you, I know your type;

You are the ugliest, a real low life!

You are the meanest and the jealous;

So you are scared of me, and nervous.

I have to express, I have to to fight back;

I know that you have the hard evil neck!

Just be careful, what you say?

Without my answer, you can't get away!

I am not just what you are to see

Those people and tribes are in me!

People of the North, White Horse, Yellow knife;

Amish, Mohawk, Cherokee, Chinese are my type.

Full lips with those African-Chinese eyes

Oriental, aboriginals in various countries!

My comfort is also with Irish music band;

The nature, culture of that nicer land.

I am a human man like a British, a German;

I am like a Chinese, Arab, Turk, like a Roman.

I am the history of Persian and Hindustan

I have ties with Kahn, Mann, Kowan, Kha, Khan.

I share the blood of my grandmother

Whose ancestors had the Sassanian empire.

My folks had had also red hair and light skin;

So! Please! Don't dump me in a dustbin!

For African farmers I have pity;

My soul, sympathy and solidarity!

My hair is black, straight and plain!

Many say if I am a native Hawaiian.

I respect all but hazardous are exceptions;

I try to find ways for peaceful protections.

I hold the plow in the country like Cambodia;

I grow rice in Philippines, Bengal, East India.

I enjoy the sweet smell of Harvest in the East-West;

Highways, mountains, low lands all are my best.

Deltas, plains, deserts, jungles, trees;

Snow showers and rains in prairies.

I am not just what you re to see;

Those people and nations are in me.

People of Yellow knife, White Horse, Alaska;

Amish, Mohawk, Cherokee, Indiana.

When someone in that galley to die;

In a death line or a row and I hear cry!

I feel myself as your neighbor;

Bless all who want to breathe air.

But I am a patient with so much pain;

I feel that hardship again and again!

Saddam and Qaddafi whom people tortured;

I am with those for whom cruel death occurred.

I never get pleasure on someone's misery;

When hunger, disease and death strike a family!

I am with victims of tribes, Buddha, Jesus;

Mohammad, Ram, First nations and Moses.

I enjoy the sweet smell of Harvest in the East-West;

Highways, mountains, low lands all are my best.

Deltas, plains, deserts, jungle, trees;

Snow showers and rains in prairies.

Did you ask what my country is?

Did you enjoy and like to keep on tease?

Did you ask me what religion I practice?

Did you plan to separate and categorize? ?

Chan Mongol

Free Pets First

Free pets first
Poet chan Mongol
November 5 of 2018

I will not cage a bird for my fun
Enough cruelties we have done!
I don't like to live in the prison
So does a dog, a cat, a pigeon!

You talk against human's slavery
Excellent ideas for liberty you carry!
But to free pets, no word you say
Why don't you let them to freely fly away?

Prayers in Fridays got the priority
Rest days, fostering unjust, adultery!
Wrong interpretations of religious obesity
Incivility is still in a country and city!

All beings share same souls and are one
Genetically, alterations over years were done.
Figures, colors changed in billion of years
We were same at first in the past, in rears!

Why teaching children to be violent?
I fail to understand your sentiment!
Your opinions towards others are so messy
You developed selfishness and hypocrisy!

It's funny that you want animals to liberate
But go back home and liberate own pet!
All creatures know own homes or nests
Free whom you imprisoned as friends or guests!

Too bad that I don't use mastery language
As, I aim to make relationships with animals.
I am not ganging up for separation at all
I don't talk from a court, mosque or temple!

None talked before for the freedom of nature
Let all beings live in god's way for shelter!
Keep hands off from revoking animal's liberty
Men want to control but men inherit inferiority.

OK! Some animals are willing to live with us
By chaining, we make them fearful and nervous.
They never asked us to chain and to cage
Enslaving animals for man's fun is outrage!

Explain me, who got the priority of liberty?
Alas! Men demanded priority and superiority!
Men kidnapped the freedom of animals for theirs
Man claimed false prophecy since 7500 years?

Chan Mongol

Manipulations Of Singers

MANIPULATIONS OF SINGERS

Poet Chan Mongol

September 15 of 2019

Those singers are damn smart with con-art
They fool and hypnotize you without heart.
They use your rhythm, folklore as traders.
They use your stories, cries, pleasures
To steal life pays them tons of money
You still live with the pain and agony.
We can cry or enjoy without their exaggerations
Singers chose best products for manipulations.
Feeding musicians and singers seem unworthy
We don't need their crocodile tears, sympathy.
They run big industries with our sentiments
Singers never made children good elements!
Let governments pay them for entertainments
Public shouldn't pay and sell own sentiments!
Bad students copy singers and their fashions
Day by day kids are reluctant for educations.
Singers became big role models for children
Three years old babies are in entertainment even!

Chan Mongol

Manipulation Of Youths

Manipulation of youths

Poet Chan Mongol

September 30 of 2018

Be advised to be careful if you are a junior
They want you to be elements for their power
But your family and you should stay as you are
To use you for them is their main endeavor!

Why a little boy is being recruited as a soldier?
Because, he doesn't know anything better
Youths are like softer clay, emotional and vigor
To manipulate and design them are easier.

Youths are emotionally materials to be patriots
They are fools without proper fore thoughts
To kill or to be killed, they are brought
They are the weaponry in election and in the civil riot!

Karl Marks said that religion is the addictive drug substance
I say, politics is worst to be killed and to do the evil offence
People of Karl, Mao used them in the Tianamen Square
Bush, Obama did so in old Persia, Libya to do massacre!

Fiery lectures are used to win the heart of another young
Kidnapping kids from a family is very unholy and wrong
Let children be safe and live with the own family tree
Let young folks study and stay protective with own body!

Manipulation works with innocent mind and body
Minors are targeted as cadres, gangsters soldiers to be
Take care of own children and give them well protections
Try hard to keep them away from demons and their manipulations.

Chan Mongol

A Dirty Deception

A DIRTY DECEPTION

Poet Chan Mongol

January 18 of 2016

Gangsters introduced wrong reasons
Captured citizens in patriotic prisons.
To uphold patriotic prides, politics
They brought chaos with dirty tricks.

All were hot and excited for the war
Welcomed bloodbath, death and danger.
Orders for bullets ran from the commander
Alas! Thus, millions died forever!

Miscreants were everywhere
They also reasoned the death of my father.
For their bullshit war for liberation
To enslave us in their own controlled prison!

After liberation, came lawlessness
Shortage of food, dishonest business.
It was hard to advance
Every step, threats of bullets, guns!

You proudly say that you freed your country
That is a fat lie and a worst fat forgery.
Why your people are leaving to do slavery?
What you have in your prison like boundary?

I carry the memory, the fear
The outcry, massacre, the nightmare.
You won but I am defeated! so sad
A war made me handicapped!

I want to uphold my father who made me a son
I don't need a long distant father of the nation.
Parents are meaningfully main for existence
Others are insignificant tugs and non-sense.

You live comfortably on loans, rely on USA, U.N.O
As individuals, we live there and rely on them too.
You are sunk in corruptions, ill practices, briberies
We honestly work hard under laws in other countries.

You cheat own citizens and don't give them facilities
But governments are for the people in foster countries.
Criminal motivations and aiming to commit deceptions
Who knows in what generation you will make corrections?

Gangsters introduced wrong reasons
Captured citizens in patriotic prisons.
To uphold patriotic prides, politics
They brought chaos with dirty tricks.

Chan Mongol

Take It Easy

TAKE IT EASY

Poet Chan Mongol

September 13 of 2019

Mind it, read twice or more to learn better
It is offensive to be a jealous and a hater.
Biased people cannot go far to explore
They are telemarketers within own door.
One who is a biased, rotten and a patriot
That one is engaged with facts to distort.
Railway came in India by the British rule
And court system, constitution, school.
Colonial buildings and to incorporate India
Over 51 percent progress to walk with Europa.
British made little kingdoms as a big one
How can ignorant deny what British done?
Even the name India was given by Britain
Patriots failed to establish Bharat again.
One needs guts and real education for fact
Cowardice acts can't put basic things intact.
Credits should go where the credit is due
Credit seekers must take it easy in the queue.
Mind it, read twice or more to learn better
It is offensive to be a jealous and a hater.

Chan Mongol

51 Percent

51 PERCENT

Poet Chan Mongol

September 11 of 2019

When scores are satisfactory higher
Average is 51 percent or over;
But assess your position who loves you
I would say, ony governments, handful few.

You are really nobody and none
Without support and recognition;
Needing a force, friends to conquer
Thus can be changed old atmosphere.

Requiring the right backup
Guns or talents are not enough;
With a proper management team
The success can brightly beam.

Earthquake doesn't last
Doesn't last the bomb blast;
But men die in that perimeter
Men die in the middle of gunfire.

By bringing hostility, danger
You can be a temporary winner;
But in the long run, you are done
Miserable ending of your overrun!

Control yourself, control the temper
No way to win with the anger;
With steady love and development
Success rate is more than 51 percent.

British changed India's picture
British acted there as the developer;
Anything Britain got, India got
British gave the best love and thought.

British didn't destroy any religion
Rather, well done with reformation;
They gave the way of life, constitution
Brightened minds to stable condition!

They united a country there
To go up, to do better, to prosper!
Britain didn't do the hit and run
Like, in Vietnam, in Iraq USA had done.

Who are aggressors and hateful
Who has the quality to love and rule?
East India Company had good trade policy
They rose with sophisticated diplomacy.

It is up to you what you want to be
A good friend to be loved or an enemy;
To be a good guide and popular
Or, a hateful whom people salute in fear.

Chan Mongol

New Concentration

NEW CONCENTRATION

Poet Chan Mongol

Written in January 19 of 2019

To correct messy situation, culture and religion;
A fresh start is needed with new conception, condition.
To brighten up humanity and the human civilization;
To end misunderstanding, confusion, contradiction!

Let's talk about the wrong New Year calendar done;
The New Year should have started with the new born.
Why it's January when people are to sink in snow?
Lesser activities in close doors and nowhere to go!

The life in the nature what we must steadily follow!
Breeding, seeding, blossoms as in nature, let's do!
How can it be the New Year when the nature dies?
When birds can't sing, fruits can't grow, nature cries!

Make a better calendar according to the weather;
Worshiping unscientific matters can no way be fair!
They smoked but none saw god, nobody saw any angel;
With strong minds, there lived some superior people!

Today's any ordinary man is equivalent to any prophet;
All prophets in the past got specialty, what we now get.
They used mind games, emphasized the unsolved mystery;
In the unseen fate and power they planted the god to be.

But the mistake they did by putting god in a limited article;
Clergymen made religions but prophets never wrote bible!
We can leave god alone and let's cleanse our mentalities;
God is misused by humans as one of their commodities!

We pray god or not, it doesn't matter to humanity at all;
Wrong things get waivers in using god and in Church's call!
Bad things happen to good people and good things to bad;
Fate is uncontrolled and god doesn't care if we glad or sad!

Religions made icons of god and put him in a particular place.
But god is everywhere with all, in earth, water and in space!
Such a limitless universe and god lives without any border;
God is with everything, dead or alive, with evil or civil doer!

Many things went wrong and we shouldn't let them go further!
Things were done very contradictory and were fixed never!
To redo matters in accordance with the nature and goodness;
We are to do things correctly to avoid questions and grievance!

Chan Mongol

Right Time

RIGHT TIME

Poet Chan Mongol

September 9 of 2019

People apply for love differently
And some reply immediately.
Nobody should wait silently
Responses need to be promptly.

Life got urges in various seasons
Things change and change our hormones.
When feeling hungry, you need food
Try to maintain the right attitude.

A chances doesn't come always
When comes, comes to make good days.
But you have to hold it nicely
With tenderness, precisely, exactly!

So, you need to seriously try
Or, the chance will be bye-bye.
In life, who waits for who?
For own good, do the best you can do.

Open your mouth and say hi
That's how you start and try.
Nobody will come to you to feed
Unless, you ask for help for need.

People wait long to earn manners, virtues
But hurry to dress up and put on shoes.
Ask questions but when the answer is no
Don't do violations or, don't overdo!

Don't miss the long awaiting turn
Hold it when you find someone.
The next chance may come but a long after
When the Spring and the green Summer over!

To seed for plants needing right season
That's how farmers do cultivation.
Similarly, life got demands in vivid seasons
Right time right things should have applications.

Chan Mongol

911 Of 2001

911 OF 2001

Poet Chan Mongol

September 10 of 2019

Remembrance of 2001 and nine eleven
Again, I am writing by finger clip pen.
Who administrated that retardation?
Who masterminded the 911 destruction?

Who were those real Talibans?
Was that CIA, the government of Americans!
Nobody should work against commonsense
We denounce autocracy and violence.

We have the right to say and writer's presence
The truth, justice and humanity still got existence.
Who used the fire and acted as the dragon?
Who had worst claws and paws of the lion?

A criminal doesn't confess his crime and violation
Unless, the law and court accept the allegation
Let's voice that the crime should be rightfully paid
The real criminal should be apprehended!

Fact must not be fabricated by the king of jungle
History must not be jeopardized and miserable!
Otherwise, the civilization will definitely sink
Horror events will remain questions in the red ink!

Who is the ally of Saudi Arabia and Saudi Islam?
Who is monitoring religions and their outcome?
Who been using thieves, poor people to do offence?
Who are causing riots and political-religious violence?

Don't forget that the worst cruel management
Deaths, horrors and the humanity was absent.
Burn to demolish World Trade Center twin towers
Was 911 done by foreign attacks or home affairs?

Chan Mongol

1 Big Soul Made All Souls

ONE BIG SOUL MADE ALL SOULS

Poem by Chan Mongol

Written in March 2005

We may be different in conducts, faces and figures;

But same in eating, breeding, emotion by natures.

What is the difference between cows and us?

For needs, emotions for babies, same in creatures!

Hurting an animal is hurting own daughter or son;

Our cruelty is death to others but for us is the fun.

Animals talk between themselves like Hindi, Korean;

They are also humans, like Eskimo and Arabian.

Haven't you seen them how they talk and communicate?

With own kinds, with own babies, they do things up to date.

They also throw own words at us for things they need;

We need to develop skills to understand and read.

Animals remained natural, they are children of the Sun;

They are free but we are American or Cambodian.

We are chained as citizens in prisons of nations of men;

They enjoy own life with values which are unwritten.

They respect each other, their domains, territories;

They are better with love, senses and memories.

They are born smart with upgraded intelligence;

We are born handicapped and live on their essence.

We may be different in conducts, faces and figures;

Same in eating, breeding, sex, emotion by natures!

What is the difference between cows and us?

For needs, emotions for babies, we are same creatures!

All exist from one big Spirit or the unseen Soul;

That soul is with everybody in different howl.

That soul is ever lasting, always surviving variously;

Works of the big soul is seen here truly, clearly, obviously!

Once, we were one then, we grew differently, as pals;

We developed variously as fishes, birds animals.

We expanded by getting many howls, many signs;

With many voices, noises to spend our lifelines.

Only humans are developed in unique ways;

To make certain noises, to explain, to express.

We were born helpless and incapacitated;

We need to talk, to vote, to write or to read.

We are greedy, we want to be greater, better;

We know tricks and Satan like intelligent we are!

We have been doing well in artificial, unreal features;
But we are still very helpless in the world of all creatures!
One big Spirit or the unseen limitless Soul;
That soul is with everybody in different howl.
That soul is existing, ever lasting, surviving variously;
Such is being seen truly, clearly, obviously!
Humans are segregated from the holy alliance;
Thus, we lost the natural path to honestly advance.
We pushed out weaker and those who are helpless;
Never cared how they survive, what they express!
One big soul was diversified with own howl;
We forgot our connections with that big soul.
We should have activities with attitudes to care;
We are to reconnect with Sun, soil, water and air.
We, Humans shifted up a huge gear to upper;
For the stylish life to taste and to discover.
We lost the real root with whoever made us;
We forgot true identity and family with those others.
Our skills to read, to write are brand new;
Such new developments changed the view.
We got newer food, art, sculpture, painting;

New ways are for speaking, reading, writing.

Humans are segregated from the holy alliance;

Thus, we lost natural paths to honestly advance.

We pushed out weaker and those who are helpless;

Never cared how hard others survive and express.

Have you seen when a dog cried?

When a cat asked for help before it died?

Are you familiar with the outcry of goats;

And of cows when men cut their throats.

Don't give me the baloney that God made so;

We find excuses to cover up sins we do.

Ignorant people need accountants;

To file taxes and declare all earned cents.

Before, we had kings and rebels or prophets;

Now, we have leaders, diplomats, governments.

For fears of death, destruction came religions;

Similarly, fears are reasons to make constitutions.

Decisions are ours to do wrong or right here;

To be or not to be pitiful for another creature.

Indians, Chinese, chickens, donkeys, horses and others;

All are same with different faces, figures, structures.

We praise a flower because, we don't eat it;

We praise lions, tigers and we don't eat their meat.

We changed in many ways languages, nations, food;

We don't give up eating flesh and blood which is no good!

Animals and their souls we eat like we eat us;

Figures and faces are changed in millions of years.

All were made and dispatched from one soul;

That is why all are similar to make noise, howl.

The big god or the big soul puts own reflection on us;

Thus, we exist all over in the entire universe!

Everything was donated by the big god, or big howl;

Under any circumstance we are pieces of that soul!

Big soul is the entire universe including all skies;

We are in that big belly, dead or alive in any size!

Let's not kill and eat immediate flesh and blood;

For the big soul, such is painful and very hard!

Chan Mongol

We Cry Hard

WE CRY HARD

Poet Chan Mongol

September 6 of 2019

So much pains are inside and tears in eyes
Deceased loved ones are now above few skies
We see one sky and never could go there
Above this, souls go upper skies, more far.

Souls switch bodies and keep rocketing up
From skies, they never return, never jump
We don't see their new bodies what souls wear
We have to be dead to see those bodies there.

Life and life after death both are to travel
To experience through heaven and hell
We all are in the process to relax or for burn
We burn when body no longer useful for darn.

Souls use newer bodies in each journey
Departing souls are fine but not you and me
For souls, old bodies are no longer required
Departing souls are happy but we cry hard.

Souls are fine in each layer or sky above us
Let's not be disoriented for deceased ones
The earth is the punishment district, the hell
We come here as the living tree or the animal.

We have to finish our time to suffer here
More we stay here more we feel the torture
Let's be happy for the freedom of a late kin
The late kin is in the heaven as can be seen!

Chan Mongol

Outer Interference Is Poison

Outer interference is poison

Poet Chan Mongol

October 30 of 2018

I go in the past and think about then
To find why incidents happened often
Entire world was unkind to me as an alien
But I remained as a pillar around my minor kin.

A strong force and power can be made by flood
With drops of water or with drops of blood!
Unity and ties supply fuel, inspiration
But the outer object do contamination.

You know, once a giver is always a giver
Things get jeopardized by an outer plotter.
In disrespecting own elders and parents
Occurring occasionally many accidents!

So, recoup, recover to meet to the ocean,
With the direction of the Moon of the Sun
You name the poison as love but it's not really
When betrayers and fakers adjoin with family!

Outer love can dominate you when no more own kin,
If not decades long, temporary love is poison, mean!
You can't be in wrong politics and in the dirty dance
You can't have in you fraud love and bad influence!

You may be weaker, poorer, unable and miserable
But in your life kingdom, you are the all in all
And don't let outer forces irritate you to control
As long as you breathe, uphold your inner soul!

Chan Mongol

1 Truth

TRUTH

Buddha said, get me handful of seeds of mustard;

Get them from a home where death had never entered.

He assured, only then I will bring back your son alive again;

The woman was happy and then, home after home she ran.

She calmed down, became hopeful to make the job so easy;

Without a second thought, the woman became very busy!

Why not? When Buddha wanted only few mustard seeds?

Handful few mustard seeds were her very simple needs!

Initially, she was so positive to collect those seeds;

But in each home, people lost grand parents, parents, kids!

Same answer she got from homes of orphans, widowers, widows;

All homes got mustard seeds but not without death news!

Still, she was optimistic that her son will be alive again;

Woman didn't think of the condition of Buddha which was main!

A person said that he has seeds but his sister died few months ago;

The woman approached a grandpa and grandpa lost his pa also!

The lady was disappointed, her loss and efforts went in vain;

She returned empty handed to Buddha with full of pain!

She said, she tried in all homes but death went everywhere;

Buddha then said, death and sorrow are common in all over!

To bring back a dead alive, there is no medicine, no miracle;

Life is short and a one time gift for lords, farmers, for all!

Death is the truth and life is with hallucination, illusion;

Alas! To give us longer life why science has no concentration?

We can't handle negativity, the death and we cry hearts out;

A death has no remedy and it doesn't matter how loud we shout!

In some cultures, people dance and vow joys when folks die;

Let's not fear death and let's say the deceased happily, goodbye!

Chan Mongol

Basics Are Better

BASICS ARE BETTER

Poet Chan Mongol

September 4 of 2019

Life form comes from lifeless ingredients
Soil, air, fire, water are those main objects.
They are accumulated from particles of nuclear
And those particles come from zero, nowhere.

Uneducated primitive men taught us culture
Without a degree Shakespeare gave the literature.
The root of law is the old healer, ruler Hammurabi
We learn and live from insignificant ant, bee tree.

No more new life form, no more new creature here
The unseen god gave all once as we had in the nature.
Nature must not lose creativity, vitality and productivity
Overpopulation and science are lowering its capacity.

Whatever came earlier is the root, the foundation
But removing the foundation is the process to destruction.
Let's not breed recklessly but let the nature grow
It is not right to finish nature, the primitive embryo.

Let the old always be erected as the foundation
Let's not develop cancer or any biological weapon!
Direct medicine trees were removed by medical scientists
Tendency of profits are making few men dangerous beasts.

Let's go back to the state of nature to live properly
Let's fetch the happiness and peace as we experienced early!
We were content and okay until the past medieval age
By adding chemicals and acids, we are away from things to manage.

What is the use of games originated from laboratories?
Enemies of humanities, diseases, deaths, wars, can they decrease?
Forefathers were healthy and lived long, were they unscientific?
Let's analyze and rise up to point at modern civilization as sick!

Each got own human rights to know forgotten basics, naturopathy
No need for us to get doctoral illegible prescription or sympathy.
Let education be passed on by parents and older people
Let people live in paradise instead of living in volcanic hell!

Chan Mongol

One Beat Up Body

ONE BEAT UP BODY

Poet Chan Mongol

SEPTEMBER 3 of 2019

Once, I created jobs, I was fit;

But look at me now, I hardly exist!

I still have the life sign;

I still have feelings of mine!

Time passed by and I am hopeless;

With no one's concern and bless.

Now I am unable to foster any big desire;

But willing to live and life to maneuver!

My more desires and hopes for who?

Man eater tigers are fed in the zoo.

I feel sad for why did I helped them?

Because, they ended my fame.

Life is always unpredictable;

Still, I made others capable.

Then, I didn't feel frustration;

I did what I did in devotion.

Alas! I lost and they won;

They think luck had done.

Regret that I needed more efforts for me!

To rise up better and somebody to be!

I did then what I had to do;

To develop them as embryo!

I still want my life to continue;

But beat up body don't let me go!

I want to see herds of cattle in the field;

But for man's food they will be killed.

I want see roses in the garden;

But they will be beheaded by men.

Me now, as a ttle guy need the relief;

To live ok either, at the foot or at the cliff!

Body is unimportant but the soul is main;

In desert, in rain and or in the plain.

Chan Mongol

One Cannot Work Alone

ONE CANNOT WORK ALONE

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 3 of 2019

A body has parts, parasites
Virus too taking free rides
All fit in the network of body
To work accordingly!
Apps pop up in the net
All are to be pre set
Under agreements of the net
Net is the network, I bet.
Net isn't only one
Together, they all run
With evil or civil
Healthy or being ill.
Positive and negative
Together are creative
No combination, no function
Good and bad alone can't run.
"Durga maa" had ten hands
Coordinates for ordinates
Universe has components
With zillions of elements!
You understand already
Alone a man can't make a baby
With good and bad
Thus, all are created!
Team leader gets the fame
With the highlighted name
Others worked hard, you know
Sadly, somewhere else credits go!
No work is done by one
One can't function
Even god has angels
An atom is with three particles.

Banked Quality

BANKED QUALITY

Poet Chan Mongol

September 2,2019

We don't change
We meant to do what we do
After being cheated as a fool
The next guy cheats the fool also.

Whatever whoever
In certain zodiac sign
Continues to remain same
Bad by bad men are regarded fine.

Literacy or illiteracy
Nothing changes a person
A person works in own urges
In any situation, condition!

What you think as the virtue
Can be proved wrong by a lawyer
Some lawyers are by birth liars
A liar becomes a successful winner.

Education can't make a virtuous
It is an art to cover the original
Education is a temporary uniform
The person within it, is real.

We expect good from education
Education helps only to get a job
But a job doesn't make a man
Because, robbers are meant to rod!

Education can't change
Each age gives certain maturity
You be what you meant to be
With own banked or store quality.

Little Spirits

LITTLE SPIRITS

Poet Chan Mongol

September 2 of 2019

Zillions, countless little spirits are there
They are cells, parts and parcels of the big spirit;
Little spirits also don't die
Changing mortal bodies and staying fit.

Body got limitations, can't go allover
But the spirit can go far;
It never dies but body dies
The spirit is only real and alive forever!

Body dies but not the spirit
The spirit can enter even in trees;
The spirit is busy and very prompt
In moments, it can switch bodies!

A little spirit can have few bodies
It lives even when one body dies;
Mysteriously, the little guy is alive
With another body and thus it flies!

A spirit can have few bodies
It puts one body to sleep;
It takes different body to travel in the dream
And gives the old body the relief!

Little spirits are parts of the whole thing
They live by changing shapes and sizes;
Changing qualities and faces in men, pigs
Cows, snakes, bees in guises, disguises!

Chan Mongol

A Hercules Bicycle Of 1921

A HERCULES BICYCLE OF 1921

Poet Chan Mongol

August 29 of 2019

When we were very little
Dad used to ring his bicycle bell,
For our attention from 300 yards far
I am home, he wanted to tell.

When we were little kids
And played in the yard,
When heard dad's bicycle bell
We ran to him forward.

He lifted us to hug and kiss
That was so divine,
He always rushed to come home
We were the priority for the dad of mine.

In those days, in those people
They didn't have any metallic vehicle,
But only my father had one
Since 1921, his Hercules bicycle!

He taught us how to sit on it
How to hold it tight,
We sat in the front
He concentrated on us alright.

Kids wanted to touch his bike
They were very curious there,
None had a bicycle then
But dad had after the First World War!

The brand was the Hercules
A historical bicycle was well done
All kin had the chance to ride on it
But we lost it in nineteen seventy one.

My old man had tastes for good things
An advanced man as a gentleman soldier,
And one of first buyers of Hercules bicycle
I lost him, homestead, a bicycle in a war.

Dad said often that bicycle wheels beat heels
His was an antique but was very okay,
For over half a century he used the bicycle
And I remember the memory almost every day!

Chan Mongol

Love To Live

LOVE TO LIVE

Poem by Chan Mongol

Written in 2001

I don't wanna leave you, my darling, my earth!

A true wish and desire since, I was born, since my birth!

In all symptoms and in my acts, in smiles, in signs, loughs and crys;

I tend, I vow, I show my needs that I want to live with all my tries!

I am overwhelming joyful with life, breathings and breeze;

With the sky, stars, the Moon, the Sun, with fields, flowers, hills, trees!

Gazing at bees, birds, cows, goats, fishes and geese;

I find my good old earth so pretty what I don't want to loose and dismiss!

Thank you love, my buddy, my admiration, pleasure and charm;

Let me remain vigor and vital, steady, strong and firm!

Your eggs, fruits, honey I enjoy in a very productive path;

Let me stick on that to avoid the destructive death!

I praise you, I fully adore with worship, love and regard;

My salute and parade are for you, for your constant safeguard!

Let my A to Z, be for you with my excellence, hilarious mood;

I standby as your loyal, the modest with all delightful good!

Thinking to leave you and to die puts me in a state of nervousness;

I badly need your hands, presence and I need your sight, oh my gorgeous!

In this earth, I dream with you, I do things in sleep even, with the nightmare;

My utmost prayer is, don't leave me after my death in there, do you hear?

Nature bathes with the silver moon what I see in here;

If I die, I want everybody remain silent and mild and keep peaceful atmosphere!

I will love to see the rainy season and snow falls when snows fly like bees;

I want to see the spring, harvest, the Summer with crops, flowers, fruits and trees!

Stick with me when I will close my eyes as, I used to live with as like my paradise!

You are being in my side as my hope forever, oh my dear!

My life after the death, I want to live on and on with you without fear!

I don't wanna leave you my darling, my earth!

A true wish and desire since I was born, since my birth!

I

Chan Mongol

Respect The Old

RESPECT THE OLD

Poet Chan Mongol

Written in 2000

Elders are builders
Educators and developers
So, learn from them up to date
Before it's too late!

Who do the crime
Whose high aim is prime
Are they older men
Or, the young children!

Crimes always are done
By those hot blood, young men
Question is why do they do
What they have to show?

Is that a need for young ages
Greed, abusive sex, violent rages
But they need education
With Proper and good supervision!

Elders are builders
Educators and developers
So, learn from them up to date
Before it's too late!

We have to respect and honor here
To save the Earth to balance her power
By pouring love for the poor and weaker
Keep respecting women, weaker and older.

Who is new? The Earth or you
Follow her, you and those are new
Why bother in the zigzag chaos?
Old is gold, always very precious.

You have duties and favors to do
Before you die and go
Do the duty to make a compromise
Loving the old Earth would be so nice!

Here, we took our birth
Thus, we became the part of the Earth
Earth isn't only with soils and rocks
But trees, natures, beasts and we folks.

Keep the bonding the strong tie
Do good things and then say goodbye
No pollution, mugging, robbing, stealing
No war, rape, beat up and Killing!

We have to respect and honor here
To save the Earth to balance her power
By pouring love for the poor and weaker
Keep respecting women, weaker and older.

Chan Mongol

Romantic Night

ROMANCE IN THE NIGHT

Poet Chan Mongol

August 25 of 2019

Welcoming the twilight zone
Gateway to our night for emotion
In each hour in 24 hours
The spirit for love harbors.

As long as the life will last
The love will have the thirst
In the deep silence of night
Or, in the broad daylight!

What else is needed, tell me
Foods, pets, a family of tree
Even the evening is lightened
Earth and stars can be brightened!

We chose the silence to roam
When everybody go own home
The night sight is for us, alright
From the twilight to the whole night!

We may hear cows snore
And the sound of the shore
The soothing appearance
The perfect time for our romance!

The night silently cries and feels bad
By thinking that everybody is dead.
But after hearing our heartbeats
The night comes closer and greets.

Dogs will bark in far and wide
We may hear sounds of horse ride
Whispers, dances and love affairs
Of leaves of trees and of pure airs.

A leaf may fall on the ground
That will give us amorous sound
In the day, they don't hear little noise
We two hear pin drop, night voice

In calmness, there are other beings
Some birds will shake own wings
Fireflies will fly to give us dim light
What else we need in our night?

Chan Mongol

3 Words To Cherish The Life

3 WORDS TO CHERISH THE LIFE

Poet Chan Mongol

August 25 of 2019

Your love is my treasure what I want to keep
In all day long and even when I peacefully sleep.
Life is too short but I still want your companionship
For decades, I let you grow in my heart, so deep!

Not all can adjust each other but you can with me
In open or in closed eyes, you are the only whom I see.
We think alike, our dreams and choices are same
We are for each other and meant to be in one frame.

I miss you, I feel you always around me and in me, baby
You are my romance, the only love with pure honesty.
What you think and like I do so and you are fully my type
We are companions for each other, for the rest of our life.

Perhaps, Eve was made from pieces of limbs of Adam, the man
That's why, true partners support each other very often.
You lived in my heart and I expressed my love, solidarity
You are my water, rainbow, soil and tree, my priority!

Come out from the deep inside and show yourself
Now, say just 3 words, I love you and that will help.
Not the full moon but let's like the crescent to grow
For the rest of life we will cherish the love and life, slow.

We traveled a long way in storms and high tide seasons
We were caught in the traffic jam and heard noises of horns.
3 words, I love you meant so important to be seen in the reality
What else is left in here, in this beautiful earthly facility?

Chan Mongol

Leave God And His Products Alone

LEAVE GOD AND HIS PRODUCTS ALONE

Poet Chan Mongol

January 8 of 2019

Some asked others, where?
Elders told them, over there.
They kept walking to touch the mirage;
That was the never ending voyage.

Some said, there the edge of the sky
To touch the sky, they walked by.
Some initiated from Himalaya, China
To baring strait, Alaska, to Argentina.

Some took the ocean journey
And ended up in Fiji and Sydney.
Never found god as, god has no end
Why they still search and lifetime spend?

God gave us all whatever we require
We are becoming nosy to get god's power.
Applications of nuclear particles are suicide
Man-made things cannot let us live and guide.

God gave soil, air, water, fire to share
Not to pollute them and not to be unfair!
And we are not content with god's food
We made chemicals to corrupt god's good.

God will remain the unsolved mystery
Why wasting the short life and energy?
Let god remain as illusion, delusion!
He has no meeting place, no end, no horizon!

But curious mankind still in the journey
To locate god and to clearly see.
What were found with their zillions of sails
Just discovered from a thing, nuclear particles.

Each human being tried to contact god
In feelings, languages and by owns word
The puzzle of god remained unsolved
Questions of the universe will be unanswered.

We tried since millions of years to see god
None could count stars and none could afford.
None could find a medicine to reborn
Shouldn't we leave the unlimited god alone?

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Liberation Of Asia

Definition of liberation of Asia

Poet Chan Mongol

Written in March 10th of 2016

People must rise in beloved Indonesia,
Lets merge together in South and far east Asia!
With those who share similar housing, food and culture,
With same core values, traditions and agriculture.

To people of Myanmar, Philippines, Malaysia.
Cambodia, Singapore, Vietnam and far Korea;
Thailand, Bengal, Punjab and Sri-Lanka,
Sikkim, Bhutan, Tibet, Nepal, including China.

In city, province and Federal governmental wisdom, deal;
The proper distribution of power, we can feel
People can enjoy freedom without borders;
Peace, progress will come in proper law and orders.

How far you can go with limited resources?
Beggar and racist in countries never get bless.
Vast federation with administration like in Canada and USA,
None can undermine and disrespect you every day.

Liberate Asia from thugs and gangsters!
Who in every 4/5 years takeover powers?
To rid savages and rascals is my message and mission,
They always been doing vices and the treason.

Countries under the federation will become provinces,
No corruption and bribery by administrative offences!
When you talk about liberty, you better be out of the cage!
Better enjoy solidarity with dignity in your living days!

Once we were liberated with natural and real liberation,
During Ashok, Gupta dynasty and under Harshabardhan.
Now, you have chains in feet put by a country, the prison;
Unchain feet with a bigger, better, larger federation!

Little countries been making caretakers and slave masters,
Slave masterswork only as tax collectors for tzars, Kaisers.
They suppress and suppress with mind games and emotions;
In brains of public they pour patriotism and nationalism poisons.

People must rise in beloved Indonesia,
Lets merge together in South and far east Asia!
With those who share similar housing, food and culture,
With similar core values, traditions and agriculture.

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Terrorist Countries

Definition of terrorist countries

Poet Chan mongol

Written in 2009

There are countries where terrorists run
Best examples are Bangladesh, Iraq and Afghanistan.
Citizens are prisoners and Governments are goons
Crimes, corruptions are in their cities, towns.

Patriots are terrorists and chained our public
Their injustice and torture in each republic.
For life and property, there is no right
People are born there to vote and to fight.

Who those terrorists for mob politics?
For putting civilians in greater risks!
They are bonded from low to high
They become elites causing public to die!

In prayers and in hajj, Muslims are all
Seriously devoted in dominating role.
Hypocrites, impostors in religious masks
Corruption, smuggling, robbing are their tasks.

If they are so great as they believe
How come no justice they could give?
They believe in Mecca, in Allah, fine
But how come Allah is not in their line?

There are countries where terrorists run
Best examples are Bangladesh, Iraq and Afghanistan.
Citizens are prisoners and Governments are goons
Crimes, corruptions are in their cities, towns.

Hateful governments are around Arab, India
U.N.O should sack them and serve subpoena.
Hold them responsible for famine, poverty

For genocides, leaderships as party of dirty.

The right to life and right to property
Lacking humanity, honesty, sincerity.
In reading the Koran and uttering Allah
I hear them saying blah, blah, blah, blah!

Alexander, Genghis please come back
Fraud rulers and fake believers, we must sack!
May water rise up and earthquakes start
Terrorists and fascists need to be hurt!

Ill rulers with colorful attire, sari and tupee
Devil brains and loaded with dollar, taka, rupee!
Those frauds, clowns with ugly features
They rule as heinous, brutal creatures.

Their weapons are narrow, nasty nationalism
In hot prayers, music and cheap patriotism.
In acting, bullying with expensive networking
They suck our bloods in skilled marketing!

A B C D E F G H I

No more leaders like those Maliki and Karzai
We must win and nail them down;
To free people, village, city and town!

There are countries where terrorists run
Best examples, Bangladesh, Iraq and Afghanistan!
Citizens are prisoners and Governments are goons
Crimes, corruptions are in their cities, towns.

Hateful government around Arab and India
U.N.O should sack them and serve subpoena;
Hold them responsible for famine, poverty
For genocides, leaderships as party of dirty!

Chan Mongol

General Colin Powell

GENERAL COLIN POWELL

Poem by Chan Mongol

Written in 2005

He propagated and conned to give us dark sights;

Powell fooled us to lead us to senseless fights.

He slapped the pretty face of USA to look like a demon;

He sure put stains on the best modern civilization.

He been a very hateful, a dark man, Historical;

His is the big mouthed Mister Colin Powell!

He was the worst Secretary of State;

A bad General whom USA put in the debate.

A loyal soldier who did business with Manuel Noriega;

He also commanded wrong in Lebanon and in Africa!

He did the Falkland war what bankrupted Argentina;

He had hands to create Osama, Al-Qaeda.

The over confident general who gave own country a pink eye;

With his random publicity against Saddam with the fat lie.

I wonder if anyone will archive or record his insanity;

Will history tell the truth and criticize the enemy of humanity?

He slapped the pretty face of USA to look like a demon;

He sure put stains on the best modern civilization.

Powell wanted to prove him an essence;

As the best slave-servant in the defense!

Deaths of Zia ul Huq, Richard Brown, William Casey and others;

Too many things were unsolved and very mysterious.

Colin Powel pushed USA far away;

The future, the luck and the fate of USA.

He pushed USA towards a stoned wall for a terrible fate;

His speech used to be always with hate.

Colin Powel violated American value and ethic;

In deceiving and misguidance, he was so pathetic!

In his hostile conduct and misguide;

Countless innocent Iraqis suffered and died!

Big guys get always immunity and pardon;

Even for traffic and criminal violation!

Diplomatic people, embassies, consulate sections;

They get immunities, protections and don't go to prisons.

Colin Powel kept abusing his own authority;

He plotted to impose sanctions on the weaker country.

He had no pity for miscellaneous people;

He was licensed to destroy and to kill.

Powel wanted to prove him as an essence;

As the best slave-servant in the defense!

Powel was an all time low rated general;

He was a restless, a very ferocious administrative pal.

His lies made us more threatened and nervous;

He was a very influential, a hyper, an obnoxious.

He made dead issues to life in his talkative manner;

He scared us all by being a fat liar, a sinner.

But later on, world came to know his fraud motivation;

I hold him responsible for his cowardice action.

His dramatic tough talks, speeches and actions;

All were from the beginning doubtful and suspicions.

Those penny worthy Pundits and media circulations;

They also energized wrong things and untrue notions.

His fat lies made us more threatened and nervous;

He was a very influential, a hyper, an obnoxious.

He fabricated story of Weapons of Mass Destruction;

That, Saddam would destroy Americans to give a lesson;

That, the Earth will be destroyed by Saddam with most people in it;

For Saddam and phantom WMD Colin Powel was ready to hit.

Powell always said, Saddam was a ruthless threat;

And only USA and allied forces been great.

Powell said, Saddam was a merciless killer;

A peace breaker, nuclear weapon dealer!

Powell said, Saddam was a Very big power and bold;

WMD, Bombs, Anthrax, Saddam already installed.

All Christian rulers were against one little Saddam;

Missions were seriously made against him to attack and harm!

Thus, Powell made his case loud and clear;

Pushed the world at an unwanted hostility and war;

Powell's bubbled mouth proved horse manors;

His gang damaged economy and human honors!

Powell misled USA as a departmental promoted guy;

For this number one conspirator, people had to die.

Finally, Powel was unmasked and he was recognized;

He was kicked out from the job because he sinned!

How dare the man always propagated lies;

In misguidance, he continued misusing military supplies.

History will not forgive General Powel at all;

He will be recorded as a deceiver General.

Powell touched the BIBLE and the oath was done;

Under the oath, he shouldn't have altered information.

What a pernicious genius liar that Lord ever had created;

He should have been thrown in the swamp as a crackhead.

Colin Powell, the dirty general took the non-kosher ride;

To cut down population in orchestrating the genocide!

We shed tears for deaths for those who died;

In Powell's role, in his command, in his pride!

The ex-Secretary of State, war monger Colin Powel;

The bloody ex general and Bush's number one pal.

There will be no honor for war mongers in the history book;

Powel would be written as a murderer, as liar, as a crook!

The con-man orchestrated a very wrong war;

He caused bloodbaths as a notorious crime Tzar!

He made plans what none could have done;

This man did what those ancient Romans did for fun.

Powell proved the highest ability of his slavery;

As a liar patriot who lied as a spokesman for the USA, country.

He lacked moralities to be pictured as a good guy in the history;

He lied through his teeth in televisions and never felt sorry!

Chan Mongol

God Is Needed But When

GOD IS NEEDED BUT WHEN

Poet Chan Mongol

Written in 2005

We need the big GOD
For help, for safety, satisfaction
To survive, to win and to breathe
The unseen Almighty is for salvation!

Crying for help, for protection
To overcome bad situation
When finished our body capacity
And ends up all human action!

Reaching to dead end, no way out
From the push, disease, from torture
Backside touches in the thick wall
No rescue, no hope, see no Future!

Life is too short, like a bubble
Life pops up and disappears unpredictably
Each being in the earth got own expiration
I think, each being need god separately!

When body doesn't provide things we desire
Then, god is orchestrated to fulfill our greed
God isn't only for us here but we still believe
And to satisfy unseen mind, unseen god we need.

Body fails to resist and we get big fear
So, we bring Dreams through spirit's door
None can chain or hold you captive forever
God, the death angel comes for sure!

We need the big GOD
For help, for safety, satisfaction
To survive, to win and to breathe
The unseen Almighty is for salvation!

Chan Mongol

Feel Rich In Dreams

FEEL RICH IN DREAMS

Poet Chan Mongol

In dreams and imaginations, you can go very far, wherever
Dreams in the sleep are short but seemed real from where you are!

In your open eyes you see possible objects in a clear sky
In closed eyes you also can dream heaven, hell, even God to say, Hi.

How long in a day, a person can stay wealthy?
When a rich man sleeps, he is like you and me.

We are equipped with six senses, we all are similar
When you are a struggle, you prove yourself a winner, a survivor.

You can make the shapes, faces, you can orchestrate a day dream
You can feel the dream, write the dream and have it trim!

In a day dream, there is no investment, there is no sweat, no suffer
Day dreams make you happier and getting anything you want to be here.

When body is tired, both day dreams and dreams in the sleep are good
Vision and access of things in dreams change your strategy and mood.

Chan Mongol

Fans

FANS

Poet Chan Mongol

August 22 of 2019

Check in the history
And check how did they get own glory
Find, who glorified them?
Fans and fans of fans upheld system.

Naming or titling them as whatever
Our thoughts go in their favor
Fans skillfully edited and printed their images
Fans painted only their golden days.

They talked some senses
In favor of fans but never stopped offences
O.K! They were advanced men
In tricks, human psychology, then!

Story tellers were good in fictions
In their fictions, fans got addictions
The system became narcotic substance
One after another, glories of leaders and fans.

Fans advertised and attempted to explore
Hundreds of years a dynasty ruled before.
Fans had massive presence
For popularity, their influence was the importance.

For the dream like life in the earth, here
Leaders follow structures of old power
Teaching isn't heard about to know thyself
Their teaching to die for a country doesn't help.

Gangs are rubbish but here they make
Their winners are liars and fake
In this earth, their footprints, popularity last
Alas! Infamous are leveled in the dust.

Those decorated leaders who came then, early
They entered in brains firmly
Even Prince Buddha, Alexander
Well backings of Shakespeare!

Requiring influential supporters
To become Noble prize winners
Alone is miserable
So, many are smarter to win people.

A lot of favors those supporters do
They stick together to win, to let go
With allowances or salaries
With sweet words or in tea parties!

But those who look for the truth, the real god
They lived alone and they were not bored
They concentrated on own ability
They vowed the priority for individuality.

No cure found from any doctoral prescription
Humanity failed for the contradicted constitution
Fans enhanced laws, bi-laws only to trouble
Thus, lives already molded to burn in this hell.

Chan Mongol

Bad Humans

BAD HUMANS

Poet Chan Mongol

August 21 of 2019

You are a target if you are handsome or pretty
If you are net, you have manners and decency.
People eat soul and they see it in your face
Smile is important and so is safety in that case.

The thing is, many are there to pursue to cheat
Undermining your smile, they think you a stupid.
They will come closer to you to deceive you
Asking favors, loans, opportunities are not new.

Most times, people of smile meet hackers
Good faces are easy targets by those cheaters.
Many copy criminals to be looked bad, unclean
Thus, a society is infected to be looked mean.

Nice faces get acids, dangers from infected people
Acids can be chemical, physical or psychological.
Gentle or good looking kids are preys in schools
Good students and teachers live in bully rules.

For own safety, many forget to smile, to look good
To showing rudeness in faces, remove good mood.
Nobody is safe, even not those pretty flowers
Flowers are cut for uses of those manipulators.

Flowers in wilds are safer than flowers in a garden
Keep a distance to smile and live far from bad men
Staying away from bad doesn't make you a chicken
Stars are far for protection from man's pollution.

So, you smile like the moon, like stars in the sky
Stay in a safe place where wicked will not pass by.
All are afraid of humans and live in fears from us
Bad humans are worst than snakes, lions, tigers.

Chan Mongol

New Mankind

NEW MANKIND

Poet Chan Mongol

August 20 of 2019

Leftover distance between us will decrease
We will give up mutual difficulties with ease.
Our attractions and curiosity will increase
Love and liberty will build the peace, bridge.

We already started wearing similar attires
Foods are almost same for stomachs of ours.
Sharing google, face book, same with internet
Our songs, poems uniformly all in media, set.

In all languages, we added similar expressions
Level of quality is same in societies, educations.
Buildings, high rises and housings are mostly same
We crossed bars of nationalities, one we became.

Individuals, families will get more rights to rise
The system will be changed and that will be nice!
There is a possibility to stop future overpopulation
Income and economy will have proper distribution.

The hope is there to have a functioning mankind
Divinity and the divine humanity, we will find!
Look! Presently, we are working with peace, unity
Credits go to nongovernmental effort and ability!

Chan Mongol

Blind Justice And Child Labor

BLIND JUSTICE AND CHILD LABOR

Poet Chan Mongol

Written in 2005

They are OK with wars but a war tore my life
Everything was evil then and war messed me up!
I lost a true loving family, a society
All went wrong and things became very rough!

A war robbed my childhood, way to live
I became quiet, calm and I got silence;
Even words of love and kindness were unheard
No sweet songs of birds, no rightful performance!

They ignored conditions for welfare of war victims
They didn't think to build a strong, better system;
Parents of unfortunates gave bloods and stained streets
Evil leaders enjoyed fruits, regimes and own fame.

It's OK when their kids are doing modeling
Earning of kids are OK if they from fancy family;
Not for those who are in streets with dirt and carbon
With brooms, baskets with bare body and hungry belly!

I had to do manual child labor
So did my little brothers;
They killed our Father, the provider
Even own Governments were Gangsters!

They are OK with wars but a war tore my life
Everything was evil then and war messed me up!
I lost a true loving family, a society;
All went wrong and things became very rough!

So, they want to stop child labor
I laugh at their whimsical sense;
Why cannot they stop wickedness of those Governments?
Because, they force children to be defenseless.

They do not fight against own lieutenant Governments
They just kick in bellies of working children;
They are good to put kids in cages and for adoption
And I laugh at their blind justice, cow-dung brain.

Many and me even do not have satisfactory identity
I am a baseless, war victim human being;
I got my fate due to a war as a miserable being
I grew up in blind justice in that terrible thing!

Ha, ha, ha, I laugh at them
Their ways of thinking need to upgrade;
No betterment came in their zigzag, confused arts
Why everlasting colorful unjustified parade?

So, they want to stop child labor
I laugh at their whimsical sense;
Why cannot they stop wickedness of those Governments?
Because, they force children to be defenseless.

Chan Mongol

Old Life Crisis

OLD LIFE CRISIS

Poet Chan Mongol

August 19 of 2019

The old life has another crisis in the old age,
Still, the old man maintains lesser outrage!
Perhaps, his calmness is the demand of the age;
Or, he is stunned of the weird experience!

Also, the old person is very exhausted and tired,
The need of an old man is less required.
Retirement gives him the essential signal,
It is the final, not the interval.

Youngsters want to eat up old man's property,
Ill mentality to get rid of the old is very dirty.
Religious surroundings also rebuke the old man,
Government gives no positive attention even.

To get rid of him faster, they don't give him peace;
Old man doesn't have access to governmental justice.
In Bangladesh, India old citizens go through the hell;
Reluctance of welfare and protection of old people.

He is considered a burden, unnecessary accessory;
All forgot how valuable he was for the society, family.
Life cut so fast for an old man in some countries,
Bad countries got treasuries of only people's miseries.

Too many laws, bi-laws, treaties, agreements, diplomacy;
To protect rights of old people, there is no proper policy!
Somebody has to look after works of third world countries;
It's not a big job to end older people's miseries!

Chan Mongol

120 Years

120 YEARS

Poet Chan Mongol

August 17 of 2019

Our grand mothers had tons of poems and fictions
With sharp memories, they remembered older generations.
What to say, what to eat, etc. and health remedy
Our access is controlled by science to claim its creativity.

Furthermore, science been doing worst assassinations
Of Paleolithic and Neolithic standards and opinions!
Low standard science shows apelike human with the stone
Science has no evidence or any proper documentation.

Scientists sabotaged old true hearsay and religious stories
Mahabharata, Koran helped them for few old discoveries.
Law, literature, ethic and manner existed then, naturally
In the state of nature humans lived happily, actually.

Tell me, what good is science for a dead and to stop tears
Science never could have extended a life for 120 years.
Scientists are playing with own madness, now and then
Keep changing own IT and medicines within months, often.

Scientists couldn't invent remedy against bedbugs, mosquitoes
Their non productive elements will not get my admiration for kudos.
To live good, we had the nature and ways to do various agriculture
Without modern medicines, my grandmother lived more than 120 years.

Alas! Now our lives are in their hands and we are caged by them
Millions of years old human nature, medicines are in their brand name.
Let's not bring unborn to become preys of any scientific expedition
So, it is not wise to bring any future unborn from heaven to born!

Natural medicines are kept away from us for their jobs, experiments
Their experiments are hurting us and naming our deaths as accidents.
There are ways to lower the crisis of future mass overpopulation

Why we have to settle in the Mars and go for chemical digestion?

Scientists are ridiculous and ignoring the crisis of overpopulation

What good the science can be for the future generation?

Premature deaths are still on, labs make cholera germs and bio weapons

Let's all live surrounding the nature and take care of own generations!

Chan Mongol

Way Out

WAY OUT

Poet Chan Mongol

August 17 of 2019

When fallen in the water
Or, in the street or, on the floor
That leaves the option to rise up
After fall, hardly we go down more.

Doors are closed, ways look dead end
But do not stop, move on and maneuver
There are alternatives and more options
To save someone and be a survivor.

Let's stand up from where we fell
Why giving up and getting panic?
Fingers are broken but use elbows
Or, march on the feet and kick.

Don't listen to a negative music
No way! No way! No way!
Yes, ways! Even when the door is closed
Open few windows, what do you say?

We have the belief to come back from sleep
And thus, we don't think negative to die
Faiths and hopes work, they are optimistic
By voluntary and involuntary muscles, we try.

Back touches the wall but the front is open
Strategy must be changed in that case
Why nervous to give up in such a condition
Find ways in the front, in the open space.

When fallen in the water
Or, in the street or, on the floor
That leaves the option to rise up
After fall, hardly we go down more

Chan Mongol

Quagmires

QUAGMIRE

Poet Chan Mongol

August 15 of 2019

The problem is, popularity wasn't used for quality
Problem is, popularity was not used for productivity.
Popular folks hardly paid attention for creativity
Though, they claimed having power and the ability.
Popular people are reluctant to do things constructive
They distract minds of others for right things to achieve
With ugly perceptions, they don't change own attitudes
They pour oil on fire but no water to stop harmful feuds.
Who knows what they are either, too smart or too fool
For sure, they don't want to be off the hook to rule
Check out the history, in their past navigation and harbors
Busy with nations, religions to keep us in filthy quagmires.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Poems For Fallen

POEMS FOR FALLEN

Poet Chan Mongol

August 14 of 2019

You can write a poem with any real affair
It doesn't have to be as taught by Shakespeare
Most poets concentrate on love and the flower
Sex and beauty are commodities to be popular.

Honorable late poet Maya Angelo did exception
She brought rightful materials for the human nation
Few fictional expressions are jewelries for a poem
Little imaginations in poems are creative to frame.

A poet can't tell you all but does the best available
Readers are to cook the rest and make it digestible
A poet gives hints and starts uprising, the revolution
Readers read and think then, they end construction.

A poet doesn't have to give any extra explanation
A poet doesn't write for another adult competition
I never knew a poet who publicized a fellow poet
Even, some got abilities and some without, to do that.

Poems of Maya Angelo should be selected for schools
So, children who fell wouldn't be addressed as fools.
Kids are to read and recite properly over and over
What a poet said, kids need to be used and familiar.

Criticism were from bad, jealous adults who opposed
No time to read over why the poet such composed
On the other hand, kids are productive, energetic
Kids study, comprehend, explain good as poets speak.

Chan Mongol

Aggressive

AGGRESSIVE

Poet Chan Mongol

August 13 of 2019

The flower knows that one day it will die
Before the natural death, it wants to beautify
Somebody, some human will comes to behead it
With it, a human wants another human to greet.

Selfish humans think other beings as lifeless shit
How funny is the advocacy and their holy spirit?
Religions taught that all are created for men
Why chaired men to enjoy the earth as heaven?

Why bullshits were written, preached and said?
Why inexact fictions and golden eggs were laid?
Meanwhile, millions of years were gone by
To find the truth, they didn't properly try.

Made television, camera, computer, electricity
Made black magic, temple, telephone, weaponry!
They made papers, books, they wrote prophecy
Why let generations consume deception, hypocrisy?

We all are same whatever we see and find
Made by ingredients and particles of 1 mind
Humans don't have to be like lions and tigers
All need natural deaths! No beheading of flowers!

Let flowers bloom until they naturally die
Then, eat or greet a dead body, you try.
Vultures greet, eat the dead, better than hyenas
They don't behead a life alive like aggressive as us!

Chan Mongol

24 Hours Sleepless Mind

24 HOURS SLEEPLESS MIND

Poet Chan Mongol

August 13 of 2019

I disagree with them who deny mind
Physical world isn't real but mind we find.
It works nonstop when you sleep or die
Mind is always free but the body we tie.

Mind can easily enter in the hell or paradise
Mind can say hello to all and do surprise.
Mind in us creates after feel or when spell
Only mind frames and builds heaven or hell.

Mind was there even before the birth
Mind never dies, sustainable after the earth.
It creates system, love, emotion, illusion
Thus, we can change in different condition.

Mind generates and frames all for beams
Mind frames physical existence in dreams.
It even works when a man is in coma
Holy mind is the mystery, unseen panorama.

Scientists must believe in the emptiness, zero
Mind is zero, the god, to let everything go!
Emptiness exists and you feel it, sense it
And so is the god and mind is the god, mind it!

Don't think that god is an image or an asteroid
Such is a fallacy and try hard to avoid.
Mind creates images and is sleepless, awaken
Mind creates good or bad from its palace, heaven.

Mind never sleeps, runs from near to far and far
Mind is the body less mystery in 24 hours, forever!
It has no limitation, no perimeter and no size
Mind has free access to penetrate and thus, oblige!

Chan Mongol

Assessing In The Old Age

ASSESSING IN THE OLD AGE

Poet Chan Mongol

August 13 of 2019

Oh my god! Almost sixty, wow
Life went by, somehow
Decreasing the energy
Day by day, damaging the body!

I got the bonus here
To face more horror
Kin and mates died
No senior is alive in my side.

One day my father also cried
He wanted to live but died
Brothers, sisters, too
Attachment ended a long ago.

Finish line is short, so fast
Vitality, validity didn't last
No more body charm
Only the mind is still firm.

Why born, why suffer
Couldn't find any answer.
Each death is devastating
In this, no positive thinking!

I am neither a priest
Nor, a saint, prophet
Even those were not perfect
Even, god's men were sacked!

Fight for true and untrue are on
With the dream and speculation
Came from zero and back to zero
Creatures are powerless to do.

What is life, it's a mystery
We are in an illusion factory
Death is like a big leap
To never come back from sleep!

It's important to take care
To stick with each other
Otherwise, regret will hurt more
Why didn't serve parents before?

Grievance must be there
Positive thinking is unfair
Shedding tears is good to soothe
Soul needs to be cleansed, smooth.

I wish to go back, sounds absurd
Life is a dream and I want to restart
I want to have back those whom I lost
Sad! I made all scenes of life as a host?

I created all characters and so did you
Saw dreams at sleep and in awake too
Perhaps, all characters are imaginary
Parents, brothers, sisters, all seen by me.

Surely, deaths falsify the reality
Now you see and now you don't see
You made me in your vision, in illusion
You made you, I made me to be born.

I control mine, you do your show
In zero conscious minds, things we see and do
Zero conscious is like the cloud to easily mold
How long that lifeless cloud you can hold?

My point is, we came from zero and returning there
In between, life is like the cloud falls to disappear
In the assessment of life, it is like a dream or a cloud
Travels by own wish, sometimes soft and sometimes loud!

Expressions

EXPRESSIONS

Poet Chan Mongol

August 11 of 2019

You have something to say, say it
Clarify ideas, matters and enjoy fun;
They can take it or leave it
But go on with your caravan.

You don't want to win a noble prize
I say, hell with those jealous critics;
What you know, they don't know
Don't pay attention to those freaks.

It's OK as long as you have food
A place to live with clothes, attires;
Free movement from one place to another
As long as, you maintain peace and orders!

Say what you have to say
Enjoy the freedom of expression;
With your shiny specialty, everyday
To keep alive, needing blood circulation!

The world is wide and big enough for all
Be seated under any tree, there;
You must bring up your stories
Let narrow minded people stay somewhere, far!

A rose plant will bloom and so would you
Some may look at it and some may not care;
It doesn't undermine any flower
Some species bark and interfere even from near!

There are always characters and kinds
With various class and upbringing;
Actually, we are alike in the name as human
Have fun with best capabilities for expressing!

You aim to reach out to children
Hard necked adults clogged own mind;
They live with different interests
It's OK to find only few innocent kind!

The liberation of the caravan must go on
To strongly announce the freedom
From Himalaya or from the north pole
Express expressions of experience from own dorm!

Chan Mongol

New Age Politics

NEW AGE POLITICS

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 10 of 2019

This is not nineteen hundred forty seven
Unarmed could do civil demonstrations then.
Governments listened to those civilians
In those terrains of Africans and Asians!

Nowadays, civil movements are furious, chaotic
Civilians do fruitless and very mortal fatigue.
Stronger and influential becomes big winners
Under the influence of teamwork of world powers.!

Forget about democracy, it is the opium, temptation
Both winners and losers use the term to go on.
In g8 countries, winners win their better performances
In 3rd world countries, they win in doing offences.

Ganging up with the opposition leaders, civilians try
And uprising is a sin because, by doing it people die.
Leaders create conditions for folks to do suicide
Supreme guide comes after some horrifically died.

The world shouldn't have too many countries
In too many countries, premature deaths increase.
Some don't give up and some want to snatch powers
Tragic is, public remain losers with newer rulers.

Whimsical public should give up to licking feet
They have to be educated not to be in the street.
In modern age, TV and media should do all publicity
Public media must be unbiased and independently try.

Spreading hates to be successful in modern elections
And demonstrator citizens drink such hate poisons.
They bring up the division and the notorious issue

Riots are in nation, Hindu, Yazidia, Christian, Jew!

Chan Mongol

501, May 1 History

501, MAY 1, HISTORY

Poem by Chan Mongol

Written in May 1 of 2011

First of May we celebrate, we remember;
For laborers, wage earners, for their honor.
In the United States, in the city of Chicago;
Some workers were murdered over 100 years ago.

Another First of May was the end of Adolf Hitler;
Finished and sealed a drama of Second World War.
But question remained who won and who lost?
Millions of deaths for bloods of Hitler, the cost.

First of May, assassination of Osama Bin Laden;
A US plane violated the sovereignty of Pakistan.
Relentless massacres occurred for this old man;
He was alleged as enemy for hitting USA nation.

Governments were against one Osama with so much hate;
And his dead body was thrown in Ocean as his fate.
No proper DNA, no respect for religion, no burial;
Body was not given to his family, no funeral.

Similarly, 911 digits to call for help, for protection;
911 was appraised to start a war to Afghanistan.
Digits destroyed humanity and gave us phobia,
Digits used with destruction, in main land America.

Why May the first was for murders, assassinations?
Why digits were used for evil performances, actions?
Is it co-incident or just deliberately made selections?
Or, digits being programmed to win in smooth calculations!

First of May we celebrate, we remember;
For laborers, wage earners, for their honor.
In the United States, in the city of Chicago;
Some workers were murdered over 100 years ago.

Fine that they got rid of uprisings, Hitler, lame Osama;
But instead of ease, they accelerated terrorism and drama.
For wrong attitudes for powers, they kept us steady nervous;
Organized gang governments harassed and failed us.

As in the history, hundreds win against one;
Hundreds win and enjoy democratic fun.
Gangsters never participate in any fair business run;
In deceptions, they win and minority they shun.

Chan Mongol

37.2 Trillion Cells

37.2 TRILLION CELLS

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 10 of 2019

When I look at me, miserably

I see my lifelong difficulty.

The cloud float in the sky

But penetrating my eyes to cry!

Too heavy, so rain pours down

Causes flood in my own town.

Off and on such going on

I have in life only rainy season.

I tried so hard and I am tired

And my life is no longer required.

I am fatigued and in cold mood

Never won, never felt good.

Failed as the unfortunate

So, I gave up life on the terrible fate.

To be born was a mistake

But who was responsible to make?

I was always dumped and got smack

Born to suffer from toes to neck!

37.2 trillion cells are in pain

Wet and cold in the non-stop rain!

Enough suffered with torture, horror

Therefore, I can't take it anymore!

Why words like, lucky and unlucky came?

Why the lucky is protected with good name?

Is it the Karma or the birth as rich and lucky?

Or, is it the random selection like, lottery?

Time and tide don't wait for none

Don't be slow like me, in your turn.

Being a hustler, can be worthy but I couldn't be

Perhaps, hustlers in due time, can live happily.

When many are busy to dance and enjoy

Just few and me are here with pains to annoy.

My 37.2 trillion cells are in turmoil

Unfavorable of fire, air, water and soil

Chan Mongol

Poemhunter.Com

POEMHUNTER.COM

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 9 of 2019

If you can't see goodness in the day or in the night
Perhaps, you have lost the precious eye sight.
You are blind If you don't see the positive in a construction
Thoughts in live, in a poem with attentive concentration.

There are five physical sensors to understand matters
But which sense you are to use to see bees in flowers?
Most people are programmed to see the big elephant
They don't care for an infamous, unimportant little ant.

Little ants taught how to line up jointly in order to be alive
Atoms made substance and substances made the earth to live.
Each dot is a round circle and many dots made the round earth
37.2 trillion cells make limbs and a human body to take birth.

My point is, to find pearls under the deep sea water
All positives are in negatives, like a baby is born from nowhere.
It's not wise to only oil in the machine of Shakespeare
How about those other than Abraham, Moses who are poorer.

Generations woke up like much esteemed poemHunter.com
They are worldwide with keen eyes, not only in London or Rome!
Facilities and spaces are given to regularly exercise ideas
My grand salute to those unknown angels who made the site for us.

Chan Mongol

Why Short-Cut

Why Short-cut

Poem by Chan Mongol

Written in 2004

I think they like to walk very short cut,
Keeping mind always outside, bazaar, hut!
Either they are greedy or patience less,
In a short time to finish and to impress!

They say time is money, so it is money;
They must procure money, a confusing irony!
We made languages since time, prehistory,
But pollution pushing them to short-cut factory!

"I love you", only three words to write;
They type symbolic, to go to a friend's sight!
They type shortcut for certain purpose.
And roast the language for their circus!

I think they like to walk very short-cut,
Keeping mind always outside, bazaar, hut!
Either they are greedy or patience less,
In a short time to finish and to impress!

Too much chatting, expressing in Internet;
Too much activities, inside a Government!
They use secret words to do distraction,
Thus, they pollute with newer abbreviation!

They don't want us to know their confidentiality,
They don't want us to discover their codes, formality!
Do we have to run races in street and in space?
To get hypnosis in education, shopping in their place!

Can we take a U turn and face to naturopathy?
To cure, to save earth with empathy and sympathy!
Why faster and abuse energy to make faulty goods?
Why racing everywhere to poison our air and foods?

Too much chatting, expressing in Internet;
Too much activities, inside a Government!
Their words are secrets to do distraction,
Thus, they pollute with newer abbreviation!

Remember, slow and steady win the race
Life and humanity are to enjoy and embrace!
Always think that there is a day tomorrow,
Why kill yourself from the pressure and sorrow?

Take your time and enjoy your food,
Why pay attention to others mood?
Are you a machine? A piece of wood?
No compromise with wrong attitude!

I think they like to walk very shortcut,
They do things faster and get hurt!
They are greedy and patience less,
They finish jobs quickly to impress!

Remember, slow and steady win the race,
Life and humanity are to enjoy and embrace!
Always think that there is a day tomorrow,
Why kill yourself from the pressure and sorrow?

Chan Mongol

Who Are Superiors

WHO ARE SUPERIORS

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 8 of 2019

The first one is senior and positions better;
The last is the junior and junior is inferior.
The first is equipped to live alone and able;
But the last needs extra wings and vehicle.

Mankind and beasts, both want to live happily;
But humans need accessories and they are wily.
Wily beings cannot be the superior, actually;
Addressing humans as superiors goes really unfairly!

Once, we lived on leftovers, milks, vegetables, fruits
But now, we hardly live on those bloodless goods..
Who titled us as the best, superior and civil?
Who petted us and practiced the science of evil?

The science of evil snatched life away from nature,
Introducing of chaining and controlling caricature!
Overpopulation, chemicals in medicines don't do favor;
Religious book writers petted by claiming us, the superior.

Many creatures don't eat flesh and blood, they are the best!
Flesh eaters shouldn't be called superiors at the crest.
Vegetables and plants have life but no blood in them, there;
Similarly, fruit, milk, egg, honey, nut, syrup, water are.

Who eats what, such a question comes often;
Food got the big role to assess and justify men.
Those who live on grasses, leaves, fruits, roots are kinder;
In energy, awareness, love, loyalty, they are sensed superior.

Human being is the last edition here, as the temp guest;
His prophets taught to claim as the superior, the best!
To be best is earning satisfactory but in what way?
He is top ranking in destruction, aggressiveness, I say!

Chan Mongol

A New World With New Food

A NEW WORLD WITH NEW FOOD

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 6 of 2019

A B C D

Do you see what you have to see?
Yourself is the flesh eater as same as the lion or tiger
The slaughterer, the ferocious hunter!

Considering weaker animals as food
Why not eating similar who are aggressive, rude?
How about eating flesh eater tiger or lion
Strange! You are to follow their rule, religion!

F G H I

When an animal die, do you cry? .
When you eat a pet and a pet is dead
You don't regret and you are not at all sad!

We can have protein from the legume
And from intelligent beasts, it doesn't have to be.
Those who trust us and are kind providers
Eating their flesh proves our genes are of tigers.

J K L M

Do you have any regret and shame?
Do you cry for life, for justice
But for whose life, what life, explain please.

We are so serious for our so called justice, liberation
How about the liberation of animals and their protection?
We do enough cruelties grabbing their eggs, milks, honey
They don' resist enough but cooperate to cure our agony.

O P Q R

Hear me, you out there.
Claiming yourself as the humanitarian

But behavior wise, as same as the tiger or lion.

Trees, plants, vegetables, legumes don't resist
They have fluids, juices but don't bleed like the fellow beast.
Since Paleolithic age, medicines and foods are from trees
God made trees after he made water and breeze.

S T U V

Do they have the life, tell me?
Don't eat flesh and blood who are like you, those
Those with eyes, tongue, ears and nose.

Tigers and lions don't care legit and right
But for superior beings it's not right to ferociously bite.
We are more ferocious, we even cook meat happily
We eat our good friends without remorse, relentlessly!

W X Y ZEE

Changing the food culture is very necessary.
To become civilized and to gain divine sentiment
For a new world with love and peace, we need to be different.

For odds and the food culture is another main reasoning
For deception, hypocrisy, injustice, greed, bad thing!
Wrongfully chosen foods for our consumption
We became life eaters with fat, chilly, onion.

Chan Mongol

3 Million Years Older God

3 million years older god

Poem by Chan Mongol

August of 2019

All those festivals are used for modern business people

Those festivals can be either religious or national for sell.

But I don't want to spend my dime, time and energy

I don't like others to be richer for me and over me.

Time is hard for regular people, for you, me as I see

Why do we celebrate those and boost their economy?

Please, know thyself and protect your own existence

Where is your existence while securing their presence?

Don't get tempted for those advertisements and image

You really don't need to buy their onetime garbage!

You don't need those goods to buy in a festival and fair

Remember to buy the necessity throughout the entire year.

In so many mind games, they made own products tasty

They chained you in the religion, nationality and country!

Too many promises for the life, freedom and paradise

I believe that we evolved not in god's way but in the vice.

Firmly, constitution was made and well framed for us

Name of god was added to do all those but as very devious!

Is there a way out to go to god, in the lost state of nature?

Let's believe the existence of god in the Paleolithic life there?

I don't trust any law maker, any prophet or a believer

They dumped god of Paleolithic people who was the savior.

God who existed for 3 million years in cultures, creatures

That god should return in nibs and in finger tips of writers.

Nations, religions were edited where old god was unfastened

So, modern nations, religions are just fake and mended.

What good were laws, doctrines, beliefs and legacy?

Crucifixion, cruelty, wars are bottom line of prophecya!

Chan Mongol

3 Million Years Of Paleolithic Life

3 MILLION YEARS PALEOLITHIC LIFE

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 3 of 2019

You and me are modern people, were not born then;

But surely, we purely still bear genes of those men.

How ancestors communicated and used to speak?

We don't have much on those who were Paleolithic.

Tolls are said to be used by people of Paleolithic;

But who knows how much historians are authentic?

We talk about the culture lasted 3 million years;

They were not apes but in human brains and figures.

We are same people but we rapidly advanced so high;

From stick, straw houses to stone building we live and die.

Are we going back before stone age from stoned hi-rise?

What goes up comes down as, a civilization always dies.

Paleolithic standard lasted over three million years;

How many years modern IT life can last in top gears?

Paleolithic and even Neolithic folks did good to last;

But with electron, neutron, proton we will go down fast.

What age can be more established truth and authentic?

Is that few hundred years old even lesser, tactic or magic?

No magic cured and helped to stop curse, high population;

Overweight on earth and science will cause our elimination.

We are still Paleolithic but hiding the fact with acts vicious;

We never could win mortality whatever we decorate us!

Stepping away from nature of good old life gives fears;

Let's live in state of nature where we lived millions of years!

Chan Mongol

Relieve

RELIEVE

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 3 of 2019

You don't like too long of a season, it doesn't favor you
There are merits and demerits in everything old or new.
Liking and disliking something for a long time, is boring
You are bored for lack of capacity of too much absorbing.
You like one to meet own good but don't care for another
Look at you to visualize own faulty behaviors over and over.
Fact is, everything depends on your state of mind, condition
Whether, you got fed up with excess rain, hot or cold season.
Actually, it's not a season to blame for your odds, troubles
It's your tastes either, for mangoes or cherries or for apples.
Don't just blame on others for own bad lucks and failures
Stay around pet animals and don't be greedy for lions, tigers!
It's you who got thirsts to join in the army to go to wars
But when you get caught, you beg for life for enemy's favors.
In fighting for desires and urges, somebody you like to blame
But only satisfied people can avoid any defeat or shame.
Let others do own jobs but you stay in own safe position
And you will also be relieved by a reliever as system moves on.
If you get hurt for excess of storms, heat, snows, rains
Have patience as, uncontrolled events work to relieve pains.

Chan Mongol

Protocol

PROTOCOL

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 2 of 2019

Some people directly ask, are you a good Christian?
But what Christian or non-Christian has to do to be a good man?
Some people ask, are you a Muslim
Like, Muslims are not killing and not addicted to opium!

Some people ask, where are you from?
Such a question got hidden agenda and not at all norm.
They think they are so smart to underestimate me
Asking certain questions cannot be the generosity.

To know the origin of birth is another way for discrimination
They open your passport and view hard in the immigration.
Identification verification done still, look at you suspiciously
Mostly, colored people face such everywhere, actually.

Your passport and citizenship of a rich country isn't enough, all
You have to satisfy a clerk on duty with eye contact, eye ball.
So sad that the life is already a difficult trip with lachrymal pain
And man-made exaggeration and protocol overload us again.

A psychological game to hate and harass to pass the terrace
There is no political voice from any mega face.
Where is the much propagated humanity and the liberty
Those con-men wear masks of good men and claim superiority.

The legal system infiltrating in all departments, so is dirty
It is well set to undermine human liberty, the dignity.
Rinsing and cleansing are so essential to introduce fairness
Governmental officials are exercising most heinous offence.

Chan Mongol

Games Of Finger Pointing

GAMES OF FINGER POINTING

Poem by Chan Mongol

Games of finger pointing
Excuses for HALAL or kosher fighting;
Those bad laws to retreat
To give us irregular heart beat!

However, it was not a fair fight
Hundreds took one's right;
Was that the Democracy?
Or promotion of Bush's autocracy!

Such a game has to be ended
Humanity needs to be mended;
Stop acceleration of fear and curse drama
Stop making devastating phenomena!

George, Tony, Colin, Dick
They fooled the world, made us sick;
Gave us pain and unhealed agony
Harmed people and the global economy!

George Bush is trying in his regime
To end and kill Saddam's beam;
With lies of Twin Towers destruction
With WMD, Anthrax, Recession!

So, they all buckled up
To show up that they are tough;
They sold the story of lachrymal twin tower
Created fine excuse and patriots to go to war!

They dispatched soldiers
To wipe out and kill countless, miscellaneous;
They orchestrated a big Ghost of Bin Laden
But the truth is still hidden!

Games of finger pointing
Excuses for HALAL or kosher fighting;
Those bad laws to retreat
To give us irregular heart beat!

Chan Mongol

Gardening In Own Soil

GARDENING IN OWN SOIL

Poem by Chan Mongol

If you are under the influence of those wealthy and rich
Definitions of country, nation, liberation, slavery you certainly miss!
Just be who you are and you would be liberated, free men
The betrayal with own soil, family, must not be your dirty plan!

Writers cherish royal people and they don't write about own family
Poets are sunk in streams of forbidden love and I find it bitter, chilly.
Look at your own children and decorate them to grow better
It is wasting time and energy to spend life in somebody's theater.

In offices and in parks why a government do gardens?
But you, in your yards don't do gardens as civilized citizens.
You spend money, time for parks of others to see flowers petals
Why not investing that in your own perimeters, in own soils?

Why attention for someone's spouse and beauty, out there?
Put your soul and body to find beauty in own homely matter!
Why do you think others as most beautiful princess or prince?
I call such mentality as a contamination of a kind of hypnosis!

Do not be blind and undermining own capability and the ability
How come you don't see in own home, the most beauty?
You should water own plants, rinse, cleanse and greet 'hello'
Blossoming, freshness will be main attraction, tomorrow!

Chan Mongol

Contradict Affairs

CONTRADICT AFFAIRS

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 31 of 2019

Some got dozens and some got millions of clientele
But most people are with millions and sensing whimsical.
Thus, majority become under the influence of local tradition
Hypnotized folks are attached with own religion and nation.

With captivated sentiment, clothes and national cultures
One becomes a target by majority people with contradict affairs.
Isn't it wise to act and live like a Roman in a city of Romans?
You left own vicinity because, your own kind acted horrendous!

Presently, awaken people don't like those who are hypocrites
A nation, religion can be blazed in diplomatic areas by diplomats.
But if you are an ordinary person and live with average people
Don't sell there your non-kosher, dumped, rotten apple.

If you are so proud and chauvinist of own religion and nation
Stick in own country but don't give others your traditional lesson!
Isn't it offensive to show locals that you are better than them?
Locals feel threatened of your clothes, practice, craft and game.

Are you in a foreign country to show public that you are better?
Why walking alone in another country with own national attire?
Some think that with religious clothes, they look respectable
But locals may dislike such faces and their prayers very radical!

Defeated people must not vow that they are conquerors
In any far away land, such attitudes disfavor to others.
Wrong to teach to freely practice religion and culture
Don't get caught miserably from what you hear!

Chan Mongol

Manners

MANNERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 31 of 2019

Different of angles, conditions are for each human
So, not all of us can be agreed with someone.
But don't be mean and cruel with the other guy
For your status with ideas and thoughts you try.

You may think that you are well to do, better
And the other guy is poorer, a big time loser.
But what the other guy estimates, thinks about you?
He scores himself higher with honesty, core value.

Judging people or undermining them, we always do
Why none thinks that none is wearing none's shoe?
Everybody is right in own capacity in matters
Accusing is wrong in sittings in those distant chairs.

Things arise and stay in life, not because of choices
Life is a onetime gift and we find spaces in voyages.
We need to stop hurting others by putting 'em down
Each one got the right to live and speak out on own.

Vowing the respect to life of others is the right manner
Remember, we have to agree to disagree with another.
Force shouldn't be applied to let one live in your fear
It is alright to live in the earth in various atmosphere.

Even a dog regrets, repents for doing wrong in its case
It expresses by lowering own tail in own sweet language.
What are we as our standards go lower than the animal?
How sad that we even can't criticize issues, governmental!

Life is the one time gift for all and let's be practical, real
Why pride when born unfit and rely to live on tree, animal?
To claim us best we have to exercise to be more rational
But we became grabbers of rights of the weaker individual!

Chan Mongol

Understanding

UNDERSTANDING

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 29 of 2019

Everybody got rights for something to say
In expressing expressions they live everyday.
You don't have to listen to the world entirely
Pay attention to those who are nearby, fairly!

I became disabled, not an important man
So out there, I get attention from none.
To earn fame, I have no interest, no time
I only occupy myself in writing rhyme.

I never did buttering to any syndicate, party
Only my parents had the priority over me.
People don't understand what birds are singing
But people can understand meaning in listening.

Understanding nothing but feeling soothing
For feeling and soothing what I been talking!
It's not your fault to avoid good people
I understand that you are turned whimsical.

Don't sponsor leaders, big guys anymore there
They are there because, you are in their favor.
Why undermine creatures in nature, as little
Stay calm to hear music from dumb, disable!

Don't think that you are the only who is cute
But others are not speechless, dumb and mute!
Vow respects to little guys to hear what they say
They have escapes, ways to live in the rainy day.

Chan Mongol

Friend Or No Friend

FRIEND OR NO FRIEND

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 28 of 2019

I don't know who these people are
They can't be friends if they not in my favor.
I don't want them in life as polluters
Because, they are there only as just numbers!

They stained everything even in own existences
They copy and paste and do wired dances.
Know thyself to respect others and the nature
They suck legs of those who are famous and bigger.

I respect exceptional people who are creative
I like those who with negative, connecting positive.
Welcoming those who want to bring changes
For the state of nature, against modern offences!

Goodbye those who adore a country, not a man
They stick with gangs and nothing else they can.
Each individual is important as a single voter is
Without liking me, stay away from me please!

I mean good for all to have a better future
To end ongoing national, dirty theater!
You will find in me, no riddle but direct talks
I keep on urging you not to be toys and rocks!

Every individual is right except a mad
Let all live in own suitable domain to stay glad.
If you are not my kind and dislike poems of mine
Stick with patriotism, in political rotten doctrine!

I am not a narrow, nasty, nationalist beast
I love men who are caught in a country's fist!
Don't breed for a country or for a government
Adults are syndicating offensively with ill sentiment.

I want to penetrate the society to return to nature
To love trees, cattle and good old agriculture!
It's a sin to pollute the soil, fire, air and water
It's a sin to be whimsical, political and let man suffer!

I asses you to find out if you have any aim
If you want to change the world to ancient good time!
I want to know, if you respect the individuality
Or, you are the singer of a blood sucker country!

Chan Mongol

Poisons In Brains

POISONS IN BRAINS

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 28 of 2019

Those who live in their narrow perimeters
How would they know worldwide affairs?
They are content with what they hear
Whatever their national media tells there!

Such are raised to under estimate others
Childhoods to deaths, fantasize as superiors.
They don't speak languages of far another
But others are more skilled than they are!

They are much behind in education, intelligence
It is important to cross the line of ignorance.
Accept those with different names, colors
The entire world came to know racists as liars.

They are illiterates, poor, chained citizens
Why on earth they are angry with other humans?
Each one got something to explain, express
Those narrow minded are to suppress, oppress!

Poisons in dirty brains and block thinking right
Never crossed oceans to see others as bright!
Do they have better law, literature, future?
Did they say to stop population, save nature?

Racists, fascists gang up to take away our rights
In the recent age, low lives are united in fights.
They may falsely claim as civilized but are they
Do they know that all will turn to ash or clay?

Some kill in a slit and some slowly with torture
They hold evil power and they are together.
All men are with same life and are equal
But why their laborers, prisoners are also brutal.

What good are those poets and writers for us
They are for own kind but not for miscellaneous!
To give us back peace, they are not serious
No regret of own mistakes but claim pretty, pious!

I am not interest in them because, I think different
I rose up with a mission and asking them to repent!
One day will come when fancy people will have voices
I am hopeful that they will be liberated with choices

Chan Mongol

U Tuen To Save The Earth

U TURN TO SAVE THE EARTH

Poem by Chan Mongol

Written in 2005

To make a u turn isn't hard, is nothing
But to save the Earth is the main thing!
A little twist is needed for the turn
You can do it even when you run.

Turn to see the back as the front side
To go back to natural life with pride.
It's not shame to meet the past
It would be future at least at last!

All you need a u-turn in the street
You can do it, the nature to greet.
From fast to faster why speeding up?
Killing, accident, hates rough and tough!

To make a u turn isn't hard, is nothing
But to save the Earth is the main thing.
Just a little twist to make the turn
You can do it even in our run.

Go back, people! Save species, lives
Nature will forgive all your types!
Enough damage done, don't do more
It's time to return to the nature's door!

One last invention you have to make
To neutralize weapons, turn them fake!
Your inventions are destructive demonic
Why enacting life to be scary, Satanic?

Make a U turn and try to be good boys
Can you stop making those devil toys?
Can you take us to the state of nature
And post us to old life to make good future!

Enough destruction! Enough cries
Enough we lost! Enough goodbyes!
Your games are to invent and discover
But nothing is better for our future!

You went too far, crossed the limitation!
Gaming with Electron, Neutron, Proton!
God is zero, invisible! God is there;
In messing Atoms, don't dare in nature's gear?

Go back, people! Save species, lives!
Nature will forgive all your types!
Enough damage done, don't do more!
It's time to return to nature's door!

Chan Mongol

Trump Is For Second Terms

TRUMP IS FOR SECOND TERMS

Poem by Chan Mongol'

July 27 of 2019

The world got enough with cry and pain
Trump is exempted from WW 3 and let him win again!
Trump knows very well who did all damages
Bush, Obama did offensive acts, outrageous!

In Trump's tenure, the world took a rest in peace
Trump attempted for the world peace to reach.
Such a big guy but publicly admitted the mistake done
Mistake to attack Iraq and to kill Saddam Hussein!

Trump meant business, diplomatic solution
He tried to work out with North Korea and Iran.
He became a president of a bankrupt country
Clinton, Bush, Obama ended all in war luxury!

USA got macho people, skin color supremacy
Most voters are sunk in racism bigotry.
It's not easy to manage such mad people
So Trump used malfunctioned mouth a little!

What was worst? Bush and Obama's cruelty, Massacre?
Or, little talk against media, white color and gangster?
The only thing Trump needs to do now
To legalize 15 million illegal folks, somehow!

USA is broke but by whom? It was not by Donald Trump
Bush, Obama pushed economy to sink and to slump!
The fancy and sexy Clinton did sin in the white house
Then, America's backbone broke and bad luck arose.

Trump deserves to win again in US election deals
He negotiated peace with Bush's so called axis of evils.
Who ripped USA, who orchestrated bad intelligence?
Let American be educated in Donald Trump's presence!

Americans voted for Clinton, Bush, Obama but for what
In the world's history, they added more filth and dirt!
It's not easy to stand straight with a bad backbone
Some Americans need to calm down and soften the tone

Chan Mongol

Recent History Of Tsunami In Japan In 2011

Recent history of Tsunami in Japan in 2011

Poem by Chan mongol

March 11 of 2011

Japan time 14: 46, March 11th in two thousand eleven
8.9 magnitude Earth Quake and Tsunami again!
This time Tsunami, suddenly hit Japan
Soon the tsunami may reach to Philippine and Taiwan!

We are worried, for nuclear plant if it's leaking
Where is the help to be seeing!
Aftermath, casualty will be severe
For the man made civilization, we are in fear!

In 600 miles an hour speed tsunami may reach Honolulu
Guam, islands of Indonesia, The range of tsunami can go!
Tsunami wave may be reaching to coasts of Russia
To west coast of USA and South America!

Calm and mild is the largest Pacific Ocean
Its water can swallow all in a sudden!
Earth quake starts to boost yo the angry water
Water is rising up in the top of gear!

Economy of USA is very bad
Scientists are jobless and mad!
Who knows, who takes what kind of a plan
For greater interest, the situation to turn!

I hope big power will calm down and will not dance
And will apply remedy exclusively to make a balance!
Don't do rapid action, don't do war
Don't anger soil, sky, air, fire and water!

Japan time 14: 46, March 11th in two thousand eleven
8.9 magnitude Earth Quake and Tsunami again!
This time Tsunami, suddenly hit Japan
Soon the tsunami may reach to Philippine and Taiwan!

Those who can cause earthquake, flood, volcano, tsunami
They also invented to bring disasters in control, remedy.
Those are not stupid knights who invented arms, ammunition
In a click, they can do any destruction and also prevention.

Chan Mongol

Recent History Of Flood And Cry For Life In Pakistan In 2010

Recent history of flood and cry for life in Pakistan in 2010

Poem by Chan Mongol

Written in August 19 of 2010

To fight for life is not fun,
People are struggling in Pakistan!
They are miserable and helpless,
No way out from such a mess!

How strange, how rude,
Pakistan's President Zardari is not good!
Why is he with the France CEO,
In such an emergency what he should do?

People of Pakistan are under water,
They fight to breathe air!
Relief here, relief there but very few,
All nations should start a total rescue!

Pakistan, the real India with a rich civilization
But some heinous powers want its destruction!
Those people are humans and born there
To cause their deaths, can no way be fair!

To fight for life is not fun,
People are struggling in Pakistan!
They are miserable and helpless,
No way out from such a mess!

Flood in Pakistan in 2010 can't be a natural event,
Something is suspicious to continue the threat.
Who cares if insignificant people die,
Just give aid when miscellaneous folks cry!

Unless someone masterminded such a fear,
To get Pakistan's leftover of plants of Nuclear!

Targeting civilians, for governmental causes,
Definitely such is evil, satanic and heinous poses!

I don't think Pakistan has any more nuclear power,
Dollars bought a long before its nuclear reactor
But still going on threats and air patrol,
To balance, weaken. to keep subcontinent control!

Don't think that it is funny,
Such a painful misery and agony!
Give up all hatred and cleanse your heart,
Clean all discrimination and dirt!

Origin of birth cannot be a cause to get heat,
Victims are innocents, please don't anymore hit!
Dropping bombs is another way of cruelty,
To bring fear of death and causing hostility!

Flood in Pakistan in 2010 can't be a natural event,
Something is suspicious to continue the threat.
Who cares if insignificant people die,
Just give aid when miscellaneous folks cry

Chan Mongol

Recent History Of 2006 And Cry For Saddam

RECENT HISTORY AND CRY FOR SADDAM

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 30 of 2006

Another shameful the third world war
For oil, wealth, treaty and US Power!
Sorry for dead folks, young and in old age
They died for Bush in his fruitless engage!

Lot of accusations against Saddam Hussein
That, those weapons are in his possession!
He got all those weapons of mass destruction
But nothing found in allied armed action!

Innocence of Saddam, none wanted to hear
All countries ganged up with Bush and Blair!
Right or wrong, none said except Iceland, in that war
Hundreds against one was democratic endeavor.

So sad! And pity on disgusting intelligence
Hundreds claimed as civilized in that occurrence!
Bush and Blair promoted hatred, discrimination
Notorious patriotic law against Saddam Hussein!

The worst procedure in Judicial System
To hang Saddam was their only aim!
In kangaroo Court which was against civic law
They tortured prisoners in puppet court's Paw!

Outlaw, ferocious those Shia clan of Islam
They hung a good ruler and thus, killed Saddam!
Whole world witnessed that brutal theater
Relentless behavior, a ruthless murder!

Saddam was brave and didn't vow death fear
To his executioners, he gave his true bold answer.
He didn't have any nepotism for Shia or Sunni
He even fought against rapists, Sunni-Kuwaiti

Bush, Hilary Clinton, they all said good bye
They wanted their old friend to hang to die!
To kill Saddam for a personal revenge
Bush, Blair, racists, fascists had to engage!

Wrong procedure of Iraqi court we saw then
We figured out Bush as a bad Pagan not a Christian!
I wonder why public of the world never get justice
It is, because of governmental might is right practice!

Saddam followed and maintained US and UN regulations
Envoys failed to find non-conventional weapons.
Then, they tricked to bring irrelevant allegation
Saddam was hung unfairly and Lies of Bush won!

Justice for the weak got beat up and gave us message
Taught us, Bush-Blair and fellow gangs teaches.
Let's use our brains and don't trust big guys
They promote wilderness in their lies and ties!

Another shameful the third world war
For oil, wealth, treaty and US Power!
Sorry for dead folks, young and in old age
They died for Bush in his fruitless engage!

Saddam was a good man but you wrongfully hung
By blaming him with your lie and cow dung!
You terrorized water, earth and sky
For your fascination Saddam had to die!

You killed Saddam, made and uncivil history
You accused him for nothing with your story!
You are the one with plants of nuclear phobia
But accused Iraq, Iran, North Korea, Libya!

Saddam isn't revenging and I feel sorry
But the devil's door is open in your factory!
Many against one what a shame
It was wrong but you took fame!

You took the life of innocent Saddam

We called God, Allah, the Sun and Ram!
Someone listened to teach you
To clean this earth to make it new!

Such a terrible storm you created
With many countries you syndicated!
Bush sent a special envoy, Hilary Clinton
She flew to Baghdad to OK Saddam's execution!

Saddam was a good man but you wrongfully hung
By blaming him with your lie and cow dung!
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Saddam was a good man but you wrongfully hung
By blaming him with your lie and cow dung!
You terrorized water, earth and sky
For your fascination Saddam had to die!

We unmasked Bush but Saddam's soul will rest fine
Gang of Bush was engaged to delete truth and to decline!
Either the Bush gang was doing or God did there

Why punishment for good folks and give lesson or fear?

Earth Quake, Tsunami whatever you mean
In 2004, in Indonesia, Sri Lanka we have seen!
Immoral teachings are taught by those big guys
Pollution is all over and sea level rise.

In your devil factory, plant of Nuclear
Earthquake, flood will blow up nuclear reactor!
How will you explain to our humanity
This time you got caught for your insanity!

Is it Saddam, threatening your power
To take lives with WMD and nuclear!
It is your turn now to suffer as the liar
Own weaponry and radiation will destroy your future.

Germany shut off their plants of nuclear
France, America and UK are still in fear!
Power of mad Scientists, how far they can go
There is nothing worst that they can do!

Enough accusation, enough with torture
To kill innocents was your order!
You encouraged to play fascism in all nations
Against the good people, you took bad actions!

We unmasked Bush but Saddam's soul will rest fine
Gang of Bush was engaged to delete truth and to decline!
Either the Bush gang was doing or God did there
Why punishment for good folks and give lesson or fear!

Chan Mongol

Recent History From 2001

Recent History from 2001

Poem by Chan Mongol

Written in 2006

Deficits, nine eleven, two thousand one
Started blood-bath, Twin towers destruction!
Plot, plan, execution, revenge, all begun
From Twin towers to Bomb on Afghan-Iraqian!

Pointed fingers on Taliban, enemies, villains
Fight against terrorists and illegal aliens!
Two much talks and World war 3 rehearsals
Propaganda of WMD, anthrax and nuclear missiles!

Far and wide, in two thousand two
Decoration, preparation, hunt the foe!
Allied attacked in two thousand three
Bombed the Iraqis to make them free!

Deficits, nine eleven, two thousand one
Started blood-bath, Twin towers destruction!
Plot, plan, execution, revenge, all begun
From Twin towers to bomb on Afghan-Iraqian!

Killings were orchestrated from American facility
Rest of genocides in Arab vicinity!
Against a well-built country and stable justice
Hundreds against Iraq in weapons practice!

Slapping a child is not heroic and right
A one-way street was the allied fight!
But why, why, why?
Blame goes to the weaker little guy!

Complains of WMD, dangerous allegation
All were wrong and untrue fantasy, fashion!
History of a bloody civilization just made
In killing innocents by guns and Air raid!

Evils feared with Saddam's thunder
So they ganged up with deadly anger!
They attacked Iraq, the sovereign nation
Brutally killed leader Saddam Hussein!

False glory in Bush's actions
His uncivil stories, remain as Questions!
Strikes, fights, worst in history
What a shame, garbage glory!

Killings were orchestrated from American facility
Rest of genocides in the Arab vicinity!
Against a well-built country and stable justice
Hundreds against Iraq in weapon practice!

Saddam's two sons fought and died
He got caught in a cave in hide!
Iraq a cursed land in history book
Blood of mankind it always took!

Each year, few things donated for us
Fears, massacres, dangerous situations!
Imbalance and shaky human civilizations
Efforts, inventions with a lot of re-actions!

Someone had done the worst crime
Since prehistoric days, ancient time!
Plot, conspiracy and genocide
With cheap patriotism and nasty pride!

Saddam's two sons fought and died
He got caught in a cave in hide!
Iraq a cursed land in history book
Blood of mankind it always took!

Chan Mongol

God Is Used As Capital

God is used as capital

Poem by Chan Mongol

Only the nature is God's hand written;
But fanatics fooling us again and again!
With rubbish ancient royal family tale;
Men's Scriptures seemed untrue, unreal!

With or without God, we all die;
I do not see importance with God's tie!
People pray for own blessing, success;
They carry God in suit-case, heart-case!

To make money, to win in situations;
In business, gambling, in elections!
Religions are used to rule and reign;
To captivate some, to kill, to give pain!

We, all creatures, birds and animals;
Same kind with same soul as same pals!
Each was made in similar foundation, style;
To live, die, suffer, to enrage, to rile!

For fanatics, God is an object, capital;
They use god to rule and for commercial!
But god is with all nuclear particles,
God is zero space to control and circles.

Men failed to picture god's superiority,
They pictured god as a single entity.
They chained god only as asteroid, deity;
God is with good, bad, with all chemistry.

Only the nature is God's hand written;
But fanatics fooling us again and again!
With rubbish ancient, royal family tale;
Men's Scriptures seemed untrue, unreal!

Chan Mongol

My Lai

MY LAI

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 21 of 2019

From a horrible genocide Unites States got away
Bombing and shooting to kill everyday!
For no valid reason, it was aggression
U.S soldiers conducted civilian execution!

Where is now war monger Lyndon Johnson?
Why did he lead the far Vietnam invasion?
In their homes, USA killed Vietnamese
USA caused outcries but whom to please?

We were then very little children
And that war can never be forgotten!
Brave Vietnamese civilians randomly died
And we, southeast Asians only cried.

Lachrymal horror of a day, MY LAI massacre
Countless unarmed were killed by U.S troops there!
Love you all, oh victim, brave Vietnamese
Smell my blood and history in your ties!

It was the year nineteen sixty eight
Genocide of the March cannot be out date.
War torn Vietnam and her valuable kids
Salute to MY LAI, Villages for heroic deeds

Chan Mongol

Insanity Or Sanity

INSANITY OR SANITY

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 20 of 2019

Truth is, none waits for none
That, all men are in the run;
But I fell in the roadside
I am stuck here and need a guide.

Fallen in a parade in Mecca, men die
Tens of thousands walk on a fallen guy;
But you are not in Mecca as the pilgrim
You are awoken and not in a dream!

Stop by, stop by, oh passerby
At least turn your face to say hi.
Such a short life and passed so fast
Life still goes on but doesn't last.

Your high ambition for the heaven
Why ignoring to rescue a sinned man?
Is that your sanity or the insanity
Insanity can't be judged as humanity!

Chan Mongol

Sex Maniacs

SEX MANIACS

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 20 of 2019

They pollute, sex distribute
And thinking them cute.
Those cuties are cheap, low
Disgusting but they don't know.

False liberty, demand, glory
Don't feel shame and sorry
Can't stick in the fixed tie
Their sex doesn't get dry.

They are obnoxious, pure dirty
But claim always superiority
Before modern history, then
Entertaining perverted many men.

Lowered standard without value
Addiction in wrong avenue
In naked entertainment
Association of immoral sentiment.

Outer marriage or before
Become so easily the whore
Need strong religious fear
Sinned men will respect as sister.

Women are bosses in the domain
But all blames go for men
Who are alluring and chaining who
Corrupted and aggressive women do!

Chan Mongol

God Is For Dogs And Animals Also

GOD IS FOR DOGS AND ANIMALS ALSO

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 19 of 2019

May god bless other creatures and dogs!
May god reach to all beings through fogs!
May god be free from tombs of Mecca, Rome!
May god be free from the humankind's home!

It is important to announce that god is for all,
In peaceful coexistence around the harmless animal!
Animals got the conscience better than mankind,
More love, kindness than in Homo sapiens we find!

We must recognize that god is for animals also though,
Enslaving animals for our causes, we must say no!
They love and respect us and we must be nice to them,
Let's free god for animals and end the man made game!

Let's denounce those false and failed doctrines!
And condemn man written books filled with sins!
Men committing sins, doing cruelty to animal!
Men became cults and making countries as hell!

Men imprisoned god in vaults with lock and key;
Men been using god only for them as savior to be!
How about other creatures and who made them?
In name of religions why men are sunk in shame?

Why everything on earth has to be as monopoly for men?
Why not for the elephant, cow, dog, hen, chicken?
Why undermining animals that animals got no brain?
Abolish false religions, science of homo sapiens again!

Chan Mongol

God And Myth Business

GOD AND MYTH BUSINESS

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 17 of 2019

God is unseen, empty, and still unknown, invisible
Theists or atheists have instincts, we feel and smell.
In each nuclear particle, god is there with all
God is the zero to solve problems and to enroll.

God is with everything, in every condition, or state
God is always there and god isn't at all out date!
I don't believe what prophets taught to simple people
Without reading and writing materials they did well.

They taught that god is in the sky, on a throne
Also said, god is everywhere and so is contradiction!
They made god as a good commodity to sell
To control people they brought the fear of hell.

Ill crafted prophecies with administrative authority
Subjects were ordinary and prophets got priority!
Perhaps, the time was good to tell stories to people
Uneducated, ill fated prophets sold stories mythical.

Good business men know the demand of buyers
They supply right items and thus, satisfy consumers.
Might is right, so is the universal truth and political
Conquerors decorated god variously, talked spiritual.

No ancient prophet was perfect who hid the fact
They were tricky and had own fears of being sacked.
They followed up predecessors and used same bell
Sold deity, deities, heaven, hell and nothing practical!

Worldwide, we all know that survival of the fittest
In each time someone with something is the best.
Pharaohs ruled and so did biblical prophets
Now winners are best war mongers, worst syndicates.

Without a man or woman, positive and negative
There is no creation and no female can conceive.
Requiring good and bad, hot and cold, fire and water
Two contradictory matters needed for the creature.

In good or bad characters, they were then prophets
Alas! Pharaohs were like mice and prophets as cats!
Both parties conducted businesses with god's power
As of today, none concluded god with clear answer!

I believe in god but not in those macho men of history
I don't believe in lies of Abraham, I am so sorry!
I found god in nuclear particles, in all spaces, in zero
God is not only for a human but for any embryo also!

Chan Mongol

Karma Of Bush Commander

KARMA OF BUSH COMMANDER

Poem by Chan Mongol

Written in 2005

Karma of Bush Commander was to misguide;
All people suffered for his false pride!
His plots and acts were absurd deeds;
A good leadership now America needs!

That was a bad business deal;
To attack, to revenge and to kill!
Who won, who lost in that foolish run?
Who drank humans' blood for fun?

Who were the terrorists, real mystery?
Orchestrated 911, terror industry!
The intelligence in the back stage;
Attacking Afghanistan, Iraq is a rage!

Was that with decency of any human?
Murdering male, female and children!
Orphans, widows from west to east;
Out-cry of victims caused by a beast!

Who won who lost in Bush's a war?
Who are offenders in such massacre?
For what, blood bath, third world war?
Who, why destroyed the twin tower?

Karma of Bush Commander was to misguide;
All people suffered for his false pride!
His plots and acts were absurd deeds;
A good leadership now America needs!

One after another, in wrong allegation;
To accuse and hang Saddam Hussein!
Worldwide we saw Arab behavior;

Their pride of killing of a ruler, savior!

In brutal and cruel fun, Saddam is gone;
Why in America now jobless situation?
Faulty intelligence and suicide mission;
For a fool commander, a worst recession!

That was a bad business deal;
To attack, to revenge and to kill!
Who won, who lost in that long run;
Who drank humans' blood for fun?

Karma of Bush Commander was to misguide;
All people suffered for his false pride!
His plots and acts were absurd deeds;
A good leadership now America needs!

Chan Mongol

Knives Of Researchers

KNIVES OF RESEARCHERS

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 15 of 2019

From about a thousand yards above, far
Seagulls see fishes, foods in the water.
With their small retinas they can see
How powerful god's nuclear eye can be?

Scientists should transform them to dogs
To birds, cows, rats, elephants, ants, frogs!
Dogs even can see through walls of bricks
So, who are better and who are freaks?

Small birds know about any little quiver in air
Thus, they live safely in own way as a survivor.
Once upon a time, we lived with natures
All human beings had instincts for matters!

Alas! Some shrewd people started to compel
They canceled our intelligence in general.
Now, there is no way to claim our superiority
They blocked our visions, instincts and sanity.

We want to get back our strength and ability
To talk, communicate with others in serenity.
We want to have back lost power of our eyes
To see unseen, to know who are far or disguise!

Scientists, politicians firmly believe in god
But things god made why do they sort?
Believers must believe that god set up all
God donated nuclear power for our survival!

Why title holders put knives on god's matter
Why chained us to not to live in state of nature?
We were equipped to live around creatures
God given tools are dismantled by researchers.

Definition Of Leaders And Kids

Definition of Leaders and Kids

Poem by Chan Mongol

Written in 2003

Who are they, who are ruling?
They are adults, for us bullying!
Named in past and in present
Prophet, Leader and or the regent!

Red to stop and green to go
Hardly, we see adults to follow!
Rules needed to make them civil
But they talk, walk and act evil!

Money and country as a whole
All are spent for leaders' goal!
Uncivilized leaders, visions hazy
Time and again they act crazy!

Funds, efforts spent in vain
All way down in to the drain!
In cities, countries huge expenses
Still adults are lack of senses!

Who are they, who are ruling?
They are adults for us bullying!
Named in past and in present
Prophet Leader and or the regent!

Leaders cause us always to suffer
They hold powers to remain tougher!
Pain, problem, battle and war
They commit such as the czar-Kaiser!

Kids don't kill and possess fear
Anger of leaders, in top of the gear!
Their heads are hard, visions are low

Crime and war, wherever they go!

Smoky mouth use as the blower
Hurt our lungs and abuse the power!
Blowing a horn, a buddy to call
Pollution go on, spring to fall!

Take it easy! Leaders! Big guys
Act humane and so is my advice!
Germs, bacteria widely spreading
No caution in sneezing and coughing!

Leaders cause us always to suffer
They hold powers to remain tougher!
Pain, problem, battle and war
They commit such as the czar-Kaiser!

Kids are gentle, loyal and meek
Adults are always aggressive, sick!
Kids are cool, need home and school
Never want a country to reign, rule!

You teach kids to make bombs
How to suicide finish in tombs!
Rifle cocking, bayonet charging
Stop recruiting, utmost urging!

Innocent minds delicate, tender
Boys or girls, in either gender!
Little world to read and learn
Leaders terrorize, send them to burn!

Kids are gentle, loyal and meek
Adults are always aggressive, sick!
Kids are cool, need home and school
Never want a country to reign, rule!

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Leaders And Gangs

Definition of leaders and gangs

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 26th of 2010

Those Leaders and their gangs plus
Their minds in manholes, dirty class!
In their hypnosis, many rose
Made cadres for higher nose!

They betray with workers
Make disoriented human members!
A party or B party, very confusing ring
Evil people and good for nothing!

Adults, youths, humans died
In undemocratic way, all terrified!
Those coward leaders, bunch of losers
Mind game players and up scaled posers!

Lacking intelligence for logistic fight
They are idiots, morons, never bright!
Pussy cat cowards, claimed as best
Anti public with wrong manifest!

They did nothing to stop killing
Prisoners' hanging and blood spilling!
They had chances to make peace
Unjust and tortures to stop and dismiss!

Roles and manners in killing tie
In their pleasures innocents die!
They are cowards and savage warriors
Looters, impostors and manipulators!

Those low lives got no proper vision
With their own men, they do treason!
Members pour money and donation
But tough guys snatch in dirty action!

Those Leaders and their gangs plus
Their minds in manholes, dirty class!
In their hypnosis, many rose
Made cadres for higher nose!

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Enemy

Definition of enemy

Poem by Chan Mongol

September of 2010

We have enemies and they want to reign
They are selfish, con-men, for personal gain!
They use tricks only to hypnotize
In cheap talks and in wrong advertise!

They are miscreants, but popular leaders
Dirty liars, terrorists, fascists, gangsters!
They want to do things for own fortunes
Manipulate innocents, weaker folks in loud tones!

They are hungry and collaborators
They are opportunists, greedy for powers!
They always serve under oath, as Ministers
But inside their masks, they are conspirators!

When losing popularity, their shame in the nation
And they start capitalizing untrue discrimination!
By spreading lies, in their one way street
They recruit many public to give them greet!

We have enemies and they want to reign
They are selfish, con-men, for personal gain!
They use tricks only to hypnotize
In cheap talks and in wrong advertise!

In considering voters as ignorant, as inferiors
Pushing to disturbance and wars for own powers!
Citizens must understand that those are freaks
But compel to surrender in governmental tricks!

Brothers and sisters should be in right mood
Let us catch politicians as plotters and shrewd!
People need protection and true liberation

From rules of heinous and their occupation!

Widow mothers, orphan children
Hungry humans are in death and in mourn!
Needing freedom, peace and avatar
To secure lives in everywhere!

Unlike fascists to let them be zeroes
They are con-artists, not heroes!
For their plans, innocents get killed
With much tragedies, our hearts are filled!

We have enemies who want to reign
Selfish con-men, for personal gain!
They use tricks to do hypnotize
In cheap talks and in wrong advertise!

In considering voters as ignorant, as inferiors
Pushing to disturbance and wars for own powers!
Citizens must understand that those are freaks
But compel to surrender in governmental tricks!

Chan Mongol

Animals Are Angels

ANIMALS ARE ANGELS

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 14 of 2019

Bad isn't called bad, idea isn't clear
Applications of the trick and riddle;
Expression is not well expressed
Making the human life very unusual!

Our needs and supplies were firmly set
Nature was donated to all of us;
But demons occupied our brains
To falsely led is to relentlessly indulge!

Religious people been reluctant to voice
Those man-made books were imposed;
The truth about god was never spoken
The state of nature was not endorsed!

Lion men polished shoes of predecessors
God was being chained in the location;
None glorified god and upheld the nature
There was no proclamation of liberation!

Each inch of the earth us sold out
No place is here where god rules us;
Even, oceans, mountains, deserts
Satan constructed us as criminals.

Why owning and making profits?
What's the use of the possession?
Wealth and paper money are bogus
In short life, Everything is deception!

No other creatures were developed
Only humans changed to animals;
Worst than lions, tigers, hyenas
But most animals are Humans, angels!

Liberate God

LIBERATE GOD

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 10 of 2019

When you curse god, it's also okay
In life, you are on your own every day.
Fools ask for help from god but in vain
Doing business with god is plain insane.

God is as the idol outside or inside
God is the strong faith from your side.
God is pictured differently in the mind
God is wanted even to atheist kind.

Man is mortal and very helpless
Want miracle to come and to get bless.
The fight to own god is fully nonsense
You can't own god in your business.

Simple is that, God is for all, impartial
Not only for humans, for all, universal.
Men chained god in books, in temples
Surrender themselves as slaves, pals.

I never agreed to tie up god in places
God is with everything, in every faces.
I see god in a hungry child's face here
I see god in the Sun, in a dog, in nature.

Chan Mongol

God Shouldn't Be Chained

GOD SHOULDN'T BE CHAINED

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 10 of 2019

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Chan Mongol

Man-Made Magics Failed

MAN-MADE MAGICS FAILED

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 10 of 2019

Something is getting heavier to die
Is it earth as sky or above it, real sky?
Earth was made billions of years, guys
And well decorated by lifeless to lives.
When Adam and Eve came, none knows
When they will depart, now it shows!
Let's stop to irritate any nuclear particle
Earth is sacred and not set well for hell.
Once, we had all, needed to live here
Why bring senseless scientific danger?
It's nice to clean dirt from the surface
To pick all lost precious from old age.
You just can't bury old food and culture
Recover the old is to be our endeavor.
There is no new science for life, I say
The nature was set to live every day.
Nature is exact but need maintenance
Let's not allow any devil influence!
Millions of years old natural medicines
Few are controlling them to be rich!
This earth was set so well for all of us
But scientific stupidity making nervous
Now, you better find an older man
Don't go to P.H.D guys, own size, son!
Old is gold, old man was born before
An hour older knows one hour more!
Man made science needs to be derailed
Because, man-made magics truly failed-

Chan Mongol

Zero Result

Zero result

Poem by Chan Mongol

August 30 of 2016

Their laundry, they didn't finish yet
Since, the ancient date, any legend and Prophet!
How much dirt in their system and power
How many massacres in wars, one after another?

Whoever those elites, kings, rulers, noble sires
Religious, Capitalists or Socialists leaders!
Fostering same suppression, oppression framing
Same foundation, violation treason, prison gaming!

Same coronations with the armory and guard protection
Controlling homes to collect taxes from poor population!
Continuing bribing, corruption and bigger donation
Lacking of justice for the public and poor population!

God or no God that shouldn't be the question!
Demanding the liberation from the system's prison!
Too much politics but in what understanding?
People's demand and supply always been pending! !

Chan Mongol

Chair Predecessors And Parody

CHAIR PREDECESSORS AND PARODY

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 9 of 2019

Listen! In each generation,
Births of opposition;
What a strange system!
Generations do same game.

Do they do rectification?
Do they bring true liberation?
They jeer, they mock;
Pundits are with the big talk.

They cook ill sentiment,
Against the running government;
They give crown to the new,
For new, allegations are also due!

Replacing one after another,
And a leader after a leader;
But none replacing the chair,
Problem appears in chair's affair!

They used to be against war,
Against Bush, the war monger!
Now, against Donald Trump;
Trump is now their paining lump.

Kennedy threatened Castro,
A massacre, he was about to do.
Johnson did the Vietnam war,
Ford, Nixon were similar avatar!

Came regarded Jimmy Carter, popular;
He was religious and weaker.
He had a businessman brother,
Allegations arose against Billy Carter.

Carter made a hostess rescue plan,
And USA was defeated by IRAN.
Carter didn't dare to take any action,
Persian Khomeini popped up in revolution.

The rise of Ronald Reagan, the Savior;
He bombed on Qaddafi's daughter.
H. Bush from Vice President to President,
Clinton in sex scandal won government.

Mysteriously, Arab leaders died of cancer
George W Bush took over.
Planning to demolish the twin tower,
Countless died in Afghan and Iraq war!

Welcomed the Muslim name Obama,
A black man as the President, ha ha ha!
Bin Laden and Qaddafi was killed,
He also did war, never healed!

Now Donald Trump is the President, leader;
His hands are clean and didn't do any war.
But conspirators are not happier,
He didn't follow up yet any predecessor!

In life, never knew anyone's good tenure,
None ever could properly foster, cure!
Justice was snatched from a man and family,
By authority of city and country unnecessarily!

What I know what I write in parody!
How long I will see such a system, authority?
Is it the chair or the chairman of the chair?
Why none voted fair, why lasting unfair?

Chan Mongol

Polluters Are Weaker

POLLUTERS ARE WEAKER

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 6th of 2019

Certain things are so private
Invasion doesn't mean to liberate.
Don't be cheap and give invitation
It is provocation for incursion.

The privacy distribution
Sex with many is prostitution.
Sons and daughters need the education
So that, they can have the protection!

Everyone can enjoy to be so called liberal
By hiding faces and going to the brothel.
Thieves steal out the public eyesight
They are well dressed in the day light.

Even in New York, they have vice squads
They catch those sinned birds.
But in modern countries, they do in public
They call it liberation, I call it sick!

Wrong interpretation of liberation
Sinned people are sunk in religion
You can't protect all people
But to cleanse own body is possible!

Don't allow any aggressor to appear
Within the limitation of three feet near!
Enjoy the right to stop any intruder
Thieves are weaker and don't surrender!

Chan Mongol

Sins From Outside Scenes

SINS FROM OUTSIDE SCENES

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 5 of 2019

As long as they are minor children
They are protected and live in heaven!
After the age of thirteen
They are under influences of outside scene.

Then, they learn sex education, curses
Start doing vices in bad social urges.
Worst things are taught in public schools
Hi and hello come from rotten fools!

Their indiscipline and disobedience
Do forbidden things, angering parents.
They get kidnapped by the country
Wombs and hearts of parents go empty!

Some children stay home around own clan
With own flesh and blood, they are brighten.
They spark core values of own family
Family must come first till time comes to die.

The lesson is, never dump own blood
To hurt the father is ridiculous, absurd!
Size and age can't make you esteemed, high
Unless, you regard parents and blood, guy!

Chan Mongol

Trees For Medicines Are Forgotten

TREES FOR MEDICINES ARE FORGOTTEN

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 2 of 2019

Since over sixty thousand years, we lived on trees, herbals;
Even now, medicines made of trees, plants with chemicals.
We earned skills in generations since 60 thousand years,
We lived healthy on organic foods from trees, agriculture!

Suddenly, the network of United States chained the earth;
New weapons, modern 'chemical-medicines' took birth!
Pharmaceutical labs took the control and became powerful,
They donate to elect Prime Ministers and Presidents to rule!

We are at the edge to forget herbal medicines for treatment,
Elders don't live anymore to pass on knowledge of ancient.
Encouragements are so much to be greedy, to be top earners;
Maximum earners are now modern labs and medical doctors.

Are they curing or just playing to make money for many days?
Patients don't see alternative, system is such a fixed craze!
People get cured in due time because, time heals wound, fever
Doctors take full advantage of any sickness including cancer!

Let citizens grow medicine plants the way their ancestors did!
But those useful trees are under the control of medical greed.
Once, every home had life saver plants in the forgotten past;
Now, we have to live on medical chemicals with unknown dusts!

Chan Mongol

Non Violence Food

NON VIOLENCE FOOD

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 30th of 2019

Okay that first people were Adam and Eve;
My question, what did they eat to live?
Did they have milk, greens or flesh-blood to live?
Needing recorded answer to believe.

We can live on Fruits eggs honey milk plants trees,
We also need in general, day night water breeze.
We don't have to eat one another,
We don't have to eat those who are weaker!

Who started to eat living beings a long ago?
For the record, Prophet Abram did so!
Different places different food culture,
In different influence, differently slaughter!

With certain names, they read your identification;
From your names, they get your nation religion.
Most names are Persian Chinese Arab Hebrew,
And German French Russian African Hindu!

Each developed own way to eat
Each got own belief, stuck to bones to feel fit.
Many are hypocrites, fanatics and superficial
But still, all look alike as humans, as people!

Alas! Most forget kindness when having festivals,
They become extremists, radicals and kill animals!
They are so sure that god spoke to their ancestors,
God told them to eat flesh and blood in horrors!

What is death to one is food to another!
Some religious practices, habits blaze fear.
Flesh and blood body got right to live;
Need innovation of food for generation, I believe.

Anyway, pure vegetarians still live in most nations,
"Non violence food habits" are now exclamations!
Good god didn't mean killing animals, for us to eat,
Vegetarians live divine without any meat treat.

I don't want to be a ferocious to other creatures!
All flesh and blood are alike with life, deaths, suffers.
God! You made us beings with various figures!
Let's start eating as rational or your best creatures!

Chan Mongol

Speculations Religions God

SPECULATIONS RELIGIONS GOD

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 28th of 2019

Nobody saw god, the belief is on speculations
Thus, speculations became various religions.
Later days, leaders followed prehistoric scholars
Speculations are always been rights of thinkers.

Space is the zero, everywhere we feel zero
In any density of solid objects, in cloud, dew!
All things are within zero and zero is around
With the atom and nuclear, zero is found.

Zero was pictured by mankind with or without colors
Thus came many religions, various worshipers!
Zero meant nothing, empty, negative but all are in it
Dead or alive, life or lifeless, all are with it and fit!

Is there any value of the space, emptiness or Zero?
Yes! Zero is everywhere to increase the value!
Zero takes the color and shape of users
It goes with things, sun, moon, trees, us, stars.

Speculation of god by those genius were different
Many concluded that god is with a throne and sat.
A singular entity and or as an independent existence
That, god is like a human king to ensure his presence.

I also found god who doesn't have own shape and color
God is the emptiness, the space, the zero all over.
I don't picture god as a singular entity but space, empty
God is even in bombs of USA, shows presence as deity.

I feel god in me and so do you, a bird feels too
In good or bad, a hyena, a sheep, animals in the zoo!
There is no place or no life where god doesn't exist
God is with a man and as well as with a harmful beast.

My Poetry And Your Duty

MY POETRY AND YOUR DUTY

Poem by Chan Mongol

26th of June of 2019

If you don't do for me any publicity
Who else will do that duty for me?
I write for men, women, children
Alas! I hardly got any of them as fan!

On contrary, some unknown from nowhere
They value me, publicize and foster.
My real friends are unseen who share
But you! You don't at all care!

Read my lips, words and sentence
Verses can help you at your ranch..
Your minor children are misled
It's you who been making them mad!

I figured it out that some don't like my poetry
They are after something else, not for me.
With mean minds they give me ugly look and try me
Nothing is difficult in me, but only A B C D E!

Some are critical and their life is as usual
In jealousy, greed and they burning in hell!
Try out differently, follow the nature naturally
Divine character is the religion actually!

Either, them and whoever may undermine me
Or, they see things differently!
Only recognizing wealth and fame
Easy for them to dump my infamous name!

If I can get established and advance to go
They will still be playing peek-a-boo.
Now, for something else, they are occupied, busy
Even they don't let own kids to read me!

I know why I am not reaching out
Alone me, I cannot give shout.
Needing real friends as a team
To explore my poetry, my theme!

They have dreams but only political
To kiss legs of those they think clever pal.
Those are their centers of temptation
Mirage became target for liberation!

I want their children to read my poetry
Tell them to read and recite attentively.
Are they matured enough to read my poetry?
I hope, they are literate and kids are to be!

Chan Mongol

Catastrophes

CATASTROPHES

Poem by Chan Mongol

26th of June of 2019

Somehow whoever, whenever is not happy
Occurs, either too hot or too cold or too rainy
Unhappiness shows up in various objects variously
And easy targets get hurt for that seriously.

Now, listen to this attentively
Software and hardware got damaged severely
But conditions has to be in your favor
At least, to live, to be the survivor!

Build homes with accessories for all seasons
In cold, with warmth and in hot, with air condition
Follow the demand of uncontrolled situation
Keep away from excessive heat, cold, flood, poison.

Different objects differently get unhappiness
Each in the nature shows various catastrophes
Because of modern buildings and over population
We get intolerable condition from heat reflection!

Earth is unstable for known-unknown reasons
Human activities, earthquake, volcano eruptions
Canals may have been dug by human power
Not large bodies of lake, swamp, river, ocean water!

Man made homes absorbed water and dried river
Massive disturbance in the network of water
They forgot that water makes the atmosphere
Overpopulation, less trees, imbalance everywhere!

Chan Mongol

Loner Is Not A Winner

LONER IS NOT A WINNER

Poem by Chan Mongol

25th of June 2019

So, what you do to earn it
To get appreciation, appreciate a bit.
To get respect, bend over
To get love, be a flatterer.

Otherwise, you are none
You are not an icon as someone
History will be written
Not you as the man but as villain!

For fame, it's better to be an accomplice
Safety comes first and it is others to please
The tendency to do crime, to be a cadre
Thus, safeguarding unjust is all over.

None will come to you to listen
None pays attention to an invisible man
Human gangs live in the society
So, they stick with the society to be wealthy.

Clap hands, say thanks and say yes sir
Go with the traffic to be a survivor
Nobody will come to you to boost you up
People like those who can unnecessary jump

What is the law of nature?
One with better network can be the survivor
God is not fair here, rationality seemed curse, bad
No more the state of nature, too sad!

What's now? What it has to be?
Is it to get the defeat or to earn victory?
Go with the flow unless you are the Pharaoh
Service is no longer required for a loner, now.

Chan Mongol

Dictators

DICTATORS

Poem by Chan Mongol

24th of June 2019

Selfish and evil people are self centered dictators
They only free themselves by enslaving others.
The earth is rich enough for us, for everybody
But dictators are affluent while people are in custody.

All religions were introduced to safeguard humanity
So that, human beings can be supreme with morality!
Greed poisoned human souls in the past and present
National barriers and patriotism made them different.

Jews, gentiles or so called laws failed to free people
People are still being treated as slaves, like cattle.
We are to help each other to make the life beautiful
But few in dictatorial minds undermine rest all to rule.

We made synagogues, temples, mosques for salvation
Pharaohs still rule and what good is such an institution?
More than countries and soldiers, we need humanity
More than cleverness, we need kindness and simplicity!

One life to go but only few are possessed by Satan
Few dictators jeopardize the sunrise of rest of civilian.
Billions of men, women and children are victims of unjust
Funny is, dictators took our god for their faith and trust!

Rulers are dictators, some are dictators for one term
Some are constantly, cleverly hold the power firm.
Dictators are dictators and civil, military leaders too
Some name democracy to get power and to rule but I call boo!

Power never came in hands of public in the system
Conditions to free, to give peace, Justice never came.
Defeated are labeled as dictators like Hitler, Saddam, Qaddafi
Loyal tax payers are politically sons, daughters of democracy.

Womb Of The Universe

WOMB OF THE UNIVERSE

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 23 of 2019

We all are inside the womb of the entire universe
As dead or alive or as tiny small or as large!
I got the thought to try to make the verse
Humans are in such a womb as bacteria or virus!

Human beings always thought them supreme
And considered them as the best, the cream;
They even can't save someone who dies premature
They don't give own life to other creatures, for sure.

Cow, goat, sheep, buffalo give own milk for us
We snatch eggs from fowls, corns from plants!
We behead flowers to satisfy lovers for pleasures
For us, we slaughter animals for flesh and furs.

We are not titled as tigers, aggressive, ferocious
In the womb of universe we are the only dangerous!
We eat fruits, then cut those trees for our need
Prophets clapped hands, praised us as best breed.

As best breed or best species we made temple, tomb
Thus, orchestrated massacres in universe's womb!
Unjustified with fellow creatures, with each other
Can human gene in the womb be purified, better?

In love and life, with us, others got similarity
But why in the womb of universe we are so dirty?
As virus in the womb of the never ending universe
Perhaps, we are meant to be flesh eaters, devious!

We raised up selfish and hostile for other being
We positions us best, others in undermining!
How about the perception of animals and trees?
They are not like us to cook mutton and cheese!

Things may change if we change our food culture
We should live, eat free in the womb, in nature!
The nature is in the womb of the mother universe
We can live in peace and harmony like those stars.

Chan Mongol

Blue Sky

BLUE SKY

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 21 of 2019

Some say that sky is the roof for the earth foundation;
But the sky is endless space and has no comparison.
The ocean is limited but the space above us has no limit
Zillions of objects, countless worlds are hinged in it.

Nothing in the world is so delicate like living beings, us;
Earthly beings are mortals but not those objects and stars.
Untouchable sky is with the sun, moon and zillions of stars;
The big blue and diamonds are seen from earth as precious!

In a clean day, the sky looks like a ceiling to pretend.
The sky is the incalculable space, with no begin, no end.
Far away space looks blue because of the depth of distance,
The depth can never be calculated as god may be the space!

The space is like the mother's womb, used as a container;
Various kinds are there, temporary or permanent are!
Space as the womb bears all of us one common mother;
Can we locate the father or, both parents got one gender?

Chan Mongol

Aiming To Change

AIMING TO CHANGE

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 19th of 2019

I am not a prolific poet or writer
Not with big fans in literature.
I know that publicity is a matter
For fame at home and abroad, far!

But I try to bring what bothers me
I construct rhymes for you to see.
You may by any chance read me
You are sincere and vow solidarity.

I don't make any difficult bridge
Easy to cross over without fees!
I give themes and easy to explain
Mines are not hard and total sane.

Honesty is in simplicity and so am I
I aim to bring a change and I try.
But crook passersby pass and steal
Using my materials they build mill.

I don't want much, I want the credit
I send messages, aim some targets to hit.
Many may be flatterers, I am not one
Life is a serious matter, not for fun.

Chan Mongol

Decoy Is Not Equality

DECOY IS NOT EQUALITY

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 19 of 2019

Since primitive time, men worshiped women of decency and chastity;
Such women always got from men the highest degree of priority.
But for man like characters, many do not appreciate such;
So, they became rebellions for excess of freedom to touch.

All are not same, not the same human being; some are lesbians and gays.
It's not fair to follow rules of such minority in present days.
Let men keep up respects like old days for those with female gender!
The cocktail of genders bring immorality in the mankind, in atmosphere.

Many lesbians want liberty feel imprisoned in the territory of family.
Their unhappiness should be acknowledged by others really, practically!
Genders are not two but three and a gender shouldn't shower debris;
Like in ancient days, all are to live in own villages and territories.

Without the self control in privacy, a woman or a man is called a whore;
She or he may not know that but known by other men outside of own door.
A gay's private character shouldn't be a mountain size issue, matter;
Non Christian kids of characterless lesbians and gays socially suffer!

A girl should be taught that she is a girl and so goes with a boy;
Twisted themes are wrong when brings the question of equality to decoy.
Yes! There is a purpose for the difference between a man and a woman.
Yes! Own kind or each kind was made in different chemistry and organ!

Chan Mongol

Seems All Sold Out

SEEMS ALL SOLD OUT
2016

Seems, god failed and human might took over;
Weaker don't have any more free nature.
Nothing belongs to God here, everywhere;
Each inch of the earth got a human owner.

Humans even sold areas of oceans, rivers;
Buyers are same money and God achievers.
Churches and Mosques, owned by humans committee;
Seems clergy also revolted the god's authority.

Church and State are different authority.
Need to protect Churches as God's property! !
Who owns Churches? Check the registration?
Who firmly empowered humans administration?

The world is now too much over populated.
Money is the God, workers such accepted.
Moneyed men bought God's each and all boundary;
God made the nature but men hurry it to bury.

Existing system has failed and so we need to declare;
Why the life to live need to quarrel and suffer?
Can we turn back and go to state of nature?
Can we help God to make him again, the owner? ?

Chan Mongol

East In The West

EAST IN THE WEST

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 19th of 2019

People of the east are now in the west,
Filling vacancies, making nests, taking rest!
Everywhere, in every team, the east sets in;
As lawmakers, scientists, doctors are seen.

Never could have done in previous conditions,
They made it up and securing own generations.
The east got one way street, do or die avenue;
And to get needs, the west is now in the queue.

Who are in a country as high command or leaders?
Definitely, not drug dealers or muggers, talkers, hookers!
Controls are in hands of doctors, engineers, lawyers;
Children of the east are getting masters, P.H.D holders.

When the west is busy in dropping bombs, using weapons;
When eastern rulers become bastards in doing corruptions!
Civilians die in war, turmoil but few find immigration, the best;
In various risky ways, in discrimination and curses of the west!

Few braves survive and they rise, send children to western schools;
They become proud parents and no more leveled as illegal fools!
Not all won visa lottery to settle, so they chose ill condition;
Working 12 to 18 hours a day and inspire children for education.

Chan Mongol

Surgery Of System

SURGERY OF SYSTEM

Folklore by Chan Mongol?

June 17th of 2019

If Kibbutz can run without any paper money?
If no salary for members of the family?
If a family can function without police, military?
Why can't the bigger family, a country?

It depends who how raised in what culture.
Either, by wearing bikini or, with veil to cover!
Either, with morality, modesty, politeness;
Or, whimsically to bully with arrogance!

Somebody, somehow hijacked the humanity;
With paper money and with power of obesity!
In overpopulation, industries were grown;
Organic agriculture got now very limitation.

Barter system was gone, withdrawn;
Did changes give us or snatched the liberation?
Question is, who got the firm authenticity?
Old human history Or, recent sexy, nudity!

At present, more violence against men or women;
Modernization couldn't stop the abuse on children.
Why older system and society had wrongful surgery?
If the surgery corrected those things, unnecessary?

60 thousand years old system was strong, firm
But recent amateur system is doing harm.
Institutionalized surgeons are in a hurry,
No adequate nursing, nourishing, medicine, surgery!

Chan Mongol

Old Was Gold

OLD WAS GOLD

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 17th of 2019

A man hopes or wishes and also works so hard
For love and honesty from wife, not from a bird!
But the subject appears to be a cheater
From husband's bed she fantasizes for a flatterer.

Deeply think, if she got the right to do adultery?
Is she exempted as a property with own body, beauty?
Once her mind goes away outside of husband's door
Her liberty makes her betrayer, a cheap whore!

Trust and faith for each other should grow strong
Tearing and peeling off a marriage and love are wrong!
More a man trusts her and gives her the priority
More he is being cheated and dumped for his sincerity.

He is wounded for being an honest believer
And she robs his soul undermining him weaker.
Men in the outside give her signal and tamper
She enjoys her rights as an opportunity seeker.

It's hard to read another human if she is a woman
She breaks her family for wrecker asshole men.
Honesty of a husband doesn't pay in most cases
She thinks he is a fool and she is ahead of all races!

How many times a human can marry and share privacy?
Marriage breakers are naked and they don't care decency!
Old was gold when folks believed in the lifelong marriage;
In good time, bad time to stick together to complete age!

Chan Mongol

Mosquito Bites

MOSQUITO BITES

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 15th of 2019

I don't think those are governments or countries!
Those lands meant to be for snakes, tigers, bugs, bees.
Imprisoned are citizens who live with chain and pain!
In attacks of mosquitoes, governments are in vain!

They should have public health system there,
To give the civic life by ending the mosquito fear.
Why fostering the mosquito population?
Those governments are not taking the right action.

Why the development of virus, bacteria, mosquito?
Endangering human lives but facilitating who?
Species like the mosquito, we definitely don't need;
People get ill health in trillions of mosquito breed.

Countries should have funds to drive mosquitoes away
I want sufferers to open mouths to say what I say!
Civilians, police and army men should have one feeling;
Governments fail everybody for not proper healing.

Should that be a country who doesn't know what to do?
Why such ill conditions what citizens have to go through?
Need protections for children from attacks of the mosquito,
Why public safety is not in the governmental work menu?

Health hazard and mosquito attacks can be end!
Some efforts and funds governments are to spend!
They have over population of human and mosquito,
Keep one either man or mosquito, anyone of the rival two!

Those unpleasant bites can cause dengue fever, bad liver;
We require special spray to defeat mosquitoes in the war.
Yes! Bedbugs and mosquitoes are our worst enemies,
Either them or us who need good night sleep and peace?

If you can talk better than I talk, please talk;
Tell them to introduce protections for the folk.
Life is short but their living days boil in heat, in hell!
No AC at night, mosquito bites make them miserable.

All those lawmakers are from low social level
They forgot having mosquito bites when they were little!
Their parents and forefathers were also slum people.
No recall of past sleepless nights for present life style!

Chan Mongol

Various Beings

VARIOUS BEINGS

Poem by Chan Mongol

13th of June of 2019

Poets and writers think and write differently;

So do I and I go with own style, individually!

Most poets are traditional but I am a different creator;

I can't do Haiku, prose poetry or Shakespeare!

How about a dog, a cow, an elephant, a bee?

Do they see in the way we, human beings see?

Some may see invisible and far objects but not us;

They may see through our brick or steel walls.

Some of them don't see in the daylight;

But in the dark night, they get own sight.

A seagull dives to catch fish from the far sky;

Underwater fish is unseen by the human eye.

Like other beasts or beings, we do not scan or see;

Even, we can't use any of their donor organ or eye.

Many songs were written about eyes of the deer;

Can we have their eyeballs to get our visions better?

In many ways, animals are our resembles;

To eat and drink, to love and in sexuals!

Their details are still far from discovery;

Species are still as the unsolved mystery.

But in the beginning, we all were one, same;

After millions of billions years we differently came.

Perhaps, bodies slowly changed for lifestyle, food;

Small, tall, by being to each other angry, rude, good!

After millions of years, we may switch cell, organ;

Then, we definitely will find as we sure are one.

Foods, medicines come from animals, plants, trees;

And all got same atomic or nuclear particles.

Chan Mongol

Languages And Recent Creativeness

LANGUAGES AND RECENT CREATIVENESS

Poem by Chan Mongol

11th of June of 2019

If none taught us human language!
What could happen from infant days?
To express and to exchange feelings,
Before, we had different dealings!

Alongside of laughing, crying, screaming
Perhaps, in heads, hands, feet waving.
Cats are communicating, birds singing;
Dogs, cows are loudly barking, voicing!

Other species have no book to study,
They talk in the way heard from family.
I think we did same like other species,
No Hebrew, no Amharic or Portuguese!

What language Adam and Eve had?
Conventional religions nothing said.
We developed, made papers and pen;
Men speculated god, angels, heaven!

Nature made creatures and conditions,
Only humans do better in expressions.
Languages were not given by Adam-Eve,
Recent years, mankind turned creative.

Chan Mongol

Liberation Of Women

LIBERATION OF WOMEN

June 10,2019

Poem by Chan Mongol

Once, men married for sex, for making food
To take care of kids and men used to be rude.
Cleaning homes, making beds, serving men
Girls were raised for men in the past, then.

Husband-wife, both can be money makers
Both work outside and kids with babysitters.
Sharing expenses and run the family together
One understands another about the pressure.

Men can't weaken women anymore in fear of law
Now, conscience, rights are in system's paw.
One may have less tolerance for the other
Influence of third party makes family weaker.

The oath of family tie can be broken by a wife
She doesn't have to be suppressed for her life.
However, pouring kerosene on one's body is rude
It's noble to talk out and settle a family feud.

Law can be strong like the heavy duty steel
Yet, one of the couple finds ways to hurt, to kill!
Unwritten rationality helps the humanity to deal
It's not strength of men or law to nourish and heal!

Provocation for the separation isn't advisable
A couple becomes a body, shouldn't be breakable.
Unless otherwise, the condition is intolerable
Abuse against one is a life in a prison cell, a hell!

Chan Mongol

Today's Silence In The Atmosphere

TODAY'S SILENCE IN THE ATMOSPHERE

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 9,2019

Seems, half a day half a night, fifty-fifty
Cloud covered the sky with its density.
The Sun is unseen in the country, city
The cloud is dripping, air is misty!

Nothing moves, even not leaves of trees
Someone told them, hands up, freeze!
Pin dropped silence, none is seen
No bird, no kid outside, no dog barking!

Who knows what will happen?
What can happen in the network sudden?
An alarming condition prior to a disaster
Storm, earthquake, a condition severe!

An atmospheric image in my description
I experienced few times in the past vision.
Circulation of blood above and under
Malfunctioning in the earth and atmosphere!

It's day time but too dark and very scary
Anything unusual seems very observatory.
All over is stunned and no thunder either
Even, no lightening or commanding order!

Chan Mongol

About You And Me

ABOUT YOU AND ME

June 9 of 2018

Poem by Chan Mongol

I feel lucky in thinking of you as my very closer kind;
You understand me and of my inner soul or mind.
I craft poems for you in my patience and as essence;
Hope and dream whom I love and feel your presence.
I am a friend but not a killer, a police or a soldier;
With all my might, I foster you, I discern you as a lover.
None can break my hope and dream for you as a partner;
About your fascinating role as a butterfly on the flower.
I write what I see in my sight and in my inner vision;
That, women got own rights, I said here as my opinion.
Many are not women but you are one for sure;
Those are half men and half women, not one pure.
I don't think that all humans are same and equal;
But you are so marvelous and not like others at all.
Sometimes, you transform as a butterfly in the garden;
I stare at your magnificent color and beauty then.
A big joy with dream and illusion are all about you;
You come and go but every time you are so new.
With all my heart, I dream of you, I see you clear;
I love you more than I can say oh mate, my dear!

Chan Mongol

Acceptance Of Each Other

Acceptance of each other
Poem by Chan Mongol

Some marriages last and some blast
When blast, you can see smoke, carbon, dust.
That makes one severely hurt, upside down
Another dances in the club, somewhere in a town.

One was so dedicated for the family
But the other was self centered daily.
One finds no space, no love from another
And the other is a flirt, happier, adulterer.

Fantasy with friends and people goes on
But the home seemed like a prison.
Plotting to leave and pack with the belonging
Heart breaking for one but another is enjoying.

It doesn't take long for one to lose the case
No more glamour shows up in the face
Too late to know that the ex was better
Cheaters came in life for chance and molester.

So, try hard to stick together with the partner
Bottom line is, be compassionate to each other
Sometimes, it's good and sometimes bad to be
For peace and happiness, acceptance is the key.

Chan Mongol

Troublemakers

TROUBLEMAKERS

June 7,2019

Poem by Chan Mongol

Have you seen any trouble maker?
Trouble makers interfere in your matter.
They will poke noses in your ownership,
They are there to wreck and to rip.
They are born evil to do so,
How you handle, what can you do?
You met them in the childhood,
You experienced them in neighborhood.
In student life, in the class,
You met garbage, trash.
Even in the work place,
Bullies are governmental or in army base.
Devils are not in one territory, same kind;
In every community, differently you find.
They are there to make your life harder,
To wreck your things by bulldozer
To destroy is their only skill,
Question is, are they mankind or Devil?
Of course, they are not beautiful;
They are worst in mankind, they are sinful!
Such devils discriminate on your skin color
And anything they find to drag you lower.
They are autocrats, oppressors, suppressors
With ugly faces, filthy mouths, troublemakers.

Chan Mongol

Wait For The Season

WAIT FOR THE SEASON

June 7,2019

Poem by Chan Mongol

Love is so precious but needs to be making,
It grows little by little in every breathtaking.
To love something, needing the persistence;
Otherwise, it's fake as, love grows in patience.
Selfish are those who concentrate only for joy,
They change partners for money, sex to enjoy.
Their minds are engaged for seeking chances,
They are to wreck your path and advances.
To hold a life or anything that matters to you,
In good or bad time, in any condition, avenue!
In the short life with your vicious perception,
Filth isn't love, you also can't do so, in religion.
Stick with each other and that's the peace,
Love is a tie for happiness of two to reach!
If you dump one then, go for a newer taste,
Life is short and it will be your wrongful invest!
Even, beasts know own family and stick together
But exceptions in fraud mankind who devils are!
Once you make a family, don't break but mend it,
Don't kill a domestic animal to eat its flesh-meat!
Every day the Sun sets and it rises up again
Every year winter finishes and comes back rain.
Always, give a chance to your own family, person,
Wait for the goodness to return like a season!

Chan Mongol

Limbs May Go But Life Exists

LIMBS MAY GO BUT LIFE EXISTS

JUNE 6 of 2019

Poem by Chan Mongol

We break down and silently or loudly cry;

We cry when members in the family die.

All creatures die and lose parts of the body slowly;

Can we live after losing bodies partly or entirely?

Can life exist without physical parts of the body?

My leg died but I still exist as an amputee.

Similarly, my heart or brain may dismantle;

After the death, I will still live but will be invisible.

Partly or fully, body may die but life lives as disable;

Losing the body a little or fully become tolerable.

Do I care science? It never solved life's mystery;

Science never found the truth of death and misery!

Bottom line is, we may lose life, limbs or organs;

But movement of the wheel exists with various turns.

In every moment, turnings of the wheel occur;

We, beings never control such a cyclic order!

Limbs go but life exists in different formats differently;

Life exists but we may be sleepy in the dead body!

Chan Mongol

Water For Poor Countries

WATER FOR POOR COUNTRIES

June 4,2019

Folklore by Chan Mongol

Like oil pipelines, carry ocean water
Soak cities, countries in dry summer
Governments are to give the new birth
To bath, to drink, to cool the earth.

In both Winter and Summer seasons
Outcry for water in Asia and Africa nations
I ask, why a government and why a country
When their citizens are dirty and thirsty!

Shepherds are to take care cows cattle
Governments are to take care of people
Lion portion of budget must be used for water
Water will ensure economy and agriculture.

The first priority to build pipelines from ocean
Water distribution by pipelines can be done.
What else is there for their development lately
Their water pipelines can change them totally!

Chan Mongol

India And Pakistan

INDIA AND PAKISTAN

June 3,2019

Folklore by Chan Mongol

□

India is the name, named by the British, European;
Before India, land was named as the Hindustan.
Mogul, Turk, Persian, Arab, as emperor, Sultan;
But the name change of the land was never done.

Foreigners acknowledged Hindus, respected them;
They ruled Hindustan and honored same Hindu name.
The real name is Bharat, after lord Rama's brother;
Bharat was extended to Cambodia and even far.

If India was named after Indus Valley civilization!
Confirm Harappa and Mohenjo-daro's exact location?
Hardly teach that those two are always in Pakistan!
For distortion, I criticize educated political clan!

India and Pakistan are artificial names but why?
Is it wise to denounce history and say it goodbye?
Patriots of both lands are not fascinated in history,
As a critic, I see odds and I bring it up; I am sorry!

An Individual can establish a new name, who cares?
But renaming ancestral property makes us betrayers.
Originality is important to bear the bright history,
Otherwise, it's a mess and gives broken introductory.

Many lands proudly bear prehistoric name, identity;
And many countries got sexy new names to look pretty.
Some kept real surnames but added forenames,
With North, South, East, West in weird political games.

Should India, Pakistan re-establish own ancient names with glory?
Or, continue generations after generations with distorted history?
It is unholy to wear masks of political deceiving, dishonesty;
It's never late to make correction to well maintain the chastity.

Chan Mongol

Grow Bigger And Better

GROW BIGGER AND BETTER

June 3,2019

Poem by Chan Mongol

Divisions were made for your isolation
Made for one against another's condition.
But still, allows time for next promotion
Some do better, some in bad situation.

Such a class system is always there
Slave, subject countries are everywhere.
Richer, poorer, mightier, weaker
Who cares who are left behind there?

Only desire isn't enough to do better
It needs more efforts to be an achiever.
Don't cry when you fail in school
Try again and again until successful.

How far you can go as the little one
You can't be an independent to do fun.
Pass borders and merge others, together
Pass the primary class and go higher!

Weaker needs abilities to do better
A small country cannot grow bigger
Need wealth, talents, efforts and desire
Unless, like Oman, Kuwait, U.A.E, Qatar!

Chan Mongol

Old Age Marriage Or Affection Of A Man

OLD AGE MARRIAGE OR AFFECTION OF A MAN

June 2,2019

Poem by Chan Mongol

It will be a sham love and marriage at this age
I didn't have it in my book's number one page.
I left home very young and it was my fate
Decades in USA, I couldn't make myself up to date.

True love never came to an unknown foreigner
Love needs time to grow little by little together;
I didn't get that chance because, I met only evil
I didn't have time to see who how to know, to feel.

Whatever happened was not KARMA but fate
Under circumstances, I couldn't cross the strait.
Fate didn't allow me to get the taste of liberty
I got tired of facing system of dishonesty and dirty.

In old age, people had then early marriage
To care, to love fairly, to spend life and age!
Early marriage was allowed and it was working
In agricultural societies, couples enjoyed offspring.

But marriages becomes sham marriages
When not enough time for love, unless rare cases!
Many sects, cults made for Mohammad's marriage
Still, people criticize Aisha and his old age.

I saw in New York what many maids did
Maids took power and old men were pleased.
Adult children didn't give a shit for older families
For care, old men gave all to domestic employees.

You don't see, you don't cook stories controversial
What can an old man do with a maid or young girl?
Muhammad married Aisha out of affection, care
Thus, Aisha's dynasty inherited wealth, power.

In prehistoric time, there was no nursing home
Now, girls get paid as maid to live and to roam.
None asks now what older men do indoor
Blame goes to Mohammad who lived long before.

Chan Mongol

Tsunami And Volcano

TSUNAMI AND VOLCANO

June 1,2019

Poem by Chan Mongol

I don't like volcano and tsunami
I don't want to be there, don't push me;
You should know why?
In extreme violence, people die.

But I am Ok with flood and tornado
For time and chances for safe places to go;
Certain things do not give any chance
For assessment of protection, to advance!

Check for right time, how, where
Time and place are needed to maneuver;
Whoever hurt you, don't bother
Help one who was very dear, sincere.

Once a cheater, always a cheater
Stay away from one who had bad behavior.
Don't be too kind and affectionate
To a repeated offender, to an idiot!

Tsunami and volcano comes from offenders
God made them with such characters.
They are out of sight, out of mind
Stay away from evils, leave them far behind.

Chan Mongol

Doctors

DOCTORS

May 31,2019

Folklore by Chan Mongol

They don't have medicines, why touching a patient?
For them, to find other profession can be important.
They don't know how to cure, they are to tell who do;
Ill minds misled and things they don't correctly follow.

My life changed to be a robot, forever;
Until, the death comes to me, as a rescuer!
They did what they shouldn't have done,
They amputated the entire leg for their fun.

To cure my toe, they didn't have any medication;
Denied hospitalization until I signed for amputation.
Their treatment became a big trick to blackmail.
I don't see their success but they always fail.

What did they do with the part of my body?
Violated rights to know, they should have told me.
They should have clearly told me also,
Did they burnt my leg or fed it to lions, in the zoo?

Hiding information from patients is unethical,
Alas! Such a culture is going on in fields of medical!
If they don't follow up proper ethics and treatment,
Their licenses should be canceled which is important.

My eyes were tearing but the vision was still good,
They started poking needles into retinas, very rude!
They wanted me to go entire life to them for injection,
Both eyes, they wanted to make their consumption.

I stopped taking injections and I feel much better,
My eyes don't tear anymore, no more water.
They don't have proper ethic and education.
They follow as books taught them to worsen condition.

Water rinsing helps, people get healed by the nature;
Those elements want earnings with faulty caricature.
Hospitals got trainee doctors who do experiments,
Those resident docs deteriorate conditions of patients.

Presently, in laptops, they note down likely prognosis,
In many cases, their made up story is not the disease.
Doctors are becoming writers and write wrong things
Liking laptops, they never had good hand writings.

Specialists dig out diseases and make more horrors,
Then, keep patients within fists to claim as doctors.
Nature helps, time heals and food is the medicine;
But modern medical system stops people to live clean.

Don't expect too much from me because, I am a critic;
I criticize them, they undermined and made me sick.
Likewise, many became their victims and cut lives short
Victims got all losses and pains but doctors got the sport!

Chan Mongol

Conservatives

CONSERVATIVES

May 31, 2019

Poem by Chan Mongol?

People are just people and also crooks and political,
They decorate themselves as conservative and liberal.
Deep inside, they are biased, syndicates and whimsical;
They are patriots for a country not for an individual!

Partisans are flatterers of leaders and are disguised,
Claim as positive folks but don't want to be criticized.
It's hard to figure out who really they pretend to be?
Their ill minds on honest individuals seem very heavy!

Do you know the one who always says, yes sir!
A positive man supports power as a flatterer!
How can a clown be positive who makes you to laugh!
Nice and easy with you, falsely make you tough!

Those positive guys don't accept ideas, new ways;
Oiling tools of profound objects, they pass days!
Wrongfully, they claim that they are the conservative,
How can they be such when they are not creative?

Real conservatives are those who are reformers,
They are not slaves of someone else's powers!
Life is as usual for fake conservative people,
No big difference between them and the liberal.

Alternative thoughts and studies make a real man,
A conservative expresses matters orally and written.
What are the necessity of posts and pillars?
They are opportunist voters and used as beholders.

A good conservative thinks well to repair damages,
To catch up issues, he works hard, not just prays!
A conservative is not a joker or an entertainer,
He identifies, solves problems and digs to go deeper.

Otherwise, liberals are still standby firmly to take over,
Fake conservatives can have boozes until turn sober!
Conservatives must not remain as logs and dogs;
For civic life, activities are needed in snows, rains, fogs.

Chan Mongol

Whose Face

WHOSE FACE

May 28 of 2019

Poem by Chan Mongol

How do you like the green summer?
On the bank of Saskatchewan river.
Cash and carry now, may not come ever;
Get the best now, there is no next year!

Be hungry to enjoy your ready meal,
The need of food for soul has to feel!
You are to focus to make a good soul,
Hatred and jealousy are bars to enroll!

Every season gives own aroma, flavor;
I also cherish snow, rain mud whatever!
God wrote a book and it is the nature,
Love it to prove that you are a believer!

Sorry! I never met god but saw his face,
It reflects in nature to feel in living days.
By disregarding the nature, living in a den;
What good was set by temples for men?

God doesn't mean only the good nature,
He also got faces of Satan, tiger, anger!
When god is mad, we must stay away;
Suicide, jumping to a volcano do not pay.

Chan Mongol

My Limitation

MY LIMITATION

May 28,2019

Folklore by Chan Mongol

When I extend both hands how much the width is?
Extended hands with the chest, about three yards gives!
My power is limited as, I am only a plowing peasant;
I shouldn't plow for entire the country and government.

It is the limitation of my jurisdiction when in expansion,
I want to keep it balanced unless threatened by aggression!
People should think for own families, not for the country;
They can never get extended hands to run a political party!

Too much politics, here and there, even in the Facebook;
I see their sold out faces as allures of the political hook.
They should have better things to do instead of suicide.
They just clean horses for others to give the best, faster ride.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Bad Matching

BAD MATCHING

May 27, 2019

Poem by Chan Mongol

Do you have to fight with me
To hurt me can't be an ideology!
Irrationally, you make me nervous
As a cult member, as a ferocious!

Don't give me the painful sting
To pierce my body is a mean thing.
Nothing in the nature stings me
Neither, I bother them morally!

My mind or soul is in my physique
Days and nights you made me sick.
I don't understand what you are
Talkative, rude with bad temper!

You should be a snake or a lion
Why a human with so much poison?
What else I can do, I can tell
Is your middle name the hell?

Is that how your kind as a whole
Or, only you who learnt such to rule?
But why did you targeted me as a prey
Why pouring toxic on me every day?

I think, we were not meant for each other
I should have gone to a Greek astrologer!
I could know prior about my type, my nature
Cannot match to live with your character!

Most of us in many countries heard
That Leo Tolstoy terribly suffered.
Death pain was better than wife's presence
That, the wife was his least tolerance!

A Donor Or A Receiver

A DONOR OR A RECEIVER

May 25,2019

By: Chan Mongol

Many book writers and rulers have mentioned that men are best of all creatures. Book writers and human rulers wanted to collect obedience from human supporters.

Who doesn't like own kind, mind, fame, activities, desires, discoveries, graduations;

Each creature is different in own characters and so is the mankind in own functions!

Monkeys see, monkeys do and they are not equipped to make bird nests!

Likewise, human being is different with own possibilities than those rests!

Those dull social rulers should have become elephants to make a test

In eyes, attitudes and wisdom, elephants think and judge them as the best.

We are chaining and even eating pigs, dogs, cats, cows, goats, sheep, chickens;

And proudly announce that we are the best and record our false importance.

Empowering and hunting others for own needs and foods do not make big a killer tiger,

Animals who help, understand us by donating eggs, honey, milk, butter are real bigger!

Next time, you are to read and justify correctly the difference between a receiver and a donor,

Recognize a sufferer donor with highest respect and title as giver; thus, tell writers of future!

Chan Mongol

Just-Unjust

JUST-UNJUST

May 24, 2019

By: Chan Mongol

Sometimes, to speak the truth brings danger;
Majority people go with the tide of the river.
Most people don't want to boat opposite the tide,
They stick with the might of majority with pride.

They are fearing in those countries and daily pray,
But in the west, their adultery goes on every day.
Off and on, such hypocrites talk big on religions,
To be rich, they did mortgage fraud, corruptions.

Beards gone, clothes changed, still with religions;
As god's book readers, they are still champions!
Inequality, unjust, poverty and still with big talks;
I don't understand those rich and costly mosques!

What surprises me most and make disappointed!
Many sects, practices, but none can criticize, sad!
They don't have attempts to refine, to do amend;
Does god want to create bloodbath and to behead?

Believers are filled in countries, which one got peace?
If god is in their side, are they in the right practice?
Let's have the freedom of speech to free the humanity,
From prisons of race, religion, country, nationality!

Chan Mongol

Two Layers Caused Downfall

TWO LAYERS CAUSED DOWNFALL

May 23,2019

By: Chan Mongol?

If we don't protest wrong who else will?
Stop polishing failed system and deal.
System didn't work for my ancestor
It failed me, didn't work for you either.

Let us review, revise what was the mistake
Who were fraud, greedy, liar and fake?
With simple words, mine is narrative;
Urging youngsters to become creative!

With refurbished doctrines, Caliphs were rulers;
By introducing fears, rich and poor with two layers.
People were not happy thousands of years ago,
Same system governments and institutions follow.

In those days, they were genius, knew mind game
Made inequality, injustice, poverty in god's name.
For their misdeeds and sins, we blame god and cry
We hold god responsible for deaths and ask, why?

They cooked god good and made him people's meal,
The meal for brain to calm us down, pretended to heal!
Yes, we have deaths, miseries now and even then;
Such perfect commodities they used to be god's men!

God spoke to them, never to any ordinary folk;
Ha, ha, god gave doctrines to Moses on the rock.
Almighty was bought and sold as the super tool,
The name of god was widely spread to make us fool.

They deceived, undermined god and his nature;
They falsely, decorated mankind as the best creature!
By flattering mankind, their misguidance was unfair;
Cows, dogs, cats, birds, trees etc. are far better.

Keep god out of everything, in beheading, in greed;
Materialistic natural law with kindness, we need!
Life is short, it is important to redo things from dirty;
NUKE, WMD, social media don't prove our superiority.

There will not be two tiers, only one kind, humanity;
No unjust, poverty, dishonesty, inequality, insanity!
If dogs can respect their rights why can' we be?
In state of nature, none will be selfish, greedy, hungry!

Those who say that they believe in god, every day I hear;
If they do, they should respect and worship the nature.
Nobody told us to follow domestic animals and trees,
None researched to bring impartiality for our release!

Chan Mongol

Children Vs. Patriots

CHILDREN VS. PATRIOTS

May 22, 2019

By: Chan Mongol

Needing the tongue and fingers for the expression
A weapon is required in the war and for self protection.
Police and military are licensed to use the weapon
Not you as an individual, a rebel, a minor, a civilian!

Parents and well-wishers must monitor young people
That, holding guns for fun, emotion, life can be horrible!
Young people must attentively study to reach adulthood
Let them stay away from any revolution for own good!

Crooks and corrupted evil minded gangs use youngsters
As outlaws or government, both ways, adults got powers.
Alas! Young people become victimized and are in casualties
Being hypnotized kids they cut lives, considering duties!

Stop hypnosis, fairy tales, national anthem for children
Tell them that there is no highway in such to the heaven.
Let crooks go to hell and stop them to use, abuse minors
Children are delicate and don't teach them horrors! .

Adult matters are for adults, never impose on children
Teaching patriotism, nationalism, religion we must ban!
It's been thousands of years, kids been raised with hates
Let's educate kids with newer natural themes, mandates!

Children are not to be raised as nationalists, patriots
Even not as religious, all such are for only adult idiots.
They have to be raised with kindness, human behaviors
Ban those patriotic education what been causing terrors!

Effectively, it works when they learn national anthem
Kids become proud and biased in own nation's name.
Such a hypnosis used as instruments for a specific nation
National anthem, religion etc. are causing our separation.

Don't make them bigots, don't make them patriots
Don't input in their brains nonsense gambling jackpots!
Honesty is the best policy and let them know the nature
Love and beauty of parents, families, kindness and care!

Chan Mongol

Bigger Neighbor

BIGGER NEIGHBOR

May 21, 2019

By: Chan Mongol

A bird with wings sits on a tree,
She sings for herself, not for me.
I attentively hear when she speaks,
I don't know meanings of her lyrics.

Her tones are the matter, not her;
I listen to her sweet voices in the ear.
I don't care for her size or color,
My concern is her life as a singer!

And she sings for own reason,
She comes and goes in her season.
She doesn't sing in my request,
For own urges, she makes her nest.

Her freedom is so obvious, clear;
I behave as her bigger neighbor.
I don't want her to be nervous;
I want her presence, it's so obvious.

Sometimes she screams and I know that,
She yells to chase out the alleyway cat.
The cat sees my stick and stops the feud,
He runs away and bird likes my attitude.

People's eyes would stick at the tree,
And the little bird, nobody will see.
Similarly, I am so ordinary and I write;
Not to catch anyone's attention, eyesight!

I write like the bird sings in her voice
To like or not to like it is your choice.
My ideas are written as narrative poetry;
I write about life, virtues, nature, tree.

Soil, Air, Water

SOIL, AIR, WATER

May 20, 2019

By: Chan Mongol

They don't see the aftermath of their torture,
Torture to soil, air, water to a defeated soldier!
When removing water from own habitats,
When transporting soils with millions of cuts!

Ingredients were provided free, by nature,
They can't be in right places for our caricature.
We don't pay them, don't realize their power;
By hurting them, we hurt us terribly, severe!

Governments can facilitate again, free breeze;
By appealing folks to increase the growth of trees!
Rather, they allow obstructions in atmosphere;
The air can no longer blow freely, in our layer!

From the surface to width and above us,
Needing open spaces hundreds of meters.
High rise buildings became barriers for the air,
The density of modern edifices is not fair either!

The rapidly growing of tadpoles, population size;
Governments must take steps to minimize!
Guilty countries in this issue will be dismantled;
Governments should be held to be jailed.

The business they are running is suicidal,
Interference with air and water is so cruel!
Strange that they don't see imminent danger;
In erecting buildings, abusing soil, air, water!

They believe in god but hard on soil, air, water;
No diplomatic immunity will be for any offender!
We need more trees than over population,
Over population is needed to win in election!

Don't bring unborn to be born to suffer;
Injustice for remaining people in the future!
More demand, more needs for minutes fun;
Be Mesopotamian, Roman, now make a U turn!

Chan Mongol

Love And Humanity

LOVE AND HUMANITY

May 19,2019

By: Chan Mongol

Them, you, me, we all are poor in this journey;
For food, drink, love urges, we all are so needy!
Good time, bad time, sometimes in hurricane;
All beings are caught in life, with death and pain.

Oh! Thy name is love, the creativity, oh humanity;
Love for all is the real education, wisdom, sanity!
Vowing respect, value to all existences in the nature;
That, nothing is unimportant in the life adventure!

Some people advocated for humans, as greatest,
What kind of perfection we earned to be the best?
Some religions flattered us as the best against all,
False supremacy for human beings made downfall!

Most things permitted to do are devious, awful, devil;
We separated us from animals and claim us civil!
We have divisions in us, one is better than another;
By disregarding rights as a god-made fellow creature!

It's not love when only some nations claim priority,
It's not love to decorate only your own country!
It's not a religion when you claim your superiority,
By undermining others and highlighting own beauty!

Truth is, dust to dust, ash to ash, soil to soil for all
Water to water, air to air, truth of human and animal!
What good we are to be proud as the human being!
We terrorize fellow creatures for own selfish aspiring!

Let's live like them without doctors, chemists, physicists;
Let's go back to the state of nature to live like beasts!
Our needs for foods, homes, tribes, trees, water, soil, air;
A life to share with others in wisdom, love and care!

Chan Mongol

Fruitless Doctors, Chemists, Physicists

FRUITLESS DOCTORS, CHEMISTS, PHYSICISTS

May 19,2019

By: Chan Mongol

Killing 'cancer patients' faster, by chemo, radiation;
What good is their non-productive, costly education?
Who seized the life, bodies, minds and our nature?
They are chemists, doctors, physicists, lawyers are!

Whatever they been doing, failed the humanity;
They got impotency, institutionalized with insanity!
As of yet, to cure cancer, they have no remedy;
For a little blister, they just make people amputee!

For cuts, wounds, conveniently they blame diabetes;
No care to cure injury but been making amputees.
Food is the medicine and we all know this remedy;
Why let doctors control the life is very unnecessary?

To imbalance our brains, nerves, blood circulatory;
Keep injecting in retinas if they see eyes watery! .
Bodies are OK but they make them worst as preys;
We all have silent sickness but they dig out diseases.

They are allowed to do more injury, for fact for that;
And by losing immunity, faster deaths patients get.
Doctors are licensed, we are obliged to follow;
No cure, experiments for medical industries, they do.

How about those destructive chemists, physicists?
They are worst than lions, tigers, many wild beasts.
Making dynamites, WMD, nuclear bombs-missiles;
Tanks, bullets, machine guns, sophisticated rifles.

They are to answer what they invented for us, so far;
Let them say why defeated herbal meds of nature?
The secret is, basics of medicines are plants, trees!
Why not million years old methods of recoveries?

Harvest Of Life Repairs

HARVEST OF LIFE REPAIRS

May 18,2019

By: Chan Mongol

Harvest comes every year
To give food, joy and pleasure!
To purify the atmosphere
Air, soil, water and nature!
Good harvest or bad harvest
In all seasons, it is the best.
Filled with the smell of flower
Here, there, everywhere!
Fragrances in the air are to mop
From veranda to the crop!
Fresh air, clean sky to amaze
Nature repairs own damage!
Own fixing, we also can
Tools and ingredients are hidden.
Body is not outer the nature
Let it do own repair!
Like the harvest season
The life does own action, protection.
We have to wait five to seven days
To be cured from cold, always.
Are we outer the harvest of nature?
Physicists, Chemists teach that we are.
Separated us and brought insanity
They buried our humanity.
No rush, wait for the harvest
In time, birds make own nest.
Stop chemists to give chemical
Automatically the nature will heal!
What chemists, physicists do
More incapable, they make you.
We want our ancient ways to mend
It's a joke whatever they pretend!

Demolish False Countries

DEMOLISH FALSE COUNTRIES

May,15,2019

Many countries do not take care of own citizens,
They were made whimsically without commonsense.
Gangsters united and jointly made cadres, unions,
They were like land grabbers and made dominions.

Off and on, by angering people and creating hates;
Nations, countries, governments are made for fates.
They catered whatever, never was the right protocol;
And added poisons of religions to deceive people!

Ill crafted religions, constitutions, politics failed;
Since over hundreds of years, humans were jailed.
Little countries, illegitimate nations one after another;
Rascals want powers of Pharaohs and Alexander.

Con-men convinced people with own crocodile tears,
For fake nations, named terrorists as freedom fighters.
Nation, religion, race, freedom fight etc, sound hot;
They turn on desperate people and they get caught.

Many countries are made but do not provide ethics,
Temples and religious uniforms just make folks freaks.
Rape, injustice are on and so are various corruptions,
Still, the majority is proud of own religions, nations!

They don't do mathematics, don't maintain loss and profit,
Historically, why religions, nations didn't give them benefit?
Their countries don't respects individuals and families;
Rather, intoxicate citizens with magics in patriotic rallies.

What we do now? Demolish false countries and nations,
Who without values, resources and with ill foundations.
Let's follow footsteps of pharaohs and the great Alexander,
Peace, freedom, humanity are needed from hostage takers.

Border Less Liberty Of God

BORDER LESS LIBERTY OF GOD

May 13,2019

God has no country or, does he?
Why can't we live without country?
We lie that we are god's followers;
We don't follow him, we have borders.
All animals live free as the god meant;
Why do we live selfish, so different?
How long we been living as prisoners?
How long before BC we made borders?
Let's remake civilization as the god;
Let's return to nature, for the record.
Let us be one people, one kind!
With border less, the bigger mind.
In common language, one race;
One religion with same human face!
End artificial countries and nations;
Causing hypnosis, pouring poisons!
Once upon a time, we were one;
Natural law was peaceful and fun.
For one life why chaotic conditions?
For a short life why many religions?
Why missiles set against each other?
All countries are dispensing fear!
We need to learn from older people;
From the better one and role model!
Didn't we live in the state of nature?
For millions of years, we were better!
A child needs a family, not a country;
Countries divide us as nice, as dirty!
You may not like my conception, me;
I love god and his border less liberty.
Why like religions and godless those?
Why countries, nations, why high nose?
You claim of having the best civilization;
Why not settle with one god, one nation?
If you believe in god and his territory!
Why for the short life, why need a country?

Needing countries to live well is a baloney;
Countries always gave ancestors agony!

Chan Mongol

Child Brainwash

CHILD BRAINWASH

May 12,2019

What I want? Is that the money? No!
Is that the fame? I don't think so!
I got something to say like many did,
Don't cut me off and don't forbid!
It's wrong to seal questions, knowledge;
Forcing a little mind is very outrage!
An adult soldier is trained to die,
Hypnosis for a kid, please don't apply!
Let kids in the third world freely read,
Help a kid like you have to plant a seed!
Help is needed for kids to do things right,
Kids should be raised as very bright!
They are not to be occupied with hypnosis,
They shouldn't die too early in Hepatitis.
Don't be rough on them, before age thirteen;
No emphasis for law, religion in the brain.
Arrange syllabus, class according to the age,
Ghost and fairy tales shouldn't spoil their days!
History says, kings then fostered religions,
They did to enchain subjects in administrations!
Rulers petted religions, religions did families;
Unseen gods, ghosts brought centers in rallies.
To gang up big, infants and kids also dressed,
When as adult racism, hates they embraced.
So, let them grow up with human character;
Brain washing infants, always brought danger.
Wars, fights, bloods over god but god is silent;
Let us keep god in his place as the significant.
We are not to recruit anyone as god's soldier,
It would be wise to liberate god in his empire!

Chan Mongol

They Are There Bribe Takers

THEY ARE THERE BRIBE TAKERS

May 12,2019

Bribe givers and bribe takers, both do well
Bribe became the business, very profitable.
It is the favor to give and to take hospitality
Too much its activity causes social calamity.
Bribes are many kinds with money, commodity
To over do, bend over, to give one the priority.
Governments overlook many kinds of bribes
Societies talk about the tax free money drive.
Why the law and a government there fail to do
Bribes pay off to enforce to legalize to let go.
Beggar countries with impotent governments
White collared crimes, bribery fix their dents.
Bribery pays off, even when Ramadan is on
Fraud religious folks use magic in profession.
People buy justice but why too much exchange
Is it necessary there, governmental existence?
They kill people before making countries there
After, they introduce corruptions, bribe takers.
They should sell those countries and power
To be governed by same human being Alexander.
Generations after generations who made nations
Who brought satanic rules, injustice, corruptions?
Weird characters of oppressed and oppressors
They like to cover up own ill morals and horrors!
Suppressed must leak out the wrong practice
Remedy is needed once again, to get the justice.

Chan Mongol

Overseas Crooks

OVERSEAS CROOKS

May 11,2019

Forty years ago, they were about to die,
Now, their buildings became sky high.
Agriculture didn't pay, so, chose industries,
Many export oriented garments factories.
They took big loans from World Bank of U.N.O,
Mastery in accountancy, corruptions they do.
They came to knew the game in advance,
Against loan monies, they bought insurance.
They got away from liabilities, became clean,
Publicly, World Bank can explain such loan plan.
White collar criminals were made in countries,
Unfairly, money went to third world territories.
Here, in honest livings, we hardly meet needs,
And U.N.O. feeds the rich class in overseas!
Shrewd class becomes richer and richer there,
But the down fall of those honest and weaker!
Money goes there every day but not to poor,
For overseas crooks, the West is the easy door.
Can World Bank and U.N.O. tell loud and clear?
How many billions spent for third world gangsters?

Chan Mongol

Amputee

AMPUTEE

April 2,2019

In my toe for a little injury
they mutilated me, made me amputee!
For a little injury on the small toe
mutilated whole leg, I couldn't say no!
I been through too much in the body
physical tragedy, now is my melody!
And still singing by wounded spirit
still, fly in the free world a bit.
They said, medicine was not made
I believed butchers as they said.
I didn't know better, I regret
proper treatment I couldn't get!
Body is losing immunity, getting weak
but the spirit still flies with the risk!
Question is how long? No prediction
also, the amputee faces discrimination!
I face challenge, obstacle, rejection
the spirit is now seeking salvation.
The amputee poet became very upset
why many necessary things he can't get?
Contractors make money out of misery
more they can screw, more they make money.
Surgeons said I would get a new wheelchair
racist system got me an old out of order.
Someone with different color, minority
was ill treated by the supplier, authority.
Amputees can digest hardship in India
therefore, I was ill treated in Alberta.
If Canada was like the United States
I could sue racists, fascists syndicates.

Chan Mongol

Simple Things

SIMPLE THINGS

May 9,2019

There are beauties even in simple things
Foods are foods to eat with specific seasonings.
People are people and live in convenience
Charms are also in a straw hut, in a ranch.
Things are right to you when you think as right
Depends, where and how seen as dark or bright.
The sun and moon seemed simple and so easy
Though they gave the life and make earth busy,
We take little things for granted as they look simple
Unseen particles make the nuclear bomb, missile!
Little ones do bigger things, hard to imagine that
Even when find a dot, get busy on it to decorate.
Gold nuggets are filtered from simple mud water
Creatures and plats live for unnoticed atmosphere.
In Harvard, Oxford schools, you don't have to go
Burn simple banana leaves to see what you can do!

Chan Mongol

Amish People In Usa And Kibbutz In Israel

AMISH PEOPLE IN USA AND KIBBUTZ IN ISRAEL

May 8,2019

It's a big world to walk away from trouble
Let's put in mind how to be peaceful, for all.
It's essential to help families, individuals, people
Not a country, a religion to lead our downfall.
I said what I said and I fully mean it
I saw how countries and religions treat!
I noticed how they failed us and why
I saw generations how suffered to die.
A country makes scars, not any correction
Then the religion comes to put lotion.
Countries got courts, laws religions
Tricks applied to linger ailing conditions.
Why politicians don't study the true cure
Justice, peace, rights why they don't ensure?
Many religions are cults and failed to real heal
Not Amish of USA and Jews in Kibbutz of Israel!
Anti-humanitarian cults and countries are poisons
Countries are against each other, so are religions!
No eagerness to know system of Amish people
And how nicely folks run Kibbutz in the Israel?
Their traditions are most ancient and successful
No police, army, court yards but only elders rule.

Chan Mongol

Rights

RIGHTS

May 7,2019

Each life should have space and corridor for own grievance to express
All lives not necessarily voice for joys,for you to impress!
Enough with adoption, caging, chaining for kids, birds, animals
Interference on rights of others are done unwisely by arrogant radicals.
Let them be free if they want to be, to live with own family
How would you fill if your baby is taken away very cruelly?
Everybody got something to express, explain and to say
Honor the right of others to bark and voice every single day.
When you stop the sounds of fellows, you are just a rogue
You are not to stop a bird, an elephant, a cow, a cat, a dog!
Don't capture anyone and detaching from its own kind to pet
Do you think that a free life needs you to keep it in a cage to protect?
Your pet asks you, why can't I talk? Why am I caged in here?
A pet isn't your human family member to give you pleasure and care!
Honor their rights to exist with own family and rights to talk out
You must not take away rights by force and by giving fearful shout.
When you have a chained dog or a bird in an iron made cage
Others should recognize you as a hypocrite, as liar, not as a sage!

Chan Mongol

Greed Makes Unsatisfied

GREED MAKES UNSATISFIED

MAY 72019

Love your immediate soul, blood connectivity
They are prime matters for the humanity.
Socks and stockings can be changed often
But here, we talk about life of men-women.
A soul cannot be sold out in the horizon
Attachment must be with nearby connection.
It is a betrayal with the unseen god's wishes
Don't hands on others and bring filthy mess.
Regretting that you are not born as the royal
To fight against own parents is just a betrayal.
A royal or a subject, none is the god here
Fact is, death falsifies hallucinations forever.
Conditions are not for you to wear royal dress.
Admit, you are not an emperor or empress.
You are what you are, don't try to be silly
You meant to love and stick with own family.
Both ends must be there to name it a river
Both sides of a coin never meet together.
We are only poor when we think that we are
We got own space to live here but not forever.
Don't judge others, be content with family
Move on with family, not without, really!
Greed will make you a cheater and a thief
You have to use only rationality to get relief.

Chan Mongol

Betrayer

BETRAYER

May 6,2019

I don't wanna fight, no argue
How she was I knew!
I wanna live as I am, peaceful, clean
Not again her in my life to intervene!
She may be good for all
But she gave me the hardest fall!
I did too much for her
Instead, I had to suffer!
More she was angry
More she got love from me!
I did good things for her family
To have good life and identity.
She used that identification
She left me, gave me a lesson.
Murderers get forgiveness
But what was my offense?
In good, bad time family lives together
But sensitive or hyper dump you far! .
Humans repent but she never
And her next husband left her!
I still get nightmare
For all betrayals from her.
My conscience tells me
Keep her out of system, don't be silly!
She was a back stabber decades ago
I even don't wanna say her hello!
What she did and her son did to me
They were relentless, for them no entry!
Someone who left me deliberately
She never meant to be my partner,family!
She was proud that none of her will die
They did and let me tell her goodbye!
I was not the bad guy but she was evil
She was irrational, uncivil, mentally ill.
My folklore is about the history then
I shouldn't have loved that woman!

Chan Mongol

Spouse Is In Paradise

SPOUSE IS IN PARADISE

May 4,2019

Don't get me wrong
I am playing here own song.
Own spouse is meant to share
The idea is to make two together.

She is not here to do the vice
She lives in the paradise.
She stayed away to think of sin
So, she never came in.

More I dream of her
More, I feel her as my lover.
More her, to be the partner
But she is the mirage out there.

Everybody deserves own type
So did I in my life.
But dream didn't come true
So I keep dreaming since a long ago.

Madam perfect will come never
She could have come earlier.
Now, its twilight, too late
The Sun is almost down to set.

In life, secrets of many women
That, they imagine of other men.
Thus, many fulfill own privacy
By sharing many men in fantasy.

What can I say?
Either way, it's okay!
I never found her in life here
But the immortal flower will be there!

Why Asian Countries Bend Knees

WHY ASIAN COUNTRIES BEND KNEES

May 4,2019

I am always the same man here
Who still loves the fresh air.
Loves the freshness of summer breeze
And the music of leaves of trees!
To cool us with the natural air
To be hugged and to blow the hair
Once, artificial fan was not needed
No density of houses people made!
No traffic jam was seen then
Never seen petrol on roads, fallen.
People knew then codes of behaviors
Now ruled by land-grabbers, aggressors!
In tiny countries, people are like tadpoles
Endangered conditions ruled by assholes.
With wrong patriotism hypnotized people
In prison boundaries they live horrible.
Without education always overpopulation
Governmental nobles are in good condition.
Messed up governments who worry the West
Australia, Europe, America can't take rest.
Here, green nature with pure air
Well planned family with right character.
Mine is the call to repair, upgrade
Lesser population is the remedy as I said!
In overpopulation what those countries did?
Keep in mind to stop their injustice, breed!
What good is with their too many countries?
To feed people they still bend own knees

Chan Mongol

Fallacy To Sponsor Outer Governments

FALLACY TO SPONSOR OUTER GOVERNMENTS

May 4,2019

In some countries, they want to be modern
Narrow roads, traffic jams, without concern.
With foreign aids, loans and charity
Class was made there who claims superiority.

Particular class who lived once like beggars
Those beggars are rich now, not laborers.
Chose corruption, pollution to make fortune
Thus, they became so rich, so fast, so soon!

In honest living, we hardly here survive
Governments, NGOs, they let those rich live!
Enough is enough, let them do own irrigation
They made high rises but must clean pollution.

They pollute air and water there
Our side does the damage control, repair;
They suppress, oppress own poor
It would be wrong to boost them more!

Gangsters make their governments
They are to fix up own problems, dents;
They falsely play that they are patriots
But they are free loaders, criminal idiots!

Power greedy gangsters make countries often
And crowned as kings-queens to men-women!
But they are miserable to other countries
For loans-aids, they are bent on their knees.

How dare they claim themselves noble?
They are those who undermine own people!
They wear masks of religion to prove what?
Governments or rich there are pieces of dirt!

If they can't run own country and region

Why on earth, they do politics and religion?
Strangely, they get elected by vote
They fail to rule but take people's salute!

It's not the war to cut their greed
Stop loan-aid what no more they need.
Goldmines are no more in us, here
Those corrupted rich are taking over.

Free enterprises and capitalism are great
But not for any outlaw and syndicate.
Over the night, they became so wealthy
Their tricks are religious bigotry, filthy!

Capitalism do not permit to do corruption
For good laws, resources, it gives protection
It helps own citizens who can't do corruption
No support to overseas ill administration!

Money of the West doesn't go to poor people
In one way street, to governments, noble.
They pollute, they don't stop over population
Public of the West suffer from their pollution.

Needing less population to let lived in quality
To live better in surrounding natural beauty!
Those failed leaders are frequently messy
To empower them is a mistake, a big fallacy!

Chan Mongol

31 Generations Ago Jesus Was Born

31 GENERATIONS AGO JESUS WAS BORN

May 02,2019

Poem by Chan Mongol

Only,31 generations ago, he came;
Messages spread out in his name.
He said, all babies got rights to live;
If without marriages moms conceive.
If it happens outer marriage in a family;
The baby should be accepted honorably!
He was not an outlaw,
Not anti-civil, not a foe!
He was a rebel without any weapon;
He spoke to be kind to all, men-women!
In such a young age, he was crucified;
For us, in such a young age, he died!
He meant no war, no fight, no bad mood;
Everything he said was for salvation, for our good.
31 generations ago, he meant peace in god's realm;
For that, worst torture, suffering they gave him.
People, even killers, rulers realized who he was!
He became the best on earth, the king Jesus!
Alexander the great re assured the Greek rule,
Few hundred years after him, Jesus built a school.
Romans crucified him in favor of neighbors, Jews;
But to love and follow him, repented Romans chose.
Nothing undermined him, his dignity;
They ill treated but he lasts, lasts his quality!
31 generations ago, he came to us;
He reminds us often to be kind and virtuous!

Chan Mongol

One Captain For One Ship

ONE CAPTAIN FOR ONE SHIP

May 01,2019

Blame shouldn't go for only men,
Women break bones of men often.
She loved me to meet her urges
I was trapped in her beauty, in its blaze.

Perhaps, she needed a part time man;
I failed to read her mind then.
In the prime season, in my hallucination;
I was trapped, that was my repercussion.

I got stuck when she lured me,
She caught me by her hook over the sea.
For her, I was just a vulnerable fish;
I was used in her dinner party, in the beach.

Undermining me as a disposable being,
And to take over valuables of my Spring!
Caliph's wife dreamed sex with many men,
Her kind does that in reality very often.

Greedy, sex hungry men been vicious;
They flattered, falsely made her precious.
Marriage is a holy bond to stick as a family,
For a couple to live together honestly, daily!

Alas! She was a kind, enjoyed only Spring;
Sharing privacy became her habitual thing.
To sail a ship, needing only one captain,
Either a man or a woman as the main!

Captain should navigate family, carefully;
In high tides, captain sails properly, safely.
Important matter couple must determine
Who will hold the oar and be the captain?

One captain for one ship, in the schedule;

In one empire, two kings cannot rule.
Best one in the family should be the head,
In inner and outer activities brings bread.

Chan Mongol

500 Generations

500 GENERATIONS

April 28,2019

Say, if the average lifetime is just sixty five years for us;
Then, only 31 generations ago we had our most popular Jesus!
Men sure didn't start to enter then through the earth's gate;
500 generations ago, Chinese looking men crossed Bering Strait.

500 generations give us 32500 years with ups and downs of men;
They didn't feel to record things, as the earth was resourceful then.
They had trees, fruits, corns, domestic animals and higher talents;
Thirst for knowledge motivated them to be discoverers, immigrants.

More tales to talk about men in my very simple folklore;
Many people voyaged from African or Sri Lankan shore.
Groups sailed to Australia, around Coral sea, Indian Ocean.
And all native men there, look like Sri Lankan or African.

Five hundred generations ago, they surely had discovery missions;
Greeks and Greek gods were mixed then with men of Arab regions.
Immigration, exploration whatever we call to update our knowledge;
In the human history, kings and prophets failed to record any voyage.

Fairy tales were mixed with hearsay folklore, folktales and stories;
People in those days, had sharp brains with super memories.
500 generations ago, men were capable to ship out or voyage;
Gifted men didn't need papers, computers to archive in those days.

Chan Mongol

Welcome Jason Kenney, You Stood Up

WELCOME JASON KENNEY YOU STOOD UP

By: Chan Mongol

Jason Kenney is the miracle,
He rose as the hero of the people.
With upgraded thoughts, intelligence;
With the voice for financial independence!
He is one against hundreds of them,
He aimed to end their game.
His voice is loud and clear,
As an observer, a well reviewer!
Jason knows what's going on around,
The center of manipulation, he found.
Why people been deprived and poorer?
He will give no chance to any tycoon sire!
Tycoons made people's fate,
Selfish leaders were guards at the gate.
But a rebel has born and found,
He is to justify things around.
What a talent he has!
His nail will hit in their heads!
Jason told them, stop right there;
This is my land and I am the Premier!
Blood suckers will go down,
Free business will flourish in every town.
For Alberta, Canada and for Earth,
Jason Kenney, a legend took the birth!
Those investors are real suppressors;
And they are fraud socialists creatures!
They are afraid as Jason Kenney sparks,
Time has come for them to end their barks.
He stood up to take the revenge, to advance;
And to stop their any future chance!

Chan Mongol

Welcome Jason Kenney

WELCOME JASON KENNEY

APRil 27,2019

Welcome! Jason Kenney! The premier!
The visionary man, equipped as a leader.
Many are here and there as gold diggers;
Many are bending over to giant figures!
But a courageous like you, is seen rare;
Identifying non-kosher- wrong doers is fair.
You are so clear in political atmosphere,
Not in the as usual nest in their empire.
You are a gifted man to give gifts away
For truth, justice, economy, to boldly say.
Many act cowardice, keep doing the vice;
You cleared own position to revolt, to rise.
Some clap hands on human rights violation,
Against beheading, no word said, no action!
There is a tendency of hyena's expansion,
You warned hyenas in a bold declaration!
A rebel has born in Alberta for a purpose,
Radicals, bankers like HSBC are so jealous!
But we are with truth, with Jason Kenney;
We stand by, with bloods and every penny.
Ill practices, uncivil accords crossed limit;
Man of Alberta roars to show them exit.
Others couldn't do it but he did it, thanks;
In boldness, integrity, he gave them spanks.
Welcome Jason Kenny who raised the voice,
To launch a government against the ill noise!

Chan Mongol

Cycle

CYCLE

April 24,2019

Disabled man cries then, dries and tries to rise;
Same life in different days differently, guys!
Cycle of a life can't move only by own engine;
Needing outer oxygen, petrol, gas benzine!

Trillions of cycles needed for a life to undergo;
The Sun sources to make water to vapor to flow.
Vapor to cloud then pour down as rain or snow;
To balance, conditions energize for life to let go.

Life comes, develops, suffers until the death call;
Death isn't the end of the world, new lives enroll.
Some lives live short and some live longer;
And everybody wants to live in own perimeter.

Warmth changes and changes the time here;
None lives forever and in same atmospheric order.
Everything rotates, you, me and the cycle has to be;
Variously cycling-recycling make objects worthy!

Chan Mongol

Violence In Sri Lanka And In World

VIOLENCE IN SRI LANKA AND WORLD

April 22,2019

Horrible, rotten religious madness is that!
Public, innocents get killed, fear, threat!
To sabotage in the dark with hoods,
Taking lives and destroying goods!

Such a shame, stain in far and wide;
Who will hug them and take their side?
They are disgusted as human being,
And causing for pain and suffering.

They brought enough cruelty and game,
Sentiment of the world is to dump them.
Alas! For bad ones good folks always pay;
Such a trauma, we hear here, everyday.

None should belong to any religion!
By birth in earth, it is discrimination.
Born a human but in fanatic influence!
Then, as an adult, learn only violence.

Religion shouldn't be imposed on children!
Try again to make this earth, a heaven!
Who chose spots for tsunami, suicide?
Crook rulers made religions to just misguide.

It is wrong to hypnotize little children,
No brainwash until they become men.
Invent a true culture with reality to raise
With the global true words and language.

Who masterminded to bomb in Sri Lanka
Is that the Saudi Arabia or the America?
Who constantly making wars around Mecca?
For countries, nations, Osama, Al Qayeda!

As long as nations and religions will last

Long hatred will continue with bomb blast!
Thousands of years, preys been innocents;
To glorify rules of god, pharaohs and prophets.

Uphold humanity and the peace to give;
Please puke out food poisoning and live.
Escape from nations, religions of bad odor;
We should live in the teachings of good nature.

Chan Mongol

Unpaid Loans

UNPAID LOANS

April 21,2019

I want to reborn or go back much earlier
Because, mistakes I did need to repair!
Never knew that life would end so faster
Failed to help parents and late brother!

I got my life from them, so I owed them
But I was stuck in other people's odd fame.
Duty towards own people must come first
My repentance is a bomb in me to blast.

To do better things, I only hoped before
Hoping is wrong and time didn't wait for.
I look for them hard but they don't exist
I look in thoughts but they are like a mist.

My folks been dedicated, honest, simple
They deserved priority before bad people.
Whatever happened, happened so quick
I will suffer in regrets as I will live to speak.

Never asked for money but my presence
I failed them due to my odd circumstances.
I also lost chances, I lost my time and turn
They will not come back, I have to mourn.

Rebirth will not be possible to start again
To care those who gave me sane and brain
Life is ending fast and loans were unpaid
To regret is the worst punishment, so I said!

Chan Mongol

A Journey To Conscience

A JOURNEY TO CONSCIENCE

April 20,2019

Don't let sin touch your hands, dear guys;
Don't provoke it in the heart, tongue, eyes!
Character is the only religion to remember! ;
You will feel good to be the virtue beholder!
As a human, you know better what right is;
No need to be a religious to know ethics!
True people don't sell dreams, unnecessary,
It is the business of politicians to do forgery!
Religious HQ are maintained by rulers there;
You spend money, life for that kind of prayer.
Few been fooling since thousands of years;
In applications magics, fantasies and fears!
Waste not, want not! Don't go far for virtue;
Own body is the only temple for me and you!
In your pilgrims, where your funds really go?
You rob that money by hurting others also!
Give up hypocrisy and the dark ignorance,
Adults don't need to go to far conscience!
Knock, knock own doors, comeback home;
Why roam to far Jerusalem, Mecca, Rome?
Wherever you go, where goes your money?
You sponsor kings, rulers and their journey!
Billions in the world are starving and poorer,
Billions do expensive pilgrims in religious fear!
Pilgrims convey us confusions, contradictions;
People are staying away from fearful religions.

Chan Mongol

Target

TARGET

April 19,2019

Many of you hate and discriminate silently,
Many of you do such meanness, violently!
I agree if you hate nationalism, religion;
But not individuals and vast population.
Ignorant people can be coached and taught,
You can break the wrong belief of any bigot!
You can prove that they practice wrong culture,
If you bomb and destroy their headquarter.
Continuing superstitions by removing nature,
Worldwide, notorious game and caricature!
I don't agree to hate for a race or a skin color;
The problem is with the superstitious behavior.
Showing muscles centuries as terminators;
And beheading people are not right answers!
If you don't hit evil and its well founded center,
You are also wrong, fraud and fake impostor!
Why bombing hundreds of times, why tests?
Just once, cleanse and destroy vaults, nests!
I don't agree that wealth makes one superior;
Neither, clothes, the skin color or the power!
I have a problem because I am against those;
Who silently, violently hate men with high nose!
Have you known what should be the target?
By now, you know what breeds sinned syndicate?
State of nature will prevail again as the paradise,
Back to conditions before nations made, guys!

Chan Mongol

Life Giver Mom

The most precious who gave us birth,
The solar system with all in the earth!
Men say that male is your gender,
But I know you as a mom, a birth giver.

When I say, how beautiful you are!
I mean it all the way, darling, dear!
Billions of us love you but do I care?
You are for everybody, everywhere so fair!

Everything in earth, in the atmosphere;
Energized by you, the Sun, the creator.
You work in own way, not in our prayers;
In accurate penetration in all creatures.

Because, you are in me, in my avenue;
I don't need to hug, kiss, worship you.
Love ones died, I am waiting for my call;
I couldn't save any, so my tears still fall
.
You tried and I have no complain or fight;
it is the other guy who darkens your light.
You give the life but the other guy takes it
Some get full life, some leaves incomplete!

Chan Mongol

Jason Kenney, The New Premier Of Alberta

Hear! Hear! Hear! Alberta will be now better
Jason Kenney, UCP will bring the change here.
Engine will be running people will make money
Hope is there to be free from anguish, agony!

With knowledgeable and good administration
With the advanced, ambitious proliferation.
Jason will be the provincial head guy, Premier
The key man for Canada, as a fund distributor.

There is a place for him in Ottawa to takeover
Hurrah! Kenney will be the next Prime Minister.
A leader is born with better wisdom, quality
We trust on him and his enlighten ability.

He did it! He defeated the darkness, fears!
Conservatives will standby him with prayers,
Good wills, good works are logistically fit
Good folks are to win in core values, in spirit.

Chan Mongol

Nepali Calendar Of 2076 Years

NEPALI CALENDAR OF 2076 YEARS

Credit goes to the ancient founders,
They modified and gave calendars.
Knights founded best ways then,
Thus, updated traditions for men.

Thanks to those ancient law makers,
Calendars were revolutionary discovers.
Old was changed without any protest,
Knights updated and presented the best.

What was before the Julian calendar?
Or, the only avatar was Julius Caesar?
People lived scientifically in the nature,
With the system of lunar and solar!

But knights edited things over and over,
And put the seal of popular leader in power.
Julian calendar renamed for Christ, Jesus;
The amendment came after forty five years.

Also, Abram's, Hammurabi's calendar died;
To remember, Muhammad's Pilgrim-ride.
Calendars sourced with even zodiac signs
Nepal's Hinduism and China for many Asians.

Bengali and Punjabi are refurbished of Nepali,
Roots of civilization are found really easily!
A renovated calendar holds original foundation;
Thus, repairs, editions, made a nation, religion.

Julian calendar came 45 years before Christian,
Nepali calendar came 76 years of B.C. run.
Undoubtedly, Silk road of Nepal put all together;
With shiny tradition, science, culture, calendar.

We are to find what is true and what is not true,
But confusions are in the biased history!

Years and young calendars with ill maintenance,
Ill cultures do not denote a nation's intelligence!

Unchanged Himalaya, so is the Nepali calendar;
A calendar is for a civilization, a path finder!
What left after changing and in breaking away.
Quarreling nations born without any good day!

Chan Mongol

Cleanse Bedbugs

CLEANSE BEDBUGS

April 15,2019

A government dries and dies;
For non cooperative head guys.
Those head guys are different;
Either they are lazy or ignorant.
They don't care to fix, to repair;
Bureaucratic system, manner!
Enemies are official syndicate;
They grip, decide public's fate.
They don't mend, break system;
A president or P.M gets blame.
President or a P.M leaves fast;
Over 30 years bureaucrats last!
Cleanse bedbugs in introduction;
To good rule a country, federation.
Give them fear, kick them out;
Don't foster, keep giving shout.
Proper public service to enforce;
Give them often refresher course! ,

Chan Mongol

Qualities And Sentiments

QUALITIES AND SENTIMENTS

April 13,2019

You can become always very acceptable;
When you reach to the right people;
Your idea has to be convenient, clear;
A salesman sells anything, whatever!

To sell garbage, it is rare to face bars;
Sellers become faster millionaires.
Quick cash is made by street vendors;
Barely, they get threats of law and orders.

Choice is yours what to buy and where;
In business, convenience is the prime matter.
In fancy stores, you can check the material;
Quality time in perfume smell for real!

Big stores got big establishment, overhead;
For reputation, they don't sell items as bad.
They care for brand names and fame;
Care for shoppers with respect, with shame.

If you want to be successful in politics, idea;
Be a brand or stay in the high traffic area.
With good looking front girls, image, figure;
You have better chance to be the winner.

Many liberals are like street vendors, cheap
They target poor and weaker folks to rip.
Citizens don't see lights and fall in quagmire;
In corruptions of syndicate and gangster.

Conservatives brought changes in countries;
In Europe, America, in countries overseas.
Liberals put toxins in conservative sentiments;
Like, Bush failed for Hilary in wars, accidents!

Conservatives Vs. Liberals

Conservatives vs. Liberals

Seeking votes for conservatives, for the quality;
By the people, for the people to create better facility.
Conservatives are real for humanity and harmony;
With good sentiments, they K.O democrats and phony!

It is important to know Conservative theme, motto;
They give respect and earn respect with value.
In conservative character, civilization is the matter;
By aiming high, conservatives are go getter, better!

Democrats manipulate weaker and poor people;
Then, they proudly say that they are the liberal!
Have you seen any of them ever done good for real?
Crooks, greedy leaders, don't have quality and moral.

Tony Blair was a liberal and through his teeth he lied;
Blair, Hilary were cronies of Bush and Saddam died.
Only Conservatives been bringing changes to update;
Conservatives care for ethics and run against syndicate.

Liberals are cheap who often tell fat lies to get power;
After getting power, they do corruptions in the top gear.
We need justice, core values, intelligence and education;
Hypocrisy of democrats be dumped at the bottom of ocean!

In few countries I experienced worst liberal characters;
They say anything but afterwards break words as liars!
Introduced to folks as liberals, democrats but termites;
Those tadpoles talk sweets but always spread hates!

Cheating, misleading been done by liberals, democrats;
With corruptions, injustice, making weaker governments.
Conservatives uphold values with conscience, bravery;
Electing of conservative good people is very necessary!

Chan Mongol

Key Power

KEY POWER

April 7,2019

Quarreling people saw an asteroid fell;
And they considered it as the god for real.
They started kissing and worshiping it;
Still today, they continue conventional spirit!

Their business was based on the barter;
Thus, the holy place became their center.
Privileged men became priests, to control;
Different time, different folks to differently rule.

Pilgrims were tourists and virtuous then;
They had means to get respect from men.
In far and wide, shrines and temples were made;
Gift items were rare and considered main trade.

Mystery was commodity for belief, business;
Now, mankind traced other items to get bless!
In different places, differently now people tour;
No more selected privilege to tour like before.

Tourist and trading locations are many, no limit,
Pilgrims named as tourists, travel to wall street.
Older shrines were made to enrich very few
We have countless now in New York, in Tokyo!

People will find the truth in natural schools;
What went wrong in superficial older rules?
Free economy will be practiced everywhere;
Men will get peace, justice in own key power!

Chan Mongol

God's Part And Parcel

GOD'S PART AND PARCEL

April 6,2019

God! You sure are too good to me;
And I don't feel lonely in my journey!
I sense that you are holding the oar;
So, I enjoy peace and I surrender!

When I sleep, I don't want to hold power;
I capitulate to you without any prayer!
Trying to know who god and who we are;
We are also god's flesh, tissue, shoulder!

Little bit of God dies, when we die;
When we suffer, weep god does cry!
No one and no place is without the creator;
His electron, neutron, proton are all over!

Somehow, we all use divine conscience;
We sure can perceive god's presence!
I don't go to those man made temples;
If god wants, automatically god can bless!

Separation from god or putting him in a chair;
So is contradictory, confusing and unfair!
I believe that we are god's part and parcel;
And how can god send himself to hell?

Chan Mongol

Hanky Panky

HANKY PANKY

April 5, 2019

Poem by Chan Mongol

Obnoxious is their grubby hanky panky;
Funny business, patriotism are stinky!
Patriotism teaches whom to hate;
It constructs offensive syndicate.
Patriots are those nationalists;
Who orchestrate riots to be beasts.
They are anti purity, humanity;
Masked as religious but so dirty!
People do goodness for conscience;
Nationalism prevents to advance!
Is it a life to live in a tank water?
As a prisoner within a border!
Berlin wall was broken not for fun;
And in Europe, the EU was done.
United we survive, divided we fall;
To be or not to bet is now your call!
Narrow nationalists can't let you go;
Try to be liberated from iron paw.
Let conscience be free from cage;
Education for federation really pays!
No help was given from own nation;
Many abuse humanity with religion!
Nationalists abuse religion and law;
In messy countries, enough you saw!

Chan Mongol

Dollar

DOLLAR

April 5,2019

The top most trading endeavor,
That made the mighty US dollar.
Trust was made to accept it,
Unbelievers are dirty, unfit.
Mean minded cannot earn trust,
In honesty, hard work trust last.
Dollars made strong reputations,
To be honored by races, religions.
Many can't go out for publicity,
They suppress own community.
They vow at the dollar iron fists,
They mask as nationalists.
Nationalism is a trick for power,
To win dollar, no good endeavor!
Who cares who is white, blue,
Who is a Jew, a Muslim, Hindu?
Mean minded nationalists are low,
Powerless to initiate any embargo.
But dollar is the king in the ring;
Small nationalists are defeating!
U.S dollars say, we trust in god,
Dollars earned trust allover abroad.
Nationalists bend over to the dollar,
Dollar is the well set supreme power

Chan Mongol

Repair

Repair

April 4,2019

Good morning, good day from here
In days, nights we do repair!
Even, Sunsets and Sunrises are
All sustain in rebuilt behavior.

Repair is needed to let go
Mending, alteration we all do.
We sleep, we dream always
Born to die without any choice.

Changing is a must in the nature
Damage control is called repair.
Attachment, love, pain, suffer
Everything meant for the repair.

So, what's up with the mystery
Adjusting, rebuild are necessary.
Nothing is solid, even the earth
Ingredients added for its birth.

How about a living entity's needs
Nerves, bones, bloods, fluids?
Death, damage now and then
Repair, adjust often happen.

Except electron, neutron, proton
Materials need reconstruction.
Constantly, we refresh, redo, repair
All from one morning to another are! .

Sometimes smile, sometimes repent
Glad, sad, procedure to fix is meant!
Life and death are kind of renovations
Hammering, nailing are for construction!

Rebuild, redo, repair, one with another
Boost one power with other to empower.
To heal, feel, in wheel of dead or alive
Mixing, fixing are to depart and arrive.

Country, administration, religion, culture
Life, politics, livelihood variously to repair.
Proposes, disposes both meant to redo
In fitting, editing, travel to come and go.

Nothing newly made, only reshaped, redesigned
God takes tortures when things are refined.
We are in god who is everywhere, all together
The round circle what often needs repair!

Repair goes on and on from the dawn
At the cost of wound, death, destruction.
Deaths hurt us but it is a repair for god
It hurts god but that round guy can afford!

Chan Mongol

The Sun Is The Zero

He gives no pressure on us
No demand for prayers.
Never makes us nervous
He is the holy, virtuous.
Seasons and the life maker
Energizing as the creator.
Restlessly, day and night
Here, there making bright.
Beyond the imagination
The reason for creation.
For all in earth, air, water
He is the only one creator.
The truth, we must not hide
Nature changes in Sun's guide.
Rest unseen is unnecessary
May be after the obituary!
But we know what is then
With body, what can happen?
Decomposed body, back to soil
Recycling system, nothing spoil!
None gets back same figure
Only ingredients in nature.
Within the system of the Sun
Life recycles in cyclic turn.
Sun is round like a zero, a wheel
Life from zero to zero, as I feel.
This zero is the undeniable source
For conditions and life to enforce.

Chan Mongol

Self Esteem

Self Esteem

April 2,2019

No response from others when I say hi,
I am perhaps unimportant as they signify!
I live on my means, don't need any charity;
I am glad as I always give myself priority!
Whatever it was, life is close to destination,
Still, to say hi is my addiction, benediction.
I know well that I was never in your union,
In such a vast world survived on my own!
Do I need your attention or the dignity?
I got all from the bird, cow, goat, dog, tree!
A tree doesn't say, don't stay around me;
Rule of nature is, self esteem needs priority.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Surrender

SURRENDER

April 2,2019

I don't feel that I am sunk in the air;
A fish doesn't feel that it is in water.
Nothing in the dream feels unreal,
The life after death will feel as usual.
Just let go whatever happens here, there;
Peace is, with the flow, when surrender!
Straw floats in the current of flood water,
Adopt conditions where, how you are!
Don't get devastated by thinking deep,
Can you control the life when you sleep?
Have peace with ash to ash, dust to dust;
We are just various particles of the vast.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Poets Are In The Hurricane

POETS ARE IN THE HURRICANE

March 30,2019

Poets are so amazed with sight, beauty;
And move left and right in own journey.
To describe, decorate as much as they can;
Travel through times to get rhymes, often!

Beauties are in flowers and in women;
Poets try hard to get their association.
They have both outer and inner eyes to see;
Like honeybees, they see and gather honey!

Poets absorb issues with tender, with care;
They make their points visible and clear.
Poets may be hungry and needy;
They get what they want and still not greedy!

They dance to make the sentence;
They fly far to show own presence.
Not everybody can think far but poets can;
Fearless poets drive in the storm, hurricane!

Poets are not flatterers but describers;
Their aims and goals are to motivate others.
To comprehend a poem, glimpse isn't enough;
Read few times of a stanza, poem, paragraph

Chan Mongol

Love Meant To Surrender

LOVE MEANT TO SURRENDER

It is not when how much love you can get;

Indeed, how much love you can create!

Some love seem fake, to make others fool;

More fool, more cool, all meant to control, rule!

My love meant my loyalty but it is in the queue;

My love is my deep attention for you!

My love may criticize you, it may be bitter;

But my love penetrates all over, everywhere!

Let's not be blind when loving each other!

Let's not be selfish and only making happier!

Love is not to give gifts but to thank for real;

It is not fake, artificial but original, natural!

Love is not for self fertilizing for self growing;

It is to live and to let live for mutual adjusting!

Love means to find own goodness in the nature;

It is not to dislike lightning, thunder, fear!

Love is to be loyal, to surrender to one another;

With full trust and faith for living together!

When someone becomes selfish, greedy, jealous;

Then, he or she doesn't know love but is a vicious!

Chan Mongol

God's I.T Or Man's

GOD'S IT OR MAN'S

If you don't like the primitive state of nature;
Why made books with religious old caricature?

If you follow religions, fine but why you so sick?
Religions originated without books as scientific.

Religions were prehistoric guidelines of nature;
You distorted them by adding the false feature.

If you don't like the primitive state of nature;
Why made books with religious old caricature?

People in the past lived good with god made IT;
You are dumping nature's IT for your priority!

Could you give us health and longer life better?
But you can't because, You are just a Perpetrator!

Thinking about your IT and your unfair priority;
You are destroying nature's or god's superiority!

Enough hammerings and nails were put in religions!
Confused editing was done by ruling administrations!

.

Chan Mongol

Laugh At You

It is really hard to say who can be a civic person;
Sometimes family and sometimes it is education!
One needs to be equipped by a dominating parent;
To own the capacity to absorb wisdom and talent!
Too much stinky garbage produced in the earth;
Too many obnoxious, deceitful humans took birth!
Deliberately selling bodies, then claiming brave;
Without self esteem and shame what you have?
To stay away from depression, pain and suffer;
You have to be civilized, kinder, fare and happier!
A family and a school, both are great institutions;
So, keep teaching core values to future generations! .
A shiny day follows the dark night's sadness, sigh;
A smile in a face follows the misery, pain and cry!
We don't live only in nights and we don't only cry;
The point is, we sure can go up and we too can fly!
In the wheel of life you are born and then you too die;
But you are stuck as a sex slave for you to identify!
If you don't value and respect yourself, none will do;
Do you know that they abuse you, then laugh at you?

Chan Mongol

Privacy

PRIVACY

How can you have intimacy with someone;
who often gives up privacy to various person!

Disgusting men and women now socialize;
by performing sex in flattering, in cheap price!

Many became addicted to sexual fun and art;
such is worst than injecting drug and dirt!

Families lived peacefully even 50 years ago;
until, divorced or became widower, widow!

Now, people with beauty, money and power;
for consensual sex they manipulate another.

Nobody thinks anymore about sin or vice done;
life is as usual with such fun, prayers, Ramadan!

To protect own chastity, none teach it anymore;
to destroy society people are addicted to be whore!

Privacy should be protected from fear and shame;
stop hallucination and intoxication affair and game!

Sex became a contiguous disease and phenomenon;
men and women are abusing sex without restriction!

I said what I said in regards to the matter, above
but you are entitled to do what you do and serve!

Chan Mongol

Civil Uncivil

CIVIL UNCIVIL

What is noble to one may not be likable to another;
It's a rough world to please everybody everywhere!

We are different in many ways from one to another;
In food, clothing, housing, voicing, face and figure!

You have to talk to them in their language for answer;
They are to be convinced to identify you as the helper!

Many did noble things but still remained unnoticed
For lack of communication, good chances they missed!

They did good because that's what the best they knew;
They did noble what their characters wanted them to do!

People died when lied by Bush, CIA, America and allies; ;
They attacked countries and considered as good guys!

Cowards, fearful and defeated are recorded as villain, evil;
Only winners are good guys, examples of noble and civil!

One goes, another comes and none lasts to rule long;
All uphold man made system, manipulation and wrong!

Sky always exists with ingredients and the atmosphere;
To further love and intercourse of soil, fire, air and water!

Knowingly or unknowingly, mind game is used by people;
Such a hypnotic art work is to gang up to be remarkable!

All born with innocence and will die withinnocence;
No matter who does what, good, bad, virtue, offence!

Chan Mongol

The Power Outer Of Our

For sure, the power, outer of our;
Fearful minds with fruitless prayer!

We do anything for protection here;
But for that power, does it a matter?

Different maneuver in different culture;
In different language, different prayer!

May work only medicine or herbal;
Unseen power remains silent unreal!

Fearful minds are with the action,
Survivors get mental satisfaction!

Not only humans, all creatures too;
All living bodies come and then go!

In too many ways, people picture;
To do business with mystery, fear!

Threats, mind games, fantasy were done;
But undiscovered universe does own run!

Theists, atheists are in useless game;
Without any privilege, all are same!

Many are in paws of governing crooks;
Only humans are caught in their hooks!

It doesn't matter how hard what we try;
Past, present, future creatures must die!

Chan Mongol

Five Pillars Are To Shun Justice

The name is hypocrite
Says, god gave it, accept it.

If so, why cry for children
Why for Palestine, Yemen?

Why don't you let Allah cleanse the misery?
Hypocrites are confused and contradictory!

Says, Allah made rich and poor
Why going against Allah's order?

If Allah knows better
Why a protester, fighter?

Leaves moves in Allah's order
Says an ignorant preacher.

Why fighting against a Jew
Allah made Jews too!

Fundamentals got ill excuses
To suppress, oppress, depress!

In Islam, Umayyad made five pillars
To be beneficiaries, to control as rulers.

No follow up of rest of the Koran
Only five pillars, they strictly run!

To cleanse confusion, contradiction
Be free from Yazid's constitution!

I have respect for holiness of Koran
Koran was burnt by Umayyad Uthman!

Cover ups, excuses made to shun
But read the history of a historian!

Justice, truth, freedom, peace to reach
Restart to dig out Muhammad's real teach!

Chan Mongol

Humanitarian

HUMANITARIAN

Poem by Chan Mongol

It doesn't matter who they are really;
Can be religious but chilly, unfriendly!

They may origin from hypocrite family;
Or, just unkind professionally, socially!

To be a just, fine and a good person;
Built-in character is another reason!

Good man will get a good child is silly;
Saints got sinner children mostly!

Judge one how kind the person is;
If whimsical, bigot, rude, rascal; please?

Judge not on theism or atheism of one;
Evaluate if the person is humanitarian!

Who cares who is black, brown or white;
Who practices what religion day, night?

Poem by Chan Mongol

Chan Mongol

Path To Death

Politics, prayers, wars to favor;
To earn wealth, power, whatever!

Path to death will come sure to falsify;
To leave materials, to cut down earthly tie!

What else in our power, what we will do?
No more way but one way left to go!

We are in the procedure to enter;
To death, by doing a little maneuver!

Death is unpleasant and everybody will die;
Life is to walk through hell as the passerby!

Taking risks, leaving home to earn money;
Harsh truth, we are on board the death's journey!

Bad incidents, accidents are not welcoming;
But they happened and such we are publishing!

Then, just a little bit exciting and mourning;
Little remembering and then forgetting!

Chan Mongol

A Friend Will Be Missed

It will hurt if you leave me;
In the facebook, you made me happy;
Seeing you always was a therapy;
With compassion, pity, sympathy!
Good things are too far;
And so precious you are!
You are the untouchable beauty;
The most attractive lady, cutie!
The shiny star out there;
The hope for me with angel power!
Stay well my far away love one;
I will be missing my best fun!
I could run if I had 2 legs like before;
I could come to see you at your door!
Winter is over and birds are in the tree;
They are there but without you I am empty! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Prayers Are Politics In Overseas

What kind of people are they?
Why angering others in own pray?

Eating one man's lamb, food;
But giving another the gratitude!

When in Rome, respect Romans;
For your food and residence.

What good were those prayers?
Poisoned brothers against brothers!

Prayers hurt you in own countries;
Prayers caused the attack of bees!

Belief didn't protect you in own home!
You became homeless and now roam!

Romans fostered Christianity for a reason;
Buy don't expect the priority of your religion!

You have much devotion, my assumption;
Why not stay in own countries with own religion?

Now, I have the very important question;
Is safety of life or the advocacy of religion?

White clothes failed to make souls white;
Because, you think I am wrong, you're right.

If you think your religion and land need you;
Why disturbing others in their avenue?

Go back to your country and live with community;
Why taking other men's interest money and city?

Practice religious in own country around temple,
Don't you lecturing overseas and causing quarrel!

Wheel Of Life

In older age, people need love and home;
Younger folks are outgoing, fond to roam.
Here, some are resting, some are restless;
Some get hard life and some live with bless.
Delicate people try to stick in relationships;
But when it comes to a lion, she always rips
It's the cyclic order of life where we are on;
And no guaranty of living in same condition!
Do what you can do without hurting another;
No condition is a curse, just a cyclic order.
India always believe that the life is a wheel;
So, enjoy own turn and so is the natural deal!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Inequality Is Creativity

INEQUALITY IS CREATIVITY

Poem by Chan Mongol

When I loved pets, they never wanted to leave me;
But I loved humans, they left, devastated me badly!

Same sides of two magnets do not make attraction;
In inequality, subordinates give love and position!

Two of a kind cannot give each other proper submission;
The decision is that god is above us, says each religion!

USA always picks weaker and smaller countries to do war;
Knows that there is no chance to win against even power!

A human feels proud if addressed as a lion or a tiger;
When addressed as an animal becomes mad, endanger!

If you are soft, courteous, kind, modest and polite;
They will be ferocious, pernicious and will bite, fight!

The enemy of fire is heavy water, as you can see;
A government gets kicked out by a stronger enemy!

It is dark, lights are off in someone's death anniversary;
But lights and candles are on in one's birth ceremony!

Things are opposite. good spirits are against bad spirits;
A river gets life if the ocean swallows her or meets!

True formula is, two of a same kind don't work positive;
Positive plus positive are not creative, make negative!

That, one has to penetrate another to let her conceive;
It is the union of positive and negative to be creative!

Chan Mongol

Goodbye Classmate

GOODBYE CLASSMATE

Now, I again mourn and cry for her
She was my college classmate there!
Life was not easy for me, also then
I knew what death is, I was an orphan!

It hurts me too much, too severe
When a friend leaves the life forever!
She was a famous girl, the best runner
Legendary college was proud for her!

She was a good wife and a mother
A very honest person, very sincere!
Her good son told me she is no more
She is in the paradise from death's door!

How can we compromise pain, cries
Eyes are oceans when someone dies!
Her good deeds we all appreciate
She married to ROBI, fellow class mate!

She was CHINA, with the unique name
Good to remember her days and fame!
The weight of deaths is too heavy on me
Losing friends, brothers, kin of family!

I remember whoever liked me and die
Prayers are for deceased with the cry!
Memories of the past hurt very often
Freshmen were my diamond friends then!

We attended classes for years there
In a war torn country, we studied together!
We were fair, regular students and did well
Classmate went to paradise but I am in hell!

Chan Mongol

Dusts In The History

DUSTS IN THE HISTORY

Let us clean up the stained history
Let us remove those dusts, false story!

Improper records, unauthentic, superficial
Many matters and events are still unreal! .

Fantasy and exaggeration are not okay
Very biased are what nationalists say!

Without proper living eyewitness
Also, critics are needed for interference.

Many times, Many ways, many distortions
Paid writers made untrue publications!

Books are with confusions, contradictions
Challenging materials are even in religions!

Without sources many are fairy-tales
Light weights are in courtiers scales!

Fairy-tales are believed by children
How about in modern days by adult men?

Clean up slates, reopen all old cases
Delete all fabrications, unmask somefaces!

To analyze facts in the history is the main.
A defeated can be a hero and a hero a villain!

Chan Mongol

Is The Rich Virtuous

IS THE RICH VIRTUOUS

You have a good life because you did virtue;
It's a bullshit belief and it's never be a fact, a true!
Virtue has nothing to do, to be happy, not wealthy;
Religions stated that last day god will give good or filthy.

Have your 40 generations been rich and winners?
Is it that you did good but your parents were sinners?
Get lost for confirming us sinners and you are righteous!
To live healthy, wealthy you don't have to be a pious!

No matter how you live, what you do but you will die;
None need to do sins to get curse and to say goodbye!
How come you never saw that good people suffer;
You are rich here only in your turn in the cyclic order!

The image of god and many will remain forever mystery;
Rich-poor is on unseen conditions for you and for me!
Have you thought that how miserable you can be at night?
In your sleep and in dreams, no power of money or might!

I get surprised when I hear them telling, virtuous are rich;
Those talkers forget how, when where god to reach!
No one is rich and no one is poor to be considered here;
Give it to the almighty god to judge after life, forever!

Chan Mongol

Resistance

Some are there to appreciate
But too many are there to hate!
Stay bold and don't at all care
And you always are what you are!
Enjoy your right in own perimeter
You are important than they are!
They are jealous, they do offence
They want distractions, disturbance!
Don't give up your right to exist
Beasts will leave when you resist
Bad, insects whogive phobia
Get safety from virus, bacteria!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Few Inventions To Live In The Mars

You get the coffee break or break to dine;
Reading few lines can be for you just fine!
Not too much reading if you don't remember;
So, try to go for the quality with lesser!

Few words to read to get a conception;
Few words needed for your exploration!
Few ingredients needed for aromatic food;
In millions of people, only few are good!

Invent few devices to neutralize weapons;
Don't be nervous for your last inventions!
You proved living in the frontier, in the water;
Why can't you dream for the State of Nature?

You made the habit to live in the cold continent;
Mars can't be too difficult to live permanent!
You are good with energy of atomic and nuclear;
You can produce and transport the solar power!

Impossible is possible and depends on us;
Let's invent ships to go to live in the Mars!
Have few thoughts and dreams for new birth;
Mars can be your settlement, the next Earth!

You get the coffee break or break to dine;
Reading few lines can be for you just fine!
Not too much reading if you cannot remember;
So, try to go for the quality with lesser!

Chan Mongol

God And Mystery

God demanded conventional prayers;
But I have objections in those cultures.
How did god demanded what was his choice?
In what language and how was his voice?

Enough fantasy, enough game was done;
Enough with unseen and unknownfun!
After we wake up, whatever we saw in dream;
After dream we wake up from dark sleep to beam.

What we saw by own eyes,we don't believe after;
But in the dream life, all seemed real nature.
The awoken truth must not hearsay prophecies;
Don't give bad names for prophets in diplomatic lies?

The myth is the number one commodity to rule;
A little was real, maximum exaggerated to fool!
God was undefeated, unseen and remain mystery;
Many made his business from day one in the history!

Might was right either physical or in intelligence;
None saw god but everywhere he shows existence.
It was not only Moses, we also here god's voices;
From the sound of own hearts toother noises.

God never sent Gabriel to make any religion;
In gallons of milk they dropped drops of citron.
The character of the Sun, expressions of creatures;
Seen, unseen or all objects are in god's features.

God was never invented and god is the mystery;
But there is a continuation of fabricated story.!
I believe in god but not in fraud man made gists;
Too many untrue information in ideas of novelists

Chan Mongol

Untrue Crucifixion

UNTRUE CRUCIFIXION

March 08,2019

As you all know that Romans were civilized then;
In administration and judicial system as better men!
Their talents made them to cross lands and seas;
Jesus did nothing against Roman empire overseas!

Jesus didn't hold sword nor he was a rebellion;
He spoke soft and preached non-violent education!
Jews were god fearing and said, thy shall not kill;
Jesus established with Jews the best friendly deal!

In Roman laws, all got freedom of religion to explore;
But some wise guys orchestrated a very sad rumor!
If Romans were bad they could have stopped bigotry;
They could have stopped lies about crucifixion story!

The sensitive crucifixion was needed for business;
Traders targeted innocents in Europe with proper lies!
Story tellers put aromas and spices in their preaches;
Motivated to cry inside, outside for own acceptance!

With right people, in right time, with right commodity;
Then, Churches got power in the light of Christianity!
What happened to Jesus? Was he crucified or freed?
Instinct says, he was released for complains they did!

Jesus heard a lot about Kashmir, the paradise land;
He came to Kashmir where Aryans, Greeks settled!
Throughout history Roman civilization earned fame;
I don't think they killed Jesus to make a bad name!

My investigation said that fanatics made story for us;
About a relentless and very unjust rule of Romans!
I don't think crucifixion was done for beloved Jesus;
Wisely fabricated a tale to organize, melt our hearts!

Records not done properly, many did exaggeration;
In hearsay and words of mouths they made religion!
Just few were smart who applied crucial mind game;
They established sensitive stories for power, fame!

Chan Mongol

One Spirit

Little bit of everything in their characters and contents;
All beings are made with more, less same ingredients!

After your homework, let me know if I am wrong or right;
Basics in creatures remained same in our instinct, sight!

All are equipped with six senses, constructed differently;
But why only humans can modify own style technically?

Men changed ways and styles but never could be like trees;
Whatever we do, never could shift us to another species!

If men came from monkeys as scientists said in their news;
None changed yet from one to another and even not in queues!

Fact is, we all are same but in different physics and faces;
With built in same one soul to live here and in paradises!

Don't confuse yourself, try to be a thinker or a pundit!
With life or with lifeless objects, there is only one spirit!

Chan Mongol

Who Are Civil

WHO ARE CIVIL

To live happily, every creature got own way:
One's way is not for another, suitable, okay!
We think, we are civil but others think, they are;
They think that we are devils, cause horror!
They are by birth equipped to live and survive;
But to live, we have to do very reckless drive!
No creature was changed own way to go on;
As uncivil demons, we changed living condition!
We trust god but why challenge him in every step;
Who left the state of nature? Who created the gap?
We disobeyed god from day one to follow Satan;
God's materials do innovations in Satan's plan!
The perception depends on who how what sees;
Humans undermine all but whom to please?
It is uncivil to ill judge and disregard fellows;
They are better but unwisely we keep higher nose!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

A Poem Shouldn't Be A Riddle

A POEM SHOULDN'T BE A RIDDLE

The truth is, do in the season;
Various farming and plantation.
Not every month but once in a year;
When conditions and climate favor!

In the history, many wrote riddle;
They were not understandable!
Still, they were liked by elite people;
Horses were found in the cloud by all!

I even don't understand their poems;
Elites approved their ignorant games!
Falsely regarded as poets worldwide;
Without constructing rhymes, they died!

Now, look! I have a different style;
To understand, none walks over a mile!
No hardship and very simple;
Because, a poem shouldn't be a riddle!

A poem shouldn't be made in a laboratory;
A poem should be natural, ordinary!
It is, what a poet sees what a poet writes;
No need to push readers for fights!

The truth is, do in the season;
With right farming and plantation.
To write, don't linger the entire year;
Write when condition and climate favor!

I even don't understand their poems;
Elites approved their ignorant games!
They are regarded as poets worldwide;
Readers are real thinkers to guide!

A poem should be obvious like a season;
Readers should be aware of cultivation.

A poet cannot be a rocket scientist;
Very simple, soothing and naturalist!

Chan Mongol

Caliph's Property

CALIPH'S PROPERTY

Poem by Chan Mongol

I don't approach, no presence
I make no noise, no disturbance!
I only see the best of choice
Don't make sound, no voice!

Never asked her for me to be
As, nearby goes with the pretty!
I keep looking at her beauty
Silently love her and do fantasy!

No point to ask her for me
The far big sky is for the baby!
I am a hungry sinner and do vice
Enjoy her tease from her paradise!

With her precious appearance
She stays with beauty and brilliance!
She is an untouchable excellence
Maintaining the big gap and distance!

Only the rejected one is for me
For me, the best one can never be! .
The best is the Caliph's property
I don't have the key but I can see!

Chan Mongol

Unfit Rules

UNFIT RULES

When somebody becomes famous somehow
When they make garbage, you will allow.

It doesn't matter if they don't make sense
Their popularity sells anything in your ranch!

In politics, finance, foods, poems, culture
In language or whatever they manufacture!

Throughout the ups and downs of history
Mostly, idiots were head guys in a country!

People pay attention at unfit and offer seat
For fun and flirt, fools are recognized as fit.

Such odd things happen in the poor country
Idle brains expect apples from a bananatree.

It is so absurd that good people cannot win
Bad guys rule who are unintelligent, mean!

Chan Mongol

Unfit Wins

UNFIT WINS

When somebody becomes famous somehow
When they make garbage, you will allow!

It doesn't matter if they don't make sense
Their popularity sells anything in your ranch!

In politics, finance, foods, poems, culture
In language or whatever they manufacture!

Throughout the ups and downs of history
Mostly, idiots were head guys in a country!

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It is so absurd that good people cannot win
Bad guys rule who are unintelligent, mean!

Chan Mongol

End To Be Sneaky

END TO BE SNEAKY

My sweetie, baby
Are you honest, really?
Do you love me
When i sleep or sleepy?

If you are sneaky
If you think me silly?
If your body is here
But mind with Valentine there?

I know I am here
My mind and body together.
Seeking life with you
And the paradise to view!

Too many people
But you can't have all!
Unless, you are a witch
A demon, a bitch!

Stay in own perimeter
To dream with one is fair.
I give you my trust, commitment
My allegiance hundred percent!

Breaking trust often
And breaking heart are insane!
Once i found you and you me
End of search, end to be sneaky!

Make your mind soon
None can give you the moon
In someone's temptation
Don't do hallucination!

Stop fantasy, be real
Be content with own meal.

The palace there, is unreachable
Our sweet home is top of all.

Chan Mongol

Two Hundred Years Of Age

TWO HUNDRED YEARS OF AGE

I love, I cherish whatever I see and appears to me
The Sun, Moon, snow, rain, bird, cow, dog, soil, tree!
They sooth my eyes, fill my heart and facilitate me
I need them and they need me with extended beauty!

The cloud in the sky needs earth water to fly over
To exert and regulate the temperature the Sun is there!
In the procedure, one needs another even as gas, vapor
By changing existence in recycling in the cyclic order!

System makes some with flesh and blood, some lifeless
The flesh and blood life wants to live, so is the pledge!
But system is system and permanently made for recycle
One lives and another leaves to the trial room for trial!

For flesh and blood beings, such a quick exit gives fears
I wish everybody can live at least two hundred years.
Therefore, an urge to the CEO to give us bonus as grace
To live long with at least two hundred years of age.

Chan Mongol

Welcome

WELCOME

(July 1st,2016)

Welcome in my heart;
To do my organ transplant!

At least, at the edge;
In the last big page!

Water is still running;
Sad eyes are draining!

In order to do some repair;
Needing your miracle power!

I lost you once when roamed around;
Now, the precious is found!

Once, I found you;
Please, don't go!

PoemHunter.com

I am so tired and time to rest;
With you and only you, life to taste!

Chan Mongol

You Are A Taker

You are a taker
(August 26,2016)

I don't feel sorry for anyone, anymore;
Nobody rescued me from a locked door!

When deaths came in my family over and over;
In my heart breaking outcry nobody was there!

Yes, many times, many mistakes, I did;
I cried for help and thought about your need!

But now, I tell you to stay away from me;
Free loaders and takers, I don't want to see!

I favored you who never been in my side;
After taking advantages, you used to hide!

Miserable beggar who been worst than a prostitute;
You never helped me when I was in the destitute!

I failed to know that you were faking your business run
You as a taker and possessed by the devil Satan! !

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Chan Mongol

Your Private Office Culture

Your Private office culture
August 26,2016

A man may know art to use to misguide;
He can corrupt a woman with his pesticide!

Gossiping with friends about a woman;
About how good she is and what she can!

She may pretend publicly very religious;
She even prays daily like a real pious!

But she also goes out to satisfy her sin;
That turns the head of a sex maniac to spin!

The dirty man creates trust first;
Buying gifts and continues flirts!

She is caught easily in that man's arm;
She stays after office hours in a man's firm!

Both are religious but wild and evil,
Urges of sex make them ill, uncivil.

No sound, no noise inside the office door;
After the joy, one goes home like a whore!

Chan Mongol

Your Love And My Fear

YOUR LOVE AND MY FEAR

July 21,2016

Do you think of me?
Do you really want me to be happy?
You know, my age is the barrier;
Before you accept me, think over and over.

We can be very off couple in the society;
It may seem that I live on your pity, charity!
From that part of your hemisphere;
You are with different style and culture!

There, you are busy with extended family;
There, you can find things so easily!
Life is harder where I am;
To tell you the truth is not my shame!

You don't have to count me, unnecessarily;
Let me have my fate here to remain lonely!
I am no more young but you are;
You are lovely, gorgeous and prettier!

Getting old but I got the lust and desire;
To find a lovely partner as you are!
I still can kiss, hug and I am still a lover;
Many will be jealous with me and so is my fear!

After hearing negatives, will you say bye?
Or, can you stick with my life till I die?

Chan Mongol

Your Way Of Civilization

Your way of Civilization
(2008)

Look! Who are talking now;
Saying it was an error, a mistake!
In killing and hanging, bombing and shooting;
Such a conduct was for you a piece of cake!

"Daddy! Daddy! In her folk's language;
I can't move! Save me! What happened"?
Blood was pouring out from the child;
Mom was blown up Daddy was dead!

The fire was not in the forest;
Did not cause by a burning cigar!
But civilization burnt at random;
Because somebody had to trigger!

Regretting after the occurrence;
Saying sorry! Faulty intelligence!
Blood thirsty! You took our votes;
You lied before that it was vengeance!

For sure, there will be no revenge;
No traffic! In your one way ride!
Survival of the fittest! So you won;
Don't be more obsessed your false pride!

Look! Who are talking now;
Saying it was an error, a mistake!
In killing and hanging, bombing and shooting;
Such a conduct was for you a piece of cake!

Chan Mongol

Cheaters

CHEATERS

Before loving the sunshine on trees, grasses and crops in prairies;
Love own retinas and then love flowers and various earth beauties!

I met people in Bangladesh who bugged me to adopt them, very often;
They were adults with own living parents and even married with children!

It is so weird that some people even ignore own blood which isn't cool;
They grow up with ill sentiments and don't think about any ethic and rule!

If you don't love yourself and don't love own parents if they are still left;
It is the denial of own root, blood and such a zigzag concept to accept!

Have you washed and cleaned your face and then looked at the mirror;
It is the first thing in the routine to see who you are to go out of the door.

Whatever is out there, don't belong to you and don't you know about it?
Parents may be poor and honest but why you pretend rich to cheat?

Cheaters are devil possessed, greedy and fast, they like to overtake;
Cheaters are self centered, jealous, parasites, fraud and they are fake!

Chan Mongol

Wrong Crowd

Wrong crowd

September 20th 2011

You guys are too young in here;
But for you, I still write and I care!
Those in my age are retired and wealthy;
They are loaded with money, children and family!

Are you sure that you are alright in your ways?
To live worry free in nights and days!
Why bother with from a long distance?
Do you think, to educate you is my offence?

You read your language to became patriots;
For yellow journalism to make many idiots!
I devoted myself to give you free lessons;
In very plain English in your poor nations!

Read and join me for a world to win;
To remove injustice, heinous works and sin!
Why don't you practice a common language?
To know right and wrong, legality and abuse!

Am I with wrong crowd what you are?
Am I wasting my time by doing you favor?
Few are good friends who surely like me;
They read my points and I can see!

You guys are too young for me here;
But I still write for you and I care!
Those in my age are retired and wealthy;
They are loaded with money, children and family!

Chan Mongol

Wrongful Art

Wrongful Art
(2002)

Con-artists are totally wrong
In their story, poem and song!
Those self-centered do not care
What we suffer, what is the matter!

When they write or they sing
Nothing how we are even in the Spring!
Train stations, bus stops, they spit, pee
Hurting my civic mind, terrorize me!

Their poem, music and wrong art
Spreading pollution, playing with dirt!
Bring some orders, bring the change
Stop bringing uncivil days!

Stop talking on people's food
Dripping saliva is inappropriate, rude!
An exaggerated bored lover and writer
Damaging property as the street fighter!

Con-artists are totally wrong
In their story, poem and song!
Those self-centered do not care
What we suffer, what is the matter!

I consider such as public nuisance
Their interference and monkey dance!
They are no talent and without manners
But demon possessed shameless creatures!

Chan Mongol

Constitution And Its Implication

CONSTITUTION AND ITS IMPLICATION

In USA and in UK, they get the immunity by law and waivers;
After being defeat, Jail isn't for Presidents, Prime Ministers!

But in Bangladesh, Pakistan or places in the Asia continent;
There, new government punishes older head of the government!

It's a mind game they play to scare public and to secure own position;
Death penalty or imprisonment goes for foremen of former administration!

New comers in power, become angry against those defeated guys;
New administration plays blame games that the old was dangerous!

There, new guys also never can be angels with resources in own rules;
Those head guys of countries can never be cools without civic schools!

At times, Marcos, Ershad, Hasina, Khalida, Musharraf surely failed;
Allegations were proved true and those elements were jailed!

Mujib, Zia, Bhutto were killed by victorious bloody army power!
As same as commander sons punished emperor dads in the Mugol empire!

Are they civilized? Do they implicate laws to safeguard wisdom?
They took bloods of my father and millions but never knew freedom!

They shouldn't be governed by own people who don't know law how to go!
Still obsessed with Mogul minds, who ruled over 4 hundred years though!

Instead of being leg suckers, they can research on western constitution;
They copy western constitution but no proper action for reformation?

Chan Mongol

Spring And Seasons

SPRING AND SEASONS

Some say, spring is the king and others say, summer;
I say, little bit of everything is the main matter, better!

Now, flowers are blooming in the touch of spring!
People seemed happy and they are awakening!

The spring started in many parts of the nature;
With open sky, soothing breeze, little warmer!

We praise the lord that the fiery winter is over;
We kept quiet in the chilly and silent winter!

Mighty little Sun rules and does the control;
But we pierce it and give credits to all in all!

Who cares we gets our conventional worship;
We just need our pain to go away to get the relief!

We can take little pain, too much is the outcry;
Excess of anything is not suitable, cold or dry!

We most welcome spring, summer, autumn;
Lesser in winter, though Christmas, festivals done!

To thank god is a mind science to control wildness;
To feel good is to soften devil human to fairness!

God is seen in the Sun and it controls the nature
God made lifeless elements seasons, atmosphere!

War monger Bush couldn't change the weather;
He tried after the new millennium in the top gear!

Anyhow, god wins with his network, with the Sun;
We are OK with theof god in season's turn!

Cry And Let Cry

Faster than the eyesight what else can move fast?
Mind goes fast to mom, dad and blood kin in the past!

So surprise that some thoughts of missing blood give cries;
Water on the blazing heart to cool soil and to normalize!

Life goes on and trillions of things are there to balance it;
Sad things happen to good people to keep them pure, fit.

Still, heart remains unhealed, cannot be filled till go to home!
Doesn't matter if distractions and twists come in your dome!

They will not share pain but will give advice to be positive;
You don't need selfish who don't share negative to live!

Teach them what positive for you which is to share with you;
Otherwise, give them the message to leave you and to go!

As a human, it is your right to remember and to shed tears;
I will not tolerate the presence of someone who interferes!

Let me cry to associate of my deceased family members!
If you can't share, give me the space to deal with my affairs!

They have to be positive with association with my negative;
That how true humanity and harmony can enter to live!

A human becomes a demon if cannot share the pain of another;
Only a demon cannot be supportive to a wounded mind in here!

I tell to cry your mind out, feel those who gave the life to live;
A Satan possessed person keeps mind away with only positive!

Chan Mongol

Pets Are Civilized

The right to expression is the basic right and essence;
Say what you have to say everyday for the existence!

But stay in your own safe dominion and jurisdiction;
Crossing the area of own limitation is a violation.

Don't occupy spaces of others or stop them not to say anything
By birth, everyone got the right to say something!

Let people talk instead of throwing arrows and missiles;
People are people but not those predator tigers and crocodiles!

The formula is "live and let live" in each one's territory;
Pets maintain such as civilized but why not you and me?

Can we judge ourselves and conduct a correct evaluation?
Who are more civilized? Pets or humans, is the question!

Chan Mongol



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Love And Loyalty

Her mind was occupied somewhere;
She was just a back stabber, betrayer!

Drama was played to take a free ride;
Shrewd woman revolted against guide!

Her aim was not to make a family;
But to know path to goldmine, really!

She first smelled innocence of her prey;
Thus, hunter gives the prey last day.

When love and sincerity are intense;
Traitors find doors for own presence!

Who can have a trusting, lasting family?
Ties needed with parents, kids, generally!

Couple needs time to build love mutually;
Common interests are needed, so badly!

But loyalty is important for the boss fellow;
At work, home and school what you do!

Sometimes, take the loss, change direction;
Accept what the luck and fate had done!

Family matter is crucial and need to be wise,
Love at first sight can cheat to drive to vice!

To make a family is not a part time matter;
To think over and over to marry, is better!

Check the blood group, horoscope, mind;
Activities for love and loyalty, you will find!

Love and loyalty come from the gut and is must;
No accord but family, beneficiary need the trust!

I spoke my mind in the freedom of expressions;
Expression, experience vary in various persons.

Chan Mongol

Public Health

PUBLIC HEALTH

We don't need mosquito;
We don't wanna die of Dengue!

Government should finance;
To rid mosquitoes, bedbugs!

For public health, there is no voice;
It is not opposition party's choice!

Opposition party wants power;
Same corruptions to foster!

They demand only for election;
Public health, court system, no alteration!

What is the catch of opposition?
Weird third world counties criterion!

Tigers and lions eat men;
But they are in jungle or in own den!

You know, two enemies attack us;
In our homes, mosquitoes and bedbugs!

Ban those who don't voice for you!
Who don't put up public health issue!

Chan Mongol

Wealth Is Mastering

Wealth, position, power, gang, better weapons got value;
Character, literature, religion, fairness are in the last queue.

Rama was a prince and regarded by royal brothers for real;
His enriched avenues and hands to be respectable and noble!

Prophet Abram owned lands and defeated ruler pharaoh;
Only wealth helps to manipulate poor and nothing else do!

Poor people easily get sold out and be partisans, soldiers;
They are patriots and nationalists but never become heirs!

Muhammad was an orphan but married a rich older widow;
Wealth was the heart, very important for noble works to do!

So was royal Buddha, who was the prince of the empire;
Dream comes true only for the rich boys to be the leader!

It's a waste for you to do politics as rich people's crew
It's non-productive for you to hail them or whatever you vow!

You don't have the chance to be like Stalin or Hitler;
You don't have a chance to make a change as a poor farmer!

Why bother? Why day dreaming and getting killed? You silly?
Just find happiness in the lonely jungle or in own family!

Once we had territorial rights to continue properly live, enjoy;
But the conception to incorporate as country, did all wrong!

As per records, people lived better thousands of years ago;
Not economy but State of nature built brains to let them run, go!

System of modern economy enslaved us and made poor-rich;
Only, the application of the state of nature can free, can teach!

Wealth is mastering on us, it is the root of all teach, preach,
Weaker and poor folks live on enterprises of those who are rich!

Nothing can be changed overnight because that's what it is;
Thousands of years we are for wealth to worship and please!

Chan Mongol

Romeo

ROMEO

Poem by Chan Mongol

December 2019

I say you hello! How do you do?
I want to be your man as your Romeo!

Love came in the heart, in Spring;
Without you, no bloom and nothing!

You fell from the sky as the angel;
Goodness came in your sweet smell!

In dreams, thoughts, in my illusion;
I cherish your beauty and perfection!

What else is better than you, but you;
I developed connectivity for you to view!

I own nothing but only you are mine;
With pumping of heart, I feel you fine!

I am the Romeo whom the poet picture;
I am obsessed in your beauty here!

Hello gorgeous! Hello beautiful;
God painted you good in his school!

You are the only angel in my view,
My precious girl, I am mad for you!

I cherish all in you as my main duty;
I am obsessed for your angel like beauty!

Chan Mongol

Messy

Lives of Muslims, seemed poorly ill;
Saudis get trillions of dollars deal!

Billions of Muslims spend trillions;
Own countrymen in lower positions!

They buy virtues in Saudi travel;
To secure own paradise from hell!

They buying heaven in Saudi game;
Titling themselves with HAJI name!

An impolite family play there band,
Trillions in travels, Muslims spend!

Fostering inequality, false worshiping
No attitude to abolish the Saudi King!

Who made king? Allah or Muhammad;
Twisting a fine religion is very bad, sad!

Muhammad's country should be for all;
Mecca, Medina now in Saudis control!

Inequality in Muslim society is a violation;
Destroying Islam, securing royal position!

Tell the truth why this religion came?
Whatever are practicing, full of shame!

Justice is a mirage in Muslim countries;
Who practice Islam and maintain peace?

Islam became a drug to drug poor public
To enchain, rule and to keep them sick!

Africa, Middle East, Asia, things so messy,
Only for powers, in hypocrisy, autocracy!

Prophet's Arab is the common property;
Muslim! Wherever you from! Are you ready?

Chan Mongol

To Rid

Who wants to live with pain, for sure?
They didn't invent any medicine to cure!

How can you live if life isn't that fun!
Hell is in the earth in everybody's turn!

They put me to sleep and I didn't feel;
Cut my limb with their tools and skill

Didn't hurt when used knife on me;
Dead man has no feeling and can't see!

I know death is painless, I was there;
Bringing back to life was very unfair.

In much pain, it's better to go to sleep;
It's OK if decide the life not to keep!

Who wants to live with torture, for sure?
They didn't invent medicine to cure!

Forgive for love, obsession and greed!
Time is coming for me, to get rid!

They didn't love me but were free loaders;
With free rides, they live more as winners!

Chan Mongol

Agree To Disagree

Agree to disagree is positive as surviving resource;
It is important to people to join with the winning force.

People surrender to the dominating power to live;
They change their minds for life safety to receive!

Maintaining peace with uneven enemies isn't cowardice;
Give up suicide and gain skills, safety are proper advice!

Top of all, who are those foes, do you know well?
Ignorance, hate, bigotry, hypocrisy cause the hell!

Don't let go away everything whatever you see!
Accept positiveness and fill emptiness to be happy!

Some burn from complexity, jealousy and in hatred;
They don't accept a thing what you showed or said!

Don't be absent from the core value and good character;
To say thank you is positive and to say it is so fair!

If you are very rich and don't need anything more
Agree to disagree before you close the door!

None can't go far with arrogance and money!
Good will in the mind can help to establish harmony!

Chan Mongol

Important

It doesn't matter how highly educated you are;
Needing a crook mom, dad or aide to be wealthier!

Seldom, inheriting ancestral economy may help it;
But lottery jackpot you must not expect to meet!

Be content and continue doing your job to live as is;
By being unsatisfied and jealous, you can't be a rich!

It is not important to be rich but holding the honesty!
Each man is different in face and are different tasty!

Don't regret that you are not a male or like that person;
You are what you are to remain major in own position!

Change male to female, poor to wealthier are tougher;
Why not change the mortal life to an everlasting star?

Retarded people do basics as same as you do;
But greed, jealousy, zigzag paths they don't know!

People are born with certain deposits of activity;
Each carry some by balance and connectivity!

While driving in paths who knows who ends power;
And the specific power is needed to run proper!

Eggs are required to be charged by the male organ;
For further breeding, plus and minus become one!

Rich and poor, good and bad both need each other;
So, be content in own position in what you really are!

I don't think one can stay high in the milky way;
Just use the own capability to stay honest everyday!

Each person is rich or best in own position;
Don't undermine yourself as poor under any condition!

Important is, none owns what over earth, water, in the sky;
Ownership here is temporary what we must leave when die!

Chan Mongol

Read Me

Fact is, I don't have to follow you but you read me;
I was born before you and so, a lot you got to see!

I don't have a gang to reach you, I am disable:
But if you read me, you will come out of hell

I may be a controversial, rebel but not whimsical;
Many foster contradiction but I am not for sell!

I don't represent all of you but only a handful, few;
I record my words as yours to refresh things new!

Good words were spoken by Messiah to stop feud;
He went through worst pains without being rescued!

Don't do it again, stick with good words of ancestors;
Moral strength is important, regard and read elders!

Hold the identity as humans and don't be expelled;
It is nice to be nice and don't make yourself failed

Chan Mongol

Cut Flower Vs. Lover

It is not love to cut the life of a flower.

Love is automatically built in nature!

They injected contradiction, ill culture, hate in own religions!

Boosted bad social elements to re-write old constitutions!

A lifeless flower brings bad luck from a fake lover;

She deserves a full time plant to please her!

I will not give her a cut piece flower to make her horny!

I am productive and she will get the entire plant from me!

Who is this valentine guy whom we are to remember?

Why beheading zillions of flowers every year?

Chan Mongol



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Asia Union

Remove borders of countries and make Asia Union;
Are they OK with own garbage, artificial nation?

Little countries were made to enchain public;
So is uncivilized way for suppression and sick!

Obnoxious policies for freedom restriction;
Notorious crooked leaders made own nation!

They applied mind games, hypnotic science;
They kidnapped our liberation and conscience!

They set fire in the jungle of certain people;
Then, made STUPA of burned men as the hell!

They cut limbs and made many little nations;
Folks lost roots and forgot own civilizations!

Some woke up and made the USA federation;
Some understood and made European Union!

How about countries in Asia and Middle East;
Quarreling people are caged like the wild beast!

Religions, languages and artificial nations there;
Still, separated, crooked and fight each other!

Asia achieved glory with own bright history;
Only, when they lived in border less boundary!

Blame and accuse those nationalist leaders;
Shake hands with neighbors, demolish borders!

If they could do empires in the backdated past;
Why not possible an Asia Union to live, to last?

It is important an Asian Union for civilization;
To uphold peace, wealth, education, liberation!

Little countries suppress people and never be big;
Little are weaker, get slaughtered as the cow and pig

Chan Mongol

Alive

As a normal man, I can cry, I can laugh
I can listen, argue and I can be tough!
I can say Hello, I can talk to you
I can think, I can greet, I can feel too!
That, I still can care and cooperate
Still, moving around and alive, still fit!
Little by little, many things went away
Little by little, getting old everyday!
Still, not cent percent in bed
Still, not a full robot even, not dead!
Digested all injustice and malpractice
A regular man is always on his knees!
I asked Canada to rescue me
But they simplified to make me amputee!
Experienced worst suffering and pain
But solidarity and calmness, I maintain!
What else you can do in the war field
A coward like me got at least some shield!
So, I became submissive and I survive
Eat, drink and claim that I am alive!
Fairness! That I will never reach
As, might is right and there is no justice!
They will not dispense justice for me, for you
Only, system of USA gives the right to sue.
White supremacy is in Canada everyday
Here, worst medical system what you must obey!
Many are corned and targeted for discrimination
Authority is authoritarian with ill function!

Chan Mongol

Valentine Is A Virus

VALENTINE IS A VIRUS

They are dancing and do I have to dance?
They are offenders and do I have to do offence?

They are trading sex, drugs and weapons.
Do I have to walk through their routes, traditions?

We are loaded with traditions, Hindu's "Puranas";
Enough Torah, Bible and a Muslim's Koran does!

What not recorded in biblical books are not important;
Why adding a man who isn't in a religious event?

There is a process to design us to be so called fine;
There is a culture escalating like, Day of Valentine!

Already, too many possessed our minds to follow!
Like, animal sacrifices, hypocrisy in religions to do!

Many temptations became obstacles to explore!
Trades with sins, sex are expanding in every door!

What is with nude Michael Angelo and Valentine?
Why new sex, attire, feasts, food, how to dine?

Why humans can't grow in own built-in humanity?
Tendency to cut down individuality is so insanity!

I don't have to learn bedroom culture, my privacy;
Events of parents, Hammurabi still occupying me!

Odd cultures accelerating in my rural atmosphere;
Clowns, comedians are there for rent or for hire!

I oppose cultural attacks in my good old practice;
I will learn something better but not odds, evils!

Our old folks had better love and living conditions;

But viruses are taking over our peaceful traditions!

Valentine is a virus in many societies, in their air;
Save atmosphere, stick with the state of nature!

Try protect youngsters from Valentine's Day virus;
One day's air attack in localities, can do massacres!

Valentine's day is greeted as, they are whimsical;
I never celebrated as I am a free thinker, a rebel!

Not one day should be for love and good image;
I desire all 365 days as my own good love days!

Chan Mongol

Population

Earth works hard to balance;
Our weather and essence!

We abuse it for our interests;
Cut lives of trees and beasts!

Grabbing most as our share;
For others, our injustice, unfair!

We are becoming here majority;
Taking everywhere most priority!

Earth made a mistake to conceive;
Selfish kids do wrong believe!

We need to redo the constitution;
Let's lower our own population!

Human bullies need to restrain;
To save this earth, it is so main!

Stop our rapid growth for soil, air;
Clean water, beautiful atmosphere!

We are not better but others are;
Ingredients of earth, we must share!

Respect them as god's creatures;
Otherwise, we will invite massacres!

Chan Mongol

Seduce

You had many men in your chemistry;
You are so different but I am ordinary!
Or, you have a husband there, somewhere;
Me to be with you is fully unethical, unfair!
We are missing values, we can't be free;
I can't say that I love you, I am so sorry!
A widow is lonely and I have sympathy;
Widow can start over and can be happy!
A biblical sinner who didn't have privacy;
Only a sexual pervert can have intimacy!
There are similar men who like whores;
Not all are same in doing intercourse!
With more than one woman or girlfriend;
A woman with many men, life to spend!
I am a conservative, I say, you did vice;
I would say to go to hell, you pay the price.
It's your life and stick brothel or quarantine;
Virus must not spread in him, her or mine!
Many girls are there for money to seduce;
I don't want to accept such, I strongly refuse!
But whoever wants a clean life, is different;
But I am sure her core value is totally absent!
Success of civilization, religion or constitution;
If you don't encourage perversion, seduction!

Chan Mongol

Their Way Or Noway

You can't criticize their those wrong practices;
But they do yours and continue doing vices!
Things, system are to be in their ways or noway;
Such are hard for peace when they hate everyday!
Whatever they do, they will go straight to heaven;
Hypnotic education, they give to own children!
They bring false logic and justify own uncivil evil;
With fancy bylaws, they are allowed to rob and kill!
Disregarding the humanity in crusade and Jihad;
Man made falsehood, hypocrisy; ridiculous, absurd!
They got immunity and walk in the one way street;
God's fake soldiers armed with weapons, so net!
Who can cleanse their hearts and wash dirty brains?
Their excuses and bylaws never ended pains!
Also hate each other and live within various borders
Bigots, illiterates do so in whose prophecy, orders?

Chan Mongol



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Love Is Silent

I love you but I can't say that to you;
I will be ashamed if you yell, NO!

People look for own type, standard;
I may not be your type, so it's hard!

It's just me who is afraid of rejection;
The pain I get for not expression!

It was never normal to approach;
My very privacy to open, to disclose!

I got too old and I couldn't be sold;
Perhaps, it was my fate or I was not bold!

Those whom I don't like, walk to me;
Sorry to tell that I don't find them tasty!

Should I just grab whatever is there;
I know that afterwards, I will suffer!

Alas! By gone are those good old days;
They knew then how to fix a marriage!

The best decision comes from the family;
In own decision people suffer mainly!

Everybody loves to be around beauty;
So do I but maintaining the urge silently!

Best one yet to come but in the paradise
Here, she lives in my heart, in disguise!

Let me foster her sacredly with good mood;
Love is silent as I don't want her to be rude!

Chan Mongol

Writer And Literature

Obviously, a writer is neglected and ill paid;
People get profited from what a writer said.
No other subject is greater but literature;
It is the first matter of a baby's caricature.
Eyes are opened and little legs get motion;
Babies start lives with literal expression.
Literature meant very high, as high as sky;
With secure or obscure things, low or high.
Literature isn't limited in a frame of a b c d e;
A writer is in search of honey like a honeybee!
Things changed, a writer doesn't write by pen;
With finger tips or even vocally he can explain!
Whatever you name them, art, culture, behavior
Preach, teach, etc. in the category of literature.
Who cares what arguers explain about it?
In a limited box, body of literature cannot fit.
Both, a writer and literature have no perimeter;
Thoughts are unlimited and a writer is a getter!

Chan Mongol



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Fabrication Of Enemy Images

Fabrication of enemy images
2006

How do they establish themselves?
How do they change their faces?
Do you know what do they do?
How they rule and control, me and you?

Their first step is to secure them;
Convince others to like their game!
To make believe in them as good guys;
Fabricate phantoms of critics in lies!

None cannot survive before their big gun;
Still, they fantasize hostility for fun!
And they encounter weaker people for own name;
Orchestrate fragile guys as villains for own fame!

Constantly, they put fears, in top gears;
They make the majority very nervous!
By declaring state of emergency, martial law;
With patriotism, they extend own evil paw!

In such a cunning and deceptive system;
Ongoing education and drama, they frame!
They play mind games and dump humanity;
Enforce to clap, to praise their insanity!

How do they establish themselves?
How do they change their faces?
Do you know what do they do?
How to rule and control, me and you?

Chan Mongol

Nationalism, Patriotism, Racism Rob Justice

It was heart breaking to leave great grandfathers area;
Blood sucking land grabbers and from their phobia!
Loved those trees, fields, own homestead with fence;
From their disturbance I couldn't have any defense!
Homestead and land were taken unlawfully by them;
Rules of hyenas can't safeguard us in their system!
Life is running extremely fast;
Towards ash to ash, dust to dust!
There is no control and no power;
No medicine and no cure are!
I laugh when you want success;
Selfish luxury whom to impress?
Many make big profits in own national services;
Religions, nationalism, patriotism make their races!
Nationalism and patriotism are two bad viruses;
In courts, lawyers, police, military, students, most cases!
Why important what race, religion, nationality you have?
Only global humanity can save and can make you brave!

Chan Mongol



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Cut Piece Countries

In KSA, some Australian, Europe, American countries;
Citizens get health benefits, pensions, social securities!

All others are governed by bandits, thugs and gangsters;
Army, police, government and court officers, bribe takers!

Imprisoned citizens live within the boundary and borders!
None regulates systems! Who lives, who dies, who cares!

Hundreds of countries are now cut pieces, without limbs-arms!
They were made by leaders for own businesses to confirm!

Who shed bloods, who died and who became orphans?
Never leaders, except Saddam's two sons and civilians!

I want all to know the truth and so is my true advice!
Who separated who and who benefited? People to realize!

You need a large country with the complete backbone!
Breakaway cut piece doesn't meet a country's definition!

The solution is, to merge together or in the assimilation!
With similar culture and language to make big federation!

Stay away from racists, fascists, bigots, patriots, nationalists!
Such are criminals, aggressors, tigers, hyenas! Beasts!

Liberation wars done with genocides but why yet no peace?
Chaotic governments with unjustified officers and employees!

Chan Mongol

The Mother Soil

The touch of the mother soil;
The main source to keep well.
Never seen a bald head;
In ancient days, as I said.
Surroundings were farmers;
Bare feet and head full hairs.
So that face doesn't spoil;
They are using mud, clay, soil.
Many use mud to clean body, hair;
Rinse then all, with clean water.
To remove wrinkles, the natural remedy;
To stop bleeding, soil is used as a therapy!
Outside on the ground, children play;
Living in brick houses, made of clay!
Soil is fertile, to let all grow!
Entire life to live through!
The mother soil takes the pain, torture;
For us to live healthy and better!

Chan Mongol



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Read Lessons Loudly

Whatever you read or hear loudly, you know better!
For better, chorus, recitation, loud studies important are!
Many youths are turning to be political instruments!
They always been last benchers as high school students!
They get obsessed with voices of a speaker.
While, studying lessons loudly, they can remember!
Voices with lessons should go topper, higher!
That's the way to defeat an adult corrupted leader!
Too many things yet to prepare, to care in future
Reading lessons loudly, upgrades a back bencher!
If life is possessed by politics, it becomes a big waste!
Abusing own life can noway be a choice, as the best!
Leadership is not in violence, in streets or in wars!
Leadership is to help people as achievers, gainers!
Deliberately given loud noises by speakers
Anything loud hypnotize little students to remember!
Therefore, study books should be louder of all!
Without noises to interfere of other people!
I know, brilliant students always read lessons loudly.
Kids read Torah, Gita and Quran loudly, proudly!
Born with "cry noise" and remembering parental voice!
Therefore, to read loud is the good student's choice!

Chan Mongol

Social Injustice

Large numbers beg near mosques and shrines.
All Muslim governments lost values with spines!
Citizens select and elect them with prides by votes!
After getting powers, they strangle voters in throats!
Do they follow any constitution or the religion?
To run a country, do they have any qualification?
Citizens have to survive beneath their dirty feet;
They altered religion to black magic in high speed!
More they pray, worst they conduct with humanity;
Blame games go on Jews, Hindus, Christianity!
They don't feel guilty! They don't at all repent;
With injustice rules, their humanity is absent!
All they want to make countries and new nations;
Power greedy leaders are prophets in own actions!
Trillions are spent for the Kingdom of Saudi Arab;
From there, hunger and low standard they absorb!
Kill each other and believe as Allah's partisans;
They continue social injustice and claim Musolmans!
Enough hypocrisy, mischievous with wrong practice;
Holy Muhammad advocated to stop acts of IBLISH!
Muhammad's entire family was relentlessly beheaded;
Power hungry got many countries, sects but divided!
With strong beliefs in Allah, pray for own paradise!
Inequality, power hungry, poverty in them always rise!

Chan Mongol

God Is Endless

Praise the lord! Only he didn't make any mistake!
We are engaged here to know god but we can't make!

God sent us here to see him as much as possible!
We experienced hell here but god remained invisible!

We are not rich, we come and go in empty hands!
Universe is his enterprise where he gains, expends!

They asked us then, to go to Chin from Arabia base!
But to gain more knowledge now, we go to sky, to space!

God is endless and we will never be able to know god!
In our movements, only insignificant steps we can afford!

God is not a goldmine that his wealth will be end!
Awaken life, life in sleeps and after life, we can spend!

We get some but some are true and most speculations!
With our thoughts, feelings of mind with own opinions!

What is next after sufferings end from this horrible hell?
The eternal peace of the paradise will come for real!

Body is not needed to go far in dreams while we sleep!
Body is not needed to enter to paradise by death's ship!

All of us will be living in paradise, take my word for;
After finishing this hell, god will escort us from death's door!

Chan Mongol

An Ideal Woman

She is a people's person and I care for her;
She got multi talents, a fine lady, a scholar!

Love doesn't mean together with a cut flower;
It is to see, to feel, to listen, to variously care!

What good it is to behold a lovely flower?
No good is a lifeless flower for pleasure!

She is not a hard woman, she is not a fighter;
She is softer, kinder for all and a well wisher!

You can give up a life for someone who is polite;
Who supports you to uphold from left and right!

She is a great lady with distinguished personality.
In glamour, behavior, education and the nobility!

A lover, a true lover of surrounding beautiful natures;
Where devils and witches were her only challengers!

The storm came from the East and overflowed the river?
I lost my love, my soulmate to be, in devil's floodwater!

Chan Mongol

Love Is Safe From Distance

When she sings the song for me;
She is far, at the top of the tree!
I don't have to touch her but listen;
I love her from far for her motivation!
What a gal who still cares for a man;
With all her heart, with a motivation!
Now, why should I interfere her?
Let her be fully comfortable there!
We don't have to have physical touch;
And I don't have to make her nervous!
We are together by maintain the space;
Her freedom is the main in this case!
I am to listen her and she is to sing;
From such a relationship she is still caring!
What good it is to behold a lovely flower?
No good is a lifeless flower for pleasure!
Love doesn't mean together with a cut flower;
It is to see, to feel, to listen, to variously care!

Chan Mongol



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Bio And Chemical Weapons

Much propagated biological weapon!
It is virus and made by science as poison!

Poisons were used deliberately to defeat;
Such weaponry often used to deadly hit!

To kill the enemy in anguish is primitive!
Lesser chances with plaque, anthrax to live!

To accelerate pollution, water contamination;
Such can rapidly spread in people by air born!

They call such non-conventional weapon;
But who cares to weaken enemy population?

It's a sad joke to implicate ethics in the war!
War mongers, soldiers in wars, hyenas are!

Who monitors what they during war for victory?
Who showed when humanity for enemy country?

They successfully used virus of Cholera in wars,
Germs of Plague, small pox were used as killers!

Various germs were used to create death fear;
Brutal games done, to make enemies to surrender!

For the record, you got pink eyes during wars,
Mustard gas and chemicals were used by soldiers!

They used masks as you saw but you never did;
You had no place to run and you never hid.

Now you know who used chemical and bio weapon?
Since a long time, enemies did air and water pollution!

Bio and chemical weapons used to terrorize with fear;
In order to win, it is important that enemies surrender!

You Are Seen

They confused me by saying that you are unseen; ?
But in Choreography, wall mats, you are seen clean?
Sorry God! I also found your images in natures;
I saw your shadows with dead or in life in creatures!

Emptiness or negatives work to energize;
You are there Mr. God but in full disguise!

With powers of my inner and outer eyes;
More I visualize your icons, more I surprise!

None ever could have solved your mystery;
All of us think of you differently in own poetry!

How a cow think of you, how even the grass?
How an elephant, a tiger, a bee or a virus?

I want to say, oh god! Give me a hi-five!
It's amazing how we born, look and survive!

I never saw you making someone in your hive;
Creatures make own kinds by own sex drive!

Unsolved mystery and none could discover;
Deaths prove that you are there as a sole player!

So, one big thing is true that you are not unseen;
You are with the Sun, with all objects to be seen!

Chan Mongol

Liberty In Writing

When you see it, it's your Moon
When I see, it's mine alone
I am here just as only me
Whatever I be before you, daily!

Writing folklore in own language
It is up to you to like, to amaze
I am not a paid writer or an organizer
I been writing themes as a volunteer!

I enjoy my own rhyme construction
Liberty in writing, in own expression
Greeks suffered a lot for liberation
So did USA for the freedom of expression!

Many things, I would like to clear
For individuality for the state of nature
I don't chase people, I don't go after
Unless someone approach love and offer.

I am here, not as a teenager
Definitely not for the love affair
Harsh life and who cares who
Folks do what they think right to do.

I am a regular guy, never a fancy
I been trying to maintain decency
When someone is kind
Right there, true love, I find.

My paths are blocked and messy
That's why, can't share my privacy
You like my words, that's fine
Otherwise, let my words be only mine!

Chan Mongol

Political Deceptions

I found zero value with luxury, money and fame;
When one dies, what good is wealth or the name?
John F. Kennedy was famous as a US President;
In everyday's news, worldwide, he was important.

Same with Johnson, Nixon, Ford, Carter, Reagan;
Bygones Bush Sr. Clinton, Bush Jr. Obama then!
But who fixed what good without chaos, opposition?
Who could make a free world and good contribution?

When new authority came with newer generation;
Nonsense talks with diplomacy, nation-liberation!
Budget, money crisis, unemployment, and scandal;
For political deceptions, needs never met for people!

All those bylaws, constitutions and even religions;
All without satisfaction, failed humanity and humans!
I saw money hungry robbers, power hungry leaders;
I saw wars, dead bodies, flood victims, hungers!

Bad things could have been prevented with intentions;
But system made them greedy for promotions, elections!
Wealth is in hands of few billionaires who are reasons;
They control our finance or life and death situations!

Chan Mongol

All Men Are Not Equal

They say that all men are equal;
but in what way? Is it true, real?
Some AB, some O-, some O plus;
and B plus, some are B minus!
When one needs blood to live;
many come forward to give.
Bloods are red but separately function;
and A group doesn't work for O person!
You think that all humans are same;
they are different with human name!
Motivations, characters are different;
some believe in parents, some can't!
Now, you see what I meant?
some so modern! Some ancient!
That, horoscope signs are also so real;
we notice from sign who is an wild animal?
Astrology, astronomy are ancient;
truths of Greeks, still good in the present.
Some signs never work for marriages to do;
old days, they knew who good for who?
Some of us will go to paradise and some in hell;
in earth, our adjustments also are questionable!
I tried to make my point that we are various;
some greedy, some heinous, some pious!
Some make money without thinking fate;
some are poor and honest as they hesitate!
Some men will understand you and will take care;
others will eat you up in aggressive behavior!
We are lions, snakes, roses, dogs, rats, elephants;
don't trust each other except angels and parents!
To live alone. I got my own fears and reasons;
I met many horrible witches, devils, demons

Chan Mongol

Welcome To Canada

Welcome to Canada, vacation place
trees, maples, sweetness. glace!
To see vastness, beautiful highways
spectacular landscapes to amaze!
Harvest season, cows, cattle
plum, strawberry, trees with apple!
If you come soon here
sure! I will take care!
You will see the how a river crawls
you will see the mysterious Niagara Falls!
Some days eat out, some days barbecue
everyday new dishes, something new!
You wouldn't need to pay any rent
for that, I already spent.
Either, you or I will drive the car
some days near, some days far!
Hands on hands together
we can walk here or there!
Parks are here, everywhere
for the nice walk and for fresh air!
With big screens, cinema halls are on
We will enjoy movies with popcorn.
In festivals, in exhibitions
your heart will fill with satisfactions!
Be my guest! Oh, my dear
why so much worry while I am here?
Too many things are here possible
here, you may permanently settle!
Disturbing countries with hungry kids
Canada gives the quality of life for needs.
Their false patriotism, chaining people
but in Canada, people are much liberal.
Saudi Arabia controls your free expression
Canada guarantees ethical true liberation.

Chan Mongol

Slave Trading

Tell me, what good for me, the politics is?
Isn't it a slave to be and a leader to please?
They know well what is your problem?
By highlighting your griefs, they get fame!

You are convinced and you vote them
Conditions get worst in their con-game.
To manipulate you, they come to your door;
They play same tricks as others played before!

Do you understand that changes never came?
We have stained history, everlasting shame!
Cheating, wrong treating, misleading, fooling!
Unanswered questions in bad schooling!

It's not wise to fall in their quagmire!
In hands of a leader, doctor, engineer and a lawyer!
To please them, to pay them, to fulfill their need;
You been targeted to enslave, to feed their greed!

Voting is fine conception given by good Greeks!
But democracy is totally hijacked by abusers, freaks!
There is nothing of the people, for the people;
But by the people, slave trading people, that's all.

Chan Mongol

My Darling Star

With all my heart, I do love her
She is rhythm of heartbeat, a dancer!
Her simplicity, innocence and fun
Dances, moves, sweet talks are my concern!
She never grew up, always the eighteen
In my peasant life, she is the only queen!
Everyday, we work and take bath in the river
Life is a paradise when we are together!
I am so fond of her when seeing her in the movie
Her kind of girl is desirable by us, by you and me!
I become emotional imagining her in the movie
She is my only star even in the public property!
The bonded love given by darling, dear
She is alright! A performer, my partner!
She makes me laugh, she makes me cry
Herewith, to appreciate her, solemnly I try!
I am a lover, not a fighter, I am concern
I meant good whatever I said, I have done!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Silly Citizens

A Government of a little country stays in the power;
by hook or by crook, by all means necessary, whatever!
They give gifts and bribes to foreign ambassadors;
they increase salaries of own police and soldiers!
Small countries deliberately wanted and thus, get birth.
they are lieutenants of super powers in this earth!
No country was born without foreign involvement;
without any weapon supplies and other engagement.
Foolish citizens become patriots and nationalists;
they don't know that they were sold out as beasts!
Civil war, liberation war whatever you name it;
to control you and to enslave you, all are fit.
Your country is your physique and own blood family;
Outside the family, all are impostors but you are silly!
Comeback to the family as the shelter which is main;
politics, country, freedom all are links of a big chain!
What it's gonna be now? Be their crew or syndicate?
it is your fault to gang up with them and ruin own fate!
Recently, USA gave liberation to Afghanistan, Iraq, Libya?
In 1971, Bangladesh got the liberation by greater India.
Trouble maker and uncivil people need boundary, isolation;
Four walled prison become their freedom and liberation!

Chan Mongol

Nipping In The Name Of Security Check

Nipping in the name of security check
2008

Dhaka, Dubai, London, Montreal;
Two pieces luggage and me were booked!
Dhaka Dubai London by Emirates Airlines;
London to Montreal by Air Canada hooked!

Two days flight ended in Montreal;
I collected my bags, both locked, no damage!
Couldn't believe their acts in name of security check;
They profaned my rights, unlocked my baggage!

They disturbed my civil liberties in their excuse;
Empowering their own thieves to steal nicely!
Astonishing, surprising, for defiling our rights;
Come-on! Check before my eyes, not immorally!

What is going on with them, check it out?
They are not doing things right!
They letting their people rob my property;
It is not security, not justice, not polite!

This time, in their system they again robbed;
Too much they stole and too much it hurts!
Almost Fifteen thousand dollars gold and goods;
In their payroll such low lives, dirt miscreants!

They call that security but I do not think so!
Their way is not working! It is lawlessness!
The drama in airports to sneak into our bags;
It is an act of robbery and dirty business!

Dhaka, Dubai, London, Montreal;
Two pieces luggage and me were booked!
Dhaka Dubai London by Emirates Airlines;
London to Montreal by Air Canada hooked!

Nipping In Jfk Airport

Nipping in JFK airport
2007

How dare they did that during my departure?
In two thousand seven, twenty first September!
I put my valuables in their trays for check up!
I took off my shoes I even had to bend over!

All my stuff passed their x-ray machine!
I walked through their security gate!
I had to bend over again to put on shoes!
That let the TSA security man, to pick pocket!

I could not find my valuable diamond ring!
Few thousand dollars, the price, the cost!
In Homeland Security area, with cameras on!
In high tech and glorious JFK Airport, I lost!

How come no sophistication of procedure?
No arrangement to protect passenger's property!
Science bestowed glamour to governments!
But sad and poor condition of Homeland Security!

I emailed TSA, filled up their forms and filed!
Demanded to run cameras to catch the thief!
To punish the scoundrel and clean the department!
To not to breach trust, to not to steal or nip!

How dare they did that during my departure?
in two thousand seven, twenty first September!
I put my valuables in their trays for check up!
I took off my shoes I even had to bend over!

Chan Mongol

No Abortion

No abortion

November 07th,2012

You do sex but why abortion?
Why killing own connection?
Try to think what have you done?
Murdering a baby can noway be a fun?

Admit, that you are a mother;
Lives and livings go together!
Why you so ferocious to kill?
Why so much blood you spill?

Don't be a crazy and a slaughter!
You are killing own son or daughter!
I understand your monthly chemical imbalance!
But that must not constitute to lose your sense!

A mother is there to tolerate pain!
Like mother Earth, where all pollution drain!
If you are healthy and OK to bear a child;
Tolerate and don't kill when you get wild!

You do sex but why abortion?
Why killing own connection?
Do you think what have you done!
Murdering a baby can noway be a fun?

Chan Mongol

Debasree Roy

Debasree Roy

By: Chan Mongol

Ogo, tumi ek Mohioshi nari, ononna rupey gora;
Avijatte vora tomar cholon, bolon aar sari pora! !

Lal komol-Pddher are tumi sundori nariderr protichobi;
Tumi darun vumikar, sokaler are sayanno belar Robi! !

Koto sundor tomar nipunota aar mukher vasha;
Tomakay dekia mor puron hoilo moner sokol asha! !

Sob kisu miliye tumi je MADURAR shei Radha;
Tomakay valobasha dite aar roilan mor kono badha! !

Madhurjje vora mukhkhani tomar fuler showorove;
Mejodidite tomar bochon sunia bukti fulilo goworove! !

Ashol romoni tumi, tumi sokoler aeshibadpusto ohongkar;
Vasha shikesi aar dekesi koto norom wridoy tomar! !

Bongo narir parakasto tumi, salin-susree ovinoye;
Debotader bore are arshibadey, tomar bijoye! !

Santo, sushila moner kotha chokei tomar prokash;
Kanna, hashir naika tumi jonomer por jonomer itihash! !

Sara jibon tomar mongol hok, Banglar wridoy voruk;
Powosh Faguner moto Bangalir ghore ashuk onek suk! !

Banglargo gore oti adorer nam Debasree Roy;
Kristi o Choritro futia tulia tumi koreso deshti bijoy! !

(Rhymes dedicated to: Debasree Roy. Composed by: Chan Mongol from Canada)

Chan Mongol

Devil Will Get The Invitation

I ignored the real garden for her
But she was a cut piece flower!
Once, I got someone, who got no life
With no heart, couldn't be my type!
I regret to say that the time is up
Time was short to decorate, develop!
I wish to go back to correctly redo
I learnt my lesson, I learnt who is who!
Mistakenly, I valued unworthy material
The lesson learnt that all are not equal!
Some are Scorpio, some Leo, some Capricorn
To tear lives of others, some were born!
Dressed like a human but inside is a Satan
Whom we seen as human but not really human!
Whom you love, care and give attention
Chances are, the devil will get the invitation!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Copyright Violators

A bird sings own songs on a tree, in own urges;
A bird doesn't need a flock, gangsters for images! !
Buddha voiced alone for years, in the Jungle;
He got world famous answers, remedies for all! !
How many listened to Jesus when he preached?
But his precious sermons now worldwide reached! !
Later, known well of Socrates, Athenian philosophy;
In medicine, science, food, navigation, astrology! !
But many are now with Noble prize decoration,
They earn it with money, backup, connection! !
They cleanse surface of treasures of folks like me;
They are crowned as somebody, we are just nobody! !
They steal precious materials of unknown scholars;
But who will hold them as thieves, copyright violators?
Hearsay doesn't work anymore, like it did in old ages; ;
Technology, system securing crooks in recorded pages! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Unnoticed Old

As saying goes, "Old is gold"
Old folks gave food, decisions and moral;
How to think, solve problems and puzzles
They taught us about the vertical and parallel.

Old people are gone and are unnoticed
They left wealth behind in the earth;
We see only us, our paths and streets
But who made basics and the birth?

Greeks didn't record who were before them
From whom they copied and modified;
They avoided the existence of the past
Destroyed old idols to be solely glorified!

Alone one, never invented a thing
Though ruling guys ruled in that time;
But they were self centered and selfish
They took sole applause, title, to remain prime!

Who was the other Buddha before Buddha
Next generations or disciples were not taught;
Who inspired Socrates and those others
From whom the shiny today we got?

Old people live in old people's home
Whatever they did are no more good;
Next emperors will be ruling and bullying
They will sell their food, vehicle, livelihood!

As saying goes, "Old is gold"
Old folks gave food, decisions and moral;
How to think, solve problems and puzzles
They taught us about the vertical and parallel.

Chan Mongol

Unmask Yourself

Unmask your face!
Let me see you!
Let me read your face!
Let me have a clear view!

You are not a piece of art,
You shouldn't impersonate;
To not to fool us and bluff,
For creating, gangster, syndicate!

You better be an open book,
When in public the eye;
Show yourself by face,
No mystery game, no lie!

I got robbed few times,
And they had then masks;
Their faces were what they were not,
The did so to perform their nasty tasks!

Impersonating is a felony,
It's not a joke, nor fun;
It's a sin and meant to build fear,
Nothing good comes in return!

Chan Mongol

Uncivil

In Twenty First century;
Why dumping the old inventory?
Millions of years old foundation;
Meant now, not civilization!
Our feet are not on the soil;
Nuclear techs will let us boil!
We are eating plastic and chemical;
The earth became the living hell!
Are we going down or going up?
Whatever, living is becoming tootough!
Old was gold, the prime, the peak;
We are far backward and are now sick!
So, stop funding for non-productive research!
Destructive uncivil shouldn't be forward march!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Control

The word "justice" is bogus, it is to pamper us;
Justice is the "mirage", what is so obvious!

A singer is an impostor who fakes;
Your body, emotion and soul who takes!

Justice is never known, what never seen;
What never practical what never been!

A shadow is real, comes from a physique;
But a myth is nothing but a black magic!

Untouchable bosses control you;
You are 99 percent and they are just few!

Take the control and cleanse your heart;
Locate yourself as intelligent, smart! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Control On Basics

Everybody has things to say,
So do animals in every single day.
Needing the right of free expression,
The best thing in natural liberation
Animals don't stop each other in expression.
But humans with civilization bring suppression!
Why do men stop fellow men here?
Why men don't have free speech in the nature?
Why claiming superior or better?
Why among mankind system is harder?
Why made life difficult with money to earn?
But in state of nature, exchange is not concern!
God gave us free resources.
We started owning and doing wars, clashes.
Do we believe in god in all caricatures?
Then, why made money and chaining us?
Are we in the right path in bossing on all?
In freedom of speech and owning each material?
Many religious folks also snatched god's power.
They control our expressions and own resources here.
Resources of god should be free for all.
None should own anything and settle to live like animal.
God gave all creatures everything free, without money;
Humans are making profits from them and it's so funny!

Chan Mongol

Same Life For All

There is no difference between the life of mankind and of other creatures;
Except in body structures, in faces, in voices or languages, in colors!
Even in foods like, various English dishes;
Chinese or Indian food preparation of meats and fishes!
Some are Africans, some Hispanics, some Arabs and some Caucasians.
Russians, Italians, Germans, Persians and Huns!
Times and circumstances changed us differently in different places,
In different times, in different ways and in different families and faces.
What is the difference between me and a cow or a bee?
I think they are better beings with better quality!
A dog also cries out of pain;
Doesn't a dog feel the heat, the rain?
Have you ever heard cries of cows and of other animals?
They are with various shapes, figures and languages and smells!
When you discriminate an animal or a human, it is same!
It's a sin to undermine others to uphold own superiority and fame!
Do you believe that God exists and god is one?
Pieces of god is with all beings that's how things done!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

New Year Or No New Year

NEW YEAR OR NOT

Therefore, I proclaim that there is no New year;
but rotating same periods after damage repair!
There is no new birth and the birthday every year;
one and only one birthday, we all got forever!
Once, by looking at the Sun and feeling weather;
we thoroughly could use 5 sense to remember!
Prophets, Hammurabi did not celebrate birthday;
why should we with New Year day routinely obey?
Are we with them or not is the burning question,
the wheel of Ashoka is the answer, the satisfaction!
The earth and all in it were made a long ago;
rotation of day-night, heat, rain, snow are not new!
No year is new but same old scenario and view;
all in own spans and comeback when queue is due!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

The Lady

She is like a diplomat who sells goodness.
Who gets the credit, upholds humbleness.
She loves the life, she loves the nature;
Her solidarity and looks are stunned there.
Most joys she got, around trees, flowers;
In tea gardens, around waters, rivers!
She is not a party girl, avoided loud music;
She listens country, melody as I speak.
There is no indecency and she is so kind!
An etiquette lady with an extraordinary mind.
She looks lonely but she is not;
Hills, fields, plains as friends as she got!
It rains, it's cold and the creativity is there;
Whatever she does is obviously so fair!
So much qualities she has as a scholar;
She is an organizer, an engineer, a writer!
Such a sophisticated girl, friend of nature;
She doesn't talk much in her mild character!
Her love is documented with tons of pictures.
Best wishes for such a lady! Cheers!
She is a human but seems like a deity to be;
She is with full of charisma and good memory!

Chan Mongol

Natural Society

NATURAL SOCIETY

Poem by Chan Mongol

Danger here, danger there, danger comes often;
Because, natural and artificial disasters set by men.
Who are responsible to imbalance the nature?
Why, nature has to overwork to do damage repair?

Who should be held liable for any hostile condition;
For overweight on earth, bacteria, virus, overpopulation.
The rocketing growth of population and how to feed?
To calm all down and discipline for what do we need?

Mistakenly, mankind double marches which is absurd;
They need to stop, halt and turn to march backward.
The state of nature what we had a long before;
Lessor population, peace and freedom in every door!

Let's have no tiny country, no virus, no narrow nation!
Families, tribes will exist with wisdom and justification.
What is the average lifetime what a human can get?
Why power, patriotism for a country and a government?

By abusing individuals and enlarging governments;
Why hardships, miseries, empty bellies and repents?
Enchaining human families within certain boundaries;
Enterprises for oppression are are those countries!

Stop scientific research and fruitless expeditions;
In the short life, those are non-productive productions!
Try something to beat diseases to live long in peace;
For the natural, agricultural and divine society to reach!

Chan Mongol

Divorcee

DIVORCEE

It was my fault or hers to face harsh reality,
then, me and her had to become divorcee!
It was hard to adjust and make a family,
living together meant very unhealthy!
A spouse is as same as a pet, a tiger,
one enjoys to make another happier!
Demand was met and filled the hunger,
and the tiger can no more be a danger!
When no understanding in each other,
there are mentality and language barrier!
Divorce becomes the option for peace,
after man eater tiger is gone, you will miss!
Breakup hurts and also hurts the hell,
don't get involved if something bad you smell! ;
When a spouse bad behaves and or betrays,
worst injury, the other partner gets for days.
Divorce makes one of the two very unhappy;
thought comes over and over in the memory.
The person whom you loved and shared privacy,
pops up more than parents and kin of the family.
But one who didn't have love and faith on you,
divorce becomes liberation for one of the two.
Life doesn't treat all with sweetheart pet,
it's ups and down and with sour taste!
Whom to blame and whom no to,
it is fate or luck and i accepted to let her go!
I suppose, I had a strong mind to digest,
Yes, I accepted the fact with ability of the best!
Check it out if kind or unkind the mother in law
A mother is the root of good or bad as I saw!

Chan Mongol

This Is Christmas

He was born for us and died for us
with all worst pains and tortures!

He was born to guide
and he did it till he died!

The man who didn't fight back and tolerated
he was left alone by friends and was betrayed!

He came from nowhere
like, we all are in wombs of own mother!

An ordinary baby with special messages
to be kind, to love and not to be savages!

In those days, he had a single mother
and the mother also had to suffer!

Life was not easy
but kept himself busy.

He was highlighted with fame
many became jealous in his name.

They all went against one
the worst case was then done.

He took all of our sins
paid with horrible, unbearable sufferings!

Many lies were said
obnoxious mistakes were made!

God sent the baby in his image,
Our sins gave him distress.

His life was the most precious
but relentlessly he sacrificed for us!

Let us learn from him the lesson
let's not do sins and live in peace on and on!

Such a noble and humble man was denuded, torn
to suffer like him let no other human baby born!

This is the Christmas
he was born and died for us!

Chan Mongol

One Soul

Only one soul is to share by all and all are same
With change in face, structure, character, name!

A Caucasian, Black, Chinese, dog, monkey
With various colors, shapes and languages can be!

Bring me an example of any creature
Who got a baby but doesn't take care?

Dogs, cats, tigers, in wilds and in houses
Same all cows, birds, hens and even mouses!

All have kind hearts and talk each other
How to live and protect themselves from fear!

Love and kindness with good feelings
To find foods all know dealings!

Why say no brains in those creatures?
How they think of sex, preys and powers?

They are by birth, already better being
But we get wisdom from well learning!

By copying their works, we learned to fly
We gathered their knowledge to be in the sky!

We were motivated to be in oceans and waters
We made things and studied marine creatures!

One same life we got from one big guy
Same life we see in earth, water and in sky!

Not only humans in the earth who are superiors
All creatures are same as brothers and sisters! !

Try to communicate outside of your fence
You will not find with them any difference.

Not only humans, who came from the big soul
All species are pieces of one love, feel and howl!

We are share same soul from anywhere to Africa
In various figures from Asia to Antarctica!

Too many languages and comfortable poses
Varieties of colors, styles, sizes and noses!

Bring me an example of any creature
Who got a baby but doesn't take care?

Dogs, cats, tigers, in wilds and in houses
Same all cows, birds, hens and even mouses!

Chan Mongol

Mystic Poet

MYSTIC POET

They have everything but them seemed very empty;
I have nothing and don't feel lonely to maintain own safety! !

I have a difference with them as, I am on me;
They have the kingdom and expanded family! !

I can think for all and can fly to the final frontier;
But in areas of greed and jealousy, they still are! !

I am not a hero but a mystic and a surrendered man;
I am content with conditions what comes to me often! !

Who, what else can rob out of me?
I came from zero and turned to be empty! !

What am I? Conscious or, subconscious! Alive or dead!
My pain is the pleasure and it is same; good, bad, sad! !

What I have to lose if I have to do so!
A zero has nothing to lose because, he is in big zero! !

Chan Mongol

Face Value

Oh no! Not again!
I don't wanna fight and be a villain!

Blame has to go on someone.
And easy target is always their fun.

I don't want to make my face messy.
I try to maintain some aristocracy.

Aggressors got no face value.
Shameless are in the big queue.

It coststo keep up face, the respect!
Be careful if you see someone different!

It is so easy, in one, two, three!
To lose valuables and the decency!

Compare the face of an angry man with a cool;
The choice is to remain nice or mad and fool! !

Chan Mongol

Go Forward

If the back touches the wall, you can't step back any more there!
Only way is leftover to walk forward, to live or to fall in danger! !

It's do or die and so is the answer, given by great great grandfather!
Man is mortal and everybody dies soon or later; so, why foster fear?
Why is the phobia to sink down while living in the ocean full of water?
Life was never a bed of petals of roses but it's been sunk in dusty air! !

So, why worry? We must take it easy for upcoming challenges to face!
We must emancipate ourselves from polluted cages for natural days!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Melody Of Mine

Who cares who am I?
Who cares if I live or die?

Phony love I saw enough when in pain!
When crawled to get up from ice and rain!

I got worst cruelty for my trust;
Emptied my resources, kicked me to dust!

Many of them got my care.
Alas! Good ones died forever.

A bleeding man fell on the street!
Even passersby declared him unfit.

Winner is the betrayer.
My soul bleeds from the knife of the attacker.

I will never forgive the robber!
One big curse will fall on that violator!

The enemy isn't a foreigner!
But whom I fostered as the insider!

Defeat comes from the limb of own anatomy;
So happened in my lachrymal melody!

Winter and Summer are seasons but both are severe!
Sometimes one hand shouldn't trust another!

Many good things my father used to say!
I think he meant all for me to obey!

But I didn't follow his advice, did I?
Bad things happened to me, that's why!

Chan Mongol

Dumbocracy Is Democracy

99% so called friends are so called political.
But politics is the main curse for all people!

I fully oppose them but they say it is civil.
For me, politics means democracy to promote evil.

Democracy never paid and so, I surprise;
I surprise in seeing miseries and cries!

They explain that, it is the rule of the people;
What do you think? Is that true and so simple?

They always failed us with such dumbocracy!
By using the name of people in hypocrisy!

Idiots, fools, bigots and rubbish are they!
You still didn't know that democracy doesn't pay!

Good or bad, they have only one commodity!
They fight each other in that power of democracy.

They claim themselves as protectors of democracy!
But it is their only best weapon to do the piracy!

What a sweetmeat with aromas of religions!
For enchaining folks with weird constitutions!

Democracy never ever made us happy!
So, needing "the state of nature" as philosophy!

Prove your point if democracy ever gave peace?
We want the third testament now for justice to reach!

Why bother with such an expired merchandise?
While, god gave us the nature to make here paradise!

Chan Mongol

Third Testament

Too much motion and force in mighty water,
haven't you known power in the soil, air and fire?

They follow rules, certain order;
they even repair own dents, so far!

In our delicate life form and frame,
we see influence from them.

They give us things proportionate,
their correct mathematics decide our fate,

Their network isn't our system or IT;
without our science, they just do it.

Ancient people were pundits and were deep,
they found god's agents and start to worship.

Charity starts from own humble home,
definitely, not from Cairo, Tokyo, Rome!

So, if you can't respect water, soil, air, fire here;
How can you respect directly the biggest star?

Disrespecting god given elements in this planet, here;
I don't think they can't reach god who is too far!

I am not bringing up the 3rd Testament or a new bible,
Mine has the connectivity with what is practical, real!

Agents work hard to repair man made occurrence,
they balance conditions in their extreme violence.

Such immediate creators don't deserve our abuse,
after tolerating much, they make huge news!

Rain, heat, flood, tsunami, cold, snow;
drastic weather are their voices to say, no!

Earth Engineering

Amazing, how the earth floats on the water!
One earth split to make continents, few other!

Large bodies of water on tectonic plates already set!
Then, surrounding water and on the base, earth had her plate!

The earth was made very rich with all in it!
It became the source and center for billions, to perfectly fit.

Alas! few college boys are showing that they can do better.
They play dangerously with unseen particles of nuclear!

The first born of the earth were plants. trees and nature!
Over such a beautiful structure, there is the atmosphere!

Few firmed layers with millions of ingredients and aromas!
All were variously injected to live with bloods, waters and others! !

Things were perfectly set to live here and to care each other!
We lived in last millions of years by doing various agriculture!

But now, we are abusing all gifted things with greed and anger!
Humans are deleting many trees, beasts, bodies of water!

Diseases and fevers are in the 'prolonged balanced condition'!
Overpopulation is also a culprit for the harmful pollution.

Scientists hamper ingredients what was made in billions of years.
Ecosystem and organisms are shaking in tremendous fears!

With destructive engineering, we are getting the hi-speed ride!
In our dashing and pushing, some creatures, plants already died!

What we do are not discoveries but very suicidal activities?
Can we stop pollution and be content with natural beauties?

Chan Mongol

Human To Devil Or Devil To Human

Does a human need to step aside after born?

Does a human born as a devil and so given the religion?

Doesn't a human bring a character by birth and then develop?

A human can no way born empty to become a devil, rough-tough!

Is a human incapable to function without the constitution?

Are they saying that by birth a human grows as nothing, no one?

Why those junks or whatever imposed to make a human?

Is that because, we are not born as human children?

Therefore, to shape us up, they implicate guidelines on us.

Babies are put in machines to turn to be new productions!

We learn man made given education and get the promotion!

From human to devil or, devil to human, so is my question!

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God gave all creatures own automatic character and education
But since few thousand years, only we are in a transformation.

Question, who introduced such a process of transformation?

How come first sets of generations didn't get our education?

Why can't we live in the state of nature without complication?

Can't we grow and live without wisdom, religion, constitution?

Other creatures are free, never changed and act as they are;

What good is by shifting the gear to make us artificial superior?

With or without so called science, we born and die like beast!

There is no need of unnecessary religion, protocol and gist! !

It is not the knowledge if we can't cure diseases and live long

So, I am saying that our inventions and schooling are wrong.

Do we need fancy curriculum, artificial dazzling and hi-rises?

Why do we hurting the nature and wearing masks and guises?

If ancients could live without plastic and other exaggerations!
So can we in the womb of the nature as human generations!

Chan Mongol

Popularity Is A Curse

Leadership and popularity don't pay.
Leadership is a curse, I say, today!
What happened around popular leaders?
To those as disturbance or goodness creators! !

Calmly think to aim to live better.
But not by being as the popular!
Stay away from danger!
Stay away from lion, tiger! !

Mind your own business affair!
Why to interfere here and there?
Why to be like patriot Hitler?
Why nationalism? why war?

Catch things within your range!
Not countrywide to manage!
Be careful from contaminated water!
Too much virus in that vast air! !

Don't waste time to be a popular leader!
Don't be around wrong people as a caretaker!
Saddam was hung brutally though he was likable.
Qaddafi was popular but had the fate like hell!

Against you, gangsters unite.
Bees are flying around and want to bite.
When you are at the peak as the popular!
You become the target of jealousy, anger! !

They don't tolerate if you are popular
They will chase you and vanish your chapter!
They even raised hands against prophets!
Many had miserable deaths as people's targets! !

Heaven was never found by you.
Do you know where will you go?
Better to be safe in this life in the family circle.
Crazy people and spouses can't give miracle! !

Popularity is a sickness and it is hyper.
It is like the burning and boiling tar.
It is to destroy region like the volcanic eruption.
Like, wild sex and temper to cross limitation! !

Chan Mongol

Two Thousand Eighteen Is Just A Number

Let it go! Let it go! Let it go!
Do I regret about it? Hell, no!
Time and tide wait for none.
So,2018 will be gone in its turn! !

Past is past and past never last;
A year goes away like the gust.
Nothing stays, nothing lives forever!
So is the year which is just a number! !

The solar system fixed the atmosphere.
We calculated and made month and year!
To track down when and what happened;
Years, numerology were made or mended! !

Modern humans are doing things different
With AC or BC, they record as the historic event.
We titled whole 12 months as a year.
Year is used to track down to better remember! !

Losing one year and getting another;
So been happening with us forever!
I accepted the fact of losing the past age!
So far, I go on and on and I can manage! !

For losing two thousand Eighteen why should I be sad?
Because, the cyclic order in the nature isn't at all bad!
Connectivity and sentiment also rotate.
Nothing is still but moves on and so is the fate! !

Chan Mongol

Reform And Be Honest

If you attempt to read and acquire more knowledge!
In the long run, studying others word by word, pays! !

They have no right to enforce how to run me and my family!
I will not like any attack in my privacy by other third party! !

The idea of mine is to ask to reform and to cleanse dust!
With a good performance, there is a chance to long last! !

There are teachers who walk and talk smart in your schools!
Such a kind is common allover and they are idiots and fools! !

Forcing a left handed child to write by right hand for religion!
Such a torture can't be a part of constitution and education! !

Why so reluctant to nurse and nourish an injured body?
Billions of rascals are doing hajj to live better than me! !

What should come first in life they don't know still
Fellow war torn people die or live, they don't at all feel! !

How can sinned people represent me?
I don't think that they have the credibility! !

Why do they pretend what they are not in real?
Masked as naive but very top ranking 'DAJJAL'! !

Part time religious and covering heads only in the Ramadan!
Practicing injustice, greed, anger, jealousy as ancient Pagan! !

Now, does it hurt? Yes or no? And let it be!
Their stained minds filled with hypocrisy! !

Give unfortunates more priority to live, to rise!
You can be more dedicated and do little sacrifice! !

You can control and regulate properly, lives and urges!
You can minimize your own needs to make compromises! !

God's Own Constructions

I don't pray in the temple but I pray when I see they do sacrifices!
When I see sacrifices of cows, goats in god's name and do vices!

Oh Lord! You are so protected, you can take care of yourself!
I wanna praise those whom you created but still need the help!

People do wars and hurt others in your name and it became okay!
Miseries orchestrated in your name and does it make your day?

Sure, you live with us who struggle hard to live, breathe and eat!
Unfortunately, they registered you for them and recorded us unfit!

They defeated Pharaohs but what was brought by them? Heaven or Hell?
Do they really worship you by actually avoiding you in their temple?

To continue sins, they praise you to be on their side as a magician!
They made all but claimed that you did for them while ruined what you done!

I know that you are not in their made up plans and constitutions
You are the mightiest who is in own well built all constructions!

Chan Mongol

All Set For Lawyers And Courts

I just called you to say you today, hehehehe;
Susan, Rose, Lina, your betrayals were Okay!

True love stored in those epics and stories,
True love exists in animals, birds and bees!

Sleeping with me but making fantasy with another
Corrupted minds do not care for each other!

Trust doesn't work for us and it ran away far
IT and machines took the best to make us inferior!

Where is the family value? is that in the heaven?
No more unity between husband, wife, children!

Hi, bye and coarse languages in a family often
A phone call buys today, a milkman and handyman!

In a nuclear family with such lesser confidence
Who can teach who on values or, sin and offence?

Provocation for wrong liberation and no submission
Not interest in proper lesson, teaching is a violation!

Unwritten family laws were taken away to constitution
Business set for lawyers, courts and legal decoration!

Who will die and who will be free, only court can tell!
Rights are taken away to send you to heaven or hell!

No more learning right or wrong from the family, kin
All set by court system to do virtue or crime and sin!

Chan Mongol

Double Standard

The Sun never sets, Or, does it set?
Stop saying Sunset and make a mandate! !

We need to redesign and reform constitution!
Needing to remove unscientific education! !

Folklore was made by scholars in regions!
Accordingly, people made various religions! !

Wisdom came to pundits in ancient days!
With charismatic matters in god's image! !

Still messages are coming what never came before!
Still humans search, invent, discover and explore! !

Nothing was ended with lachrymal crucifixion!
Tortures, sufferings are still legit in constitution! !

Uttering prophecy but practicing the sin
Double standard regents are as usual mean! !

Don't let go confusion and wrong education!
A truthful system is required for civilization! !

Chan Mongol

On Your Own

Everybody is for himself, it is a harsh truth what we should know
Citizens pay attention to only god and to leaders but not to you!
Few billions are living here but who cares for who
People are self centered by nature whatever they do!
Seen and unseen parts adjoined to make an individual
Then, body has to be alone from the birth to the last ritual!
In life, we need to learn, educate us and aiming, dreaminghigh
Let's giving up racketeering, hurting others before we die!
Sticking around own connectivity is always better
It is a matter for own kind when you need things and suffer!
Others will be around own businesses, homes or resources
You are all by yourself except own parental ties to give blesses.
When you fall in difficulty and you are disable, you will see
Some will nurse and cry for you, some will go for your money!
There are few angels who exist in human shapes
They are capable to help only someone sometimes for escapes!
But don't think that angels will come to you to rescue
Don't waste your time by thinking that angels will handle you.
You are on your own to survive around billions in here
So, what are you? A superman! A rescuer or a loner survivor!

Chan Mongol

People Or Fate

Was that for my bad luck, painful fate?
Or, some people made me unfortunate!
I cry, I missed those little feet
I missed to hug and to greet!
I couldn't have him sat on shoulder.
To walk by holding one little finger!
The attachment I couldn't build!
My unsatisfied soul was not filled!
Rudely, I was harmed and pushed so far away!
Keep in touch o little one and say me, hey! Okay!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Evil In Some Faces

Few want to take away our smiles by being rude
Some try very hard to give us the happy mood!

Some curse us unfairly and want us to die earlier
Some pray and honestly want us to do better.

Unkind and jealous people want our smiles to erase
Kinder folks are devoted to put smiles in the face!

It's easy to see anger and jealousy in their bad eyes
When you see such in them, don't get so surprise!

It's the Satan who takes over a human body and face
To make Satan's point to god and such is the case.

Evils cannot tolerate when we win in runs, in races
Evils burn themselves what reflects in some human faces!

Knock out the evil and smile to let us also smile
Stay far away from dangerous lion, tiger or crocodile!

Chan Mongol

Behind Nuclear Particles

Due to the process of heat, one item changes to another;
And increasing or reducing heat makes ice, water, vapor! !

In a process, heat changes milk to butter.
Heat changes the blood to sperm and water! !

When he is in unbearable body pain,
His blood pours down as snow, as rain! !

We must help the big guy to give us the balanced condition!
That, we must not pollute the nature in overpopulation! !

Whatever we do, affects left, right, lower, upper more!
Calamities are too much now a days than before! !

Nothing disappears but turns to particles of nuclear!
Each particle is in a process to make things and to monitor! !

Big god is unseen and undetectable but he is the king of all!
What we do goes to him and hit him to let him control!

Chan Mongol

A Lawless Land

Corruption and Pollution here, corruption and pollution there!
Dhaka and cities of Bangladesh are covered with crime, dust, tar! !

In government hospital of Faridpur of BD, all are cheaters!
Doctors, nurses and hospital workers are fully bribe takers!

People get gangrene and die without treatment, pity!
No goodness and no treatment in that government facility!

Money makers are there without right medical motivation!
So, send undercover missions to see a lawless administration!

Government employees became mad with easy corruption!
Somebody has to come forward to give some attention!

Mostly, outer Dhaka, Justice hardly seen to be done!
Crimes are in hospitals, courts, police and land registration! !

In a small country, too many people!
Least concerned for the birth-control! !

Expensive goods and inflation of money!
Less earners and students got bigger agony! !

Muggers are fostered by bribes and wrong discipline!
Also, few newer streets and "over bridge" are seen! !

Police and opposition are in good cooperation!
To share corruption, promotion in the next election! !

Polices of CID, SB, DB a get own illegal share!
Needing a special team to spy on them there! !

To file a complain, Police collects tk.750 taka!
Just a little bit law exists only in Dhaka! !

Suppression, oppression by police and opposition!
Defeated are civilians! Like, they live in the prison! !

Universal Truth Or Not

Whoever rotates around who!
Let it keep it up and let it do so!

If it is not the Sun why called Sunset
Scientists are confused, contradicted!

If the earth moves who sets, who turns?
And the Earth sets but the Sun burns!

Proper understanding is necessary.
About visible facts and mystery!

The Sun sets, it was Abraham's admission.
If he was wrong why holding his position?

Practicing hypocrisy and making us fool!
So is the wrong education in the school!

Billions of religious people cover up.
Issues brought before us as the lump!

Nobody comes to the point what to ignore.
Each one is petting each other from before!

The Sun cannot be a god as it sets.
But does it set? Clarify, you syndicates?

Who said the universal truth and who did not?
What should we believe in after what we got?

Chan Mongol

Lucifer Lives With Bad Children

Own children run away,
In your suffering day!

They are busy to rob you,
You are unable to say, no!

You are the villain, bad guy;
Children want you to die!

Their hearts are so empty!
Why so cruel? Why so dirty?

The hell has no more Lucifer.
The devil is with bad children, here.

Agreed with William Shakespeare.
That, hell is vacant without Lucifer.

Kids are OK up until thirteen.
After that, they are so mean!

More love they get, worst they turn!
Ignoring parents for own fun!

Is that normal and supposed to be?
Like, animals without humanity?

Animals and humans are same.
But animals got rationality in them.

Good children are few, insignificant.
They are jackpots for a lucky parent.

Whoever hurt older men-women;
Devil teaches wrong to those children.

Many children got bad spirit from Lucifer.
So, avoid their influence of anger, fire!

Help The Helpless

Who cares what you are there?
When you wounded and sufferer!

I will never discriminate you,
As a Muslim or as a Hindu!

You may be a fallen enemy soldier!
Even wounded Bush or, Tony Blair!

When you will cry for help and water.
I will forgive if even you were a killer!

I will understand that you were also a prey!
Caught by the evil in a wrong day!

Who am I to judge you in your bad day?
When cry as a helpless goat, "veh, veh"!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Avoid Wrong Politics

In wrong politics and stained civilization,
Hard to get education and medication!

Fraud friends took over life and culture,
And majority suffers from epidemic fever!

Born as a human with brain and figure,
Misguided by Satan to be the wild creature!

Stay connected with the real school,
But false friends exercise false rule!

Guests come and then guests go,
Those temporary people in life do so!

But saints and parents are so true,
Their love and attention are for you!

Figure it out who don't pour acid, poison,
who are to make you with dedication?

Alas! With wrong politics and insanity,
Masked as friends takeaway humanity!

Voicing against war, riot and crusade,
Try upholding humanity by eliminating hate!

Proclamation of no hate and no division,
We are one mankind without discrimination!

Chan Mongol

Varot

In ancient history of my grand land, the Varot, India;
Varot ruled the empire by upholding shoes of Rama.
He placed shoes of his big brother on the throne;
He vowed the symbol of respect and devotion!

Priority, duty, love and esteem to the elder brother.
Taught in families and passed on by the ancestor.
Big brothers are not rough, selfish and greedy;
They realize that young folks are more needy!

Love and care for each other are family culture there;
Families get destroyed in greed, jealousy, hate, anger!
For Rama, his step mother's order was sacred, main!
He pleased parents and gave up the idea to rule, reign.

Rama got another step brother by the name Laxman;
He was in the tour to jungle for Rama's protection!
Brotherhood is touchy for Hindu, Muslim or Christian;
Brothers care for brothers like Rama, Varot, Laxman!

A brother is next to life giver parents, from either parent.
Like Rama's brothers, varot or Laxman who so important!
A brother is so dear He is the care taker, the protector.
His heart is in you, never think that he is a competitor!

The brotherhood of Varot, Laxman, Rama made the Varot;
Connectivity, loyalty, unity made Varot as the heroic spot!

Chan Mongol

Eaten By A Country

Parents, family were eaten by a country,
I was wiped out in the flood of misery.

A country was made for able body gangster!
No rights for orphan kids and victims of war!

Their misinterpretation of the word liberation!
contradiction of race, constitution and religion!

I couldn't find a pillar to hold in the shore,
In overflow of Ganges, death and horror!

History is now the sad memory,
Regret! Why Ganges was not my cemetery?

I should have born when sacred was the water!
Why didn't I sleep around my ancestor?

But water there seems no more holy and clean.
Dirty water and human pollution are seen!

Sins of people polluted that body of water!
The Ganges lost the capacity to clean there.

Nothing was left for meto feed the need.
Therefore, no option left and I did what I did!

Yes, I shouldn't have crossed the holy Ganges!
I shouldn't have left my homestead, my Village!

Alas! I was not a prince like Buddha and Rama
I couldn't teach sinned folks to do good karma!

Neither I was a god like, lord Krishna in that zone
If I was, I could clean Ganges with few population.

But nothing was in my hands, I was so minor!
Soul willlive near old Ganges and ancestor!

Did I do sin by crossing the Ganges of "Mohavarot"?
I tried to find Kishna, Durhga there but I did not!

@Chan Mongol

Chan Mongol

State Of Mind

I try not to agree that life isn't fair
It is for all, even for a sufferer!
Life is not necessarily for a well doer
Or, for a greedy, liar and aggressor!

Hold tight in good or bad atmosphere
Stay honest, cool and sober!
Live on the ability what you earn
Pay attention to immediate concern!

You have no right to be an aggressor
To be a thief, a robber or an evil doer!
Who gave you the right to be unfair
Why at another you point a finger?

If I could live, you can live too
I do find god in me and why not you?
I live alone as a blind and amputee
It's fact but sounds fearful and very chilly!

Whatever it is, we always get bless
Why should the fear smash us relentless?
Fear is an illusion to take away life's essence
Mortal life means to go through experience!

Every season gives us own fragrance
With charm, pleasure, feeling, romance!
People welcome seasons, even worship
To strengthen the state of mind, to get relief!

Chan Mongol

Extreme

I only fear from things what are too extreme
From extreme rules and extreme Sunbeam!

From extreme violation, pollution, heat, snow
Extreme politics, flood, earthquake, volcano!

When things cross the limit for the interference
When nothing works right to control, to balance!

Don't let one to be extreme, to cross the boundary
Respecting territorial rights should be compulsory!

Kidnapping children from another weaker family
Them as brutal police, terrorists, beasts practically!

If animals can respect each others territory
Same for uncivil humans should be mandatory!

Let water live in own spring, lake, canal and river
Don't you make them homeless over and over!

Don't you yet know what make our weather
The nature is made with soil, fire, air and water!

But anything when not exactly proportionate
Something goes extreme to bring wrong fate!

Nature knows own habitat to stick with, animals too
But what's up with prophets people? what they do?

Extreme stimulation, irritation on others isn't good
Thus, imbalanced nature and animal become rude!

It is nice to be nice as moderates, not extremists
Nice to be like beasts, naturalists, environmentalists!

Chan Mongol

So Little Sun

So little Sun

November 18,2018

He is the source of all kind of energy
For this earth, for you and for me!
He has to control the earth, the Moon!
Soil, water, air, fire and every season!

The Spring, Summer, Autumn, Winter
Who causes such here and there?
One part got night, another with daylight
Never rests or sleeps! Always bright!

We see him from here as so little
The lord of gods as seen practical!
His distance from us is just a speculation
He is untouchable, the center of creation!

That he may be an agent for someone
But none saw the boss of the lord Sun!
To balance and to hold us in own power
The mighty Sun's face for us is so clear!

We pray for him or we don't isn't a matter
That's what made the lord Sun greater! !
No demand, and no voice of "obey me";
So little Sun and its refinery is a mystery! !

With one little Sun!
Everything being done!
In earth, water and sky!
To be born and to die! !

One little Sun is there!
A large earth and small stars to cover!
Question, does it set?
Never! No! Not yet! !

When the Sun faces at them, we see stars!

Obviously, then the Sun darkens us!
You don't see things from the light!
But you see lights from the darker night! !

The good old little Sun never died!
Fixed to enlighten, to guide!
It never demanded for our prayer!
What a real object who lives too far! !

From earth's surface to higher!
The Sun made the atmosphere!
Creatures needed a special layer!
It made plants, trees, gases and air! !

Now, it's not Noah's job alone!
We all should stop pollution!
To live long is possible!
If we avoid whatever is horrible! !

The Sun is too far!
We have to take care of our layer!
We have to stop blocking the Sun!
No weapon, bomb, germproduction!

Angering the sacred Sun!
It is for destruction in the devil plan!
We have to cleanse us from Satan!
Let the Sun has its effective function! !

The Sun does own duty for us!
But we are making it very nervous!
Mistakes may occur in a disturbance!
Let's stay away from doing any offence! !

Chan Mongol

Last Day Is Coming

Since a long ago, I been saying said, "check"!
I said that the earth is going to wreck!

I don't know if they saw me to cry!
Why would they and who am I?

I said about smoke and gas!
I said what such smog does?

I said about incoming tough and rough!
That, damages will go higher, much up!

I warned for high rise buildings, houses!
I said not to remove waters from own places!

Dangers came from increased population.
The earth is now overweight with much pollution!

Density of population, industrial pollution;
The earth cannot hold more generation!

We have lesser agriculture or organic production.
We have too much chemical, hi-breed consumption!

The earth hardly can be our base!
Eco system is in a jeopardized stage!

Have you seen the color of pond water?
Have you seen CFC, SMOG in the air?

You are piercing the globe to go to hell.
You try to find God but God can't be reachable!

Don't quicken the mass destruction!
Don't cross the Ganges and stick with the limitation!

Chan Mongol

Nationalism And Patriotism Cause Wars

Nationalism, PATRIOTISM CAUSE WARS

November 12,2018

They still don't get it
That, I been saying opposite.

Nationalism, patriotism betray people
Making them narrow, nasty, radical!

That, Hindus, Muslims, Jews, Buddhists, Christians
They ain't nations but groups of cultures, religions.

Whatever they are? A French or an American citizen
All are one mankind, not many nations but can be countrymen!

Rioting to corner some tribes, same linguistic people and seal
People have no choice but chaining in political-national deal!

Artificial countries artificially name own citizens as the nation
Enchaining individuals in the magic of patriotism in the prison!

Now, time has come to say goodbye to own narrow nation
We are becoming victorious for humanity, for globalization!

Poisons of nationalism, racism and patriotism been dividing us
Hatred, divisions in us, hunger for powers been causing massacres!

Live and let live others including, weaker beasts, a plant, a butterfly
We share zillions of stars under one Sun, one Moon and one sky!

Nationalism, racism, patriotism are bars to reach the peace
Such divisions of mankind are accelerating the Satanic practice!

Chan Mongol

One Day Will Come

ONE DAY WILL COME

November 10,2018

One day, system will be changed
Fully new culture will be arranged!
People will stop eating life and flesh
Natural divinity will shower and bless! !

There will be no more in ferocious mood
We will be "to live and let live" mood! !
Our foods will be milk, fruit, corn, vegetable
No blood but juice, fluid, protein of lentil! !

People will respect creations of god
There will be no gun, bomb, sword!
False religions to eat flesh will end
Intoxicated brains we will amend! !

Realization will wake up people
To lead own individual life as simple!
We will not behead or cut roses, flowers
Rational thoughts will come to lovers! !

We stepped away from humanity
We avoided paradise for insanity!
Our everyday passes with murders
We don't know that such are massacres! !

One day, the earth will be a paradise
Humanity will comeback and we will rise!
No more disrespect to god, to his creatures
We will no more live as violators, sinners! !

One life to go but we jeopardize it everyday
Let's start cleanse it for that coming one day!
Now, we will plant seeds for that miracle
First step is to change food which is simple! !

Who doesn't want a good life and think better

Who doesn't want to be paradise seeker?
With love, peace, progress and liberation
To recuse fallen humanity for rightfulsalvation! !

One day or foods and priorities will be different
All about habits and practices and so I meant!
In foods amusements we shall have new taste
Changing foods and life styles are the best! !

One day will come to be good to the creator
One day will come for us to live happily longer!
Awaiting for that day for the coming generation
One day we will refuse deadly food, medication! !

Chan Mongol

When A Mother Is An Offender

When a mother is an offender
November 4,2018

Politicians never taught us to give up selfish nature!
Never taught to be with weaker beasts as kinder and fair! !

Those who are not humans are neglected by us!
Why not value them of having life in different figures?

We are superiors as, we are sunk in the false doctrine!
Temptations for sex, forbidden foods, paper monies, sin! !

I will teach her the real love to respect beings around her!
Never a poppy dog for her by separating from its mother! !

I will bring her to the plant of flowers, not flowers to her:
I will not cut the flower from own mother for her pleasure! !

To be or not to be good depends on the precious mother!
It is important to protect a woman who is a mother in her! !

Men need to work hard not to anger the mother nature!
Superior becomes inferior when a mother is an offender! !

Chan Mongol

We Have To Stop Making Butchers

How strange we all are
When we cut the flower
When we become butcher
Of chicken, cow, goat, deer!

We call ourselves believers
Believers to hurt those others
Others don't have rights to live
They born for us, we believe! !

Thousands of years we believe
God told us to eat them to live
To understand god, was hard
God never said to drain blood! !

God's wish was misinterpreted
By politicians who been outdated
They input poisons in human nature
To live by eating weaker creature! ! !

Politicians didn't discover right food
Poisonous foods been making us rude
We kill to eat animals, fellow figures
Cruelty made us god god believers! !

We sure need the primitive religion
We need to bring back the civilization
We must believe in the god's nature
Fruits, eggs, lentils etc. as food in future! !

Everybody must face the fate
All will be some day fully out date
Childhood always goes away
So will be old habit and food, one day! !

Chan Mongol

Patriots, Racists, Nationalists

Patriots, racists, nationalists
October 28, 2018

Writers had written and taught children
No other country except their's, is green! !

Every day in their every stupid lesson
Played mind games, injected poison! !

Villains as heroes, established by them
Bites of mosquitoes gave them fame! !

Bigger, countries make cooperation, alliance
To become smaller, they sheltered inside ranch!

Who got the freedom and who didn't get it
Peasants are prisoners and remain unfit! !

False patriotism, wrong court and education given
Cultivation of pollution and endangering children! !

Patriots are in the muddy water with wrong pride
They chain us in a way not to see outside! !

Patriots, racists, nationalists are Same production
They institutionalize us by slow poison, ill education! !

Open all borders and let all of us be one people
If needed, let people move around and be liberal! !

All times, control goes in hands of rascals, bandits
They are those patriots, racists and nationalists! !

Chan Mongol

Chemistry Means Penetrating

hemistry means penetrating
October 23,2018

Now, life is a little extended.
A little busted, rusted, faded!
What good it is like this?
Why one at a time dies?

Many are not in memory!
Still writing own diary.
Perhaps I was a fool, a stupid.
As, I picked up my own spit!

I am no longer needed!
Dumped, sacked, expelled!
Time is to assess past days!
But found a big loss and damage.

With songs of birds, I grew up.
With calves, I learn to run, jump!
Staple foods were rice, lentil,
Homegrown fruits, spinach, vegetable!

Happy go lucky, life was so simple!
Never adjusted with rock and roll!
Never changed, never nervous!
Life goes on, in the way god orders.!

Are you proud because, you are better?
For your information, none was better ever!
Chemistry means penetrating and so is suffering.
Without suffering there is no understanding!

Chan Mongol

Little Are Great

LITTLE ARE GREAT

October 19,2018

Countless stars are above us!
Their functions are various!

Countless humans are here,
With own individual character

Disliking my expressions, thinking you are better and brighter!
Your life is as usual who don't think why the full moon is there?

Some humans are with devil and wild beast nature!
They got the tendency to hamper the life of another.

Beast and human babies think that all babies are same!
Corrupted adults separate them with the different name.

All babies want adequate food and water to live, to sustain!
Needs are based on figures, limbs, sizes, weights are main!

All babies want adequate food and water to live, to sustain!
Needs are based on figures, limbs, sizes, weights are main!

I never knew that babies killed babies as one domestic being!
Little and neglected ones are examples of goodness to bring!

Try maintaining childlike simplicity, sincerity, honesty!
Try to be like domestic animals and trees to uphold rationality!

Little eyes can see the vast sky and objects what are huge!
A nuclear particle or even unseen god can control all views!

Chan Mongol

A Banyan Tree

A BANYAN TREE
October 19,2018

It is so hard with the broken body,
Day by day losing the immunity.
As a human why god came to me?
Why not firmly made me a Banyan tree?

When in storms and their punches,
Good resistance by large branches.
It provides safety for birds and nests;
For 5 hundred years, it passed all tests!

As a Banyan tree! Why not me?
Me as an icon, you all could see.
The home for birds for few good centuries;
With panoramic views with songs of breeze.

With shadows in the fiery Summer
Beneath my branches with the Indian fair
Little children can play beneath me
For everybody, I could be a great safety!

I lost limbs early, that made me weaken
If I was a Banyan tree, I could repair again!
The desire failed to live like a banyan tree
Alas! Day by day, losing the vigor, immunity!

Chan Mongol

Good Mothers And The Earth

GOOD MOTHERS AND THE EARTH

October 17,2018

Not all women can be mother
But by physical body, they are!
With right attitude and character
A mother remains softer, kinder! !

Mother is as same as the earth
Mother reasons to give the birth!
We dig, we hurt the mother, the soil
A mother is so tolerable! !

But many moms are not actually women
Mistakenly, worst than bad men even!
They hit and hurt own children
You can see their cruelties often! !

Good mothers are goddess
They make sure to cure and they bless!
They can starve but they feed
They always sacrifice own need! !

Good mothers are not selfish, shrewd
Good mothers continue good mood!
They don't give others own frustrations
With virtues and good wills, roots of creations! !

With shyness, they maintain decent attires
They don't argue but probe points as doers!
Good moms don't abandon children for name
For attachment of children is their urge, claim! !

Good mothers are solid, they don't break
They are peace makers who only want to make!
Not all do always volcano or earthquake
Goodness all good mothers balance, intake! !

If you conceive to abandon the child

If you conceive because you are wild!
If you are to give the child to the temple
You just can't be a good mother at all! !

keeping a family tie or being an honest earner
For future of the child, a good mother is well aware!
The reputation of her child is a big concern
The good mom is refined and stick with children! !

The earth may get disasters off and on, over and over
In flood, earthquake, it repairs but doesn't disappear!
Susan Smith of USA drowned own children in frustration
Inhumane! Devilish! Anti-British law! Anti-religion! !

Chan Mongol

Tears Of Elders

TEARS OF ELDERS

October 13,2018

My lifelong hardship and more tougher-suffer
While,Jesus died only with one time torture!
My sufferings are worst than Jesus
My outcries, tears occur simultaneous! !

Hopes and dreams broke by few catastrophic hurricanes
Cottage collapsed by excess of storms and sky-torn rains!
One lifetime is not enough to pay back loans
Who gave me so much are swept away by cyclones! !

I didn't have the chance and the time to repay
The raging flood took my loved folks far away!
Whom to blame? the god or my horrible fate
I couldn't take care of elders who are now out date! !

With cut down limb, my works remained done
I am in deep depression and lost also the vision!
The regret is getting mefor my incapable action
I couldn't be a good brother and a good son! !

Predecessors served the best they could
Don't be selfish, don't blame them but you do good!
The truth is, life is too short for us, all
Please, don't let tears of elders to fall! !

Chances don't come over and over to gain and to do
So, it will be a betrayal to leave the duty for tomorrow!
Let's stick with elders and nothing wrongin that
Elders cry and then die in your mean selfish concept! !

Chan Mongol

Life Is To Suffer

Life is to suffer
October,12,2018

I fall in love with a day, every day
But every day from me run away!

Months run too faster
So is also every year!

Days, months years come and then go
They touch. tease and leave, why so?

I begged them to love me and not to leave me here
They don't love me but do surgery one after another!

Every day something new but I am losing stamina to face
Nobody sticks with me like, I am the stone in the case!

I am just me, I can't be faster like days, months and year
I am the life to suffer in the uncontrolled atmosphere!

Chan Mongol

Pointing Fingers

POINTING FINGERS

October 10.2018

The root of Pollution and worst temperature there without care!
No rain, snow, fresh air but smog and dusty atmosphere! !

A flesh and fluid body is the network with each other!
So is the earth mother with air, soil, ocean-water-river! !

We still got time to make lesser population without any war!
With more trees and jungles, with animals and agriculture! !

Some may dump toxic and nuclear wastage in the Indian Ocean!
Side effect may be seen in thousands of miles far away horizon! !

Billions of dollars financial aid money in there, you may pour!
Same comes back to your real estate, at a Swiss Bank's door! !

Diplomats get visas for fake maids, aides, wives, cats, rats!
Who conveniently become your publicized illegal immigrants! !

Either, you are very fools or too much genius!
Then, your pointing fingers is so suspicious!

Chan Mongol

Pieces Of God

PIECES OF GOD
October 10,2018

Our fascinating existence beloved mother nature conceive!
Mysteriously, creatures are set automatic as long as they live!

Those who are sunk in the God but still exercise own powers!
Whom God will punish? Them or Abram the root of all wars?

What's the difference between Pharaohs and Prime ministers?
Who hurt civilians? Who are polluters, doers of evils or wars?

I know that they are not virtuous! Also, none of us will last!
Why accuse me as a sinner while we will be ash or dust?

Why hard to admit, all are pieces of God and are his children?
Why pushing away god with decoration of stones in heaven?

The nature mother is not only the earth but the entire universe!
We come and go from here are sequences of dreams-dramas!

Chan Mongol

God Can't Be Odd

GOD CAN'T BE ODD
October 6, 2018

Let's not distinguish each other on who is theist or who atheist?
Let's identify who is harmful, worst and who is kind and better- best?

If someone doesn't perform any of your religious performance?
I think, to go against that person is completely your ignorance!

Karl Marx rightfully mentioned those as drug addicted;
I say, that some unkind people are not yet vindicated!

God is good and God likes good works and goodness!
One clan from one religion fight another is a serious offence!

Beautifying own character to love another should be in the menu!
That is the real and non-published religion in good God's view!

I agree on orthodox Jews who believe in tribes but not in countries!
I also think that ignorance in religions and nationalisms are evil allies!

Why so much hatred dispatched from similar stone worshippers.
The stone of Mecca, stones of Jesus, stones of goddess became heart rippers.

To be good beings, do we need to be theist or an atheist!
Let the power of goodness take the control of all those beasts!

Let's have truth here, to live in peace and smell real miracle!
Let's not be too much concerned with after death Heaven and hell!

Whoever are with flesh and blood got the root with One!
Similar feelings, love, sex, vision, five senses what God had done!

We, all creatures got the same God but obeying own god seems too odd!
God never wrote but constitutions were written by orders of ruling lord!

Chan Mongol

The Sind, Hind, Hindstan

The Sind, Hind, Hindstan
October 3rd, 2018

The vast land from Himalaya to the Indian Ocean;
Domicile of the Hindu, Muslim, Buddhist Christian.

The target for resources by Aryan, Roman, Arabian;
All regarded the land once, as VAROT, Sind or Hind stan.

Natives were defeated and winners were Aryans;
Winners built the first structure along with Dravidians.

Little bit from Greece, from Indus Valley civilization;
Another oldest constitution was born as a religion.

Ancestors, foreigners, immigrants settled up there;
Good old Hindustan welcomed all, fair and squire!

One land with many nations was Sind or Hind stan, India;
In the same conception, they made today, artificial America.

Almanian, Roman, Persian, Arabian been living in Hindustan;
From north to south, from told Himalaya to the Indian Ocean!

Who doesn't know the Sind civilization around the river Sind?
People expanded, natives were changed from Sind to Hind!

People compromised with the governing layers of system!
Thus, from the Sind civilization, names of Hindu, Hindi came.

Real history is hard to dig out from relics and destruction,
Here I recorded the nutshell of my thinking and conception!

Unimportant to know who, when. how and what was in past?
Edits and attires are used for new nations in the hope to last!

Chan Mongol

War Memory

WAR MEMORY

October 4,2018

There was a small camp of military
In the Akkas Ali Railway Academy!

I saw a man lying on the yard
To rescue him seemed so hard!

The bleeding man didn't die
I was in the rickshaw, nearby.

The man was in the eleventh hour
They would have thrown him in the river!

Perhaps, the almighty god a different plan
Why I was sent there right then?

God gave me so much power
To be a savior even as a minor!

Why it was then quiet, I didn't know
I picked up the man in the rickshaw!

My job was so fast none saw me
The bleeding man I could carry!

I told the driver to drive faster
To escape if there was any chaser!

All on a sudden, the man spoke to me
He gave me address where to carry!

No record, no publicity of this story
My work in the war still in memory!

Horrible war in nineteen seventy one
Dad was also killed and I was an orphan!

I couldn't save my own father in the war
But I will remind God that I saved another!

Chan Mongol

Answer

ANSWER

October 3rd,2018

I am not a politician, take my apology
But only trying to maintain an ideology!
What is that? Not politics. not religion
It is to go back to older civic civilization! !

We were civilized in the state of nature
Rationality controlled human character!
Now our heavyweight on earth mother
Jeopardized conditions with bad weather! !

State of nature will not come on a sudden
For that, for the divinity, we need a plan!
First step is to hands on, for growing trees
For natural agriculture, natural breeze! !

We have to control sex for the best remedy
To make just one or two children in a family!
More trees, more domestic animals we need
To go back 7 thousands years ago, we need! !

No more modern medicine and weapon
No more political gangster and destruction!
In order to deactivate all nuclear weapons
We require the last invention of few buttons! !

The knowledge of territorial rights will install
There will be no more greed, jealousy, immoral!
Such existed really but don't just look at the sky
It can happen if you hands on work and try! !

Everyday, for wrong life style, medicine we suffer
Foodstuff with chemicals and polluted smog air!
Lachrymal life, sudden deaths with infection, cancer
Religious peo

Stars

STARS

October 3,2018

Zillions of beautiful stars in the sky
I even forget to say them Hello, Hi!

I know that they are there even by my inner eyes
They are untouchable and who knows if they are in guise!

It doesn't matter if I see and or worship them
They are for reason with specific spirit and flame!

Why stars are there and what fraud scientists say?
Taking fat salary but nothing they came up till today!

They can't defeat diseases and cancer here!
How can they win stars, space, atmosphere?

Stars don't hurt us, why in NASA and in space expedition?
Go back to be farmers with no infiltration, exaggeration!

Let untouchable be untouchable and why wasting money?
To know more, join with Alfred Noble, pharaohs in journey!

Chan Mongol

Life Is The Combo

Life is the combo
September 29,2018

Anything far, looks small and even invisible;
And so is the Sun, All in all, Heaven and hell!

That's how we live and die from those seen and unseen;
Ingredients or spirits from others, natural or supernatural, I mean!

It looks solid but 86 percent are juicy or fluid in an apple;
Likewise, humans look solid civil but mostly irrational!

Nothing is fully real nor hundred percent imagination;
With both positive and negative, life is the combination!

Distant resources are dazzling in the thought and fiction;
Some never touched, never owned but string in the imagination!

The bottom lines is, life consists of truth and fiction;
It is with far and near, good and bad, sleeping and awaken!

Chan Mongol

No Gangster Or Communal Fight

NO GANGSTER OR COMMUNAL Fight
September 29,2018

If I say, hello god, how do you do?
They say, zest with god, "not allow! ";
I can't have own way, own words to talk
I have to be designed as a lifeless rock! !

I revolted and disobeyed prescription!
I broke away from them for liberation!
I use my own language to address!
Not a chained animal who they teach! !

My god is my god who lives in me! !
I am in the way he wants me to be!
Pieces or spirits of god live in all of us!
Not like Pharaohs, we are various! !

I don't use the language of Vatican!
Neither like Jerusalem or Persian!
This is my body with own vocal organ!
I will not allow here outer musician! !

Enough failure, enough unawareness!
With manipulation and interference!
We seek for individual and family right! !
No gangster or any communal fight! ! !

Chan Mongol

Patway To Rest

Pathway to rest

September 26,2018

The sky is full with countless stars!
Some visible but rest are in other layers!
Are they souls of deceased creatures?
In another formats, another features! !

Nothing comes out of nothing!
Things go away to be something!
What we lost, got to be somewhere!
The soul finds another container! !

Nothing comes out of nothing!
Things go away to be something!
What we lost, got to be somewhere!
The soul finds another container! !

I am in this side of the river, here!
The other side is the heaven, there!
That, the deceased was a guest!
Death was the pathway to go to rest! !

Day and night rotates, so is the rule!
To accept the death is normal, cool!
Money goes to bank and it is as usual!
Souls go back to god is also formal! !

Chan Mongol

Caravan Must Go

CARAVAN MUST GO

September 23 of 2018

Many are moneyed man
Or, Genghis Khan or Napoleon!
None will care who you are
Talent dies without any follower! !

To get power, leader pet
Such is a trick to manipulate!
Resources make trades to rise
Good salesmanship applies! !

Money makes money
It's the rule in the economy!
No chance of establishment
For a look, for an honest! !

When your name is uncommon
They start the discrimination!
When your color is different
With different tongue, accent! !

They may an undermine unpopular
But that unpopular doesn't care!
Damn tigers! A bird sings so free
In own reasons, in own tree! !

Discriminators like or don't like
They may in the class or in strike!
You gotta do what you gotta do
And, your caravan must go! !

Chan Mongol

Screaming

Screaming

September 23,2018

Tobacco smokers in old days
They got deep vocal organs always!
Nonsmokers were fans, listened to them
Thus, smokers earned fame! !

Sing with letters, L M N O P
Remembering is so easy!
Who doesn't like a singer
A singer can be so popular! !

They say, mantra can heal
Mantra makes fools for real!
Anything you read or recite
You get spirit and might!

Read with rhythm, A L M
The song to get fame.
Beautiful rhythm is to surprise
To emotionally hypnotize.

Noises were used for attention
Sounds of bells or Azaan for religion!
Thunders in the space for rain
To give natural birth, big scream in pain! !

Chan Mongol

Lesson

LESSON

September 21,2018

With bullshit education they get titles and leaderships to threat!
Polluted bloods, defected genes and virus, bacteria they create! !

Those patriots with own smaller country, without weaponry!
Each says, God is great but engaged in hate and bigotry! !

None of them wants to give up own power when wins in election!
How would you do their evaluation and find their dirty definition! !

Twisted! Nothing is good enough to give them the right lesson!
They are narrow nationalists and do not like peaceful federation! !

They pray and want purity but lack of unity!
Want powers over people by being greedy! !

Pointing fingers on Christians and Jews, they become popular!
They are worst to fellow Muslims and kill each other! !

Fact is, bad people accepted Islam to rule and dominate!
For power, they beheaded the grandson of the holy Prophet! !

Islam is almost ruined but mosques remained erected and intact!
What good is when quarreling Muslims don't accept the fact! !

Stop mind game and emotional blackmailing with untrue fiction!
Terrorizing by speakers with fake tears shouldn't build a religion! !

A fine religion became their private properties, source of power!
They don't want to think who, how and why misled over and over! !

Chan Mongol

One And What Is One

ONE AND WHAT IS ONE

September 19,2018

Perhaps, God was once alone!
So, he needed companion!
Thus, little by little universe was made!
I don't want to know who what said! !

Everything and anything fixed!
God has his soul and body mixed!
Even a dream is real, a fiction is real
As far as we see and think are god's particle! !

What in sky, earth, water air!
All agents together run one big empire! ,
Everything means one, the one in religion!
God is not a material sitting on a throne! !

Prophets and followers didn't clarify the one!
Thousand of years, false practice was done!
God became an object whom none could omit!
They are part time religious but full time cheat! !

God is one and what is the meaning of one!
By saying one, they all fallacy done!
God is not a singular but a collective noun
God meant the empire in north-south, up-down!

Chan Mongol

Quest Of God

QUEST OF GOD

September 17,2018

Humans think about god in various images!

God lives as sacred since primitive ages! !

Hoping that god listens to worships, prayers!

Men settled god in different stones and in figures! !

They call own god in own suitable language!

Only for own betterment, blesses and success! !

God has many names with good and bad images!

He can't be controlled from human temples, bases! !

The creator is silent in the short life of creatures!

The silence of the god makes us curious, nervous! !

I don't think that god has a competitor who does bad!

He is all in all doesn't care here if we are glad or sad! !

God is with all beings worldwide, he is not a patch!

His nuclear energy is to make or break, to curse or bless! !

I found a prophecy that god is not in one place, a singular!

God is with trillions, zillions with everyone in all over! !

My god is in my body and in my face to trace!

I don't enter to another body in a bigot race! !

Chan Mongol

Retirees In Third World

Retirees in third world
September 17,2018

When they are kicked out from position!
Or, at the end of job terms, get pension!
Done and finished with own power!
Replacement doesn't care for predecessor! !

Systematic cycle in such a construction!
Who went up must come down by rotation!
Some say ouch and get into depression!
Some with mosque, temple and religion! !

Some got jackpot when in administration!
Money in Swiss banks or in corporation!
The charm of the governmental job!
In monopoly bribery, they find paths to rob!

They spent big money to get a service!
Only a service makes them comfortably rich!
Any job with public, customs and police!
They thank god for postings and duties! !

God is good for dishonest bribe takers!
Sunk in corruptions and work as luck makers!
They legitimate sins and dump job ethic!
People are polluted, infected and sick! !

Retired Generals and Judges also do politics!
Without politics, living around public, big risks! !
Colonels, generals and those biased ex Justices!
Want gangs of citizens for protections and blesses! !

Some in real estate with eagerness, interest!
Their vicious earnings, they gladly invest!
Those Generals send children in overseas!
Eventually, many also leave own countries!

Hyena

Hyena

September 15,2018

When I had the life to blossom but my world was so small!
The orphan faced barricades all alone and met wrong people! !
The vixen came from nowhere to me!
She was hungry and smelled money! !
The pregnant beast wanted to suck my blood and entered to my balcony!
The biblical hyena took a painful bite from the minor to make my lachrymal
story! !
A horse can never be born from the filthy womb of an ugly dangerous hyena!
She may eat the best fresh meat by tricking, terrorizing beautiful lives in the
arena! !
The bottle to keep the wine, milk or water is a significant matter!
The liquid will be looked like the color and size of the container! !
You run for life when you can't defeat the aggressive beast!
Try to stay in the safe zone in the north, south, west or east! !
I had no safe zone, no own strong folk in that war torn state!
I was minor and the wicked scratched on my face whom I hate! !

Chan Mongol

Failed Medicines Are Used

FAILED MEDICINES ARE USED

September 14,2018

Except just few!

Doctors don't know more than you! !

They are only salespeople!

In giant industries of medical!

In life, you are the first person!

You know what it is and what's the reason?

Who is the master of your physique?

But a doctor takes the control in own trick! !

Doctors studied to give you false sympathy, empathy!

Strangely, they destroyed the real relief with naturopathy! !

They will tell your syndromes so accurately! !

They will convince you hypnotically! !

Doctors work for medical companies!

To write up chemical medicines" as remedies! !

Time heals wounds in natural way, automatic!

But doctors take all credits as we speak! !

Most conventional medicines do not cure!

To prevent side effects, they givemeds more and more!

For Meds with chemicals, more sickness are must!

Thus, death and medical business moving too fast!

Patients with last stage of cancer will die anyway, you see!

Docs still make money from those in the death journey! ! .

Tens of medicines for a simple disease, are they healers?

Or, are they blackmailers with white collars as killers?

Chemo therapy gives more pain and complications!

Relentless doctors do whatever in medical regulations! !

No answer for cancer but they still make vicious money!

By selling failed meds to those who are in the death journey! !

Death Falsifies Skills

Death falsifies Skills

September 12,2018

There is only death what falsifies,
this life when someone dies!
False ownership of property, bank balance,
fancy life, driving Mercedes, disco dance! !

Biblical big guys also died,
Scientists never forever lived!
Most powerful rulers had no escape,
No way to stay away from death's cape! !

Monuments, relics also disappear,
at times in the future!
Whatever we had or we have here,
cannot hold each other forever! !

For a short life so much trouble,
with everyday experience of hell!
Being an occupier, a grabber.
no example from anyone lived forever! !

The increase of greed, jealousy, anger,
inventions, police, military, war!
The thrill to fly in the sky,
to reach the moon becomes a lie! !

More we discover in our age,
more those stars remain the mirage!
More we fix, more things are unfixed;
all in the earth dies and why risked?

More we know, more unknown in the picture,
We found atom, nuclear, still we have fear!
Nobody defeated death and none will
For nothing unnecessary education and skill! !

World Trade Center Disaster In Nine Eleven

World Trade Center Disaster in Nine Eleven

Poem by Chan Mongol

2001

Oh mankind, your Lord and Gott;
In nine eleven, what you brought?
Notorious, malicious, never seen;
Death, demolition, pain, inhumane!

You proved strength of heinous power;
With combustion of lives in twin-tower!
Lachrymal event of Satanic amazing;
With death, massacre, high beam blazing!

What are you, the genius or fool?
Masterminding 9/11 wasn't cool!
Wicked pleasure and mad satisfaction;
You made your way in that action!

Games with lives, conspirators;
You, humanity's mean Traitors!
Wrong excuses with your band;
Terrorism and threat in every land!

Oh mankind, your Lord and Gott;
In nine eleven, what you brought?
Notorious, malicious, never seen;
Death, demolition, pain, inhumane!

Simultaneous thirst of killer planes;
Seemed us remote toys at a glance!
Drones flew like fictional banter in air;
Into windows of world trade center!

What was loaded, what went wrong;
To melt and demolish in minutes long!
Police and firemen failed and died;

Saving victims to escape and guide!

Early in that morning in nine eleven;
Flame, suffocation of men-women!
Attempted in vain, to live by leap;
Very precious life none could keep!

They were unsafe, improper protection;
From mass heat and deadly fission!
Criminals made very lucrative math;
Sending humanity, to mouth of death!

Simultaneous thirsts of killer planes;
Seemed us remote toys at a glance!
Drones flew like fictional banter in air;
Into windows of world trade center!

Two thousand one with coarse slogan;
Anthrax, WMD, curse and worst began!
Remember, recall! News of recession;
Poor economy with deficit, depression!

Gloomy shadow, above and down;
Nation-wide each city and in town!
All on a sudden few planes ranted;
Volcano, earthquake quickly vented!

We were scorned, much thundered;
Surprised, stunned, without standard!
Horrible massacre what it can reign;
Mystery of nine eleven never again!

Mistakes of Fancies too much cost;
In that delusion, too many we lost!
No more hatred, slaughtering head;
No more trash, foolish, psycho, mad!

No more world war and nine eleven;
Let us re-make here Adams heaven!
Horrible massacre what it can reign;
Mystery of nine-eleven never again!

Two thousand one with coarse slogan;
Anthrax, WMD, curse and worst began!
Remember, recall! News of recession;
Poor economy with deficit, depression!

Nine Eleven! Three digits to call;
To live, not to die, not to fall!
But it derailed our rising civilization;
On this day of two thousand one!

Two little planes pierced two towers;
With thunders of last day and roars!
Helpless humanity died in front of us;
Too many rescuers dedicated lives, alas!

Such a great human civilization fell;
In sophistication of `never seen hell!
Dropping Atom bomb in Hiroshima, Japan;
Was another introduction to frighten!

Many villains died and many will hide;
In name of freedom, why they lied!
Some people always did war and killing;
But citizens died mostly in their appealing!

Did they bring progress, freedom, peace;
In their battle, theater, lead and preach?
They did those to fix their own damage;
Just to establish their glory and image!

Nine Eleven! Three digits to call;
To live, not to die, not to fall!
But it derailed our rising civilization;
On this day of two thousand one!

Focused species very hard to defeat;
War and terrorism rarely can repeat!
Cowardly acts, now top of the gear;
Breeding terrors and frighten fear!

Hello citizens, bring some senses;
Free from caves, cottages, ranches!

Their lectures speeches days and nights;
Why educate terrorism? Why kosher fights?

Change your attitudes teach them good;
Fetch the humanity and divinity mood!
Their Lie and leer manipulate, cheating;
The root to give us knock out beating!

Focused species very hard to defeat;
War and terrorism rarely can repeat!
Cowardly acts now top of the gear;
Breeding terrors and frighten fear!

Where was kindness, where pity?
They are goons with their brutality, cruelty!
They killed those individualists;
Bombs, guns, with roars of beasts!

Brutality, cruelty, countless killed;
Ocean full blood all over spilled!
Relentless actions, heavily imposed;
Many punished, killed or deposed!

With high tech, air attacks, all are done;
Had the violence ever gone?
Hard words, threats all spoken;
Still their missions are failed, broken!

Enforced, evolved, implicated;
Lives after lives been dedicated!
Was that wise, fair, good and nice?
Inducing unjust in human price?

Why the human with the full of odd?
Is that the wish of Supreme God?
Masked as human with super skills;
Bring the God to empower deals!

Where was kindness, where pity?
They are goons with their brutality, cruelty!
They killed all those individualists;
Bombs, guns, with roars of beasts!

They did the chess game, to uphold the obnoxious and hyena game;
Masterminding to grab someone's land and upholding someone's name!
In September, leaves from high trees can be curiously seen fallen;
Men fell from top towers of Twin Towers in 2001, Nine Eleven!

The destruction of twin towers, I witnessed that and I was there;
That lachrymal event what I saw in that day, I will remember forever!
I got admission in the Mary Emaculate Hospital because of toxic dust;
It was at about ten in the morning, to cure my red eye was a must!

Doctors couldn't figure it out why nerves of an eye were damaged and why red
eye?

I stayed for seven days before I told my Jamaica hospital bed goodbye!
With high explosive dynamite blasts and started horrors;
There was no alternative and they jumped from top floors!

What an evil plan and with wasted dirty intelligence;
To destroy two governments they committed the horrible offence!
To pay off big officials and to collect FDIC insured insurance;
Of course, the top secret and none had to know difference!

But undermining public was a mistake and a greater offence;
None needed to be genius to know their obstruction, the hindrance!
The September Eleven of Two thousand one to cry, to remember;
Bush family was in the top gear and G.W Bush just came to the power!

@Chan Mongol

Chan Mongol

Why Unjustified

Why unjustified

September 10,2018

Tricks, complexity, dishonesty with tendency to earn popularity!
Feel proud being greedy, copying others, claiming superiority! !

Popularity is cheap but it endorses powers!
It is democracy to produce leaders, slave masters! !

Production is on and on in the factory!
Never stopped formula in the history! !

Politics and religions need each other, they walk side by side!
Still, people are in fear, refugees are everywhere! Unjustified! !

Only those Pharaohs were defeated to armies of Prophets!
But newer Pharaohs took over as governments, syndicates! !

Same satanic system, same wine with various colorful bottles!
Foolish voters got fancy bags but bottoms are with bigger holes! !

There is a way to go back to the state of nature to own territory!
Need parents, teachers and no prison-country, no weaponry! !

Chan Mongol

Undone

Undone

September 10,2018

Prescription didn't work, did it?
You failed to cure, to make us fit! !
Doing malpractices over and over!
Fraud doctors they sure were! !

Too early to lay down!
Still, day in the town! !
You do what you have to do!
You couldn't help it a long ago! !

Time is gone to do a lot!
Handicap is in the spot! !
Hopes sunk in the ocean!
Too many things undone! !

One lifetime, spent only in prisons!
Prophets couldn't finish religions! !
They just come and go for show!
Mighty people had to follow to do! !

Popularity with unnecessary caricature!
Forgot to repair the state of nature! !
All dogs are same and so are hens!
Why made divisions only in humans?

Send us back to be human species!
Open the jail gate for our release! !
Let us live again only like humans!
Hands off from doing with us offense! !

Chan Mongol

Suicidal But Why

SUICIDAL BUT WHY

September 10,2018

Why the desire to commit suicide?
Why too many in such a way died?
Because, it's not easy to handle "no";!
When even soulmate betray and go! !

When answers are not found why?
When found attached family folk die!
No hope, no desire and find no way!
When there is an astonishing betray! !

Instead of getting caught by the enemy!
Cannot think a way out, cannot see safety!
Too much suffering from physical injury!
When unexpressed pain got no remedy! !

When supports and love are not seen!
When administrations act like hyenas, mean!
Bureaucracy and system treat one as an alien!
All ways are blocked and escapes already ran! !

Who wants more unjustified torture?
At last, the victim wants to be the winner!
Hell with the life around all nasty creatures!
Take lethal poisons, they jump from top floors! !

When no more stability to sustain and go fair!
When no suicide watch or facilitate a sufferer!
When the interest to live is gone forever!
But ahead of time the society doesn't care! !

With lack of kindness who claim to be civic and intelligent!
They once undermined an individual but cared for the government! !
At times, they even cannot remain brave anymore to live on!
Such a phenomenon can be avoided with kindness and pardon! !

Not necessarily, a suicidal is an unwanted and criminal!

We all declare that committing suicide is not advisable!
Talk is cheap and almost all of us are so called counselors!
How many of us are dedicated for others and are righteous?

Chan Mongol

Difference

Difference

September 8,2018

When steps, layers ages and sequence of times are different!
We only look for most convenience and not hundred percent!

With childlike simplicity how many are there?
Maximum are liar, cheater, gangster and robber! !

Blood or the gene becomes a matter to make the behavior!
Seldom may get influences from the rusted birth container! !

A good mother can make good children for future!
She is the one who makes, breaks as fair, unfair! !

Instead of getting offended, many can do good and change!
To restore the divinity, they can update anddo rearrange! !

I started believing in ancient knowledge of human nature!
A tiger or a sinned Satan can no way be your family member! !

Not just anybody can adjust to be your spouse or a life partner!
Learn from date of birth, find the right zodiac sign and star! !

Different human got different behavior and character!
If you think that all are equal then, sure you will suffer! !

Children are innocent, cute and harmless when minor, little!
But soon become adults, they turn different, horrible! !

Before the age of thirteen, kids are alright and remain under control
Then, a bad spirit may enter in them to slowly eat up the good soul! !

Chan Mongol

A Bionic Man

A BIONIC MAN

September 6,2018

I became a bionic man. so sudden!
Trying to live in the best I can! !

Useless things I see, I don't need!
Life is bygone for this saddest kid! !

I found the life so harder and unfair!
Now, pain and suffering want me to tear! !

I took the big fight to let go, continue!
And I dream to be in your avenue! !

I know that dream can never comes true!
Such a short life is like the morning dew! !

This bionic man doesn't owe anyone!
Not to God who made me for his own fun!

What I did to the world who dislikes me?
All in the world boycotted me to be happy! !

Never walked enough! Never saw enough!
Health system made me a bionic, so rough! !

Chan Mongol

Obama Was Unfair, A Traitor

OBAMA WAS UNFAIR, A TRAITOR
September 5,2018

Unarmed civilians hated Bush, worldwide!
That is another reason Obama got the ride! !

Obama betrayed us, followed predecessor!
Adjoined with NATO and at all did not care! !

Do we know their top secret confidential affair?
Killed unarmed, old Osama and started the war! !

His start up, the zigzag like Bush, made him happy!
He then destroyed Libya and killed Qaddafi! !

Obama had Hilary as his notorious accomplice!
All those idiots were Bush Family's cronies! !

Too many prisoners as illegal aliens in USA!
No pardon or Amnesty was given byObama! !

Obama stirred and initiated a horror Syrian war!
History will decorate Obama as another war monger! !

America was made number one by immigrants!
Treachery of Bush and Obama was against sentiments! !

Fine! Obama didn't want to be a Muslim with his name!
But his defenses stirred more offences in his dirty game! !

Obama would be dumped in the quagmire of History!
Trump is doing the surgery to clean up earth's ovary! !

Chan Mongol

Trump Was Not Against The Bliss

Trump was not against the bliss
September 5,2018

Trump is much better!
And so good, so right, so far!
Without a 'NATO influenced' war!
He didn't do massacre! !

Who cares for Russia?
Who cares for Obama?
Who cares for notorious Bush?
He got beat up by shoes! !

Puking, rubbish now bark
They clapped on to destroy Iraq!
Torn own American economy!
Fed NATO to destroy another country! !

Bush and Obama did the vice!
Anti Trump people said that was nice!
Trump was fairly elected!
But they like Bush who was selected!

Trump needs now cooperation!
From anti=Trump generation!
Bush and Obama did clashes!
Trump has to clean their messes! !

Power hungry democrats and miscellaneous!
Patriots, Nationalists make us nervous!
Trump is trying to fix damages!
Bush Obama did worst in their ages! !

Trump never put guns in gambling!
He was not a conspirator in killing!
Bush used Hillary as an accomplice!
Figure it out who been against the bliss?

Receiving And Transmitting

Receiving and transmitting
September 5,2018

To meet the almighty, needing to get tired and closing both eyes!
Don't fear, don't cry when around you someone for good dies! !

Considering entire world as my university, upholding humanity!
Like you! You! You! Like, whoever there is a celebrity!

The chemistry will start when the time will be right!
We will be one, the love will end up the dark night!

The distance will be closer, we will be together!
With faith and trust, nothing can stay far forever! !

Let's have back our very precious, ancient tie!
Surface of the earth says, in looking at the sky!

Receiving and transmitting signals are so important!
And without such functions, connectivity is absent!

A life reacts in touchy matters and motivates a person!
A flesh and fluid body knows about love but not a stone!

Chan Mongol

Read Twice

Read twice

September 5,2018

Vital muscles run voluntarily, they don't need your request!
They are there well fixed to do your rest things the best!

Individuality gives the proper identity if you are a man!
So, stand up on your own ability as much as you can!

Many come to you like they are worthy and so submissive!
They look for own kinds, they scan your treasure to deceive! !

I don't belong to their cheap politics, titles and popularity!
I am so content and rich with my 'self made' opportunity! !

I love me whatever I look like and feel safe in the wilderness!
I don't clap hands on bigots, I stay away from their business!

My all sentences ending with exclamatory sign!
You read twice to find what is written in mine! !

Chan Mongol

Autumn, The Fall Season

AUTUMN, the Fall season
September 3,2018

She is the pretty season with her sweet air;
Her smell is in cakes, in wine and in Beer.

□

She gives us the look, she gives the touch;
Our bodies to warm up, she announces much.

For carpeted pathway. the Autumn works harder;
All trees will take a long sleep in the harsh Winter.

She dances with leaves of trees and softly says, 'hi';
Even the lord Sun smiles sometimes in the upper sky.

She is so calm, quiet with harvest, she is the Autumn;
She sings her songs to let us get our works done.

Announcing for Winter and to be prepared for the violence;
Autumn does her best to sooth our souls with her essence.

She is also called the fall season in the Northern hemisphere;
Leaves fall and she gives strength to nature, to be survivor.

Chan Mongol

September Eleven

SEPTEMBER ELEVEN

September 3,2018

They did the chess game, to uphold the obnoxious and puking hyena- game!
Masterminding to grab someone's land and upholding someone's name! !

In September, leaves from high trees can be curiously seen fallen!
Similarly, Men fell from top towers of Twin Towers in 2001, September Eleven! !

The destruction of twin towers, I witnessed that and I was there!
That lachrymal event what I saw in that day, I will remember forever!

I got admission in the Mary Emaculate Hospital because of toxic dust!
It was at about ten in the morning, to cure my red eye was a must! !

Doctors couldn't figure it out why nerves of an eye were damaged and why red
eye?

I had to stay calmly for seven days before I told my Jamaica hospital bed
goodbye! !

With high explosive dynamite blasts and started horrors!
There was no alternative and they jumped from top floors! !

What an evil plan and with wasted dirty intelligence!
To destroy two governments they committed the horrible offence! !

To pay off big officials and to collect FDIC insured insurance!
Of course, the top secret and none had to know the difference! !

But undermining public was a mistake and a greater offence!
None needed to be genius to know their obstruction, the hindrance! !

The September Eleven of Two thousand one to cry, to remember
Bush family was in the top gear and G.W Bush just came to the power! !

Chan Mongol

Who Are Superiors In The Nature

Who are superiors in the nature
August 31,2018

It takes at least 12 years to know something bigger, grander!
But don't you expect from an essay to claim to be an achiever! !

Humans are the latest edition according to atheism or bible!
Now, they took over and claim them best by making here hell!

Get out of sinned sentiment and your harmful lecture!
It is time to call those others as superiors in this nature!

OK! Humans are good for nothing majority because, quality is the matter!
Earth is polluted by humans and filled with fraud religious in all over!

I could kiss their legs and go with them to be popular, a leader!
But while advocating something, an ideology, I couldn't go lower!

Animals and others laugh from seeing that humans die too!
That, humans are destructive, offensive whatever they do!

Beasts undermine humans as humans actually made hell?
They feel so sorry for humans as humans are incapable!

I stay away from those who say humans are superior?
They say so as, they are not within skins of beasts here!

Alas! Who are majority now in the womb of the earth mother?
But various beasts, tress, jungles, water-swamps once were!

Chan Mongol

Dirty Laundry

Dirty Laundry

It is the perfect time to sort out and to clean,
Messses and cockroaches after keenly seen.
Jobs, health, business, education with plans;
As done with cleanliness by ancient Romans.

Conservatives want upstanding for uniforms and in the parade ground,
For better drainage system to dump filthy water in the far away sound.
Conservatives want good life for all without boosting up hanky- panky,
To keep up the clean sidewalk and to check on things non-kosher, smelly!

Dirty laundry of predecessors isn't finished yet;
Since, the ancient date, since time of legend, Prophet!
How much dirt filled in their system and in the power?
Why cleaning up some people in wars, one after another?

Whoever are those wicked elites, kings, rulers, noble sires?
Those religious, Capitalists or Socialists leaders!
Whoever fostering same suppression or oppression system?
With the same ill foundation, violation treason, prison game!

Stop same coronation with heavily armed guard protection,
Stop to control our homes to collect taxes from poor population!
Must discontinue bribes and corruption and bigger slices of donation;
No more lacking of justice for virtuous public and poor population!

God or no God that shouldn't be the burning question;
We are demanding the liberation from the sinned system's prison! !
Too much of politics but why and in what understanding?
Why everybody's demand and supply always been pending?

Chan Mongol

Blasphemy Or Not

Blasphemy or not
August 30,2018

Remember! In one life, in one run and no way to return!
Let's stop discrimination what Israel, Kingdom of "Sauds" done!

Why folks look at each other as suspects, from their names?
Why bad pagans made languages in their religious frames?

Why so many divisions in humans with system of religions?
Like it or not, God or Allah is a 'built-in' entity in mortal creations!

True religion is not in a book, written by ruler's paid author!
Not to blindly convince subjects by using God in the earth, here!

Mohammed's father was named ABDULLAH meaning, child of Allah!
He was not a Muslim but believed in Allah or god from Mecca! !

God or Allah was not invented by Noah, Moses, Abraham!
Or, by Jesus, Mohammed with Christianity and Islam!

It is my life, my character to live, to heal and feel!
Man made constitutions, religions got no deal! !

I am an old pagan who believes in the holy spirit!
No need traditional racism, gangsterism for God to meet!

Many those worshippers are fake, fraud and hypocrites!
They changed nothing in wearing masks! They are outdates! !

Good pagans were defeated but won those crooks and mean!
I am stunned seeing worldwide the animal sacrifice scene! !

They made own foundation from former religions!
They copied the past and profited with new editions!

You need friends who will make you big, make you social!
Associates can make you a leader, a prophet, a good pall!

Juicy stories go well with unseen fiction, mystery.
Leaders been convincing men with the belief, fantasy!

The bottom line is, only cronies can uplift someone!
Without a back up and a committee none ever won!

Nobody saw how the hell is and its horrible pain!
How is after death and none can for sure explain!

So, they came to a conclusion and invented faith, religion!
They started selling hopes in mixing aromas and in well decoration!

Things and issues gave us the hope and the motivation!
For betterment for mortal humans for their continuation!

The living life has to go on with or without a prescription!
With a mask or without! With or without a religion!

But implication of man-made religions failed us miserably! .
Why keep bothering? Why confusing both you and me? Why blasphemy?

People do good or bad on their own, not influenced by a religion!
They always been same since pre-historic time and tradition! ! !

Chan Mongol

A Predator Cat And Some Little Birds

A predator cat and some little birds

August 27,2018

I never saw birds protesting against an unfriendly predator!
They were in the tree, few feet away from my backyard door! !

I never heard such voices of birds within my own perimeter!
And I got up curiously to see what is happening over there! !

The alleyway animal was crawling in my footpath then he sat!
Almost fifty birds were screaming to scare the predator cat! !

My heart was melting with pity for weaker birds in the tree!
I walked down to chase the cat away for birds to feel safety! !

Oh my god! It was a miracle that birds stopped own voices!
Stopped their war and protests by making deadly noises! !

It's calm and quite as birds are already gone, flew away!
But I recorded this fact to remember such an exemplary day! !

What surprised me was that the cat was proud, not nervous!
But about fifty birds screamed and asked, "help us! Help us! "

I guess, little guys loved me as their good, harmless neighbor!
Hopefully, they will not leave my tree in fear of the predator! !

Chan Mongol

Nuke Scientists

Nuke scientists
August 26,2018

What happened in Russia's Chernobyl?
What happened in India's Bhopal?
What happened even sometimes before?
In Japan's Hiroshima and Nagasaki shore! !

They forgot the past and still doing fun!
Developed nuclear weapon and gun!
Scientists are not humans but demons!
They keep making nuclear weapons! !

Their nuclear weapons can destroy this earth!
15 miles above us will have no chance for any birth!
All governments should get rid of nuclear beasts!
We still have time to be protected from Buke Scientists! !

They are getting last chances now to make new religions!
Yes! With powers of nuclear bombs, guns and weapons!
Scientists got satanic wisdom and they can vanish things overnight
Satan will prove that making humans was wrong and he was right!

Chan Mongol

Lunar And Solar

LUNAR AND SOLAR

August 25,2018

In so many wars, bloodbaths, deaths, massacres;
Mesopotamian, Indus, Greek, roman and others! !
Popped up Egyptian, Arab, Chines, Persian, Mayan;
In Lunar and solar calendar a pagan became a man! !

Still today, we believe in the mighty Moon and in the Sun!
Even, God or Allah cited their names in Muslim's Quran! !
Whatever happen in the earth happen under the influence!
Conditions to live come from Moon's and Sun's ingredients! !

Gregorian is one but forty calendars exist in the world, so far!
All calendars were calculated from Lunar and Solar power! !
We eat each other to live but not immediate living things!
The Sun and Moon made our ancestors, agricultural beings! !

Bottom line is that we have too many creators to create us!
We see the Sun and the Moon as super mightiest materials! !
It doesn't mean that they will listen to us and demand prayers!
We pray or we don't, nothing can change attitudes of theirs! !

Chan Mongol

Bad Pagans Constructed Religions To Rule

BAD PAGANS CONSTRUCTED RELIGIONS TO RULE

August 24,2018

Both, Christianity and Islam tried hard with good messages.
But religions been distracted by bad pagans and savages! !

There was none to save crucified Jesus, then!
There was none to save Saddam. Qaddafi even! !

Bad pagans for god, exist and wearing masks of religions!
They are engaged in humans and animals blood donations! !

Does the good god need blood and life sacrifice?
Asking such a question is considered as a vice! !

Why so many contradictory sects are in all those religions?
Wicked pagans are holding the control for oppressions! !

Bad pagans knew well 'bout the science to keep us in prisons!
Neither. Jesus or Mohammed wrote religions. constitutions! !

Chan Mongol

No More Than Two Terms

NO MORE THAN TWO TERMS

August 22,2018

No more than two terms in the public office, in the power!
More goes where, when hyenas, rats, bugs leaders are! !

Bush and Obama did wars, things messy!
But they maintained domestic democracy! !

Even without wars, Trump cannot rule more than twice!
To follow such a nice democracy is my good advice! !

But one thing Donald Trump can do right
Remove those dictators with a fair fight! !

UNO should enforce a law that not more than two terms in power in countries!
A country belongs to all and shouldn't rotates in fists of specific families! !

Declare wars, drop bombs on dictators to resign, an urge to Trump!
Thus, those notorious thugs will be sacked and the way to dump! !

No more than two terms! Text them loud and clear!
Scare hell out of them and give them the death fear! !

None should run for public office more than two periods!
So is the fruit of democracy otherwise, fascisms are odds! !

Don't just enchain them as citizens, give them the chance!
Free their feet, help them to enjoy liberty and to advance! !

Help with democratic values or break their borders!
End those little demons, suppressors, oppressors! !

Chan Mongol

Shame On Saudi Arabia

Same for Saudi Arabia

August 21,2018

You have to be recognized somewhere!
Get a respect as a citizen where you are.! !

The land In between Pacific and Atlantic ocean!
This is not Saudi Arabia with bad trading plan! !

Nobody is undocumented, illegal, foreign worker!
Canada upholds human rights and deals fair! !

Some countries do not make workers as citizens!
There is the blazing fire from slaves for revenge! !

What they think what they are? Why superiors?
Not in religious or law practices or as employers! !

They get away with rape, torture and offences!
Shame! They get waivers as first class Saudi citizens! !

Chan Mongol

Good Old State Of Nature

GOOD OLD STATE OF NATURE

August 20,2018

What a satanic influence in what a proverbial civilization!
Kidnapping babies from the womb of the god for population!
Populations are used as chained prisoners to obey the devil!
Devil made the weird contradictory system to make you CIVIL!

It depends when, how, where and with whom I keep a distance!
I don't bend over, I am not for sale like an object or an appliance!
I am myself firm to live with own roots and uphold own dignity!
If no clothes to cover privacy, I will use leaves of a nearby tree!

From the notorious system of on going greed, jealousy and fear;
There is a backdoor to escape to go back to the state of nature!
Phony civilization and compromising unjustified rudeness, nudity!
I undermine you with my primitive 'old is gold' folklore, history!

I can't dump hundreds of thousands years developed divinity!
All little by little collection in this solar system is my humanity!
I am not a hypocrite religious or a so called science lover freak!
To give the respect to the old nature I am devoted to speak!

Chan Mongol

Traitor Is Whom You Trust Most

TRAITOR IS WHOM YOU TRUST MOST

August 20,2018

Whatever I lost, whatever they cost, sure been unnecessary!
Considering them surplus and deposited in God's treasury! !

Ash to ash and dust to dust will occur!
How long you will live with club, gangster?

Life span is too short, you came and you will go
White color bandits wouldn't give you rescue! !

I am so happy and a peaceful man, I have no more desire!
Obnoxious demon you are and may suffer in the hell, in fire! !

It's not Trump or a Prime minister who is so chilly!
It is someone in the community, in the own family! !

Biblical Satan exists not in own body and shape to mean!
It comfortably lives by entering in a cursed human's gene! !

Chan Mongol

At The End Of The Avenue

At the end of the avenue

August 18,2018

I don't have the right spirit as you expect!
I am too simple even unable to earn respect.

I am a sinner and not a leader or a holy man!
You like or don't but I sing on trees what I can!

I love your seasons, Harvest, Spring, Summer!
I am like you and also love fruit and flower!

I don't have a border or a chained country!
Environments want me to fly from tree to tree!

I am not used to go to temples to earn virtue!
I am a handicap who is at the end of the avenue!

You overlook my existence in the wilderness!
In this selfish world who how dies, who cares!

Chan Mongol

Trillions Of Years

TRILLIONS OF YEARS

August 18,2018

We don't hate you. Do you know why?
Because, you are untouchable in far sky!

You are there for the important reason.
You been there before we were born!

Who should know better? You or us?
We keep dying but you keep at large!

We can discover islands, Antarctica, even Mars
But billions of stars will take trillions of years.

"Trillions of years" is an illusion, false assumption!
The earth is going down with overpopulation!

How long is the life? How long is the journey?
Why so hyper while living so temporarily?

All in vain efforts, impossible mission!
God will be unknown but we will have expiration!

Chan Mongol

Think Negative

THINK NEGATIVE

August 16,2018

Surreptitiously damaging little by little
At times, wounds last and do not heal!

Little sins becomes big sins in all over a nation;
Citizens get mass tendency for such an adaptation!

You get used to sins and thus, build your immunity.
Then, hundreds of Jesus will fail in your community!

Can you imagine how many prophets so far came?
All failed except big one's left own decorated name!

Educate children with ideal education and core value!
Whythe country? But as an individual, think of you!

For a justified living, think Negative and god is there!
They damage your ad push to positive to fire, to war!

Thousands of years they taught you to think positive.
I am the only one who said to think negative to live.

Little virus and bacteria are affecting your humanity!
Stop intolerance, discrimination, injustice, insanity!

Chan Mongol

Feeling Is Believing Too

FEELING IS BELIEVING TOO

August 15, 2018

Scientists should know that the reality is!
That, only noun isn't the parts of speech!
Crack heads study science without right essence.
They don't see it but must believe in conscience!
Adjectives cannot be seeing even in the Spring!
They are used just for the degree of feeling!
The mind, will power, spirit;
Such are with the life to lit!
Can you see the will power?
You don't see but it is there!
Confused are those scientists!
They don't see mind but it exists!
That, feeling is also believing;
Wrong to believe only in seeing!
They don't have to see god to trust!
Let them take it easy, at least at last!

Chan Mongol

Jesus

JESUS

AUGUST 14,2018

I am the crucified Jesus with hands and feet nailed on a pillar!
You are running away from me and denied me as the savior!
I saw Jesus in you and have you seen the 'crying Jesus' in me?
Cut out discrimination, selfishness for a heavenly society!
Let's not live for afterlife, it has to be for day to day!
A newer natural divine doctrine, we must obey everyday!
Need body and blood circulations to feel the punishment.
But without the body and blood, the soul is also absent.
I don't wanna scare you with after life trauma,
All I urge to take it easy with the living drama,
Not only Jesus but all die of tortures, brutalities, sins!
Cruelty to creatures, injustice must cleanse and rins4

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

I Am The Crucified Jesus

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Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Creator Is The Energy

CREATOR IS THE ENERGY

July 31,2018

The love for god-made countryside
The lust for nature always guide
Peaceful living is the only pride
Let's go there for a pleasant ride! !

When I am peaceful and happier
I am not in any conventional prayer
My unseen soul gets the connectivity
With never seen mystery, the entity! !

Creator is the energy, even lifeless can have it
Soil, air, fire and water do activate for heat
Some get much and others get less but powerful
Villages and neglected ones are so beautiful! !

Nature in Villages is with seeds and is spiritual
With fruits, trees cattle, domestic pals, animal
Nothing can go wrong if you love villages
The big spirit is there from where he energizes! !

Chan Mongol

Sex Issue

SEX ISSUE July 31,2018

I see love when one waits for another in the modern movie
There, young widows do not fall in 2nd love and re marry!

Those addicted gamblers go back to gamble and break promise
Likewise, sex maniacs fly to sit on flowers as honeybees!

People don't want difficulty and chose whatever is handy
It's a sacrifice for youths to live with fantasy, memory!

None waits for the spouse anymore and just takes opportunity
Very seldom, someone lives with children and saves chastity!

Suppose, a man is far to earn and a wife or a lover is in overseas
Can they remain faithful and don't share own privacy with others?

Sex is a big issue for us to think about to consider a guideline
Since thousands of years Pundits, Prophets, religions kept us fine!

Chan Mongol

No Gang No Hero

NO GANG NO HERO

July 30,2018

Unfortunately, people hardly know a real hero
As, he has no fan, goon, gangster to go!

A hero can handle what comes to endanger
A hero aims to safeguard characters of the nature!

Many poets and singers didn't have right rhymes
So, chemicals became food, medicines in times!

Surroundings are with wicked and destructive literature
Satanic songs and noises became popular culture!

It's an epidemic disease to clap on for bad image
Noble prize winners, heads of countries are garbage!

Bad guys know very well how to be highlighted
A real hero doesn't get attention and is neglected!

Chan Mongol

Politicians And Our Traditional Mistakes

Politicians and our traditional mistakes

July 29,2018

Those organized political parties became for us so hateful!
Worldwide, they are made to enslave us and to control, to rule! !

Those with "big tricky educations" somehow become popular!
And sit comfortably as the leader on your delicate shoulder! !

Perhaps, you don't do your home works to catch them as guilty!
They existed during your great grand parents for opportunity! !

You don't know that leaders failed your great grandparents!
Perhaps you don't know their oppression on your parents! !

To make mistakes became your tradition since generations!
Take it easy boys and stop blood sucker, bedbug politicians! !

Try living better without politicians and leaders in own homestead!
Try learning the new path to enjoy and share the world what god made! !

It is time to say at the top of your voice, "halt"! "Stop";!
Who goes there!
Please don't give Frankenstein, a leader another chance again and ever!

Chan Mongol

System Isn't Working

SYSTEM ISN'T WORKING

July 26,2018

It's a beautiful world to live and let's keep it clean!
Clean right away when the inner Satan is seen!

Why covering up evil? Why making the world ill?
Why pollution with ill practice with the attire of civil?

Convincing a lazy Judge with their poor logic!
Wrong verdict is sick, became epidemic and freak!

Many Judges are lazy to study a case to think appropriate!
Lawyers control judges in courts for judgment as syndicate!

It is so funny when witnesses touch the holy book!
They also fool a Judge and the system is so crook!

Bringing a holy book, making a drama is hypocrisy?
Why a Judge has to go with such an evil democracy?

Wrong becomes right and innocents become guilty!
The court system in the third world became so filthy!

Many Judges are dolls who okay their wrong advocacy!
Such a beautiful world they are making so dirty and messy!

I ask governments to reopen the system in question!
It is so important to clean up pollution for reformation!

Humanity deserves peace, justice, freedom from jail!
False witnesses and villain lawyers, Judges will fail!

The system isn't working in the third world right!
Beauty of the world is stained with wrong court-fight!

Chan Mongol

Queen And Kingdom In Sleep

QUEEN And KINGDOM IN SLEEP

July 22,2018

I couldn't have the chance in life to get my angel
But I see her in my kingdom as my Queen, my pal!

My kingdom isn't the Kingdom of Saudi Arabia and hell
It is with Aroma and smell of roses in the sky for real!

When I think of her I feel so excellent, so fine
I think of her from earth to heaven that she is mine!

She never came in my life but I made her the Queen
She is in my vast kingdom as far as I can imagine!

Time was never right for me to have her company
But in all over of my thoughts she is my only honey!

Half of the life time is misery, poverty and hardship
The other half of the life is with hopes. Dreams in sleep!

Chan Mongol

Unani-Ayurvedic And Conventional Medicines

UNANI AYURVEDIC AND CONVENTIONAL MEDICINES

July 24,2018

Handicap and poor life with too much pain and pressure!
Why me? oh god! Why such an injury, horrible danger?

I had solidarity with suffering people since my childhood!
Experienced all and now as an amputee for reason, for good!

They made it so easy and made me the amputee!
Claimed to be so developed but could not cure me!

What good those idiot doctors are who even don't try!
If tons of medicines why do they not properly apply?

Unknown with the network of a body and nervous system!
Getting certificate and license to rob and earn money, fame!

Each limb, organ, tissue and cell are related to the living physique!
Doctors don't know, eyes are related to body when it is fine or sick!

But we knew, our Unani and Ayurvedic medicine knew the body chemistry!
Conventional medicines made ruthless doctors who only good for surgery!

Doctors just ill fix one but damage others in the body to function right!
Stored immunity of the body keep you alive but doctors take the credit!

Medicines since prehistoric times been undermined, even falsified!
Alas! Conventional medicines won and crowned to lead and to guide!

Chan Mongol

Upholding Vicious Authority

Upholding vicious authority

July 21,2018

One race sure will undermine and mistrust you!
Another will not accept your language and view! !
Where can people adjust and find a path, an avenue?
He knew too much! So, they killed beloved Jesu! !

It's a rough world to live in a simple, righteous way!
You may see wrongs, injustice but nothing you say! !
You say or do things right and still they will reject you!
So, OK to walk in wrong ways and injustice you continue! !

No question, you follow the command and do or die!
None could have changed and you die fast if you justify!
There was an excuse they made to blame Mr. Bin-Laden!
More excuses were made to get Saddam, Qaddafi then!

Ten powerful armed army or police men are enough to win!
Unarmed civilians run away after arms, weapons are seen! !
There is no way that the weaker can have the victory!
Nobody wants to die! So, majority is with the authority! !

God doesn't need any help and not you as his advocate!
As, you have chosen to be the mighty Satan's syndicate! !
Mistake was done because, to be born was not a necessary!
People are born here only to uphold the vicious authority! !

Chan Mongol

Trump, The Patriarch

TRUMP, the patriarch
July 18,2018

Trump, the legend! The President! The patriarch!
Trump is committed to rescue America from the dark!
Trump realized the hidden agenda and the intention!
The master plan to defeat USA by European Union! !

The best aroma of Trump is, he is an outspoken, real!
He is a peace maker and for him, politics is not as usual!
Trump saw how and why the world was brutally bleeding?
Why big Bush, Clinton, little Bush, Obama were speeding? ?

Hilary flew to Iraq and Saddam was hung, suspected by Trump!
He knew why bloodbath flowed, filled river, canal and swamp?
Trump has a mission with a vision for causes, for reformation!
So far, he aimed for new edition, correction, for reconciliation! !

Who doesn't want the progress of own country and people?
And to do so, Mr. Trump is dedicated and much available!
For sure, Trump cannot please all but some he can do right!
European Union is angry but Trump knows his day and night! !

How bad those of H. Bush, Clinton, G.W. Bush, Obama were!
Terrible, horrible, vicious, obnoxious, angry, improper, unfair!
Trump is straight forward and wants to bring changes need!
May good wins and filthy politics fails and Trump be succeed! !

Chan Mongol

Eu Is Building Muscles

EU is building muscles

July 18,2016 at 9: 43 PM •

In those European Union affiliated countries!
Citizens already lost own monies and identities! !
They forgot the name of own legendary currency!
In a power building hidden plot, conspiracy! !

In the strategy of world's power, struggle!
European Union wants to be bigger than all! !
They want to defeat Anglophone, UK and USA!
France and Germany will take over all one day! !

History says, harder are Germany and France!
Their sentiments are barriers to make them alliance! !
Take away NATO command, they cannot be trusted allies!
It is hard to understand their sentiment to make ties! !

Whoever works to build muscle and unity!
Wants to be greater with power and superiority! !
C.I.A should monitor the threat of EU expansion!
Stop losing energy in the Mid-east destruction! !

Chan Mongol

Virginity Of The Earth And Village

VIRGINITY OF THE EARTH AND VILLAGE

JULY 15,2018

The path to a village is beautiful andso peaceful!
With air and water, a village is god gifted cool! !
City absorbs heat from Sun, industrial temperature!
Then, with reflected heat it has speedy backfire! !

My mother taught that khaki shouldn't have any pain!
We should ask for forgiveness to dig and pray for rain! !
Do we care for khaki, water, air, temperature in a city?
Diggings are on for dwellings, industries for city's obesity! !

Let's be productive and use god's resources wise!
For the short life why so greedy by keep doing vice!!
Let's not condemn villages and block what god gave us!
By corrupting god's ingredients we make him nervous! !

Don't over crowd the earth and keep doing pollution!
Trillions of humans got body water in size of an ocean! !
The earth is losing own offspring, virginity, the capacity!
Earth is losing the chastity and village by man's city! !

Chan Mongol

Save Villages

SAVE VILLAGES

July 14,2018

I hope, pray that villages sustain and continue;

No dusty projects in villages and no city view!

God made the nature and let it be for our needs;

It is such an ill sentiment to turn villages as cities.

Help villages for more growth of greens, trees;

For corns, fruits and freshness with air, breeze!

Do excavations of dead ponds, canals, rivers;

To run agriculture and make crops as lifesavers!

Cities are for wastes, commerce and Industries;

Cities and some parts of a country got obesities!

Unfit mayors don't know how to manage cities;

Too many cars, industries and dirty activities!

Greed for modern cities is unhygienic insanity;

God made rich villages and let them be like that;

Men made cities are getting day by day more fat!

I protest to any plan to turn a village to a city;

For lives, livestock, fruits, veggies, for village beauty.

Ancestors nursed and nourished villages with sincerity;

Modern doctors, engineers are destroying the originality.

Too many cars, industries and dirty activities!

Greed for modern cities is unhygienic and insanity;

Let's serve villages and give them the most priority!

God made rich villages and let them be like that;

Men made cities and making them by day more fat!

I protest those plans to turn a village to a city;

I love cattle, trees, fruits, veggies and village beauty.

Chan Mongol

To Overpower Me

TO OVERPOWER ME

Poem by Chan Mongol

July 10 of 2018

You can help me, feed me, nourish me and nurse
But don't apply magic to control me as I never hurt others.
I don't understand what you trying to do with me
I am not a sinner and I don't need any fearful therapy.

Religious therapy should go for those who rob, who kill
To give them fears of hell and of punishments are good to heal.
God is great who loaned us things to better live
Instead of that, there is nothing he wants backto achieve.

Animals are not possessive except own minor family
For money and property, humans are greedy badly.
Humans became very developed species and that's fine
That shouldn't constitute eacj to say, things are mine.

Preachers and rulers both are same in nature
They squeeze creams, donations, taxesfrom who are weaker.
Alas! I know about right and wrong, no need for a judge or attorney
They give excuses to overpower me for votingand money.

Chan Mongol

Unchain

UNCHAIN

July 10th,2018

Can they rebuild ownlost federation
Can they adjoin again with Varot dominion?
Crook, ittle leaders made pieces, separations.
With poisons of various patriotic nations! !

The vastness of Persia doesn't exist anymore
There is no country as Persia in world's corridor!
All we see around, those artificial countries
You became nationalists in small boundaries! !

Artificial nations and fabricated countries
Such been built to make each other as enemies!
In less than hundred years,created suchpains
False nationalism is cemented in their brains! !

If cementbe separated then people will be broken
Moehope will be with new generation, new men!
There will be no bomb, no gun, no soldier, no border
Knowledge will unchain people in order to take over! !

Open eyes and find that own little country is the fear
That is why, you started crossing barricade, border!
You are taking axes to unchain the chain from prison
You may want now geographical and financial liberation! !

Chan Mongol

Malpractice

Malpractice
2014

Volcano is erupting with lava and it is so red!
Life is so painful and heart breaking, sad! !

As orphan brothers and grew up together!
With so much affection, pity for one another! !

He was two years older, my last shelter!
In this harsh world, my only well wisher! !

His fearful eyes asked for help from cancer!
But it was too late to give him an answer! !

Inexperienced doctors with crocodile sentiment!
To rob big time, they use tricks to hold a patient! !

Why no referral for better treatment in India country?
Doctors of Bangladesh are nationalists, dirty! !

In Bangladesh, medical malpractice always occur!
To catch bad doctors, government should do better! !

Compromising with God, victims are silent!
Asshole doctors do not compensate, do not repent! !

Doctors in Bangladesh do experiments with patients of cancer!
They don't have facility and no knowledge, answer! !

A patient should be referred to a right doctor right away!
But bum doctors of Bangladesh doesn't want to lose a prey! !

Due to medical negligence, my brother's death was like a murder!
Stop their Medical malpractice with stage one patients of cancer! !

Chan Mongol

Trump Is Right About McCain

Trump is right about MCCAIN
July 9,2018

The best thing about Trump that he didn't go to war!
He was not a part of wars in Vietnam, Iraq for massacre!
Trump may have a big mouth like Mohammad Ali Clay!
He met Kim for good reasons, a nice diplomatic play! !

Trump boldly, truthfully criticized Senator McCain!
A soldier has to do or die but McCain was in vain!
A surrendered got honor, medals from all American!
Trump didn't care for the fellow coward republican! !

Do or die what soldier must do in the war and battle!
But McCain got wrong honor in US historic tale!
Trump opened his mouth and said, hey, wait a minute!
In cowardice act, those honors for McCain cannot be fit! !

What good those senators like McCain did for people!
America is confused between fantasy and truth, real!
Many are almost lifelong senators in the United States!
Citizens cry there in laps of republicans and democrats!

Chan Mongol

Talking To Myself

Only thinking and thinking, becoming old
Doing nothing and never was being sold!
Holding my kingship in my illusion
With individuality, character, own opinion!

It's better to be lazy than to be in the war
Why giving up the life as their soldier?
Why so fast? Why so rush? I take it easy
I am not their player and I don't feel dizzy!

One life to go and sticking in own structure
Why racing? Why hyper to be an aggressor?
Love ones died and I became astonished, worry
I rather give them company in thinking memory!

I came from zero and I will go back to zero
Wealth is temporary and no need to be a hero!
So, I surrender myself and try to forget me
I am a spiritual and try to sleep to be worry free!

Chan Mongol

Trump Said It Was A Mistake

Trump publicly said it was a mistake!
Arrogance and dark minds he wanted to break!
He is the man who admitted the horrible wrong!
Trump is the hero who condemned their song! !

They went there boldly and they invaded!
They relentlessly bombed, they raided! !
In the briefing and in roll-call drill,
Their Commanders ordered to kill! !

They roared and said to create atrocity,
To do massacre, not to show pity! !
They considered Iraq as their property!
Including antiques and women's Chastity! !

Crooks knew that in the state of any emergency,
None can see, no court martial, no UN agency! !
So, they did evil in their power, in their action,
Even, inside the famous Abu Garib Prison! !

Who were then, the true Axis of evil?
Not North Korea, not Venezuela for real! !
Bush, Blair, Hilary, Colin Powell always lied!
Cheny, Rumsfeld initiated cruelty and Saddam died! !

They were evil powered in the dark!
A bright civilization was under attack! !
They started from the World Trade Center,
They Killed own people in that theater!

They created and forced making worldwide liars
One against all bad buddies of Bush-Blairs! !
Never forgotten the Abu Garib horror-Torture!
With their very unnecessary lacrymal war! !

What did they gain for generation, for future?
American cruel fun, your mistrust are the answer! !
It was definitely their Hyenas invasion!
Against Saddam and against an ancient shiny civilization! !

In writing poems, songs there will be no distraction!
And the fact, the true History will have no alteration! !
For the record, modern technology recorded all!
Their sins and vices, under education will bring their fall! !

The torture of those Prisoners in Abu Garib Prison!
Their army did all times worst and the cursed action! !
Even, White house was stained with wastes of Clinton!
His blow-job with Monica Lewinsky but none did action! !

By making prisoners naked and they did humiliation!
I wonder, who developed your minds for cruel fun? ?
Somebody has to take the blame for bad children!
For attacking others and killing weaker folks often! !

Chan Mongol

We Burn Or We Freeze

WE BURN OR WE FREEZE

July 8,2017

In the beginning, it was blazing and was volcanic hot!
Then the earth and surroundings cooled down a lot! !

Then made water, air, soil and moderate temperature!
Slowly came in the earth one after another creature! !

When soil and water settled, trees, plants came at first
God checked them very well and noticed that they did last! !

After, in billions of years more process with plants and trees!
In ingredients of water, air, soil, lives came in various series! !

Fluid, juice, blood, flesh, bone, log, straw, watery substances!
Life came in noises, voices, expressions, intercourses, dances! !

But humans crossed the limit and they are now countless!
The creator is getting cheap and cut down more resources, bless! !

From one couple, one or two kids what we can make in the plan!
We have to control eating forbidden fruits to make less children! !

Other species are getting lesser growth except mosquitos and us!
Those who came before us are disappearing and that is dangerous! !

Before, all species could share things around jungles and trees!
Now, in imbalanced water and temperature either we burn or freeze! !

Chan Mongol

Survival Of The Fittest

SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST

July 8,2018

The world will not be changed if they call for a revolution from Asia or Africa!
Nobody will be motivated from their demonstrations, books, newspapers, media
criteria! !

Some may get fame for few years when preach and teach Marx and Leninism in
own nation!

Socialism proved a failed system and was defeated by governmental own
constitution! !

Look! Christianity got whole and sole right and centered from the Roman
territory!

Even, who controls Mecca and the kingship of Saudi Arabia and Islam as own
subsidiary?

Scholars rose from Europe not yesterday or in 19th century but since over 5
thousand years!

Their firm minds and attitudes Microsoft, Apple, google, weaponries made them
superiors! !

Don't think that a religious preacher even from Europe and America can bring a
change!

Power talks, senses are horse manors and it is illegal for a weaker to cross the
fence! !

Throughout the past, Prophets, saints, writers, poets said good words with aroma
and spice!

But more than ninety nine percent been sinking in ignorance, injustice, wrong, lie
and in vice! !

Therefore, fools and indisciplined people can no way win but need to be under the
control!

Survival of the fittest is the only religion to go up and weaker folks stay down in
the hole! !

Chan Mongol

When A Good Becomes The Victim

WHEN A GOOD BECOMES THE VICTIM

July 6, 2018

My commitment with her was my string
By cheating she proved the string as nothing!
She wanted to gain from my trust
Never knew that she would be wicked so fast!
Can a Hijab wearing woman be such a devil
Can someone who fasts in Ramadan be evil?
She could have done such with me and won
She subjected me as her prey for her fun!
Agony and outcry are now killing me
Is this why I am living to experience, to see?
I valued the commitment and my binding
She capitalized my honesty for stealing!
I never knew that a woman can steal
I never knew that a woman can even kill!
Now, I know that they are equal to men
They can do what men can do now and then!
Some are worst sinners and some most virtuous
Virtuous are angels but sinners are so ferocious!
What a man can do a woman can do
For a good man a bad woman is the foe!

Chan Mongol

From Tradition To Better Generation

FROM TRADITION TO BETTER GENERATION

July 06,2018

In some countries, they marry for the family;
And the poor bride serves everybody daily!

A bride doesn't get chances to enjoy as a wife;
She starts having the quarreling and the sour life!

She gives it back when a new bride comes for own son;
Thus, the wheel of system moves on and on!

Demands and commands from all those in laws;
Thus, suppression and oppression stay there always!

Violations against the weaker they legally endorse;
I don't see good laws for freedom and equality they enforce!

They claim themselves patriots but still backward people;
Why Education and right treatment are not there available?

But the good news is, many are changing the tradition;
Newly wedded couples try now for better generation!

Enjoy the life after marriage as much as you can;
After five years of marriage make your children!

Chan Mongol

We Are One

WE ARE ONE
2017

I wouldn't tell you a flower
It is for a temporary lover!
I wouldn't tell you a star
Because, I can't picture you far! !

I wouldn't tell you honey
It sounds untrue and funny!
Sometimes, I see your anger
You are sour and we differ! !

But still we are so concern
Sticking each other as one!
People say, divorce is the option
But we always back to correction! !

Whatever comes, day or night
We also hug, kiss and we fight!
We meant for each other's life
I am her husband, she is my wife! !

Chan Mongol

A Small Country

A SMALL COUNTRY

July 3,2018

If you don't want to be undermined anymore!
Then, have freedom to walk in your corridor! !
A country, political party will not give the food plate!
You are on your own to make you upgrade, update! !
What is more important? Have you thought on that?
You or the little country or the government syndicate! !
For false freedom, people die for political party!
A small country is their office, you are an orderly! !
Enrich yourself with truth, justice, humanity before!
Don't be used and join them as a whore in their core! !
Correct me if I am wrong to advocate for federation!
Bigger is better with resources for life satisfaction! !
Now, you know what the doctrine of Chan Mongol?
To reach out and break the "Berlin wall" is his call! !
I can't gang up with those false leaders, gangsters!
They don't teach to get freedom by crossing bars! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of My Soulmate

When I will find my soul mate
My destiny of life and my fate!
I will get the wing to fly
I will get the time for life to try! !

She will be the top priority
She will be my tranquility, serenity!
I will be so much into her
Will end my search for another! !

What a life, what a pleasure
The love, the rhythm, in her!
My fresh start will be with the soulmate
Sure, I will begin getting the good fate! !

No more sadness, nothing miserable
No more lonely, no more terrible!
She got the power, the key to perfection
To boost me with energy of action! !

When I will find my soul mate
My destiny of life and my fate!
I will get the wing to fly
I will get the time for life to try! !

Chan Mongol

Admires Of Empires

ADMIRE OF EMPIRES

July 1,2018

Those who made successful federations
They live under one flag with many nations!
Like, USA, UK, Canada, Australia, Russia
Even, since ancient times, Varot and China! !

Why so many tiny, tiny little tribes, nations
Why citizens have to live in such prisons?
Why not one Arabia with even Egypt, Libya
Hittu, Tutsi, Zulu, Igbo are separated in Africa?

To make a country with a specific tribe or nation
Making a city state is primitive and old fashion!
A country has to be an expanded and large in size
A country must ensure betterment of people to rise! !

Whoever made politics with any specific tribe or nation
Those plotters, leaders made own country like a prison!
What's wrong to be grown big like those big countries
What's wrong to walk freely away from small boundaries?

Let India grow big as was before in 1 A.D, in 01 year
Let there be unity again to make the Persian Empire!
Citizens in own little countries are being chained in feet
Don't call them free while they stand but they can't sit! ! !

Chan Mongol

Atmosphere Of Writers And Poets

Somebody has to do that achievement;
somebody has to record the truth and repair the dent!
To defeat fake men, to write essays and verses;
with very meaningful lyrics to teach and to impress! !

Somebody has to touch the society with actuality;
Memories of childhood wishes, sincerity and humanity!
Somebody as a free leader, a friend for actions;
a voice, a doer, a pundit for our identifications! !

Worshiping giants or any other elite;
that's not a style and purpose to recite and write!
Somebody has to be a reformer to give away;
to dedicate for others and sweating without a pay! !

So, a pioneer needs attention for own promotion;
for the hard work, performance of humanitarian action!
Children in houses will grow up in reading, reciting;
to live good in tribes, families will be so fascinating! !

Come people and come forward to enhance;
to uplift own individuality and to voice your voices!
To honor good people, saints and to do meditation;
to defeat evils, to contribute services for civilization! !

Somebody has to do that achievement;
somebody has to record the truth and repair the dent!
To defeat fake men and to write essays and verses;
with very meaningful lyrics to teach and to impress! !

Writers and poets are serious people with philosophy;
they can't be sold out and they don't write to get trophy!
Birds sing above the ground on trees, in another layer;
Similarly, writers and poets are in a different atmosphere! !

Chan Mongol

Happiness

HAPPINESS

June 29,2018

It does not matter where you want to invest!
There is no guarantee of a good harvest! !

I never knew my fate to become an amputee!
I never wanted anyone's help or sympathy! !

But look at me! How miserable now I am!
Where is the return of virtues I did to them?

I invested on few those who lived in misery!
I ignored that they were jealous and greedy! !

I should have focused on their wrong upbringings!
I shouldn't have done for them some noble things! !

By giving me snake bites, they all disappeared!
So, none should believe any low profiled bastard! !

They are part time religions, seasonal performers!
How can you upgrade those sinners, evil doers! !

My only success in life is in my own happiness!
With my dreams of brothers, sisters and parents! !

Chan Mongol

Preset Time

PRESET TIME

June 27,2018

When you go up what do you see?
What is the image of your property?

Men look like bacteria from much above!
And nothing is visible for God to love! !

We are on our own fully autonomous!
Lifetime is pre set until it expires! !

We always pray for miracle to happen!
We play mind games, the best we can! !

No magic and miracle comes from the sky!
We all are born and breed only to die! !

How to rain, when to rain in the atmosphere!
When to cleanse greens by giving shower! !

Preset conditions need to come in favor!
For the offspring of soil, air, fire and water! !

With or without life, all are substances!
Tasks of all are set within own fences! !

Some got less time set others are unknown!
Unknown is the end of the Sun and Moon! !

Chan Mongol

Trees

TREES

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 26,2018

Not all look burned and not all are hazy always
Still, greens on fertile soils and still they can amaze.
We did the competition with them and alas. we sure won
We decreased their growth for our home and fun.

We said that they are wild and must stay in the park
We sparkled our homes with bricks and shifted trees in dark
Let's live with them again at least with important few
Trees are for herb flower corn fruit Olive almond cashew.

It's a must that we maintain our mutual coexistence
For Oxygen food and medicine we certainly need their presence.
We took away too much from trees and forgetting who they are
Cruelty is top of the volume, we as the unkind traitor creature!

Chan Mongol



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Chin Up

CHIN uP

Much regards to poets Shelly, Keats;
James Joyce, Ferdowsi, Rumi and Yeats!

Grateful for their voices in the literature;
Europe, Australia America owe them for character!

Their works reached in minds of children;
Their works are effective than any religion, often!

Why targeting a particular folk and a race?
For narrowness, we see communal riots for ages!

Come out of own race and share to move on;
One world, on people for proclamation of liberation!

Learn manners and go with the winning team;
Soon, you will rise up with chin up to beam!

Chan Mongol

Your Way Or God's Way

YOUR WAY OR GOD'S WAY

June 24,2018

Now, rinse streets, rinse with water!

Rinse all buildings hot with vapor!

Why changing the housing style

Thirty thousand years now in the file! !

Fine, you are in god and him you obey!

Why changed god's way, natural way?

How can you claim the god as lord?

When taking control away from god! !

Did god say to build those towers?

And to make mosques on waters?

Show me verses in Quran and Bible!

Did god say to live here like the hell?

Your work is demonic to bring danger!

You are controlling soil, air, water, fire!

You are crossing the limit to interfere!

In the flowing of water and blowing of air! !

Man's way or God's way, that is the main question!

Man's way leads to destruction of god's creation!

Whatever god made, man twisted, reformed, changed!

God's earth got a different facelift as man rearranged!

Wicked

WICKED

June 23,2018

Most people see something but say nothing!
What are they? Wise guys or trouble avoiding! !

They go safely with uncivil bigotry and nonsense!
They do what British had to ban asharmful offence! !

They just don't listen to own heart, right or wrong!
They keep singing only their leaders magical song! !

Many get victimized in their sick brains and odds!
There is no justice unless but their might with swords! !

Fact is, they live with their weird different strategy!
All clean laws and ethics are for them very cloudy-hazy! !

All must listen to them and think like their nation!
Wicked folks will gang up to hit you in their reaction! !

In reform and correction with your simple clarification!
They will never be with you without your big donation! !

Wicked folks will stop you to say what you want to say!
Instead of encouraging, they will stay from you, away! !

When you bring own story live, morons dislike it and hate!
Fools will teach you by saying, that is your so private! !

A crime isn't private when it is out of your control!
You ask for help in internet and in ways it is possible! !

Chan Mongol

They Have Nuclear Power

THEY HAVE NUCLEAR POWER

June 21,2018

Creatures are so amazing in the nature!
How wonder, one knows so well another! !

They look, identify and scan others so good!
They judge to accept us as enemy or as dude! !

Some even can see what is outside the brick wall!
Believe or not, some can see even the death angel! !

Owls got binocular vision and can see at nights!
Eagles and seagulls prey fishes from far sights! !

Little eyes or big eyes are not matters to see clear!
Small beasts got small eyes but with power of nuclear! !

My respect goes for those who are better than humans!
With own little instinct, brain, vision without extra fitness! !

Chan Mongol

Pimps And Prostitutions

PIMPS AND PROSTITUTIONS

June 20,2018

You came to life because of two, a mom and a father;

But when turned adult you became a fraud, a cheater!

Pretending religious
in the month of Ramadan;

As evil possessed wicked, doing fun as a Satan!

You start cheating with father and became mean;

And believe in Allah whom you never seen!

A real person cares own private character, attire;

For a satan ossessed body, nothing is a matter!

Things happen by rascals who earn black monies;

They look elites around gangs, , guilds attorneys!

Men being pushed to earn money to please societies;

In shows, brothels even, as sex workers or as deities!

Governments, NGOs, all do crimes undrr constitution;

Religions are there but why still sin and prostitution?

In countries, they closed entirely those brothels;

But why prostitution is in clubs, hotels, hells! ?

In the west, vice squads chase club girls and vice;

Other countries, got fake religious and vicious Police!

Chan Mongol

A Tree Says

A TREE SAYS

Poem by Chan Mongol

June 19,2018

A tree whispers, come to me
And I will give you remedy!
With shadows and breeze
Eat fruits, take rests, please! !

We can take carbon dioxide
From respiration of your side!
We give you the oxygen
And you can live then, children! !

Without us you will die
We have your "DNA tie"!
That, we are roots for all
Food, medicine, coal, oil! !

A tree says, believe what I say
All what on earth got our DNA!
Why we suit in you, you know
You have in you our embryo! !

Without us, you can no way exist
No earth, no life or any beast!
Trees say, stop cruelty on us
That will be very dangerous! !

Chan Mongol

Assimilation

ASSIMILATION

Don't let go your partner;
Compromise on the matter!
Life is short and why suffer?
Why not take care each other?
The magic word is "sorry";
Stop robbery and stop enemy! !
Can you tell, you there, all;
Where is the god the soul?
Breaking up is a pollution!
To live happily is in assimilation!
To live together needs tolerance;
Use your love and conscience!
Arrogance, greed defeat humanity;
They produce anger, insanity! !

Chan Mongol



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Sacred Romance

SACRED ROMANCE

June 16,2018

You know, I like you lot and want to make a tie;
I fell in love with you but to tell you, I am too shy!

We feel good seeing our posts, pictures;
One is a patient and another is a nurse!

Breeze blows, bright colored flowers dance;
This is the Summer, for our sacred romance!

You dressed up my darling to roam with me;
I will have the honor to look at you smiley!

Our love is very pure and neither of us is dirty;
To love you is to give you dignity, is my priority!

The tank is full and driving the car I am careful;
In feeling your presence my heart is cheerful!

Chan Mongol

Child Abuse By Single Moms

Child abuse by single moms
June 14,2018

Some single moms abuse own child
Out of her frustrations, she gets wild!

Single moms yell, slap and take sticks to hit;
It's child's fault to be born and to get beat!

They say that the child needs discipline;
Pimps Say, it's okay for moms to be mean!

I don't like feminists, neither Hilary Clinton
Let children grow in the fine family institution!

Susan Smith drowned little children in to the river
She closed windows and let the car run to water!

What Susan did deliberately, was cruelty and heinous!
I will always criticize the biased legal system of U.S!

She was innocent in influences of feminist gist;
That, she was frustrated and not a killer beast!

Chan Mongol

All Are Same Being

All are same being
June13,2018

A calf, cub, chick, kitten are as same as children!
They grow big and go away for living when they can! !

In life, none can hold each other forever In future!
Every adult is for self interest and for own nature! !

Same being with many voices, black, white, short, tall!
All sleep but in caves, huts, high rise, homes or in jungle! !

I may be different in my conduct, face and figure!
But same in eating, breeding, emotion in nature! !

What is the difference between you, me and a cow?
All want to live and don't want to die, believe it now! !

Hurting an animal is like hurting own daughter and son!
A cruelty is death to others but for you it is a fun! !

Animals talk between themselves like Hindi, Korean!
They are free but chained are German or American! !

Chan Mongol

Own A Garden

OWN GARDEN

June 11th,2018

If you are under the influence of wealthy and rich!
The definition of liberation, slaves certainly miss!
Just be who you are, to be free independent men!
No betrayal with own family, that should be the plan!

In offices and in parks why governments do gardens?
Why not you, in your own yards as civilized citizens?
Big money, time you spend for parks to see flower petals!
Why not invest that in your own perimeters, own soils?

In vain attention for someone's spouse out there!
Put soul and body to find beauty In homely matter!
You think that the most beautiful, prince or princess is!
I call such contamination as a kind of worst hypnosis!

Do not undermining own capability and the ability!
How come you can't see in own home, the most beauty?
When water own plants, rinse, cleanse and greet 'hello'!
Blossoming, freshness will be appreciations in tomorrow!

Chan Mongol

Dream Girl

DREAM GIRL

June 10th 2018

I craft poems for you and for your patience, essence!
You are my dream girl, the lover and I feel your presence! !

With all my heart I dream you, I see you clear!
I love you more than I can say oh, my dear! !

I feel lucky in thinking of you as my closer kind!
You can understand me and inside my soul-mind! !

Sometimes you transform as a butterfly in the garden!
I stare at your magnificent color and beauty then! !

I don't think that all humans are same and equal!
And you are so marvelous and not like others at all! !

A big joy with dream and illusion and all about you!
You come and go but every time you are so new! !

Many are not women but you are one for sure!
Those are half men and half women, not pure! !

I write what I see in my sight and in inner vision!
They got own rights and I said here my opinion! !

None got the right to break my dream about you, my partner!
About your fascinating role as a butterfly on the flower! !

I am a boyfriend and not a killer or a police and a soldier!
With all my might I foster you, I discern and feel my lover! !

Chan Mongol

Virtuous

Virtuous

June 8th 2018

People whom you love and favor you do!
But why they hurt you, I want to know?
Taking risks of life you give them favor!
They take all and start giving you the order! !

I ask god, "why they ungrateful? Why so"?
Why god doesn't stop that and say, "No"?
You look behind and help the unfortunate!
They win jackpots but you face the bad fate! !

When you are their fuel, you have to burn!
This is the lesson one must learn!
Some are born for others and so is meant! !
Beggars become rich but the pioneer is absent! !

Lucky people will laugh considering you a fool!
But you are a virtuous man in god's school!
Right or wrong, virtue or vice, all god created!
Bad things happen to virtuous as god mandated! !

Chan Mongol

Wishing To Be The Jesus

Wishing to be the Jesus

June 08,20018

Universe survives without the US plan
Countries live without Trump, the American!
God is endless with unlimited resources
US sanctions never stopped god to bless! !

Devil possesses weaker people to control
Favor seekers consider stronger as all in all!
So, they think pond water is the ocean.
They are tiny bony fishes, can't be Salman! !

Who salutes politicians? I know, I don't do
Neither, I bless or applaud them to grow!
They are inferiors who are beg for votes
After they win, they choke public throats! !

Ever since, America came to shape and was made
Ever since, America did wars but people paid!
Cow dung intelligentsia became prominent figure
Jesus cornered in hearts to do terror and war! !

I wish I can be the Jesus to denounce them
To release myself from gold and display frame!
As Jesus, I would say to Trump "you are fired"
Head of countries will no longer be admired!

Chan Mongol

We Are One Nation And No Discrimination

East London was famous for crimes of Indians!
East New York, a scary place made by Afro-Americans!
Bronx got bad name for Spanish Puerto Ricans;
Richmond Hill had criminal Guyanese, Trinidadians! !

Canadians know that crimes here done by Somalis;
In eyes of Australians, criminals are Lebanese!
Few people do crimes and human pollution;
But the insult goes to their entire country and nation!

Bedouins are dessert people who ambushed to rob;
Why vices and sins are in specific humans to absorb!
Good news is, we are trying to feel each other same;
We have to be global to give up ethnicity's bad name! !

More barricades and sanctions against specific people;
To condemn humanity and to make conditions horrible!
But Google and Facebook are helping us to be together;
Snobs died and a common language all can now share! !

Now, devils can't break up the only one human nation;
We are together and are in the process of globalization!
Technology united all to share values and education;
The demolish of Berlin wall gave us one civilization! !

Leaders brought issues on language, nation, culture;
They made many tribes, countries for own evil power!
End their wrong engineering for discrimination;
Now anybody can be anything with skill and education! !

Chan Mongol

The Little Sun

He is the source of all kind of energy
For this earth, for you and for me!
He has to control the earth, the Moon!
Soil, water, air, fire and every season!

The Spring, Summer, Autumn, Winter
Who causes such here and there?
One part got night, another with daylight
Never rests or sleeps! Always bright!

We see him from here as so little
The lord of gods as seen practical!
His distance from us is just a speculation
He is untouchable, the center of creation!

That he may be an agent for someone
But none saw the boss of the lord Sun!
To balance and to hold us in own power
The mighty Sun's face for us is so clear!

We pray for him or we don't isn't a matter
That's what made the lord Sun greater! !
No demand, and no voice of "obey me";
So little Sun and its refinery is a mystery! !

With one little Sun!
Everything being done!
In earth, water and sky!
To be born and to die! !

One little Sun is there!
A large earth and small stars to cover!
Question, does it set?
Never! No! Not yet! !

When the Sun faces at them, we see stars!
Obviously, then the Sun darkens us!
You don't see things from the light!
But you see lights from the darker night! !

The good old little Sun never died!
Fixed to enlighten, to guide!
It never demanded for our prayer!
What a real object who lives too far! !

From earth's surface to higher!
The Sun made the atmosphere!
Creatures needed a special layer!
It made plants, trees, gases and air! !

Now, it's not Noah's job alone!
We all should stop pollution!
To live long is possible!
If we avoid whatever is horrible! !

The Sun is too far!
We have to take care of our layer!
We have to stop blocking the Sun!
No weapon, bomb, germ production!

Angering the sacred Sun!
It is for destruction in the devil plan!
We have to cleanse us from Satan!
Let the Sun has its effective function! !

The Sun does own duty for us!
But we are making it very nervous!
Mistakes may occur in a disturbance!
Let's stay away from doing any offence! !

With one little Sun!
Everything being done!
In earth, water and sky!
To be born and to die! !

Chan Mongol

Water Pipelines From Oceans

What is more valuable
Is that water or oil?
First should come first
First, meet the thirst!

Oil pipes are made by companies
Costly diggings, supplies by refineries!
Alas! Governments can't carry water
No pipeline from nearby sea and river!

Water level is slowly going down
Scarcity of water in the village and town!
Due to buildings and over population
According to needs, no proper coordination!

Trillions need water consumption
To supply is the governmental obligation!
Sack governments in Africa, Asia nations
When basics are not their functions!

Carry water from ocean for new birth
To bath, to drink, to soak the earth!
In both Winter and Summer seasons
Outcry for water in Asia and Africa nations!

Chan Mongol

Save Individuals And Families

SAVE INDIVIDUALS AND FAMILIES

I feel you as friends when you stop by!
When you wave your hands and say, Hi!
I don't wish to see you every single day!
If seen once in a blue moon is still Okay! !

From day one to years you are nowhere!
Such friends like you, I don't require!
You don't need me and neither do I!
I removed you from my list and said bye! !

I understand that your interest is different!
Let's stay away from each and be absent!
I am in my way with own little principle!
I am with the manifesto to free people!

Somebody should say what we digested!
Let's denounce failed system as outdated!
That, you been polishing rusts over and over!
But time to rescue humans and be the lifesaver! !

We need a movement, the real action!
To stop pollution, cut down over population!
Enough is enough, let's face to the past!
Let's find natural divinity at least, at last! !

Do you know what I mean with "state of nature"?
Meaning to save the earth for those in the future!
Enough damages done, no more destruction!
Save individuals, families! No country, no demon! !

Chan Mongol

Let Her Have Her Distance

I saw her in the roadside
She was waiting for her ride!
Never had coffee together
I never ever sat beside her!
She was an icon of beauty
Yes, she gave me chemistry!
We lived far from each other
And so eventually, I lost her!
The intensive feeling I got then
Reminded me about her often!
Today, her that face in that race
Appeared again to amaze!
Same person, same essence
But I let her have her distance!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Penning

In my working, penning and penning;
All my ABC, for your reading!
Nothing much in the wheelchair, in depression;
So, I construct words to explore expression!

For a disabled, desperate, lonely man;
Rhymes can always give inspiration!
It's not everything, it's not that much;
Only considering, a little brunch!

Off and on snack and food;
To keep energy and good mood!
To keep walking in that street;
Please accept my humble greet!

Don't hold certain things in your hand;
Not fire, water, snow, oil and sand!
They are just ingredients for real soil;
You have to make things and give your toil!

In my working, penning and penning;
All my ABC, for your reading!
Nothing much in the wheelchair, in depression;
So, I construct words to explore expression!

Walking with strength daily;
In sunny weather and in chilly!
I don't turn to be a robot;
Flesh and blood, I still got!

Please halt and listen;
As long as food in the kitchen!
Why waste time with oily pipes;
Such are not basics for your lives!

Sun, Moon, Mars and others what shine;
You don't find them in your "food line";!
Leave them alone in the sky;

Don't hurt them and quicken to die!

Natural beauty, billions of years;
Why destroying by bombs and spears!
Someone come out and please say "halt";
And stop them to open that devil's vault!

Walking with strength daily;
In sunny weather and in chilly!
I don't turn to be a robot;
Flesh and blood, I still got!

Chan Mongol

Time To Say Goodbye

Time to say goodbye
(September 07th,2015)

I put the heart and soul and the loss was mine
I didn't commit suicide and I am just fine!
Time was wasted and the investment was incorrect
I only feel sorry because, I couldn't be a perfect! !

The fearful voice of the owl with its binocular vision
Definitely it sees the death angel for my expiration!
I am trying hard to be ready for the final preparation
No one there as my heir and no need for goodbye function! !

Bullets, bayonets, bombs, shells from fighter plane
Even love ones died of Cholera, Cancer again and again!
I loved them but couldn't tell much when they were here
It's OK that I want to go now and my death seems very near! !

Aim in life, high hopes with too much struggles
All in vain without any luck, prayer and bless!
From betrayals, misunderstandings, I went down
I loved them but they hated me for selfish reason! !

I put the heart and soul and the loss was mine
I didn't commit suicide and I am just fine!
Time was wasted and the investment was incorrect
I only feel sorry because, I couldn't be a perfect! !

Chan Mongol

Life And Dream

Dream gives a different life to live
It gives different things to achieve!

After getting worries and tiredness both you and me
By closing eyes we can travel to another journey!

Nothing is in our control in the life journey
Life is weird and it is a fiction, a mystery!

Life is so useless, senseless to be sad and to have anger
Mysteriously body shifts from one state to another gear!

Nothing is in our hands and things are incomprehensible
Humans concluded the fate after death with heaven and hell!

Whatever we do in life, vice-virtue, dirty-clean;
State and status of ours are controlled by the big dean!

The guy in the access control knows when to shift us;
How to do mobilization from life, dream and death status!

Chan Mongol

Successful Back Benchers

All those politicians and money makers;
Why are they from those last benchers?
From third world countries, those advocates!
Lawyers, bad elements and mafia syndicates! !

I never knew frauds who were first benchers;
Meritless kids became leaders and offenders!
System always goes in hands of those gangsters;
As, they water the plant of bad system over and over! !

Why so? Why back benchers become popular?
A bad student grows up bad as a backstabber!
Not all soldiers can charge bayonets in a combat!
Animality is possible for a back bencher, a brat! !

Easily, back benchers become wealthy people;
First benchers earn only values with own principle!
Back benchers don't think, they do anything for profit;
Good students think too much and try to live neat! !

Chan Mongol

God's Science Is Needed

Water in Ponds, lakes, canals, basins and rivers
All drying up for works of real estate builders!
Need homes for uncontrolled populations
Every day traffic jams as Streets got limitations!

Trees are cut and the supply of lesser oxygen
Hi breed and chemicals are eaten by men!
The size of population can't be fancy, it is a fear
Governments put hands on all, why not care here?

Somebody should teach citizens about quality
That, lesser people can bring wealth, beauty!
God made the science in trillions of years
But men are destroying in corrupt caricatures!

Where we heading? Sanctuary or destruction
Why living in dust, heat, jam and suffocation?
Intercepted science of god to replace with ours
We been and will be nothing to god' powers!

Chances are little but let's redo the nature
Settings of billions of years, made for our favor!
Don't just eat everything up, make a regulation
Control the population in each generation!

Chan Mongol

Jeopardize

We already have the greatest science
To eat, enjoy and live with conscience!
Millions of years proved our loyalty, acceptance
So, penetration of the natural science is an offence!

We consume them and then we interfere
With well disciplined Soil, air, fire, water!
But restricted is freedom with borders
We shouldn't molest our supporters! !

All what above and down are in own axis
The greatest science forever, there is!
No need to prepare for the star war
I only can agree for trying to live longer! !

What good will be your expedition
The Space, Mars, Jupiter, Moon mission?
Death proves you as a failed creature
You can't live longer but doing interfere! !

The science of god is established forever
Satanic infractions are only to interfere!
No need your mission and caricature
You are just an evil and a destroyer! !

Evil products are made by mad men
Jeopardizing world for illusion, alien!
No proper medication and allover starvation
Fostering and feeding devils to do violation!

Chan Mongol

Love To Reunite

Love to reunite

(December 10th,2015)

H I J K L

Let's be lovers for real!

Love has to be free everywhere

Love and peace are in the nature!

No more "Berlin Wall" between one human nation

Let us live with the clean and peaceful conception!

To be kind to each other in the free nature

To develop the best quality of life for each other!

At any age, natural beings love to feel and see

To know unknown and to see unseen are worthy!

But many burn in jealousy with no good notion

They are phony religious who live without emotion!

Harder is the life when living against the nature

Nobody is there to share when in pain and suffer!

Why building hatred with fences and borders

Why failing unifications in bad laws and orders?

Seasons change always and let's move on

Don't sink in wrong anti- natural conception!

The nature is our lover, the only partner

It doesn't disappear and exists, everywhere!

Wherever before, we faced restriction, barrier

We couldn't cross the border to make it easier!

When no more hardship and free feet can reach

We can reinstate humanity to win to live in peace!

Chan Mongol

My Donation

You don't care who came before?
To give the life to get you through the door!
I know who came first and who elders are?
They are fire, soil, water and air! !

Who gives us medicine and breeze?
Those oldest species, greens and trees!
Time passed by and I grew old!
But I was a rebel and couldn't be sold! !

I lived with pride and without giving slavery!
Avoided masters and lived ordinary!
I chose the hardship, suffering, pain!
But I am not the Jesus who will come again! !

I always lost big considering my donation!
I rose up over and over to enjoy liberation!
I got my freedom and unchained my feet!
I am a free man and the nature who can meet! !

You got countries, wealth and home!
But I am in the "state of nature" to freely roam!
Deaths and bloods of my family benefited you!
I am just stuck in a traffic jam in your wrong avenue! !

Chan Mongol

Mortals Got No Superiority

Activities are in the earth, water!
They are in the sky is the nature! !

One always pushes another!
That's how made issues, weather! !

Under the control of the Sun!
Some sleep, some walk and some run! !

The speed always depends on!
With stamina, power and condition! !

Voluntary, involuntary in the network!
Either in the daylight or in the dark! !

Sometimes we say, what a beautiful day!
Grateful to nature to give us things away! !

But it has to cook foods for all creatures!
Some foods for us, some for others! !

We must get used to it!
In any weather to remain fit! !

Good or bad in nature's powers!
We are to move around, as doers! !

Lifeless objects got the authority!
Because, mortals got no superiority! !

Chan Mongol

Wait Or Waste

This is the Summer time and are you free?
To go to the green park to sit under a tree! !

I will give you a bouquet in the shadow!
Also, some nuts, almond and cashew! !

A very nice friend you are out there!
You are an animal lover in the nature! !

I am not a mind reader but think you like me!
After ages, I decided to ask you out seriously! !

What it feels to love? Wait to waste?
Why not in the right time we harvest?

Alas! At the top of the tree the delicious mango is!
I been waiting to be ripe, for a bird, or for the breeze! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Little By Little

Whoever thinks of you with connectivity, prayer!
Person is the angel devoted for your care! !
Many are not connected but selfish, greedy, abusive!
They have lack of consideration to let others live! !

My expressions are mine and just emotional!
Can be unclear signal to you and nothing personal! !
Clouds float scattered in the sky and are initially thin!
Needs to be condensed to pour down as the rain! !

Mind swings and can run too fast to too far!
Now laughs and now cries, nothing forever! !
Different individuals with different conditions!
Heat varies in various hours, in various seasons! !

Thoughts and feelings grow little by little!
More it develops, more you build, more you feel!
Love and respect accumulate and don't grow fast!
Stones stay down but float and fly only vapor and dust! !

Chan Mongol

I Am The Lazy

I joke, I got the sense of humor!
I don't get mad, I do me the favor!
I am the fool and I let them rule!
Am I a dumb and wrong in my school?

I am the lazy and not in a hurry!
My words are my open diary!
I have no aim. I look but don't pick!
I go on and life runs automatic! !

Things happen as the fate!
Why worried and why sweat?
Can I stop the snow, the rain?
Human efforts are only in vain!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

With Or Without God

Dare not to do what you can't afford
Don't do business with or without god!
Keep up dignity of humanity, be nice
Don't hurt any harmless to do vice!
To fight about god is very unjustified
In crusade, Jihad for god many died!
Theists and atheists! I don't care
Something is with all lives everywhere!
God isn't an object or an article
God can't be stocked only in a temple!
It's fine if you don't believe in resurrection
Maintain a character even if hate a religion!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Water Itself Is A Life

A life is an integration, blend, combination
with fellow lives and make the assimilation!
The seed, root or the heart is the begin
to bring and control others in a chain.

Don't be surprised in my speech, thesis
i am the one who said, water itself life is!
Life is the energy, it starts from atom
also, it adjoins each other in various form!

Life is not necessarily like a human or a tree
life is the soil, fire, air, cloud, anything can be!
Ancient research found energy in water
that energy is the god who is everywhere!

Sometimes god forms shape and color
sometimes, nothing and god is unseen, unclear!
Eyes got life and the whole body does the incorporation
other lives of tissues, bones are in the combination!

H₂O makes a newer life, new item which is water
again, water makes more lives, electricity and power!
An atom or a life stimulates or integrates another
so is the bottom line to find god everywhere!

Some combinations of atoms can be violent
some can be milder, seemed lifeless and even silent!
That, life is in everything, everywhere
life is in lifeless, in soil, air, fire and water!

Chan Mongol

A Special Tribute To My Mother

Eyes do leak when think about my mother.
Because, the heart is connected with her forever! !
For 24 hours, restlessly she did an unpaid duty!
To give birth and raise children with so sincerity! !

Too many things including love you may rent!
But there is no alternative of own blood parent! !
The feeling is so deep from the earth to the sky!
Good children know love of blood and they cry! !

I am a grown up big man and still remember few! .
I was there and familiar with what a military curfew?
One afternoon, in the curfew, they caught me!
Hundred yards away from home, from mommy! !

How can I forget the outcry and the mother's prayer?
She thought they would kill me as a curfew breaker! !
They vowed to shoot but used rifle butts on me!
But for mom's prayers and cries I got their pity! !

Each hit and beat on me but injured her severe!
In one morning, I lost that mother forever! !
No mother's day for me! No flowers for her!
Others rejoice for mothers but mine is nowhere! !

There is no way to show her my love in return!
I wish she comes back in another run! !
I promise, I will never go away from her sight!
I will obey her in 365 days and will do things alright! !

Each time, in each hardship, in severe heat, rain!
I been needing her support, comfort in my pain! !
It wasn't harvest time and still she didn't want to die!
Cruel god snatched my connections, love and made me say bye! !

She never returned since nineteen seventy three!
Now, I want to meet her and fly away free! !
Spaces of my parents, brothers are empty!
What a lesson I got in god's relentless cruelty! !

Chan Mongol

Zero Right To Paternal Property

ZERO RIGHT TO PATERNAL PROPERTY

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 13 of 2018

Little men with a short life but thinking big;
Shouldn't we keep things as is and don't dig?
For more greed, why so curious?
Why ferocious, nervous and pernicious?

May you have humanity, happiness and peace!
With things you earn whatever you can reach!
With simple life and the good sleep,
And for the healthy body what you try to keep!

Take wealth to enjoy only from what you can earn;
Greed for more and more shouldn't be a plan!
What can happen to your excess wealth?
What happens with bones of a deceased and to his health?

No jackpot of the hard earned wealth should go to a heir,
Inhering wealth should be the vice what brings danger!
Adults must earn own wealth for own need;
Paternal wealth must not for them to increase their greed!

Valuables of a dead should be owned by lawful committee;
There will be an end of selling paternal property!
Alert and notify your inactive governments;
To own dead man's property to feed jobless, infants!

Chan Mongol

Your Nuclear Family

There was a dream to do better,
For parents, brothers, Sister!

A good child thinks of welfare,
For own parents, kin in future!

Dream doesn't come true,
They grow old and become new!

With new partner, fantasy, fun,
Forgot the past who what done!

Once, there was an uncut attachment,
There was a connection, sentiment!

Most families get hurt for strangers,
Strangers want only nuclear members!

Your nuclear life without extended family,
You earn for a snake and it seems chilly!

Time is wasted without nephew, niece
Still, blood family pray for your peace!

Chan Mongol

We Need A New Pathway

We need a new pathway

By: Chan Mongol

What I write is my inner expression
That's what I feel and so is my religion!
Materials in the heart are ready to detonate
I can be infamous but I sure educate!

Plain words with no complication
To guide and counsel newer generation!
Bureaucrat, rotten, older, academic people
Who fostered unfair systems to give us hell!

Have you seen smiles in their faces
I know I didn't, in that class, in those races!
Rotten, spoiled folks didn't treat you right
They polished the surface of ongoing might!

Now, prepare minds to absorb the principle
For all what unwritten divine and natural!
What we achieved by defeating pharaohs
We found true god in Pharaohs windows!

We need to go back to 7 thousand years
For prescriptions of lives without fears!
Enrich al with trees, plants, agriculture
No flesh and blood for a new food culture!

Chan Mongol

Canada Is My Castle

CANADA IS MY CASTLE

Poem by: Chan Mongol

Walking in the flood, desert and sand;
Pain of Nomadic came to an end!
I found Canada, my decent home;
My Castle, Temple, Mecca, Rome!
Here, many nationals grow one;
Narrow nationalism is Bygone!
Water from Pacific and Atlantic;
Make soul-body very authentic!
High profile spirit, distinct dignity;
Truth, Justice, purity and honesty!
Surpassing land, food and fresh air;
All the way rich, my North Hemisphere!
With greens, fruits, breeze blows;
The snow falls and water flows!
Wealth, award, gift and fortune;
Easy to get and busy to patron!
Walking in the flood, desert and sand;
Pain of Nomadic came to an end!
I found Canada, my decent home;
My Castle, Temple, Mecca, Rome!
Greater growth, my Canadian soil;
Optimum harvest, no harder toil!
The luck should be in favor, to be here;
To earn-settle from starving fear!
After, journey, traveling hardship lot;
Final frontier, the NORTH we got!
Here, breathing is pure, lessor pollution;
In comparison to dusty horizon!
Crossing oceans and critical passages;
Declared liberty and human heritage.
Deep darkness ice and stone ages;
None is in cages and no more pages!
Canada honored, gave me a passport;
For freely touring from coast to coast!
Ideal land as in definition of a Country;

Feet are free in world's boundary!
Greater growth, my Canadian soil;
Optimum harvest, no harder toil!
The luck should be in favor, to be here;
To earn-settle from starving fear!
Bad guys are planning, destroying a lot!
What's the matter, what they brought?
Their recorded odds and none praised;
Rotten, black sheep, devilish be erased!
East coast, west coast, arctic zone;
Head to toe, our flesh and bone!
Fertile soil, rain, ice, bush and the tree;
Canada's food and water make us free!
Zero tolerance in the violent crime;
Stopping nonsense is Canada's prime!
Attentive minds with higher quality;
Protecting humanity is the top priority!
We don't want their mislead speech;
They cut our heaven, the hell to reach!
Their media, propaganda who always Lie;
Robbing our sentiment till we die!
I discovered a new land uncovered the den;
To rescue and free the mankind, kinsmen.
Enjoying Canada with peace, freedom;
With lot of awareness, enormous wisdom!
Bad guys are planning, destroying a lot;
What's the matter, what they brought?
Their recorded odds and none praised;
Rotten, black sheep, devilish be erased!
Here, food-fruits and joyful action;
In science, media, communication.
No more chained-man, no more fear;
All now global to share each other!
Unified ideas and the positive thought;
Here, human recognition, we have got!
No more tension and no more fear;
All are very simple, safer and clear!
When humanity suffers in the global hood;
Canada runs with water and food!
We preach, teach, we are constructive;
For freedom, mercy and to be more productive!
A model country with bigger heart;

Living in harmony is her art!
Aiming high with a mission for peace;
Sincerity, modesty, humanity to reach!
Here, food-fruits and joyful action;
In science, media, communication!
No more chained-man no more fear;
All now global to share each other!
To meet the demand for legal share;
For energy-affluence, fair and square!
Deceiving and unjust, we don't provide;
True information we don't hide!
Those disturbed nations, volcanic eruptions;
With messed up population and heat up actions!
Quarreling those countries, burning communities;
Go Canada, go for peace to make the bridge!
Journey, traveling hardship a lot;
Final frontier, the Canada we got!
Here, breathing is pure, no pollution;
In comparison to dusty horizon!
Sorry, all kin, you are too far;
In brutal places, you do suffer!
Wishing you in Canada, oh my dear in there;
Come here under the Blue Sky to care-share!
To meet the demand for legal share;
For energy-affluence, fair and square!
Deceiving and unjust, we don't provide;
True information we don't hide!
We help those who are behind;
Excess dollars when we find.
Sharing and caring from this place;
Expanding hands with much grace!
May blessings endure on all of us!
Continuing kindness and remain pious!
Hatred, jealousy, wrong, unjust;
And anger, torture, never a must!
Citizens, neighbors, nations in other regions;
Get denials without waivers, documentations.
When the 'sunk humanity' needs oxygen;
Canada rescues, as much as she can!
Canadian humanity one of a kind;
Assisting one another in the noble mind!
We found lights and discovered us;

A mankind of brothers and sisters!
We help those who are behind;
Excess dollars when we find!
Sharing and caring from this place;
Expanding hands with much grace!
To live, let live in a magnificent touch;
Oh my Canada! Thank you so much!
You are my shelter with roof and dome;
My Canada is my temple, Mecca, Rome, Home!
Amendments, forgiveness for all;
No discrimination for short or tall!
A Utopian land, much potentiality;
Canada gives human rights, individuality.
Abusing a fellow is cruel and sin;
Hurting an ill-fated is absolutely mean.
None should make any example;
By catching a slow man as a sample!
Unfortunates who missed time;
Defeated fighters without rhyme!
Lacking of nursing, no nourishment;
Needing a second chance, a good sentiment!
To live, let live in a magnificent touch;
Oh my Canada! Thank you so much!
You are my shelter with roof and dome;
Canada is my temple, Mecca, Rome, Home!

Chan Mongol

Plain Life

A life in a place with food, drink, nature
With love, family, peace and caricature!
No torture! Only helping each other
No jealousy, corruption, hatred, murder!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Disrespecting God's Chicken

Cut flowers are so lovable
So is, slaughtering the mild animal!
Our food, joy and the victory
Defeating weak makes the story!

We eat eggs, then the hen
Sorry for cow, goat, chicken!
Programmed to be the sinner
Selfish and betrayers, we are!

When we eat pets it is kosher
Not okay if being eaten by a tiger!
For others, no respect, consideration
Humans made selfish religion!

Why our foods are fellow gentle creatures
Human brutality in those scriptures!
Any Flesh and blood harmless creature
Must not be in our food culture!

Needing revolution and reformation
To remove brutality from religion!
Your god made flesh and blood chicken
Why disrespect god's creation?

We eat, then die to be food for them
Tit for tat is the name of the game!
To live long a newer way we need
Eating flesh and blood, let's forbid!

Chan Mongol

Agony

I opened the back door to smell the Spring
The Sun is shining and birds are singing!

I was sad but pretended glad
I lost potentiality, whatever I had!

Who wants to sit beside me
Who wants to listen my agony?

Wrong attention to a fraud bastard
Life will be spoiled, life will be hard!

Whoever financially harm and hurt you, forgive never
Could be a bastard son or daughter as perpetrator!

What is the definition of a cheater, blackmailer
Who with wrong upbringing to be devil and a danger?

Love shouldn't be poured to wrong people!
They will target to shoot you by pistol, rifle!

Chan Mongol

Nation Means Ganged Up Slaves

Don't fight or irritate to fight
In the peace time, it is not right!
Again and again turning to be beasts
Why train own kids as nationalists?

Are you still in the medieval age
Enslaving monarchs like old days?
Monarchs needed a nation very obedient
We rule and we can change a government!

Don't bring divisions one against another
Don't gang up as a nation to worship a master!
Why fist fight, why street demonstration
Whom you scare as a nasty, dirty nation?

Cheap talks are with full of emotion
To break the family and making a nation!
Slaves to safeguard the artificial country
Why terrorizing, barking in certain boundary?

We are fine all the way to global horizon
Those days are gone as captives in a nation!
Break the chain of the prison, the nation
Mankind needs now free feet and liberation!

Chan Mongol

Bygone Is Bygone

I don't miss you anymore, at all
But I did love you a long ago, in the fall!
Yes, I admit that I was then a straight fool
I used to cherish you and said you beautiful!

I didn't want that the Sun burn your skin
I wanted to protect you from the rain!
I carried you here and there on my shoulder
Around snakes on the ground and from danger!

So much for you, I loved, cared and paid attention
I shed tears for you when you slept and dreamed on!
Then, I wanted to make sure that first you eat
I never ever thought that you would cheat!

You thought, without you I would be in danger
Hehehe like, you been there for me as a savior!
It's other way around and I was your servant
You were not worthy for a penny, now I meant!

Bygone is bygone and past is past
I don't like a traitor but I love even a dust!
I did my mathematics and came to know
Go to hell and do what you want to do!

You took much but never gave anything in return
You never said, I love you even not for fun!
I never wanted you to work and be tired
To foster, to love and support you, I did all hard!

Chan Mongol

The Sun And The Moon Are Alone

The Sun has its life in all season
It constantly gives life but it is so alone!
Loneliness is painful but It's not only me
The Sun, the Moon all are alone I can see!

Have you ever thought of their Loneliness
Who sure are sources of all ingredients!
Same with dead folks who go away to live alone
To dream on alone, dead folks are our inspiration!

Of course, they have own life to give us
It's OK to live alone and on others to focus!
You have to be on your own to dream on
Neutralize yourself and take the position!

Dream on to fix things and to bring justice
To clean up vices and to bring the peace!
The Sun can do things by being alone
The Moon can do things in any season!

Chan Mongol

God Gets Love And Hate

GOD GETS MY LOVE AND HATE

I LOVE thee, I HATE thee
Even though, I don't see!
Life and death are mystery
And you remain as the eternity!
You are what you want to be
But I go through the misery!
Help me as I want to live
Though you are just negative!
I thank thee, I love thee
When I am happy!
But I also hate thee
When death in the family?
You hurt me over and over
With on going torture!
If this is what you meant to be
Why did you created me?

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

God Gave Life For Punishing

I say, god exists everywhere from atom to all in all
But Prophets tried to tell us that god is an individual!
They even said that god is in the upper layer of the sky
Helpless creatures down here in the earth born and die!

God is an issue only to gang up and to seek help in fear
But god never was a pet to give response to our prayer!
God didn't throw a book to teach the procedure to pray
It is us to use nervous systems to eat, feel, do and to say!

Intentions were good of all those Prophets in the past
To create fears in us god was brought to always last!
God comes to us in the shape of his creatures all
God can't be one, a, the god or any particular article! !

With everything, in everyplace, in water, earth, sky
God is even with poison, fire, bomb and he can't die!
It is a mystery to shape something from nothing
Shaped up materials get so called life for punishing!

Chan Mongol

God's Unwritten Constitution

Investments can be lost or can bring profit
Whatever they are, they make you fit or unfit!
Things in the environment for sure affect
Motivate to sleep, talk, walk or seat erect!

When blossomed flowers in your garden
When you have angel like children!
Good words are heard at home and office
You become joyous and find the spouse to kiss!

So, let us be profitable here by being nice
Keep a distance for destruction and vice!
It's possible to turn this planet as the heaven
Without outer influence but with family and children!

Character is the god given only religion
Keep it clean and think of purification!
Why gang up with a governmental constitution
Why no priority for own command, commission?

What is your intention in life, what's the aim
Are you going to spoil it in their gambling-game?
Hold what you can, don't go beyond your reach
The unwritten commitment with God, don't breach!

Chan Mongol

Auto Submission

Is it God's wish to be born as a Jew
To be privileged for things to do?
Muslims say that they are number one
So goes with Hindu and Christian!

People adopted only winner's religion
Wherever were their origin and region!
Humans changed religions again and again
Buddha copied from Hindu and Jain!

Jain religion is most ancient of all
Jain exists in India but very small!
All discovered the unseen Superior
From everybody's inner vision, in fear!

None could stop misery, the death ever
Thus, engineers invented own prayer!
A religion is not in me, in my near
I don't do conventional magic or prayer.

I am me with my own character, action
Now, do I have to belong to any religion?
Humans are rulers and god isn't here
In the death, automatically we surrender!

Our submissions to the might, here or there
But god or no god after this life isn't a matter!
Why are they around me very often
Don't I have ingredients as a human?

Chan Mongol

From Haze To Blaze

To cry is the first language
The foundation and the base!
Then, copied parents and others
Took and gave voices and orders!

Learnt from talks of books, religions
From various actions, speaking tones!
In many materials we made languages
We explored and came out of cages!

Question comes who with what dominion
Who got what language, religion and nation?
But all are artificially made in all ages
Except, our cries, laughs, coughs, sneezes!

Our expressions are enlarging, speeding
In speaking, listening, writing and reading!
Still, inventing new techniques, new ways
Sounds are coming out from haze to blaze!

Chan Mongol

Listen To Domestic Pets

Ease the life and take the ladder
Then climb up to become better!
Give up thoughts to blackmail one
By robbing and doing corruption!

We followed the living of ant, honeybee
But added corruptions to make the society!
Diamonds are hidden all the way down
But you are at the surface, acting as a clown!

We call them beasts but they are better
I still don't understand why we called us superior?
Our partner beasts talk to us in own voices
We avoid them, ill treat them in our sick choices.

All did wrong in the path of greed and vice
Twisted politics and religions never did nice!
Domestic pets do good without religions
You never did good with conventional opinions!

Cows, dogs, chickens are domestic pals Okay
But your own children hurt you and run away!
Do not hurt who comes to you to care
Be kind to those who got different face and figure!

Chan Mongol

Leaders Don't Die In Wars

See, in the history of those wars of liberation
They were done for profits or powers of next administration!
Brothers against brothers, some call them civil wars
Public died to uphold the prestige of fraud leaders!

Bring me up some records of deaths of generals or leaders
Did they die in those nasty liberation or civil wars!
Civilians were targeted as preys in bloodbaths and massacres
But history and glory were highlighted for generals and leaders!

Fails of weaker public occurred over and over
In the name of liberation and civil war!
Public is as same as classic societies of honeybee soldiers
Where soldiers born to work for queens or leaders!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Dating

I am spending time in my date
Don't worry mom! I will be little late!
Missing you mom since I am stuck in here
Getting bored in the earth's atmosphere!

My date is with the earth to live more
But everything is torture, war in her corridor!
Horror, suffer, injustice, outcry in this hell
Everybody eats somebody! Intolerable!

Day by day, the earth is getting horror look
With bloodbath, war, weapon, bomb, nuke!
Period of dating will be done and I will be free
I already crossed a long way, don't worry!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Pernicious Bastard Wins

Once your well wisher parents died
You may have a life but all dried!
Nothing is a matter anymore
Nothing will inspire you like before!
Eyes will be leaking off and on
Because, parents and brothers gone!
The happiest family once you had
Nothing is there anymore related!
What you do with life, wealth and trust
All become unimportant but tears burst!
Some from bad wombs will take the chance
They will start robbing you in advance!
Your own inherited honesty will not pay
Never trust a wicked and make her day!
The iniquitous person wins and you will still cry
You will get hurt one after another till you die!
Considering that you are their butter and food
Bastards are pernicious, wicked, heinous, rude!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Failed

FAILED

People who died
They also cried!
For their failure
Obstacle at the door!

You being mistreated
Neglected, low rated!
Dead folks also been there
For them, things were not fair!

Cry your heart out
Loudly and make shout!
You lost your home, nest
Only being humble, honest!

You had none to guide
Nothing was justified!
You are too sad
You being robbed bad!

Mr. nice guy! Be new
Hurt them who hurt you!
Belief and faith don't pay
Don't trust! Don't obey!

Chan Mongol

Sensors

All creatures got own sensors
The life to live as survivors!
Sometimes someone wants to see
Reads or monitors issues, protected to be!

To listen is for someone sometimes best
Someone likes to eat to take the taste!
It depends on time and condition where you go
Sometimes someone smells to know!

Sometimes people like to touch what it is
Everybody got own body guts to enjoy, to please!
But after the pleasure is done
People get tired with joyous fun!

Sleeping and resting to ease all pain
Then the lust, the desire come back again!
Five physical sensors to meet the appetite
Eyes, ears, nose, tongue, skin to sustain own might!

Chan Mongol

Under Control

Islam, Rashid, John, Paul
Do sins but go to the Temple!

Name holders of Greek, Persian
Extremists as Christian, Musleman!

They abuse children, animal
And teach you about heaven, hell!

Forbidden sex and charm
They are too much too firm!

But still believe in Allah, God
Nothing changed in such an accord!

Hypocrisy and arrogance in them
We are bad guys that they frame!

They kill own pets, eat their flesh
Anywhere we go, see their clash!

Aggressors say that they are right
For Allah, God they have to fight!

Stained hands with defeated warriors
Record themselves as Heroes, superiors!

Good or bad, we have to be under control
In vain myth, rule, State, mosque, temple!

Chan Mongol

Why Paranoia

Those advanced people but minds are mean
Thinking that certain humans cannot be clean!
Nonsense speculation, inside with stained heart
Still thinking that they don't have filth, dirt!

Why living in such fear and why paranoia
Bush people taught WMD, NUKE and phobia!
Do you have to believe what they teach you
Why you don't have individuality, own view?

Wrong became right and right became wrong
Universal truth was changed in their new song!
Borders, countries, unjust in nation after nation
Barricades stop us and brought isolation!

No respect for each other, we don't know us
We kill own pets, we became worst predators!
No handshake with a handicap, they suspect me
They built different scale to weight me and see!

Unjustified system, inequality from West to East
Rich got powers to consider poor, the beast!

Chan Mongol

We Are Different

We are too far from each other
And, so our activities and minds are! !
Different kitchen, different culture
We all differ from each other! !
I am cured but you are sick
You are mute but I can speak! !
You ignore your negative part
You don't clean own filth and dirt! !
To detect your own offense
Why don't you use conscience? ?
Don't expect me to be your loyal
I cannot be a slave or a suicidal! !
You never chose me over them
You didn't work to give me fame! !
So, never try to make me like you
Don't let me walk in your avenue! !
We are too far from each other
Also, our activities and minds are! !
Let me stay in my comfort zone
And, you with your savage tone! !

Chan Mongol

Water Pipelines

WATER PIPELINES FROM OCEAN

Water is more precious than destructive oil.
So, pour water in Indian and African soil!

What is needed to grow foods for life here?
Is that oil, diamond or water as the main matter?

Clean air and water are so precious!
Clean air gives long life and energy for us!

That, we been breathing now too much of carbon!
The signal is there for our faster destruction!

Inadequate water supply for public and plants, there.
Governments are crippled in own selfish nature!

Planet earth cooled down and produced water.
Water has connectivity with DNA in the Nature!

Why Europe and America are top in the school?
Both continents are by birth energetic and cool!

Smoky air and burning soil are not green!
Clashes and ashes of things there always seen!

They make pipelines for oil to let delivery run!
To rinse, you do pipelines of water from Ocean!

After rinsing water countrywide on soil and people.
You will see everywhere fertile and enjoy nice smell!

The clean face will make you look good!
That will help to earn virtue with the rational mood!

Chan Mongol

Love And Care

I can't ignite a fire
I am not a destroyer!
A man with a prayer
For all creature! !

What on soil, water, air
Living souls need shelter!
I want to be a lover
For their care, forever! !

I try to understand their voice
To feel them and to impress!
We share one soul in many lives
In various shapes in different types! !

You can see your similar eyes, face
In another being, in another race!
Easy to learn how they express
Their needs. foods and voice! !

Show them your innocence
Be dedicated in your appearance!
Be humble in character
Be a part of the nature! !

Chan Mongol

Who Cares Who

Public, government, media care
If you are somebody big figure!

Your voice is then only a matter
They got time to patiently hear!

Tigers, elephants can live in zoos
But all over bugs and mosquitoes!

When you too many together
Outlaws, gangsters, you are!

Top of the hill and top of the tower
Narrower but can be seen from far!

Infamous guy, whatever you do
Who cares who? Who cares you?

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

War Victims Mean Nothing

How can you be a decorated General?
If never experienced wars like those people!
If bullets didn't fly around your ears!
And nothing in your body and soul as scars! !

Even, unarmed civilians know better about war!
Who personally been in the danger, in the frontier! !
Victims of wars from those war torn countries!
Lost families in war-zones and then, rose in debris! !

Victims were not rescued, no help was given!
Elites and their guards become all in all often!
Still, the process to rob those who experienced war!
You are a general, a president or a Prime Minister! !

Today, is the 8th of April for me to remember!
On this day of 1971, I lost my father in the war!
Then, I lost peace and happiness in the wilderness!
Land mafias got protections in that lawlessness! !

Chan Mongol

Mysterious Cruelty

MYSTERIOUS CRUELTY

Since years, I used to beg everyday,
I asked the big guy to let me go away!

He said, it's not your turn and time, hey!
But I am taking your leg, anyway!

Still i am here with power!
Still, I am not defeated forever!

What's going on off and on?
Elders and Young folks gone!

There is no discrimination!
And dear God been killing one by one! !

From us, he doesn't take any question!
We bring lives and make pollution!

But god is killing such unwanted creation!
The mysterious cruelty is on and on! !

Chan Mongol

My Father

Father (A war hero, an army officer of the First world war (1914-1918) and a martyr of the liberation war of Bangladesh in 1971) . The photo was taken in September of 1965.

I am telling you the truth here what I remember;
First round for fun was from Mark 4 or 303 rifle's fire!
Bullets of defenders flew like bees after camp attackers, us;
Heavy machine gun, LMG bullets came from camp soldiers! !

Silence was pierced about 3 o'clock in the morning;
It was the full moon of April 8, 1971 in the Spring!
My dad insisted and pushed me to leave the war field;
He wanted me to live but chose for him to be killed! !

He inspired me, gave courage;
To live like a lion in hostile days!
"Listen son! I may die and don't cry;
Bury me next to my Ma's cemetery"! !

"My turn will come soon;
I have to leave you all alone!
Next to my Ma, put me to sleep; "
But his utmost wish I could not keep! !

He forced me to run away far;
Where no bullet and no war!
I lived safe but he couldn't pass the height;
One single bullet pierced his heart in that fight! !

Enemies saw him in the BIG Street;
With their guns, they had to greet!
Brutal foe, unknown gun holder;
Took the life of my commander! !

I was his top priority;
To save me was his duty!
He wanted to save me with his powers;
From those killers and soldiers! !

He inspired me, gave courage;
To live like a lion in hostile days!
"Listen son! I may die and don't cry;
Bury me next to my Ma's cemetery!" ! !

I left Daddy alone, I feel sorry;
In my whole life, this is my worry!
He couldn't cross the height;
A bullet in a second took his living right! !

In showers of bullets from east to west;
I returned in the morning for his quest!
But for my daddy, it was too late;
He already entered in death's gate! !

My conscience still bothering;
Since the sunrise, of that morning!
In no-man's land but birds and cattle;
First sacrifice, my city had to settle! !

He inspired me, gave courage;
To live like a lion in hostile days!
"Listen son, I may die and don't cry;
Bury me next to my Ma's cemetery!" ! !

I left Daddy alone, I feel sorry;
In my whole life, this is my worry!
He couldn't cross the height;
A bullet in a second took his living right! !

My father took a death risk to save me;
In a worst situation in that catastrophe!
I was unable to do a duty to my Father;
I left him alone in a war-field, in danger! !

For us, time was very bad;
The chest of my father was red!
I tried to carry my lifeless father;
To the cemetery of his mother! !

Non-stop shootings failed me to carry;

To my grandma, my daddy to bury!
No help found in no man's land;
Except some cows, goats, mud and sand! !

He inspired me, gave courage;
To live like a lion in coming days!
"Listen son, I may die and don't cry;
Bury me next to my ma's cemetery! ! "

No rampage, all were in fear;
Blood drained out from my dear!
In my teen strength, less skilled;
His final wish was not filled! !

Many didn't dare to bring him to grave;
But four angels carried this brave!
They carried him in that war;
To bury him a little far! !

His lifelong prayer and wish;
The horrible civil war made it vanish!
He wanted to sleep in comfort, forever;
In his mother's womb, without fear! !

My father took a death risk to save me;
In a worst situation in that catastrophe!
I was unable to do a duty to my Father;
I left him alone in a war-field, in danger! !

A single bullet devastated my notion, condition!
It approached to kill my dad in a disturbing situation!
They taught lies and miscreants got motivation!
Countless were victimized in a fraud liberation! !

It is a biblical attitude to hold gangs and parties!
Some always use others and orchestrate dirties!
My dad saw how they lead for own good!
He knew how innocents can die in a nasty feud! !

My father used to say, oh my sons!
Don't join them and go to their demonstrations!
He said, my sons! Don't do their politics!

Don't be used and don't take risks! !

My father said, "try to be smart!
They will use you and you will get hurt"!
My father said, study and memorize!
Be a good student and so is my advice! !

Green paddy fields and jute plants there!
They used to dance with cooler air!
We used to cut classes when college boys forced us!
Father said, come straight home from chaos! !

He was an ex military and loved his family!
He disciplined us from things he saw silly!
He protected us from any evil mandate!
He haven kept a Gurkha man at our gate! !

A clean man who wanted to raise us right!
To avoid struggle, danger, fear and fight!
But army was dispatched to control unrest!
And a single bullet pierced my father's chest! !

A single bullet devastated my notion, condition!
It approached to kill my dad in a disturbing situation!
They taught lies and people got motivation!
Countless were victimized in a fraud liberation! !

They forgot my father!
They didn't need him after the war!
No more parade, no roll call, no action!
No more patriotism and no inspiration! !

No Pension, rehab and no honor!
No discipline, no chest out and order!
He was with the British Army!
Well disciplined, like a honey bee! !

He was always ready to die!
Commands, he never had to deny!
A machine, a loyal, a fighter!
To fight for the British ruler! !

A well trained courageous soldier!
He was a rare, an honest and sincere!
Always ready to dedicate, to sacrifice!
In the front line for an ultimate price! !

For rulers, for their victory and glory!
To keep the oath, to never feel sorry!
Until he was detached forever!
Until they ended their war! !

No unit, platoon, section, parade!
For a fighter, one against hundred!
As a civilian he became lonely!
Adjustment was hard as a one man Army! !

They forgot my father!
They didn't need him after the war!
No more parade, no roll call, no action!
No more patriotism and no inspiration! !

Society did not accept my father;
Because, he was an ex British soldier!
He was with the ruling British Christians;
Against Turks and those fraud Sultans! !

In that first World War;
He had to save British Empire!
But after the war was done;
What his Employer gave him in return? ?

They abandoned him within enemies;
They let enemies kill him in his premise!
No contact, no transmission;
Like, he was not in their platoon! !

When "Das Krieg warst Aus",
He came back in his house!
Leaders sucked enough blood in political policy;
Soldiers were valueless, worthless, unnecessary! !

Soldiers seemed orphans and defeated;
What an injustice government created?

No returns! No respect for ex-armies, ;
No good livings for their families! !

Society did not accept my father!
Because, he was an ex British soldier!
He was with the ruling British Christians!
Against Turks and those fraud Sultans! !

Father in the heaven! I will love you till I die!
It's a sin for me to say you goodbye!
Father! You gave me a life and your gene to share!
Thus, you are alive in me, forever! !

When the war began in nineteen seventy one!
For false gossips they engaged in a cruel fun!
They provoked shootings throughout the country!
For titles, gangs, safety and for own sanctuary! !

Armed men didn't die but civilians got killed!
Many widows and orphans exist and still bleed!
I hate those in masks of freedom fighters!
History not well written by historians and writers! !

I lost a home and my main man died by a bullet!
But patriots got joys and properties from that roulette!
My father fell in the height of the street!
I lost a good father who had such a high spirit! !

Father in the heaven! I will love you till I die!
It's a sin for me to say you goodbye!
Father! You gave me a life and your gene to share!
Thus, you are alive in me, forever! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of A Free World

Definition of a free world
(Rhymes of Chan Mongol)

Have you been outside and opened your eyes?
Did you try to respect those lands and their guys?
We all are same in system, shape, inner and outer;
Consumers of the Sun, moon, earth, air and water!

We take births to spend some time and then die;
It's nice to be nice, greet each other and say hi!
Why divisions, boundaries and discriminations?
Why not equal distributions between all nations?

With greed, anger, animosity, harmful jealousy;
With selfish behaviors why you create atrocity?
Share wealth for needy and hungry feeding;
With lesser countries and calculative breeding!

M N O P Q R S, many creatures are so nice;
Let's live like bees, animals who don't do vice!
Why do you invest in hazardous competition?
By being selfish and pass it on to own generation!

It supposed to be a free world to roam and eat;
Feel fit as humans then, friends and families to meet!
To live, let live without violating rights of others;
There will be enough resources without bothers!

Let unfortunates get what are surplus to you!
More and more! Why do you put in your queue!
To free us, governments should have duties!
To give air, water, heat and all natural beauties!

A free world is a natural place to live a life;
It is a privilege from birth till we get ripe!
We own nothing but we are allowed to use!
In necessities and in around our views!

Have you been outside and opened your eyes?

Did you try to respect those lands and their guys?
We all are same in system, shape inner and outer;
Consumers of the Sun, moon, earth, air and water!

Chan Mongol

Kasmir, The Paristan And The Land Of Fairy Tales

KASHMIR

I wanted to go back to GILGIT, PARISTAN, to the peak!
To kingdom of flowers, fruits, birds and natural music! !

There, the sky touches the earth and made it the heaven!
Once, no access control in the valley and all were just open! !

Kanchenjunga, Nanga Parbat gave Kashmir the protection!
That land is sick now due to the mobilization of bad civilization! !

Heaven of the earth with the unique land structure!
Trees, fruits, clean air and water with temperature! !

No more travelers, allover killers, unrest everywhere!
Polluters there, nothing looks cleaner, only tension, fear! !

If we were there using your wings and sweet songs, dear!
We could build our dream home to stop their hardware! !

As my Goddess, I needed your arrows and the spear!
Needed virgin love to guard around Kashmir's lake water! !

I been looking at beautiful girls and wanted to locate you!
In voyages of centuries, I found no match with Kashmir's view! !

Sorry my love! I am sorry Kashmir! My glory and fame!
Five hundred years ago, We left the valley with Adam! !

In the mind, I didn't lose Kashmir, dreamland and neither you!
You are in me, in my family with your vigorous and pretty view! !

Chan Mongol

Dumb! Bum

DUMB! BUM!

I want to cherish you, adore you
If I realize that it is for you, due!
You are seen far, in the horizon
You don't have a chance to be on!

Never known a Hindu as a killer
Not a Christian as a drug dealer!
In Bangladesh or in a Muslim country
Horrible Muslims in own boundary!

No good example that you are a follower
When did you show kindness to another?
Act of treachery and wrong provocation
Anti truth, unscientific and anti real sermon!

To be a winner, find yourself as a sinner
Your blood is thick and need to be thinner!
You trade virgins in the dream, in heaven
You are a dumb! A bum! Only a dust pan!

Chan Mongol

Freedom From Troublesome Elements

OK! You say that you believe in God's entity!
Did god order you to make ruler and country?
Since you made your country, did god ask to die for it?
I am away back in primitive time, give me some light! !

You have both for me, the religion and the constitution!
You dumped me in an ocean with vast confusion!
If you are a Christian as you claim with determination!
Why do you kill civilians with bomb, gun, nuclear weapon? ?

In Bangladesh, about 95% got Islam as prime religion,
Millions of mosques there couldn't stop corruption!
Land mafia, bribery, robbery, jealousy, greed, killing!
Why Islam never ever helped them to be healing?

You don't want to acknowledge the failure of constitution!
Excuses are to hypocritically polish religion for protection! !
A family doesn't need constitutions, guns to maintain orders!
To live freely like other creatures, we don't need any borders! !

You have both for me, the religion and the constitution!
You dumped me in an ocean with vast confusion! !
And you are there to continue giving me troubles!
With schools, skills, books, rituals, practices and rules! !

In the present world, all rulers got own religion!
If the influence of it uplifted us to a better condition?
Unjustified police brutality, deaths, shoot-out, imprisonments
Religions and constitutions are really troublesome elements! !

Let me be like other creatures to live with brain!
To live as a free individual all I want and main! !
Don't waste my life time! Don't let it go in vain! !
All your policies are to imprison me with chain! !

Chan Mongol

Saddam And Bush

Nobody dared to stop Bush policy;
guardian countries enjoyed his atrocity!
Without homework, they had to jump;
to remain civilized and hoisted own flags up! !

What nonsense is "Patriot law", Bush invented in America!
To oppress us, all ill governments are happy and say hurrah! !
I keep writing rhymes and folklores until they hear!
Until children grow up for the justified "state of nature"! !

I don't want to say bygones are bygones anymore!
As, I want to dream a better world from BUSH's horror! !
Worst than holocaust they all did with Iraqi people!
Why civilized world don't talk 'bout it in their bar table?

Saddam will not come back but his spirit will remind us!
Do not fear death and always maintain to be righteous! !
America lost trillions in the last hyenas war.
The aftermath of America is so obvious and clear! !

Iraqis had everything to live and let live roles;
even Immigrants had good financial goals!
They had strong economy countrywide, overall,
US was the miscreant in the war in control! !

Chan Mongol

State Of Nature And New Human

Children may ask what is the "State of Nature"?
It gives you territorial rights against any aggressor!

The state of nature is the condition to freely live in the nature;
Humans will be made not for countries but for family's future!

Children will grow up not to be a violator to hurt another;
There will be no police, or jail but school and teacher!

We need many researchers, teachers. preachers;
To build natural divinity, needing social engineers!

You may think now differently in a different nation;
New humans will be same with one unwritten religion!

I keep writing rhymes and folklore until they hear!
Until children grow up to justify the "state of nature"!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Aggressor

Aggressor

Rhymed by: Chan Mongol

I love rhymes but you may not like!
Leave me alone and you take a hike! !

I am free and alright in my perimeter.
As an aggressor, you got no right to interfere? ?

Only my rules must work in my nest!
And you have to behave as my guest!

Ask yourself and find what kind you are?
By eating my food and still giving me anger! !

You better leave now and find own way!
Wherever your grass there to voice "vey, vey"! !

Stick with your territory and live as the bedbug!
But don't come near me and try to give me hug! !

Whatever is my experience and the opinion,
Not necessarily yours, in your condition! !

Thugs and land mafia and you couldn't behave!
That's why Prophet Lot failed your kind to save! !

Chan Mongol

Headquarter Works For The Creature

Headquarter works for the creature
Rhymed by: Chan Mongol

The winter season is almost gone!
Seeing birds who are singing upon! !

With the bright Sun in the morning!
Ice starts melting and paths are watering! !

Water is entering in the earth to meet mother!
Some goes up to mix up with air as vapor! !

What a chemistry that penetrates all!
What a network, the life circle! !

To produce, reproduce seem normal!
But unsolved mystery, the miracle! !

The Sun never demanded our prayer!
Though it is the head quarter, the center! !

The planetary system, the entire nature!
The Sun is the zonal head of all creature! !

Oh Sun! The king in the Sky you are!
You made the soil, air, water, temperature! !

Chan Mongol

New Direction

Who got the Right?
To send us to Fight!
Who are commissioned?
To keep us imprisoned! !

Who are they to write?
The Constitution and the Rite!
For capturing and enslaving?
For torturing and invading! !

Who are there?
Driving in the top gear!
Not thinking and no fear?
To destroy and to let us tear! !

How dare, they don't take care?
Only one God they keep close to their!
For more power, they can afford!
By kidnapping our common Lord! !

We do not have a chance!
In their lobby to dance!
To win in the action!
We sure need a new direction! !

Who got the Right?
To end us to Fight!
Who are commissioned?
To keep us imprisoned! !

Chan Mongol

Overpopulation Is A Big Threat

Demand is more and supply is less!
How can you expect miracle bless? ?

Lesser things to feed uncontrolled overpopulation.
Crisis with limited supply and consumption! !

Our setup condition and ration were enough and fair.
With our free and limited soil, temperature, water, air! !

But due to overpopulation we do offences.
We put price tags on natural resources! !

The Creator gave us all materials free
We do business with them with paper money! !

We made classes in society, in all religious clan.
Parishioners are so active to increase children! ! !

We have to well reserve the consumption of the future?
Who are to protect God's Soil, temperature, air, water? ?

It is very important to be free from vice and burden!
Take a five years plan to not making unborn children! !

Make own constitution, religion!
Say NO to threats of overpopulation! !

Chan Mongol

Lively

When I will be far away from you,
Feel me whispering, "how do you do"?

Keep picturing me on your side,
Even they will be saying that I died!

But I only can die and disappear,
If you give up on me for good, forever!

Continue loving me when I become without body,
I will be lively in your weep and melody!

Life is a mystery, it is with or without the physique;
Sometimes in the dream, it does things and can speak! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Don't Be Hard

For some people, no means "no";!
Yes is 100 percent OKAYE to do! !

So, it seems very strict without any pity and emotion!
But needing patience to calm down situation! !

Some people don't mend, don't bend, don't repent!
Don't change and they can't pretend and are arrogant! !

But to give a life, to give a second chance!
Why so hardness? Why so relentless? ?

Don't be thieves! Don't be selfish polluters!
Don't be cruel and self centered robbers! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

It Sucks

It was horrible after the war!
Lost parents one after another! !

To ease the pain was not that easy!
The unfortunate guy was so dizzy! !

I wanted to know the world outside!
More I traveled more I surprised! !

I saw soil, I saw trees in offshore days!
Reminded my good old village! !

I pleased my mind and I was so glad!
When saw folks at ages of mom and dad! !

Worrisome those working people!
Everywhere same kind they are all!

I had none then in that age!
So, I left village and continued to gaze! !

I wanted to touch the horizon!
To see unseen, to know unknown! !

But what I got at the cost of long walks?
A cyclic zero and now it really sucks! !

You never would recover when you lost big!
It doesn't matter how much, how far you dig! !

Chan Mongol

Impartial Elements

What else is there?
But cold and hot temperature!

Due to cyclic movement in the Sky,
We live and we die!

Day comes after the night,
Due to position of the Sunlight.

The Sun controls whoever is subordinate!
It has a fixed procedure to regulate!

Who controls the Sun is still a mystery?
Unanswered questions always would be!

Countless Stars are looking at the Earth,
Why all creatures take the temporary birth?

They are not reproductive, same like before!
Only creatures in the earth got sex to bring more!

Impartial elements are so firm and above us.
They do own jobs and don't care for our prayers! !

Chan Mongol

Be A Loyal

Intuition, confusion and suspicion
They may not bring peace and satisfaction!
Obedience, loyalty and trustworthy notion
Guide a human to upgrade, to promotion! !

In any harm and in breach of trust
People always move in gust to dust!
Then, terror and horror bring pain
Madness, crimes with ache give us chain! !

What are you? How long staying new
Just expendable! Like morning dew!
Your bureaucracy and arrogance
Alarming situation, very intolerance! !

Know thyself, what are you
You are also in death's queue!
You can be kicked out like a ball
Your pride shall have a fall! !

Do not be a dirty Boss
And give us all the loss!
That is not fair, that is not right
To stab in eyes, to stop our sight! !

Believe in the truth and change your views
Say the magic word, give us the news!
Don't apply evil to make us poor and to get us lost
Encourage us to let us live at the state's cost! !

Intuition, confusion and suspicion
They may not bring peace and satisfaction!
But obedience, loyalty and trustworthy notion
Guide a human to upgrade, to promotion! ! Big deal

Chan Mongol

Addictions

ADDICTIONS

We cry for wounded children and for weaker folks in Syria?
Muslims are killing Muslims allover the world and in Arabia! !

They claim themselves Muslims but selfish and sectarians!
Islam means peace but still they enforced themselves with guns! !

We all are God's sons and daughters, so was Jesus!
Thus, we all are prophets and God's messengers! !

But making gangsters and making Shia, Sunni, Yazidia, devilish!
Divisions in mankind, making sects, nations, countries can't bring peace! !

Don't blame Jews, don't point fingers at Christians and at Hindu!
You never changed and even holy Prophet failed to reform you! !

For own wealth, politics, powers they use the mask of religions!
Hypnotized mankind is having "sleep walk" in such addictions! !

Get education, unite for causes and be kind for all mankind!
Or, die like street dogs and go to the heaven if you can find! !

Chan Mongol

Move On With Life (2)

Move on with life (2)

2006

Now, many things are changed
Sharing globally should be arranged!
You do not have to keep old Arab names
With Indian, Chinese, Russian titles or fames! !

The host country when you find, is very kind
Just move on and broaden the mind!
Name can be changed, so is the taste of food
Unify with others and change your mood! !

Your neighbor is your fellow human
Both need the best communication!
Give up many of your odds and vicious
Start a better life, true love to touch! !

Now, many things are changed
Sharing globally, let be arranged!
You do not have to keep old Arab name
Indian, Chinese, Russian title or fame! !

Chan Mongol

Move On With Life (1)

Move on with life (1)

2006

Look! Those days are long bygone
Now, new people should be moving on!
Old folks used to stick with own kind
They did not need anything else to find!

Joy and happiness in every door
They were honest, truthful, pure!
Clothes, food, drink and home they needed
With own family, farm they remained glad! !

It was a sin leaving oen family, village
Agricultural land and the Ganges!
Then, none trusted aliens, foreigners
People didn't live with strangers! !

Look! Those days are long bygone
Now new people should be moving on!
Old folks used to stick with own kind
They did not need anything else to find! !

Chan Mongol

Buttering

BUTTERING

Poem by Chan Mongol

Like it or leave it,
I don't do buttering to like what I write.
It's your loss, not mine;
I kept writing for myself to feel fine.

I been writing ever since I was a minor,
And never wanted to touch the shore.
No spokesman and don't keep gangster,
I write not for money, not to be a leader!

I never wanted to be somebody, a famous;
Never wanted to prove me as righteous!
I see thousands of liking for the horse manor,
Whimsical people got the rubbish mentor.

I know why nobody in here ever got peace,
Because, stronger majority rules and they dis.
Buttering is their only education and practice;
That is why injustice and crimes always increase!

Some people like to do buttering
In the hope to live always in the Spring.
They don't focus on our lives and arts;
They are for Kings, Queens, PMs and Knights!

Things remained unchained for flatterers;
They pass wrong as righteous, as decorators.
They only want trouble free safe situation;
Compromising for good facility and condition!

Many writers flirt the system too much;
With flattering voices, the queen to touch!
But the Queen told them in many times;
Me, as same as you, eat bread and rice!

Some artists and actors spoil others;
Most flatterers are actors, writers, singers.
They don't craft good words for own child;
No attention when the child goes wild!

They keep giving times, crafts and arts;
To save those royals and only their rights.
They do not have respects for the own kind;
They aim for happiness of royals to find!

Flatterers don't care right or wrong;
They go on with those who are strong!
They know, there is only one law is in here;
Might is right and nothing else is the matter!

Some people like to do buttering;
In the hope to live always in the Spring.
They don't focus on our lives and arts;
But for Kings, Queens, PMs and knights!

Chan Mongol

Love For Everyday

LOVE FOR EVERYDAY

Don't give me love for one night
Don't give me love for once a year!
Needing it everyday, in 365 days
In good- bad and in horror-pleasure!

Give me love and be in my side
We can do a lot of things together!
I wanna see you, I wanna feel you
Everyday to fantasize each other!

I don't want you only for the Spring
I don't need a seasonal sex-lover!
For attachment and the connectivity
To care, to share pain and pleasure!

So, let's be selfish to hold and hug
To cherish beauties and flowers!
To walk around bedroom and kitchen
As true mates, as bonded partners!

Similar tastes and love for same pets
To settle down with contradictions!
Ending disputes and confusions
To wait for each other with patience!

Chan Mongol

Life Is Illusive

Life is illusive with full of mystery!
Why so worry, doing wars and robbery? ?

For nothing, humans hate each other!
For nothing, they make fellows to suffer! !

What is life and who knows it well?
Who can confirm it and do not conceal? ?

Which one is true, in sleep or in awake?
Are both unreal and both are fake? ?

Before the birth where we been?
Then, after we die, do we go to heaven? ?

We all are same, human and animal!
We have fear from one another in this hell! !

Body is the hardware with software function!
With trouble shooting and the expiration! !

Selfish living by malfunctioned software!
With hate, jealousy, abuse, pride, greed, anger! !

Chan Mongol

Costly And Cheaper Life

\$20.00 used to be enough for one week's grocery
Now, same is \$200.00, from Walmart we do carry! !

In the world, things are expensive almost everywhere
Mostly, in Europe, in America and in Canada are! !

In many countries, living is cheaper and people live good
Their lands are fertile and they hold plow in pleasant mood! !

They enjoy fresh foods wherever they are to live and eat
Many Westerns settle there to have such cheaper treat! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Education Couldn't Make Us Civilized

Elders been passing on education since day one
Minors become adults and continue same run! !

Too many peaceful animals never got education
And they grow good but not like human-Satan! !

Education didn't work out and neither religion
But animals made theirs superior civilization! !

Ownership of things and temptation of heavens
Plus, education caused the downfall of humans! !

From all hard efforts in life what good we did?
In such a shorter life what we actually need? ?

Let's change the avenue, food, language, culture
Let's go back slowly to the lost "state of nature"! !

All beings, animals die too but they live the life civil
Animals take no poison, chemical when they are ill! !

They communicate to each other with own sensors
We dumped ours and artificially try for safety from horrors! !

Chan Mongol

Discover Antarctica, Not Mars

Grow like a tree, feel like free!
But don't cross own boundary!
Why running and why so hurry?
Enjoy the life, slowly and slowly! !

Why ignoring why vision blurry?
Why not go for the earth discovery?
Mars is in the Sky and is too far!
Antarctica is better to discover! !

To think, brain is the main.
So, keep it clean and plain!
Don't give any entry to evil!
Stay where you are as the civil! !

Sticking in home gives power!
No peace to move here and there!
Mars is out of reach, too far!
Own Antarctica we need to discover! !

Stars look good in long distance!
Just looking gives the essence!
But here we have the presence!
Accommodate us within the fence! !

Chan Mongol

Six Enemies

We can control all evil urges
We can regulate needs and minimize!
Give others more priority, advantage
Be dedicated and do some sacrifice!

To err and to do sin are human
None is ever 100 percent right;
Because, we all got urges for sex and
Illusion, greed, anger, jealousy, fight.

Where are we going so rush?
Are we totally possessed by devil?
Get that nasty out and have patience
Let's not jump for man-made ruling deal!

We got six enemies to let us suffer
Fight, jealousy, anger, greed, sex, illusion!
We are not our enemies but such are
Don't let them win their satisfaction!

Slow down and beat enemies good
They appear as control freak!
They want us to dance for them
So, disobey such, they make us sick!

Did they ever give us peace?
Rather, only addiction, causing pain!
Six foes give us a lot of cries, sufferings
Let's minimize them for our eternal gain!

Chan Mongol

Education For Protein

Are we mild, kind and civil or wild man eaters?
We don't have to be ferocious lions and tigers.
Let's try harder to change our food cultures!
We developed habits to be worst flesh eaters.

God didn't make our culture but we did.
In right and wrong ways to met the need.
Some puke to eat dog and snake meat;
Some totally forbid cow meat to eat.

Here, there, all over we are lions, flesh eaters.
But we are in human shapes as best creatures.
We may have outer looks as naive and civil;
But in worst notorious with inner urges as devil.

We still can change us and become pious.
We don't have to declare us as fraud religious.
Why blooded flesh as only sources of protein?
Some legumes offer protein again and again.

Always medicines are made from non-blood beings.
Still, staple foods are from corn and rice things.
Food is the medicine for all kind of diseases.
And the life of mild beings live on grasses.

It is a must that we need forgotten education.
We need to go back past for better living condition.
Tigers and lions are not our Prophets to follow.
Massacres as civilized beings, we shall not do.

Chan Mongol

Death Leads All To Heaven

All people slow down by nature, and me too!
I have nothing else here, in the earth to do! !

It was hard for an orphan child to survive and to move on!
I burnt too much fuels to fight bad rules and administration! !

Yes, I passed through horrors got experiences!
In such a short life with so many occurrences! !

I traveled in dreams where none went before!
I felt all pains and sufferings and nothing is more! !

Legs and eyes are damaged, enough I walked and saw!
Enough is enough and I am caught by the evil's paw! !

God gives the life and goodness to enjoy;
But pain and suffering are done by his evil envoy! !

Do I have fear to be unchained from this earth-hell, evil's den?
I don't think so and I am not afraid to die for peace and heaven! !

What is better than sleep? I came to believe that more sleep!
Let it be! Let it be to get eternal peace and relief! !

Chan Mongol

Let Nationalism Sink Deep

No country countrymen got freedom in recent history,
Masters changed one to another to polish slavery!
But falsely voicing for "freedom and liberation";
Miscreants been giving public the nationalism poison!

They give you free emotion and it is a drug-injection;
Stirring, stimulating the narcotic for hypnotic action!
Sentiment and motivation grew for mass destruction;
Few win to take control of our blood donation.

Take it easy and go with the rule of nature, the might;
You need schools not streets to be right and bright!
It's your choice what to do, what not in their whisper;
What can happen after and who will get rich or poor?

You are just the instrument to be used for them;
Now, don't leave own family to be tools in their game!
Their stupid call for nationalism is very old and cheap;
It's a global world now and let nationalism sink deep!

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It's a global world now and let nationalism sink deep!

Chan Mongol

Perhaps What Animals See We Don't See

Perhaps, our retinas are made to see the Moon, the Sun!
No other animal can see the sky like us in the life span! !

If I was an animal I would have known what I see!
I would have known how the human looks like to be! !

Even some of us got double visions, some see strange!
Eyes are close when we sleep but we still see and gaze! !

Different nation different expression!
Different species different eye-vision! !

Not everybody can think similar to live here!
Different capacity to know the atmosphere! !

If our eyes are really different and only we see the sky!
Perhaps, others see other things but we don't till we die! !

Guess, the Sun may not be there where we been seeing!
The position of the Sun could be the reflection of a far thing! !

Chan Mongol

Over Population (5)

We made them homeless for us
We even made homes on rivers!
Removing waters from own domain
Threatening tectonic plates is insane! !

All damages are because of overpopulation
Imbalanced eco system for our consumption!
Limited earth and her resources are failing
Lesser supply as the earth is weak and ailing! !

Soils and waters are contaminated with poisons
Chemicals are used for more fish and food production! !
we culprits must be nice with whatever nature is left
So, hungry humans need the family planning concept! !

No more new birth and or conception
For 5 years men should follow such a regulation!
Enforcing hard for over production for our need
Earth is a balloon and may blow up for our greed! !

Chan Mongol

Love Will Not Come

To understand, It took some years for me
To accept the fact that I am an older citizen,
It is still taking time for me to be loved
Acceptance of love from her didn't happen! !

I doubt that I can have a partner at this age
Because, love never whispered me before,
It will not happen at this edge of life
Unfortunately, no lover is seen at the door! !

Certain things are not meant for everybody
Some people propose but fate disposes;
All cannot be the President of United States
All people cant ride Mercedes and horses! !

Time passes by but some people stay same
Some people are content in own state;
They don't want to be greedy and hustlers
Violation and double cross another, they hate!

Chan Mongol

Free Them

FREE THEM

Once you lose someone in this life,
That person will never ever come back to you!
Forever is lost with the scar in your heart,
In this temporary life so is so true! !

Please value others and give respect,
Do anything and everything to give favor!
To never violate someone's territorial rights,
Just ensure another life with your signature! !

Don't cook in your satanic brain who is what,
Who is brown, who is red who is blue!
All are created with the very short life,
You too will go through death's avenue! !

You enjoy becoming patriots to be politicians,
But I know people living 30 years in USA illegal!
USA took their labors but didn't free them,
Slave labor is on, discrimination is there like hell! !

Freedom of movement is denied for many,
Those feet are chained for decades in USA!
They lost own countries and got no tie there,
Give them a chance to be free, what do you say? ?

Chan Mongol

To Free You From Bad Mood

Tonight is for you
The love for you is due.

I promise, I will be good
I will free you from bad mood!

I will be there to say, cheese
We will go out to enjoy the breeze.

Breeze in the Summer-night
Moon will make the earth bright!

Oh my full Moon in my sight
You brighten my living-right.

Dedicating own precious life for me
Doing so much to make me happy!

We will go out in the moonlit
We will see heaven so romantic!

Dark will be no longer dark
The nature will energize and spark!

We will see things colorful
We will make us pleasant and cheerful.

In my words, caring and action
Darling! You deserve my appreciation.

Chan Mongol

Parody About Bad Children

Bad children are everywhere
As prostitute, as gangster!
As terrorist to hurt another
Provoke chaos and war!
Little bit of pleasure
But too much to suffer!
They make bad deal
Easy for them to steal!
Nothing much left over
Targeted by the hunter!
If impolite is the mother
Her children will bother!
Be careful who you deal
Bad children can kill!
But we can make heaven
Once we make good women!
Would you please mind
Whom you giving a child?
Good mothers make good children
And you can see that very often!

Chan Mongol

God Doesn't Need Your Control

Many say unbelievers will go right to the hell!
But after death how to feel that, how to smell?
My leg was alive and it was with blood flow!
I ask myself, in Heaven or hell! Where did it go? ?
All got ways of inner or outer own prayers!
How do they define who are unbelievers!
Religions are nothing but cultures and languages!
One may not like another about his ways, process! !

Why hate someone for his uncommon behavior?
Individual must have freedom in own perimeter!
Propaganda of theism and atheism are separating us!
Important knowing who good does and who bad does! !
How did God commissioned you to fight for him?
Who are you mortals, to control God and his realm?
Mind your own business to avoid wrong, sin and vice!
Being pious and righteous to help others is sonice! !

Don't undermine someone if he is different in life!
Try to know that there are many men, many type!
Some are sick, some are freak, some black, some white!
It is a universal truth for all of us, bright day and dark night! !
OK! When I am in sleep or dead, hell can torture me!
When things happen when awoken, I get pain and worry!
When alive, cursing and hurting both hurt body and soul!
Why being a soldier of God he doesn't need your control? ?

Chan Mongol

Save The Earth

I feel the Need of a Pharaoh but it sounds wild.
Pharaoh will pass an order to stop making child.
He did so to stop a fiend! A rebel! A Prophet!
Who would be his deadly opposition a big threat! !

That was then under the circumstances as were
We also got reading that we will soon disappear! !
The big challenge and threat for us already born!
Now is the time to stop growing overpopulation! !

Why bringing unborn? Why giving birth more culprits?
Sinners will grow big to make the earth dead meats! !
Why can't we go back and to have the former size!
To enjoy plenty of natural resources to recover to rise! !

You accepted many things what your religion forbidden!
Try hard to save the earth by lowering population if you can! !
Yes! You can do it! You can hold the control key for future!
Plenty of trees, crops with lessor people to live better! !

Chan Mongol

No Increase Of Generation For Five Years

God gave us all ingredients of life, free
Air, fire, soil, water for us, alive to be!
Alas! We abuse such and causing pollution
We are reasons for our own destruction!

Evil thoughts are getting in heads to control!
Excessive, unnecessary parade and roll call!
Side effects are everywhere, too severe!
World became so chaotic with pain of cancer! !

Hungry people increased the size of population!
Overweight is sinking our earth in every season!
All newer productions are adding up with the weight!
Stop productions for some years for her to tolerate! !

Why can't we cool down and live very simple?
Still we have the chance to avoid going to hell!
Perhaps, overweight shook up tectonic plates!
Earthquake, volcano took dinosaurs to death gates! !

What is a religion? A religion is to hang on!
It is to be within the boundary and limitation!
Needing motivation to stop producing weapon!
Within 5 years of early marriage, no generation! !

Chan Mongol

Canada's Generosity

I eat here, I sleep here, I breathe here
Since many decades, Canada is my lover! !
This is my homeland, my big federation
My peace, happiness, my northern horizon! !

Canada has zero tolerance for violence
Here, racism, fascism, got no chance! !
Good laws give freedom of expression
Access to health care and medication! !

The connectivity of the good life here
The attachment of life is decent and fair! !
Humanitarian Canada with well reputation
Canada's generosity gets always appreciation! !

Canada doesn't have to rule your country
Follow how Canada's town, county and city! !
Three governments with specific functions
City, Province and Federal administrations! !

Chan Mongol

Sin Doers

SIN DOERS

There is an ongoing competition to do business!
There is no feeling for any sin or offence! !

We target on things what god gave us!
That made us here looters and robbers! !

Anything what we consume and look nice!
Became commodity and tagged with a price! !

There is a big business named Zamzam water!
Business with Mecca and Allah Hu Akbar! !

Who makes the profit by conducting pollution?
God is used by men from all the dimension! !

Always poverty with starving fears and rinsing tears!
Wealth is held by wealthy families, by sin doers! !

Who cares for social justice, for right distribution?
God's materials should be free for consumption! !

We started getting problems after the money came
Money corrupted everything with god's name! !

You may not like what I am trying here to say!
That, some accumulate money and others are to pay! !

It is not God but we been controlling our condition!
And we never got peace, justice by meansof religion! !

Chan Mongol

Conscienceless Betrayers

Certain things can never change
You may live by trying to manage! !
Nothing much to do but to lonely cry
Polytheist, Monotheist look at the sky! !

Lost too much and now too down
Robbed by bandits, nothing I own! !
Those vicious people without ethic
Poisoned me and made me sick! !

I got good lesson from mom's family
To trust adults and nicer to be! !
I was made to be trustful and did so
Betrayal hurts me too much! Oh no! !

Those notorious with their policy
Their targets are weaker and me! !
Do they have conscience in defeating me
Are they winners? Can they be happy? ?

Chan Mongol

Ban Inheretance

Eyes are wet and they sunk in moisture
Happiness of the life is gone forever! !
Hopes to do things became rain
Floating in the sky never again! !
Cheerful some are, in my problem
They set fire and don't give a damn! !

The storm was very big and tree fell
Roots are attached but suffering hell! !
Better to die than demotion with pain
No more strength to fight again! !
A country was on the corpse of my father
My heirs started to rejoice when I suffer! !

Why greed for wealth and inheritance
Isn't it mean, a sin, injustice, offence? ?
You may not agree with me but inheritance is injustice
It brings down fall of character root of evil and vice! !
Government will take care of minors and jobless families
Property of a deceased person, government should seize! !

Chan Mongol

Smile Is Important

At someone to smile and face to see!
It is so simple, free and trust-worthy! !

Say hello with a smiling face!
Promote good attitude in your place! !

Many show up own authority!
With their angry moods, very dirty! !

Developing mental health is so important!
First do it in own establishment! !

If you are moody, you under estimate you!
Enlighten sentiment and broaden your view! !

The Moon smiles and beautifies the dark night!
Don't remain dark and do what is right! !

What's up and what is the case?
Show others that you belong to human race! !

A little smile keeps folks young and healthy!
With clean environment and no more filthy! !

If you smile, you can give justice!
It brings rationality, good thinking and peace! !

Chan Mongol

What Is Virus

Even, each ware and thought should be free from virus!
A Virus is a dangerous nucleic acid molecule, infectious! !

A virus can infect not only life forms and bacterium!
It is an infectious agent for all to lead to harm! !

It replicates or reproduces inside bio-cells and any ware!
It can enter in any power, in computer and in the software!

Viruses are in bios, thoughts, computers and in electricity!
It goes to any form, anywhere to damage any creativity! !

Viruses are found not in living cells but can exist everywhere!
In earth, fire, air, water, computer as, all got molecules of nuclear! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Useless Fellows

USELESS FELLOWS

None can control to stop me to say!
That, I never got success when I used to pray! !
Why wasting time in mantra then?
Whatever happens will happen! !

By birth I am equipped with humanity!
Mad people made the system, insanity! !
Therefore, they have been doing corruptions!
Minds are trained to do offence without option! !

What good those smart people did?
What kind of evil science they studied? ?
With big mouths with scientific religions!
No effort to lower endangering populations! !

Good for nothing with medicine practice!
With practice of religion, leading to vice! !
No cure for gangrene, diabetes, cancer!
Why God when we don't get any answer? ?

Why time wasting and making us nervous!
Almighty has to know what bothering us! !
Those scientists, politicians and religious faces!
For own high salary and professional images! !

Let's mind to learn to live and so, go to school!
Their prayers and mantra never made successful! !
Stay away from wrong orders of freaks and hurry!
They waste your life to believe them, compulsory! !

Chan Mongol

Kidnap

Bad people in the society kidnap children;

They use those children as weapons often.

Bad gangs, parties, groups, or, organizations;

Distracting children in with hypnotic functions.

But all decent children love own parents, dad;

In bad influence, some kids turn to mad, bad.

Bad wins over the good and justice is undone;

Evil as civil rhus, third world is sunk in corruption.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

What's Life

It's a beautiful world with you and me!
To be a friend is easy and costs no money! !

To be a global person is the best essence!
To live and let live with aromas of humans! !

When I see fellow beings, their presence!
Living around their affections makes sense! !

When I feel that I am not alone, miserable!
Courage and enthusiasm to live I do smell

All in the universe got a system to share!
To pass on energy from one to another! !

Life is to love and cherish one with another!
In any altitude in magnetic networking power! !

Bottom line about the life is to be the team player!
As parts of one big soul in any layer, any perimeter! !

Chan Mongol

To Be Optimistic

No snow fall, the beautiful atmosphere
The Sun is so nice and made the sky clear! !

The big god empowered the Sun to be here
To control, ensure day and night, the weather! !

Happy minds without any worry and fear
What a beauty with the Sun as the overseer! !

No voice to demand for any sort of prayer
You feel good and that is the main matter! !

Too much of anything can no way be better
So, the Sun made the difference in the nature! !

Be pleasant, even when the death is there
Saddam made the example to die without fear! !

Whatever happens, happens for the best
We have to find optimism in all and digest! !

Chan Mongol

A Rebel Goes To Jail

I don't want to go to hell
I don't want to be a rebel! !

I know what happens to a rebel
One way ticket to die or to jail! !

A rebel is a small guy, a villain!
For nothing he puts bloods in the drain! !

I saw blood baths of innocent public!
Freedom fighters were mad and sick! !

One life to go and stick with winner!
Like, Bengalis were with India, neighbor!

It's nice to look for peace!
A solution, a compromise to reach! !

Even religions taught to be a loyal!
To calm down with good principle! !

Chan Mongol

A Rebel Goes To Hell

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Chan Mongol

New Year Wish For Bigger Federations

Many come with many languages!
They pass on own national messages! !
Their attempts are sadly silly to be sinking!
Don't want us to know how they doing! !

Nationalism never ever put us together!
Declaration for one people made by Alexander! !
Still, low minded people sticking with them!
Continuing playing own dirty political game! !

Bullshit prides for bottomless baskets!
Not hugging neighbors and not making pacts! !
For their own narrow, nasty, political figures!
Feeling proud by killing each other, own brothers! !

New Year comes and ends up so easy!
For promoting hatred, jealousy, nations are busy! !
Their Prophet confirmed best laws in his last speech!
To reach unity, peace, harmony, knowledge, justice! !

Much regarded Alexander made one empire!
He said, we Greeks and Barbarians are together!
Ashok the great did it and so did Akbar, the emperor!
Soil, fire, air and water work together and creators are! !

Chan Mongol

Useless People

Forget about American system!
How about your own dirty game?
You praise your obnoxious election!
Democracy is the root of corruption! !

I don't have fans, party and media!
I don't have means to promote idea!
Still, I have to express my own voice!
Like it or not, so is your own choice! !

UNO, NGO, Police and paid workers with salary!
They don't eever monitor elections properly!
In this time and age fraud votes can be caught!
In voting centers technology must be brought! !

Let cameras be installed to punish offenders!
If you care votes of the public, the basic powers!
Install cameras, give fears and do things right!
Police and foreign delegates will be at each site! !

If all countries are under UNO, the empire!
Teach lieutenant governments. to make elections fair! !
Otherwise! Don't waste resources of the earth?
Useless people are to foster miseries and evil birth! !

Chan Mongol

Mothers Womb

Whatever you are, good or bad!
Polite, honest or greedy, devil minded! !

You got it from the womb of mother!
Your mother passed on her character! !

There is a tendency worldwide!
To get free meals, to get free ride! !

They wear masks of good but betray!
They are thieves and you let them get away! !

Mothers are responsible for being pious or devil!
For flesh, blood, brain, ideas as notorious or civil!

It is important to develop girls in a nation!
To train them and give right education! !

When girls are indiscipline and out of control!
Men, women live in disasters as a whole! !

So, women can make you women can break you!
It is an English lesson for us to daily preview! !

Chan Mongol

Real Life

REAL LIFE

Bottom line is, new world to be installed!
To bring back the state of nature what I called! !

Every human will get the real life in the nature!
Re-installation the past would be main adventure! !

No more for newer invention for destructions!
Brains will be used for medicine and food productions!

Babies will be big and will make no more than two!
Production of babies in fist 3 years of marriage will be NO! !

We can live peacefully without armament and fight!
We can prove our superiority by thinking right! !

Concentration in agriculture for foods, crops to grow!
If animals can live without weapons same we can do! !

Yes, for a better world, disarmament is a must!
Those killer machines quicken our deaths too fast! !

Weapons and unjustified court systems will be end!
In the new world, production of evils will be banned! !

Chan Mongol

Seeking Own Adoption

It sounds weird and also bad
That, finally I want to be adopted!
All activities ended and I early retired
Little by little, becoming impaired!

They had no medicine to cure infection
So they made money to do the amputation!
They convinced saying, it would be fine
Prosthetic leg is heavy and painful is mine!

Early deaths come if early retire
It ceases, dismisses life and air!
Daily, I face obstacles as challenge
Getting harder to get up to arrange!

I want to be adopted in this age
It sounds funny and also outrage!
No other option left for me
Too much phobia and anxiety!

Some robbed me left and right
it's OK for Bangladesh's eyesight!
I don't believe in their rotten ethics
A corrupted nation with injustice!

They want to make money of me
I despise their system, ill mentality!
Kill each other and practice same religion
I need adoption to be safe from corruption! `

Please try and find a way to adopt me
I promise I will give you by month money!
I need someone to pass me food, water
Restricted life and needing a helper!

Chan Mongol

Survival

Nothing much 'bout the tale to tell!
Smile is OK but a leg went to hell! !

Cyclone came and sunk in the flood!
War came and lost so much blood! !

Trying hard to live and health to regain!
But always something adding the pain! !

Whatever is gone, gone forever here!
I was the prey because I was sincere! !

I digested injury and I don't have to pray!
But good God will not tolerate their betray! !

Those who cheat are good now and before!
They call me bad as I survived at the shore! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

March Fast

OK! I will do it, don't worry!
Kept saying before but now feel sorry!
They said, slow and steady win the race!
But slow and steady failed me in my case! !

No advice is divine and don't stick to it!
Advices are under circumstances to fit!
If you want earthly success, march to last!
But don't be slow and try marching fast! !

Competitive situation and effort is important!
By stopping in the middle why getting accident?
A life is alive when there is blood circulation!
Don't quicken the death in a suicidal condition! !

Life is too short and don't be like me!
Don't regret and ruin your potentiality!
Be there to prove you and hold the control!
Don't be disable and then miserably fall! !

Chan Mongol

Gold Diamond And Food

We are possessive for love, greed, obsession, emotion!
All others know the truth of falsification of possession! !

Do we need gold, diamond and things outer than food?
In the short life time why did we chose such for us as good? ?

Two stars who were made of gold, collided!
Fell on earth when the earth was made! !

Diamond was made of carbon, from pressures!
But Gold is different and came from dead stars! !

All need food not outer objects like, diamond and gold!
But we need food and them for fashions and to hold! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Love Is A Temporary Feeling

LOVE IS A TEMPORARY FEELING

Poem by Chan Mongol

Love is a sensitive matter
Now you see, now isn't there!

Either one can leave you for a new
Either one can truly dump you!

At times, feelings and sex are not smart
They can wound one and severely hurt.

When Satan, devil or evil empower
Then, one easily leaves another.

Love is a kind of business deed
Partners are to meet the need and greed.

Good old days are already by gone
Many doesn't care for pollution.

No team work together, no joint family
No strength for no commitment but chilly!

No chance given, no consideration
Truth is stranger than fiction!

Hard to believe that she or he is gone
Unjustly and immorally cutting the relation!

Love comes but lasts too short like a flower
You enjoy the beauty as long as it is there.

Chan Mongol

Christmas Season

The life comes back in Christmas season!
Nicer people and in cleaner condition! !
Family and children with peaceful co-existence!
Kinder minds and all over is happiness! !

Christmas season with the lovely feeling!
The smell of life where wounds get healing! !
In Europe and in Western Hemisphere!
It is in flesh and blood, an adopted culture! !

Lighting and decoration with soft Music!
With Christmas trees we all politely speak! !
Booming economy and adding no corruption!
With cool, honest and sincere motivation! !

The Christmas Spirit and moral contribution!
To live better in all seasons, in any condition! !
Bonus money for Christmas is a big deal!
When Earth is a heaven to add a wonderful feel! !

Chan Mongol

To Lower The Population

Governments never had proper attitude
So, they continued the odd, the feud!

No birth control but clapping for sex game
Thus, more population bring more problem!

Authorities fail to read human future
To control sensitive human nature!

Governments need huge votes from fools
Fools remain fools without proper schools!

Constitutions were made to pet big population
Law is not to stop humans factory production!

Don't make babies in first 3 years of marriage
Enjoy love and sex in your vital young age!

Why me to say? Governments should say that
To go in the time of low population of a Prophet!

Less crisis, less hunger, less poverty and less cry
All will get better life, food and medicine supply!

Chan Mongol

First Comes First

In your needs, you need the family!
Not the country, as country is silly!

When question comes to meet hunger?
Needing food, not the pretty flower!

One at a time and basic is the need
Family is the government, it is indeed!

Why getting lost to find where you from?
Not from Mecca, Jerusalem and Rome!

Take it easy and do whatever is first?
Staple food it is and not the dessert!

Millions go for pilgrims to clean the vice!
Remain same old dirty and do not do nice!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Outpouring Of Brilliance

For the outpouring of brilliance
Children, you read and advance!

In order to understand but read
More loud and in high speed!

Why reading in the loud voice or tone
To concentrate with brain and bone!

We hear thunder to remember
For the outpouring of rain water!

National anthem is loud, in chorus
To hypnotize, to make you patriots!

Why bell rings why loud speakers
Why teachings loudly by teachers?

Anyhow, loudly reading is the essence
For future outpouring of your brilliance!

Chan Mongol

The Bird

The sweet love grown with her dance
Oh bird! I love to have your presence!

The bird visits me and sing
Even, if it is not the Spring!

Her home is on my nearby tree
And I enjoy her love, song and beauty!

Little birds with little eyes can see far
Through rocks, windows, flesh, blood, water!

Humans say, old like me should be dying
But for me to live, the bird is praying!

I am not well and became disable
Without right care, I am experiencing hell!

But the bird is around me in my obsession
I live on and on with this better creation!

She may not be a fellow human
But a life form, in the lifespan!

I know, ingredients for life is everywhere
In all seasons, in earth, air, water!

Chan Mongol

Good Was Defeated

Sunk in water and got up again
Walked in the desert using a cane!
I got wet in the monsoon rain
I got well from the suffering, pain!

Walked through bloody Seventy One
My father got killed by Army's gun!
Torture, beat up thrown to the prison
Caught in the middle of war and action!

Experienced the life as a child soldier
Horrible life, lived here and there!
Leaders got powers with big names
We were tools in their political games!

Millions died in a troubling zone
For their mistakes and wrong conception!
Who cares what we been through
But I still voice to say NO! Don't do!

Injustice and famine injured us
Days and nights lived in nervous!
Governments ignored real victims
Criminals and thugs had own teams!

People ask me how come I still last
I tell that I had worst than death in the past!
I can die any time though life got mold
I am defeated alright but never was sold!

Worst days are yet to come and see
With my one leg as an amputee!
There is no good rule and regulation
Good is dying in the attacks of corruption!

Chan Mongol

Children Need To Read

Read children, read texts always
They need to read for fun and it pays!

Children are the only future
Train them with safety and care!

Tell them to read to get it
Until they can memorize to write!

Smoky system and difficult to proceed
But children can go if they can read!

More they read, more they learn
More work, more earn!

Read to grasp, it is the main
Read over and over, again and again!

Children who can read and write
They become scholars and bright!

They need help and cooperation
To read is to be in better condition!

Chan Mongol

None Follows Prophecy

If you are freed by Abraham and Moses!
By John the Baptist and God Jesus! !
If by Rama and Buddha your salvation done!
If you are freed by Ahammed as in the Quran! !

Why do you need more leaders and more country?
Why killer freedom fighters are there for yourliberty? ?
Either, trust on those Prophets who achieved perfections!
Or, they didn't and left you in dangerous conditions! !

Why do you maintain double standard hypnosis?
Why priorities are leaders, patriots and bad policies? ?
Admit that you just use masks of prophecies!
And gladly adore and worship powers and riches! !

Till today, I failed to understand your characters!
What you really believe and what are your endeavors? ?
Why should I listen to you and fall in contradictions?
For lies, cheating, governments, for many constitutions! !

Tell me who are chosen to lead and guide us?
Are they today's selfish, chaotic amateur leaders? ?
Prophets and Prime Ministers been making schools!
Alas! Humanity and morality cannot be used as tools! !

Chan Mongol

My Bloods Are Not For Them

I don't want to take their senseless fight
And be their soldier as a part of my right!

Take a note that if I die, I will die for me
They be riches, leaders, I don't want to see!

No way! Treacherous are nobody to me
Where they been when I lost my family?

They want me for their causes, how funny
Let me be for myself and not for their agony!

Everything is for them and such is not right
To save my family did they ever fight?

They are ferocious and been using us
They are betrayers to secure own powers!

They never extended hands to rescue me
In what logic they want bloods from my body?

They are traitors! Leaders! Who are they to me
May God destroy their enterprise, rubbish country?

Chan Mongol

Needing Few Empires

Who am I in here?

A politician or a Lover, a womanizer! !

Or, a poetic Mantra Writer!

With ideology and character! !

To voice to break prison-bar!

To stop Injustice and the court spear! !

They are not the answer!

I want to be a different introducer! !

To end thousands of years game!

To be a caller to end failed system! !

To go back to the state of natures!

We failed humanity since 7500 years! !

Let's go back there in top of the gear!

In my call there is no fear! !

To restore homes and territorial rights!

To enjoy freedom in top of heights! !

The earth is bleeding with many cut pieces!

With too many cultures, religions races! !

No need many Germs and governments!

Need few empires in open airs with vents! !

Chan Mongol

Love In The Table Mat

Sipping coffee
Only you and me!
A printed material
Seen on the coffee table!
One line is there
Says, you are my dear!
Table mats got voice
Print in your choice!
Love is to ensure
Freshen up pure!
Everywhere over and over
Just say to her!
That's how she is
Easy to make her please!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

You Exist

You are my love, the high class deity!
My obsession, the connectivity! !
Cherish you and the beauty of your face!
Your smile and the perfect image! !

I saw poisonous snakes and ferocious tigers!
Teeth of crocodiles in cyclone waters! !
No negative, no more cry but only smile!
Inspiration to live and all good in your profile! !

Never knew that you still exist for me there!
The heaven on earth, fountain of love, oh dear! !
You care to share my cry! You know me so good!
You came to rescue me with your goddess mood! !

You live! You exist with the power as a lover!
You are the ever green! The never dried flower! !
My angel healer with the light-year power!
I want to touch, hug and welcome you forever! !

Chan Mongol

Many Minds

Many men many minds, perceptions are different!
That's why they cannot reach to better agreement! !

Many don't see, the way you see and think things!
Many are quarrelsome, many are jealous beings! !

Some want money, some want fame, some want peace!
Some for power, some for war and whatever priority is! !

They are burnt out and or cannot think positive, freely!
May God help them to change attitudes, to not be chilly! !

They want to be biased and claim that they are the best!
They are nationalists, patriots, terrorists, mentally unrest! !

All are entitled same minds to protect own life and property!
Intruders, violators, aggressors must have fears not to do dirty!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

God's Alphabet

GOD'S ALPHABET

God has own Alphabet as you should know!
Just open your eyes good wherever you go! !

His language isn't English, French, German, Arabic!
His language isn't hard to understand and pick! !

Words of God are not in those conventional Bible!
His voices are all over and conveniently available! !

Mountains are letters,river, rain, snow, ice, trees!
The Sun, the Moon, stars, grass, cloud, air, breeze! !

Some of his letters are temporary, come and go!
Some are fixed letters for us to obviously know! !

God made the Alphabet and talks adding letters!
We hear his voices as far as we see, even in Stars! !

God's alphabet is the only superior! The nature!
Man made languages divided and make us inferior!

Chan Mongol

Desire

DESIRE

Do you know that desires are always free!
You may be blind but you can clearly see! !

You find the living life with activities, actions!
Desires can give you all satisfactions! !

Let's desire nicer and input goodness!
Let's hope to stay away from evil, offence! !

Be an engineer for the live construction!
Construct hope and desire for satisfaction! !

Untouched be touched, unseen can be seen!
So, repair and fix damages, evil and mean! !

Neutralize the body and free your holy spirit!
Anywhere you wanna go, you can fit there neat! !

Chan Mongol

Products Of The Mill

Too much sunny and needing water!
Rain-rain and mud water, everywhere! !

Too cold and and even snow shower!
Slippery roads and accidents occur!

We have to move in movements of wheel!
We are products of the mill, what a deal! !

Charms and aromas, one after another!
Good and bad made by the Engineer! !

No way to get all at one time here!
Comes loss and profit, courage and fear! !

You tell me if the life we got here is fair!
Everything is moving in the cyclic order! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Love Is Immortal

I will come and hold your hand!
Quality time with you, I will spend! !

I will look at you hard and deep!
I will cherish you until fall in sleep! !

In sleep, I will feel your presence!
I will dream us, engaged in dance! !

Obsession for you with strong desire!
I am hundred percent sure who you are! !

Decorated twinkling and beautiful Star!
In the earth my gold, diamond you are! !

You are newer and over and over!
You are my love, immortal forever! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

I Challenge Physicist Hawkins

The space was there before big bang, before all;
The space is everything and that is my real call!

What is the big bang? A theory of a brainless mad!
Where the bang occurred and where did it expand?

We came from zero and will go back there;
Zero is the space and that we must remember!

For explosion, detonation, you need the space!
Without a gap, none can sit, sleep, walk and race!

Allah, God, Jehovah, Shiva, whoever you don't see;
In endless, vastness, nil, knot, you get the true liberty!

I challenge that physicist Hawkins who with pain;
Baseless words and paid propaganda are his main!

Anyone can imagine anything about unseen might;
That is how people enjoy their freedom and right!

That, minority and autistic folks get much attention;
Many do business with them without discrimination!

Hawkins and others can go ahead with own talks;
But please think what I said, my good old folks!

There are guys, big groups who like to inject you;
They are in a process to control to make you new!

The space was there before big bang, before all;
The space is everything and that is my real call!

What is the big bang? A theory of a brainless mad!
Where the bang occurred and where did it expand?

Chan Mongol

Love Is Temp

In the Summer, some city people date
But one hurts the other in the Harvest;
One finds the choice to leave the other
Love is here temp as someone is unfair.

I shouldn't have responded her call
I shouldn't have given her my love at all;
My love gave her the right protection
But then, she thought that I gave her prison.

Go! Go! I understood her signals to run away
Taste is lost and I should think it is Okay;
I can bleed a little but time will heal me
The new nurse will come to cleanse my body.

Whatever, love or hate we had between us
Considering a dream and really it was;
That, life goes on as long as it is here
Opening eyes to see beauties everywhere.

Chan Mongol

Thirst Comes First To Drink Water

Like it or not, I just sing my own song!
I don't wanna focus on vice and wrong!
No desire to control you to lead to do offence!
I believe in me and speak for you from experience! !

Public media should be used to learn and to teach!
It is not to pollute young folks, society and beach!
I decided to choose the caricature to write poetry!
To bring out my thoughts, facts and real history! !

I can't give you money, wealth or even leadership!
I cannot allow you to be disgraceful, black sheep!
Dazzling sights with too many temptations
Their politics became the mind game for generations! !

Stay in the right path and build you as a man!
Be a global and avoid nationalists if you can!
Little countries without stability spoil generations!
Don't think pond as the ocean in leaders limitations! !

Try to to be yourself to be big and aim high!
What good is their philosophy is if you untimely die?
Study good to be clean and to be a scholar!
Remember, thirst comes first for drinking some water! !

Chan Mongol

Foggy Weather

Today, my boys are with those crook riches;
Riches got palaces and sea-shore beaches.
Poor me and my poverty with terrible fate,
I failed to remove them from a wrong gate!

Children are hypnotized and do terrible actions,
Why do they give royals lives and donations?
Why do they follow those devils but not me?
Why my children are blind and why can't see?

Foggy weather and causing them impaired visions,
Even, rebels are dying without proper missions!
Why my boys are giving obedience to enemies?
In the wrong side, they put patience and promises!

Why not me over others as a father?
Why do children call daddy to another?
What I am lacking of in the hard day, today?
Why the revolution is defeating in that way?

Today, my boys are with those crook riches;
Riches got palaces and sea-shore beaches.
Poor me and my poverty with terrible fate,
I failed to remove them from a wrong gate!

Chan Mongol

Admitting The Mistake

Good humans admit that they did wrong
With wrong work, they can't go anymore along
Let the Sun shine and the Sun is so true
To clean a stain, admiring the mistake is a virtue!

Soul purifies itself when realization of the wrong
Let the dark senses go away is my today's song
To enjoy the freedom, justice and peace
Dirt, filth, anger, jealousy, greed to cleanse!

Avoid mischief for honorable coexistence
Crime doesn't pay and don't do any offence
After you do wrongs, the soul will bother you
So, take the fresh air and repent for the new view!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Let's Not Kill Flesh And Blood For Food

My words are very simple
My efforts to reach out to you all
Alright! You have something to say
In the free space, so do I; Okay!

We need to change food style
We grab milk and then eat the animal
Birds lay eggs to make own children
We eat them and go to roast the chicken.

We pick on gentle pets who are mild
Though they do things like us but we are wild
No empathy, sympathy and we are ferocious
Without proper feelings we are vicious.

Killers are selfish, confused, contradictory
Alas! many killings became our mandatory
We are unholy and eat up the good mate
Such wrongs should be announced out date.

They love to live around us in peace
They love us, they give us hug and kiss
If humans are the best, let's do the best
Let's not eat lives! Let's not make earth unrest!

We can live without blood and flesh of the pet
In alternative foods without bloods, let's concentrate
Plants, roots, leaves, fruits etc. give medicines
So do they supply us foods like lentils, plantains.

Chan Mongol

Everybody Is Rich

In dreams, you can be a good girl or a boy!
In dreams, you can be rich, big guy to enjoy! !
Life was never easy when you been awoken!
But in dreams, it is possible and yes, you can! !

You don't have to have money in your pocket!
Considering you are the richest or, like Bill Gate! !
Think that you locked few millions in the bank!
Aim high and position yourself in the top rank! !

OK! Death falsifies and nothing seems to be actual!
Dreams can make you victorious, winner and real! !
So called reality and fantasy or dream both are untrue!
One way or another, potentiality to be rich is in you! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Cyclic Order

CYCLIC ORDER

Poem by Chan Mongol

We see things flat that this year will be a past year
But following this year, next year will come similar.
And bygone cannot be, will not be bygone
Seasons always comeback in the own rotation!
Nothing goes destroyed, nothing is in vain
The wheel is with everything and it is the main.
We do productions from recycling substances
We been seeing seeds, genes used for reproduces.
Same things are there over and over Sun, Moon, Stars
In earth, no more new species, we reborn as creatures.
Everything comes back in the cyclic order
In moving in the wheel, a baby grows in a mother.
The cycle of life meant circulation
Only, circulation keeps life in action.
Everything in the top sky, in earth, air and water
They work with the universal network, cyclic order.
Basics are in the round shape and they have to move
Nuclear particles are not still thus, could make the globe.

Chan Mongol

Handicap

Survived the Tornado but broke a wing!
It is hard to crawl to do my own thing! !

Some wait to loot me, some drop tears!
A target of injustice but living without fears! !

Didn't want wealth but experience I asked for!
God listened to me and brought to my door! !

Knowing God is the best you can have!
God lives with children, weak and handicap! !

Been through hardship where you didn't go before!
And space is my God! My shelter! My corridor! !

You can hurt me more but I am a pain proof soul!
Digested pains and I don't scream, I don't howl! !

More I helped more you hurt me to control Me!
Over my dead body, you want to be happy! !

Those who gone forever also had similar injury!
I am preparing to meet them to tell, I am so sorry! !

Chan Mongol

Let Me Sail

LET ME SAIL

Poem by Chan Mongol

Sorry! I cannot oppose my good character;
It is devoted to cherish you as a flower.
I value you and that doesn't make me a flirt;
I glorify you and also try to cleaning your dirt.
I am a outspoken man and I am a liberal;
I am an open minded critic, not a typical.
I may be infamous but still a published author;
Jobs I do are to make you the star and richer.
I don't feel weaker or shy when I write;
I have my own way to write the RITE.
My things are mine with my eyes and nose;
I am not a whimsical slave like those!
I see flowers what I enjoy to smell nice;
Why leaving for day after tomorrow's Sunrise?
You are my sweetheart-lover in the first look;
Let me say what I want to say in my book!
What I do as an individual, I do in my way;
I may do things differently as I enjoy what I say.
Let me be the captain of own ship! Let me paddle!
To carry my life, livelihood away, let me sail from hell!

Chan Mongol

Cap Your Capital

For the retire life, you made enough income!
Let your grown up children make own sum! !
Why greed and grab more for own generation?
Why not keep some for unfortunate population? ?

To taste the life, let every earn own means!
Why some starve and some live like prince? ?
There should have caps in the financial game!
Wealth is limited and needing quota system! !

Just take enough, as much as your need is!
Follow animals and leave rests for others please! !
Fake worship to god, as you do it for money!
Senseless worships seemed contradictory, funny! !

You can't go over maximum earning, the cap!
Give chances to others and you need to take nap! !
You talk about justice but lack of prescription!
To put Cap on the capital is a way of the solution! !

You made enough money, no more for you!
Turn for others and to make money is their due! !
.Wealth is limited but limitless are in the queue!
Why economy has to be hands of you just few? ?

Chan Mongol

Magics Didn't Change Quality Of Life

Streets are dangerous wherever you go!
What good religions did since long ago? ?
Publicity and performance of dominating religion!
Failed with beheading and always exaggeration! !
People! Nothing works as magic!
Language is OK but magic is sick! !
You are on your own to bring the change!
Use two hands for goodness to arrange! !
You have the chance to be civil.
Follow them to be no longer ill!
They keep their countries clean!
Get the discipline and use dust bin! !
Open your eyes and properly gaze!
Provide containers to throw garbage! !
Do things for sanitation and clean air!
Adequate electricity and supply water! !
Peaceful living, no religious bigotry!
Stop killing pets and ban bad story! !
Brothers kill brothers! How devastation!
That, a good character is a good religion! !
You have poverty here, poverty there!
Poverty in religion, sanitation, everywhere!
A country can't have ill construction!
Without civic application of sanitation! !
Follow others, follow their good cultures!
Follow their good rules and public workers! !
Quality of life is essential remedy and deal!
Nursing, good food and resting can heal!

Chan Mongol

All Countries Are Same

Almost all countries are same!
Except, each got a different name! !
They all got same format, structure!
Same law, constitution, prison-bar! !
Near banks of rivers, main cities were made!
They all do import, export, various trade! !
They are friends with diplomatic relations!
They know secrets and own dirty positions! !
With democracy, election, selection!
Countries got governmental formation! !
Some may have so called dictators!
But to govern, same rules, same procedures! !
Show me a country without policing freaks!
Without politicians, ill policies and tricks! !
Countries made to enslave citizens!
For injustice, inequality and for evil presence! !
That, you have to live in fear of gangsters!
In front of guns, bullets, knives, spears! !
In demands of police, officers, lawyers!
They all are bribe takers and abusers! !
A country is the well guarded prison!
A government is gangster in your location! !
By wearing socialism, communism masks!
Fooling public with capitalism and Islamic tasks! !
No country ever brought true civilization!
Organized terrorists snatched individuality, liberation! !

Chan Mongol

One Day

It would be nice to be nice!
Folks will forget about treason, vice! !
Storing goodness in the brain!
Programming such would be main! !
We will be needing daily practice!
It is important to implicate hypnosis! !
Day and night our main thought would be!
To make third persons peaceful and happy! !
In the system of education here and there!
We will input humanity and right software! !
We will give up the greed for more and more!
Ideas will be for distributions to be proper! !
We would know that inhumanity is the offence!
More greed will bring things imbalance! !
One day rich will reach out for the poor!
Sharing profits will be with the neighbor! !
One day, rich will be titled on morality!
Efforts will be done for spiritual stability! !
Foods and basics will be provided!
One day, different aim will be made! !

Chan Mongol

Space Is The God

I started my life in a space of my mother!
I had to circle over and over in there! !
A tiny, tinny dot makes a circle!
Circle in the space is the miracle! !
Nothing can happen without the space!
The space is the container in any case! !
The space got ingredients for productions!
It gives and takes lives for further creations! !
Expiration varies from one to another!
But some seemed in the container forever! !
The earth, the Moon, the Sun are there!
In circling more, more firmly they are! !
Same history with circles of others in the space!
Same go with planets, stars, milky ways! !
Can space be the God for production, creation!
No size, shape, color but helps cyclic circulation! !
God! Looked for you but people gave wrong answer!
I found you as the limitless space everywhere! !
They been putting you in A, AN, The, in the article!
Never! Never! Never you are chained as one for real!

Chan Mongol

Save Them, Feed Them, Give Them Protection

It is important to love a minor!
They are angels inside the door!

Yelling and endangering them
Why playing such a sick game? ?

At home, some even beat own children!
Home for them should be the heaven! !

Their minds are so innocent and sacred!
Some evil parents keep them always sad! !

Try hard to please them and talk nice!
Children's activities are blessings, not vices! !

Listen to them, give comfort and guide!
Help them and be always in their side! !

When a child says ouch and get nervous!
Speechless God thinks, you are not pious! !

You did sins but claim that you are religious!
Why can't you admit that you are vicious? ?

Don't be rude and give them your frustration!
You can clean own evil hurt with full of pollution! !

World faces problem, disaster and massacre!
When children cry and are insecure, in fear! !

It is not hard to give children satisfaction!
Save them, feed them, give them protection! !

You bore God's baby and don't be a control freak!
Don't be a psycho, abusive, child beater, sick! !

Chan Mongol

The Last Day Is Coming

Since a long ago, I said, "check"!
I said, the earth is going to wreck! !
I don't know if they saw me to cry! !
Why would they? Who am I?

I said about Smoke and gas!
I said what smog does!
I said about incoming rough!
About few miles damaged layers up!

About those high rise cases!
Removing waters from own places!
About uncontrolled population!
About overweight and much pollution! !

Density of population, techno pollutions!
The earth cannot hold generations! !
Lesser agriculture and productions!
Chemicals, hi-breed consumptions! !

The earth hardly can be our base!
Eco system is in a breaking stage! !
Have you seen the color of pond water!
Have you seen CFC, SMOG in the air! !

You are piercing the globe to go to hell!
You try to find God but God cant be reachable! !
Don't quicken the mass destruction!
Don't cross the Ganges, your limitation! !

Chan Mongol

Death's Door

Nobody wanted me to die!

Nobody wanted me to say goodbye! !

I fell so hard on the ground but rose back up!

Your blessed me to be happy and to laugh! !

My time to go away was not right!

Death angel took only the leg from right! !

I think, I gave a good fight to survive more!

I became handicap but didn't go to death's door! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Bangladesh

Police is not policing there!
Rather, robbers and thugs getting favor! !

Banks do not follow the guideline!
Government says, it's just fine! !

Courts are warehouses of vices!
Innocents don't get proper justices!

Oh my God! It's so weird there!
No legal rights! Nothing is fair! !

First, they made Pakistan!
Finished that in Nineteen seventy one! !

Their first national flags, eaten by bugs!
They made people to salute three flags! !

It is now an enterprise to embrace!
The land is titled as horrible Bangladesh! !

Admins don't have behaviors to be just!
So, cleaning up their system is a must!

Their defected genes making us roast!
Pushing us from pillar to the post! !

Started chaining own countrymen!
Robbing law abiding weaker citizen! !

Often, bloodbaths to get power!
In every time, here and there! !

Those horrible thugs think us as fools!
No liberation, justice and good rules! !

Chan Mongol

Lean On My Shoulder

Let's sit there!
Let's each other! !
Pleasure to be your lover!
In the midst of nature! !
Let's dous a favor!
Let's go for adventure! !
Nothing got essence!
Without your presence! !
So, what its gonna be?
Let's emphasis to be happy!
Together, forever! Oh dear!
Love for each other! !
You can sleep on my chest!
My chest is for your rest! !
Take a flower from there!
Also, lean on my shoulder! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Paid Slaves

To govern the public and to fool
So is the meaning of the rule!

The system to govern is artificially made
To chain us, they get well paid!

Many are top slaves for the evil
They are rude, ruthless, uncivil!

Those loyal slaves are dangerous
They have no pity and are vicious!

Ruling class is untouchable
Plus, top slaves give us hell!

Terminate those selfish officers
We must stop those hostage takers!

Many are with uniforms and skin-cut hairs
British identified them as officers!

Chan Mongol

I Despise

I DESPISE

Poem by Chan.ongol

I lost the life a long ago and now lost a limb, organ;

To be somebody, I gave up the aim, the plan.

Hard to live with sufferings and pains.

Without a full body my aims are in vains.

It's a selfish world with those betrayer voters;

They are just slaves, thugs, idiots, looters!

I despise, dislike their manners, characters;

They are in police, military, in courts as lawyers.

I disrespect their education system and bad literacy;

Those bribe takers and bribe givers are total messy.

I regret that I couldn't give them lessons;

They are what they are with low fashions!

I left their thug country before they were born;

They grabbed my paternal land in corruptions.

Chan Mongol

Slaves Of Evil Forces

Slaves of evil forces

Bad things happen to good people
We cry for miseries, we are miserable!
Bad people hurt us out of jealousy
Let's get rid of them to be happy!

Our silence is weakness to take revenge
To keep quiet is also an offence!
Bacteria, worms badly hurt, robbed you and me
They are richer, famous, leader, ruler, as you see!

As a human, I also curse them, I want them to die
I am not violent and so I protest by my cry!
I was too good and I was a trust worthy person
That's why they got the power to treason!

They got pimps and very vicious association
They are enemies of the goodness and evil creation!
They want to hold own jobs and show us false sources
They are not for justice as slaves of Satanic forces! !

Chan Mongol

Life Is A Bubble

When bygone is the summer;
We get into the frozen winter!
Insulated clothes, houses;
Safety from head to toes!

In the harsh weather;
We sink into the freezer!
But well taught by ancestors;
To fight and live as survivors!

Life is just like a bubble;
Now it exists, now trouble!
Meaning of life, its introduction;
God plays his game, his fun!

God wants back what he gave away;
"Not now, go away", we say!
God says, OK! It's fine;
He enlists them in the front line!

No matter, what we do;
No matter, how up we can go!
Our struggles to live are in vain;
Presence of destruction. death, pain!

Chan Mongol

Advocates For God

God can't only be inside of those believers!
He also goes for those who are nonbelievers! !
Since God is the creator, must be wholly fair!
Preachers been making him impair with wrong color! !
God shouldn't have advocates to plead his case!
Imposters bring confusions, contradictions in human race! !
Try to remain good at the cost of what you are!
Increase the rationality with the best behavior! !
Worthless issues, those theism and atheism are!
Such are very unnecessary and worthless matter! !
It is very important to be nice and live in harmony!
Don't bring God to settle your dispute and agony! !
God can take care for his own safety and protection
He doesn't need fans from the human administration.
God handed over his earthly authority, power!
According to Torah, Bible, Quranic scripture! !
Wasting time, avoiding humanity what do you do?
Slavery to God, what God never said to do so!
To hold the power, to control you, to bring the fear!
God, Heaven, Hell came as sword, arrow and spear! !

Chan Mongol

Inequality

INEQUALITY

Poem by Chan Mongol

In Canada, snow and more snow, snow accumulation!
But in Ethiopia, there is a live volcanic eruption! !
Snow pours from above, from the sky, from the air!
The fire is coming from below the earth, from under! !
What a wonder our colorful, assorted beloved world is!
We live with the help of soil, water, fire, the breeze! !
Mystery will be there, the danger will always be there!
We have to accept negativity and whatever unfair! !
No solution of Death and wrong and never will be!
We wish to live forever but we don't have the key! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Be Yourself

Trust yourself and have faith in you
Bullies can't hurt you, they are few!
Why fear! Be smart and take my note
Nobody ever sees you when you vote!
Don't disclose it and protect privacy
Nakedness is a shame and messy!
Do not discriminate on religion, color
Try keeping your sentiment higher!
Culture, character all are already in you
Born as the human, don't add anything new!
A believer or nonbeliever, doesn't a matter
You are on your own, just a go getter!
Temples and leaders never gave peace
Everyday, be yourself without their thesis!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

An Adult Bastard

There are bastard children who are rude!
In English language, bastard children can't be good! !
A bastard is a biblical curse whose mom was a sex seeker!
A bastard is a liar, crook, criminal, greedy, bring danger! !

A bastard is angry, greedy, jealous and ferocious!
A bastard becomes anti social element, evil, pernicious! !
Land mafias, dishonest people, cheaters are impolite!
A bastard is harmful and give good people snake bite! !

Most bastards become offenders and engaged in vice!
They don't give values for love, trust, peace, justice! !
Prostitutes pass on bad thoughts in wombs when conceive! !
Bastards get unreal father's name in a society to live! ! I

Snakes and lions shouldn't be your domestic pets!
Adult bastards can be enemies, double faced, bad rats!
Bastards become as like as own sinner mom and will hurt!
Please stay away from such an obnoxious, vicious, dirt! !

A bastard got no chastity, guideline and character!
She will be very aggressive with mouths improper! !
A bastard daughter, a prostitute should have restricted rights!
She shamelessly manipulates others and pushes for fights! !

A bastard can no way be a legitimate child!
She follows her whore mother and live wild! !
Forcible marriage with a prostitute is very wrong!
Stop polluting good boys and live peacefully long! !

A bastard daughter will harass you and spoil your hood!
She learn all tricks from her whore mother good! !
She got only male friends and pimps are they!
Pimps run prostitution rings now, in legal, social way! !

Chan Mongol

Constitution, Law, Religion And Confusion

Constitutions replaced religions;
In peculiar alterations and actions!
Where can you find those avatars?
Real Saints, Prophets and Pastors!

Good people came in the history;
Gave us message and philosophy!
To uphold beat up humanity;
To fight against ruling authority! !

But corrupted rulers made tricks;
Stole religions and trained freaks!
In mixtures, their hands are on;
For pouring and feeding poison! !

Characters of humans are as humans;
So with fish to swim, and bees to dance!
You know, Lions roar and birds sing;
Such meaningful voices go with everything! !

Constitutions replaced religions;
In peculiar alterations sand actions!
Where can you find those avatars?
Real Saints, Prophets and Pastors! !

Why should we need constitution?
While by birth we got characterization!
An ant acts like ant if not mad;
And a human lad behaves like a lad! !

Cats are cats and cows are cows;
Territorial violations nobody allows!
By birth, each got own character;
None should be our ruler! !

Let us live in the state of nature;
To stop their bloody interfere!
Let us enjoy our life and humanity;
To get peace from their insanity! !

Constitutions replaced religions;
In peculiar alterations and actions!
Where can you find those avatars?
Saints, Prophets and Pastors! !

Why should we need constitution?
While by birth we got characterization!
An ant acts like ant if not mad;
And a human lad behaves like a lad! !

What is the definition of Law?
What is the purpose and practice to vow?
It is a way to let govern and rule!
To remain loyal and to monitor people! !

Only right is not the law!
Vowing muscle in Summer or in Snow!
Rather, cocktail of right and might!
Under a country's control and sight! !

Law is to compromise quarrels!
To safeguard folks and give them advice!
By methods, books and speeches for fate!
A final voice and rule of a state! !

Law needs to be defined with commonsense!
It has to be for the truth and for no nonsense! !
In favor of victims and against black mailers!
Against aggressive bastards, crooks and cheaters! !

Law is to rule, the power to enforce!
To weaken individual and constitution to endorse!
Sometimes by the hypnosis and power of religion!
To establish peculiar conditional civilization! !

Shaky economy, ongoing feud!
Searching justice in the hood!
Law is the voice from upper power!
To balance, to minimize right or wrong doers! !

Many things changed with newer items!

To hail countries and leaders names!
Colonial behavior still in court areas!
Their laws and offices are uncivil carriers! !

Sometimes, law is for politics with lies!
Law seems very contradictory, surprise!
It is a way to go from point A to point B!
To only save a country as a factory! !

What is the definition of Law?
What is the purpose and practice to vow?
It is a way to let govern and rule!
To remain loyal and to monitor people! !

Chan Mongol

You Are Dirty

Long distant relationship works with own blood brothers and sisters!
Others from different wombs will cause you troubles and blisters! !

When respect, trust and loyalty to elders do not work at all!
With any illegal and disobedient in life cause you pain and fall! !

Illegals will blackmail you will be waiting for a chance from you!
Such a manipulation been causing crimes which is not new! !

Tell everybody to keep own noses where they belong to!
When they attempt to take rights of another, tell them no! !

Tell them, to calm down, not to be aggressive and to take it easy!
To hands off from money of others and in own work to be busy! !

Forgery is a crime when you do as an able bodied person!
Don't clean up someone's account without a lawful permission! !

You better become clean and your forcible possession is illegal!
Otherwise, your greed, acts, intention and motivation are criminal!

Your crime is obvious and it is a very cognizable violation!
No way that you can snatch money and things in my condition! !

It is not easy to make and save money in the honest way!
For your information, to earn money is very hard everyday! !

So, what its gonna be? Be nice or in wrong way you want to rich!
If law works, you are punishable if break the trust and breach! !

It was not fair to take advantage in my physical and mental condition!
Yours was the 100% violation anywhere according to constitution! !

Chan Mongol

Cycle Of Life

One finds his food from the life of another!
Fact about the life is so simple and fair! !

We become foods for worms, virus, Bacteria!
All live or die for another even in India, USA, Syria! !

No way out from such a suffering cycle!
We all get caught in this earth-hell! !

All those prophets and god's people!
Their lives were also flammable, horrible! !

Reasons are simple that we eat to be eaten!
Your turn will come to be severely beaten! !

Calm down and eat less flesh!
Less torture will bring your goodness, bless! !

Born to be enchained in the cyclic order!
Meaningless life, to eat and to suffer! !

Chan Mongol

Ban Sharia Law

If you make troubles to older parents, you are out!
Get out if you are over eighteen without any doubt! !
Don't grab food from their plates, buy your own!
Fairness and respect are taught in the western zone! !

I get surprised when seen those idiots, educated fanatics!
They say that they are religious but unjustified, freaks! !
They are everywhere in own lawless religious society!
Giving poisons to youths to demand paternal property! !

Earn your own money, you lazy, bum and greedy folks!
When you grow big, don't make your hearts hard rocks! !
To become rich hyenas target on old people's last resorts!
I fail to understand That kind of religious laws and efforts! !

A bastard lawman told me months ago that his religion is super!
A father must hand over property to his adult son and daughter! !
What is left there for older people in such Sharia game?
Unethical criminals are lawyers who run judicial system! !

Ban Sharia Law! Ban cruelty and rise for the civilization to run!
You been adding toxic and falsehood in Muhammad's religion! !
Today's wrong Islam was made by Yazid and Umayyad rules!
Give up hypocrisy and learn theology properly in good schools! !

Chan Mongol

Bad Rules Of Mughals

In India, the reign of Mughal!
All for power and nothing was ethical!

The betrayer Shah Jahan, the emperor!
Gave jail to ruler Jahangir, his own father! !

Aworongojeb gave jail to own dad Shah Jahan!
You see! What kind of teaching was done! !

Aworongojeb buried a Sikh boy alive in constitution!
Because, the boy didn't want to change own religion! !

Shah Jahan is regarded for love and Taj Mahal!
None criticizes having many wives what was real! !

For them, I don't cheer and hail!
Children sent fathers in Jail!

They taught crimes against humanity!
Corruption, arrogance, supremacy! !

They gave no encouragement for literacy!
Generations learnt from them corruption, conspiracy! !

Mughal rulers made wrong and messy!
They ruled with force and diplomacy! !
Mughals taught anguish, robbery, power and dirty!
So, most folks in India hurt own father for property! !

Chan Mongol

Brother (2)

Oh God! What a state of life with death fears!
You couldn't save my brother for more years!
Why didn't you target me to die?
Why didn't you spare my brother to stop my cry! !
He was fighting, I heard his scream from pain!
All their efforts were just going in vain!
Parents taught us to care for each other!
God! You killed my brother from deadly cancer! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Brother (1)

We played and roamed here and there!
He put his one hand on my shoulder! !
We started school together!
They put me in the baby class, lower!
I cried then loudly without my brother!
Again, he is gone and I am helpless in fear! !
I wanted to tell him over and over!
He was my guide! He was my brother! !
But my mouth was not open!
Good words were not spoken! !
I even couldn't tell him how dear he was!
Chemo ignited more pain than Jesus! !
Oh God! What a state of life with death fears!
You couldn't save my brother for more years!
Why didn't you target me to die?
Why didn't you spare my brother to stop my cry! !
He was fighting, I heard his scream from pain!
All their efforts were just going in vain!
Parents taught us to care for each other!
God! You killed my brother from deadly cancer! !

Chan Mongol

One Man Army

I try very hard not be under any influence!
Madness of toxic or poisonous dazzling essence!
I don't want to feel good with opium!
With heroine, beer, whisky, brandy, ram! !

All I need to be a man to have my peace!
To protect minors, weak people, victims!
I am an insignificant person without ability!
Still, with voices and conscience of civility! !

I may not have guns to fight against wrongs!
But I do strike with my feelings, words, songs!
I talk for survival and betterment for regions!
But not biased for any of those nations, religions! !

I have no gang, group, party, country or military!
Alone to strike from a long distance, far away!
I don't want to manipulate anyone to support me!
What I am is to have my my peace and individuality! !

Chan Mongol

No Good Example

Only in India they do follow the British constitution!
Any failure or misdeed Ministers filed for resignation!
Let me know if you know any such example in Asia!
Let me know any example in Araba, Islamabad, Dhaka! !

Why so? Why forcibly holding power in some regions!
Why do they conduct chaotic disturbances, revolutions?
Why do they think and get education that might is right?
Why can't they be peacefully united? Why chose to fight?

Too many Muslim countries are there but they all failed!
United China, United India, United States are up-scaled! !
The tendency to be nationalists, ethnic kings with titles!
Greed to gain power by muscles, sticks, bombs, rifles! !

We hear about civil war very often in those regions!
Islam came with peace but failed to teach corrections!
Many decorate Allah with art, gold and in articles!
Mosques in almost 600 meters made to avoid those hells! !

Nothing is helping but deaths, massacres, persecutions!
In Christian countries, they been seeking immigrations!
Islam isn't working for them at all but question is why?
Those big mouths want to be leaders in own little tie! !

Chan Mongol

Miracle Happens In It's Way

Miracle happens unexpectedly!
God works mysteriously! !

You can pray for divine miracle!
But it doesn't come to you at all! !

Everything works in its own way!
No control to let them listen you and obey! !

Who knows who will come to help thee!
To ease your life to make you happy! !

Don't you betray, don't do any violation!
Respect property of others, stay in jurisdiction! !

Also, you must not wait for miracle for your justice!
It comes without expectation without anyone's advice! !

Just do what you have to do and don't be superficial!
Never foster idea and the belief to have the miracle! !

Chan Mongol

Lifeless Objects Make The Life

Little by little they are forming and floating!
One is causing for another for moving! !

Heat, air, water cause vapour!
Those are lifeless but bring life here! !

Penetration with soil and soil as the container!
Life is born and growing by eating one another! !

We make it even, ash to ash and dust to dust!
Back to the lifeless process is a must! !

Let's be bold and be well prepared to die!
Life is to suffer in the hell and to cry! !

Unworthy are anger, greed, assault, illusion!
For true eternity and forever lifeless salvation! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Dream

DREAM

When you construct a dream, let it be!
As a hero in it, at least you can be happy! !
I didn't work hard in the reality!
But I did it in dreams as the authority! !
I think in dreams, I did very well!
I stayed away from burning in the hell! !
Restricted reality but in dreams you do any thing!
One is risky and the other gives you the spring! !
In both ways, in doing things people die!
Why hardships in hard way and say goodbye? ?

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Naked

A half nude or a naked person has no shame!
Easily, false and lies she can frame!
She can be a worst creature!
Stay away and be careful from her!
I spit on such an evil, vice maker!
Far and wide such are, please remember!
Once, brothels were far from neighborhood!
Definitely, that was for overall good!
They had to stay away from children and society!
They even respected the law and gave it priority!
Many countries demolished brothels, red lid areas!
They still exist but now they are your neighbors!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Forever Love

When I love you, don't just walk away!
Don't justify me on what others say! !
They are there to poison your ear!
With garbage talks, they like to whisper! !
What's in your mind, what's your view?
Is that why I am always too good to you? ?
We supposed to be a good team, very deep!
It is wrong to leave and leap after leap! !
The Moon and the Sun are my witness!
Don't think that my love is an offence! !
I am not a killer but an honest lover!
When I loved you, I meant it forever! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Media Changes

Now a days, I hardly hold a pen!
Only, finger clicks as much as I can! !
And out there, you all do the same!
The change is the new method and game! !

The place where I was born!
People used leaves, plated with carbon! !
Minor class was then the higher education!
Today, we got different level of graduation! !

We may go back to sounds, signals and dyes!
We may express wisdom in signs and in eyes! !
Do we need languages to reach around people!
Flutes, musical instruments been universal!

Too many languages, religions, nations, races!
Many men many minds bring unsolved cases! !
One day, artificial matters will be gone for ever! !
We will have then the 'heavenly state of Nature'! !

Ain't we getting different way of expression?
Every few years, old techniques get demolition!
Methods of Radio, TV, Audio, Video, record changer
Electronic media replaced manual and paper! !

Chan Mongol

Politics Doesn't Pay

Help yourself first, then your own home.
Why targeting those who are in Rome?

You are so heat up, emotional to do politics!
And you are with opportunists, selfish freaks!

Your parents need support but you are busy!
Volunteering for politics, forgetting what easy!

Politics isn't good, you must work for family's food!
Leaders been using you in false patriotic mood!

You are on your own unless, you are a shrewd!
In third world countries, they train you to be rude!

Don't go away from home and mind to work to earn!
Just voting is enough to choose who will govern!

Why intoxicating around leaders, germs and dirty?
Tell them to go hell because, family is your party!

Study hard to know who die in uprising, freedom fight?
Poor you! Still, you don't know that might is only right!

Don't waste time, nobody brought good changes ever!
There is no way that your party will be likable lifesaver!

Chan Mongol

Trust Doesn't Pay

You robbed me because I was kind, soft and sincere!
You backstabbed me and unmasked to show your evil character!
You blackmailed me as an evil person!
You are in the one way street without counter action! ! !
What a horrible and pernicious person you are!
You got me good when I am in a wheelchair!
With such vicious acts, can you get away?
I believe that today or tomorrow, you must pay! !
You violated ethics and code of conduct with me!
Hell with your gangs who are with devilish works busy!
I made the mistake for the rusty container to trust!
In your line of business in the land, you are the first! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Bullshit Chemo

They say eggs are not good at all!
Eggs cause bad cholesterol!

They say red meat blocks artery!
Give up red meat and do it hurry! !

But they don't have proper remedy!
Only one thing they know is surgery! !

Once upon a time we had medicines free!
Our ancestors know cures from the tree! !

Conventional medications don't make you fit! !
Only time heals you but they get credit! !

If you can sleep and take proper rest!
Body repairs own damages and so is best! !

Excess of any food is totally bad!
Eat moderate food and don't be dead! !

They took good medicines from our access!
Wearing lighter shirts doctors know to impress! !

They can't save you but kill you fast!
With bullshit chemo, you don't last! !

Chan Mongol

Love Is A Virtue

LOVE IS A VIRTUE

To love them is a virtue.
Pet them and they will pet you!

They got higher sensors.
In any cases they are protectors!

Their love goes where it is due.
They can identify and know you!

Do you know who those precious are?
Do you know who respect your order?

Humans go against built in nature
Outrageous, greedy, dangerous they are!

Not a single pet is a betrayer!
Exceptions are with humans here!

Don't hit them and don't be cruel!
They may go to heaven but you in Hell! !

Chan Mongol

Give Love To Be Loved

To love them is a virtue!
Pet them and they will pet you!
They got higher sensors!
In any cases they are protectors! !
Their love goes where it is due!
They can identify and know you!
You know who they are!
You know they respect your order! !
Not a single pet is a betrayer!
Except snakes and ferocious there!
Don't hit them and don't be cruel!
They may go to heaven but you in Hell! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

To Grow With One Love

Too late to give affection and attention!
For able bodied adults joy, recreation! !

An adult does things in own ways!
You are not influential now a days! !

Many things are not done now naturally!
Humans separated themselves chemically! !

No more living with birds, animals together!
No more, we are living in manual agriculture! !

All babies are same animals or humans!
They only know mothers in own performance! !

Even animal babies find all are same!
They don't have hatred or fear game! !

No baby can distinguish someone other!
For any baby, all are same and similar! !

Slowly, own folks twist their brains and separate!
Thus they become matured, moody with own fate! !

Only pets know us like, heaven on earth, right here!
Again we can grow up together with love and desire! !

Chan Mongol

Living Against The Nature

Once upon a time we had fixed seasons;
We cared agriculture and natural religions!

Millions of years, works of Mother Nature;
To balance, to hold own magnetic power!

But our friends or leaders whom we admire;
Irritated Earth, nature and atmosphere!

By throwing stones at the nests of bees;
Changed cycle of heat, water and our ID'S!

They don't know rules of nature but did violation;
They opened the door of mass destruction!

Brought unbalanced heat, rain and cold season;
Blasted bombs, dynamite in nature's construction!

Should we applaud at those evils?
Who with unnecessary factories and mills!

Should we continue supporting, sponsoring?
Should not we take steps to stop financing?

Once upon a time we had fixed seasons;
We cared agriculture and natural religions!

Millions of years, works of Mother Nature;
To balance, to hold own magnetic power!

Chan Mongol

Poet Is A Warrior

Tell them that poetry is everywhere!
It is not all about a beautiful flower! !

Poetry isn't only about love and pretty women!
Also about the sky, titanic plate and lion's den! !

Poetry about a bomb, a machine gun!
Can be about genocide, destruction! !

A poet doesn't see love in a devil mother!
He sees Alfred Noble as a wrong doer! !

A poet Tells that those are still in mommy's lap!
He says about a chaotic world without leaving a gap! !

That, many eat good and do sex to please own desire!
That, many see poetry in wine and in sips of beer! !

Those many idiots never saw volcano. war and anger!
They never saw outcries of a justice seeker! !

To survive, a poet attacks and throw his spear!
A poet also fights back to take revenge as a warrior! !

Chan Mongol

Mistake With The Trust

You robbed me because I was kind, soft and sincere!
You backstabbed me and unmasked to show your evil character!
You blackmailed me as an evil person!
You are in the one way street without counter action! ! !

What a horrible and pernicious person you are!
You got me good when I am in a wheelchair!
With such vicious acts, can you get away?
I believe that today or tomorrow, you must pay! !

You violated ethics and code of conduct with me!
Hell with your gangs who are with devilish works busy!
I made the mistake for the rusty container to trust!
In your line of business in the land, you are the first! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

United Countries

Hello! You Powerless dude!
oK! You are not shrewd!
You are not mean and rude!
But how can you do good? ?

A kind can't be a popular!
A popular is an aggressor!
Those populars are cheaters!
Those are human rights violators! !

Don't expect God at your side!
Good doers faster died!
What's the use to be his obliged?
It will work only when you are unified! !

Don't just be quiet and hide!
Few countries can stop genocide!
Few countries together is a bigger force!
Unchain your feet and merge of course! !

For humanity, cruelty brings shame!
Defeated folks say, all God's game!
Live in peace with neighbours!
Avoid human hyenas, violations! 1

Assimilation and unity are must!
For humanity, beauty and just! !

Chan Mongol

Good Mothers

I never said that treason is alright!
I never said that breach of trust is right! !
I don't want a harmful person to greet!
I stay away from those who cheat! !
How can you legalize what wrong is!
Don't fill soul ares with vices please! !
Men, women who are religious hypocrites!
They don't think, they get curses and hates! !
The mission is to clean up stain and pollution!
A sin brings dangers under any situation! !
From a womb, a human develops own character!
A mother must be better, not a vicious cheater! !
Good mothers make good population countrywide!
So, Women need proper education and guide! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Legend

A legend, a brave, such a giver
Never seen before! Never ever!
You will come with power
What a guy! With strength like a tiger!

A miracle, a blessing from the sky
To clean our systems and to purify!
You may get hurt but will never be broken
A special resource for us to be awoken!

With too much sweat and blood, you will try
And we welcome you for Earth, water and sky!
When we needed someone to rescue
You, the God gifted will come, as a brand new!

Others did mismanagement and corruption
They wrongfully sent us to slavery and prison!
How jealous and evil those elements are
From you, they will get great deal of fear!

Your heart is broad but they are mean
We know that you will make all clean!
With such charismatic and honest leadership
He will penetrate to heal wounds in deep!

Let historians write how bright you are
How boldly you will fix problems as an avatar!
Days and nights, in towns and in villages
You put spirits for generations and ages!

A legend, a brave, such a giver
Never seen before! Never ever!
You will come with power
What a guy! With strength like a tiger!

Chan Mongol

Generosity

I am not good in speech to speak right a way!
So, my expressions always comes very delay! !

I failed again and again and chances I gave up!
But In segments of the life, I saw enough! !

Make me another drink, bartender!
You know, I am always the big spender! !

I am a big tipper when I go to a bar!
Many drugged me to rob then, pushed me far! !

They tricked me and gave me danger!
Stained my generosity and character! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Life

My dad, mom, brothers and other
They didn't die and left forever;
They still live around me, rather
With joy, love, respect in here!

Some lost bodies, partly
Some lost bodies entirely;
It doesn't matter how much of body die
The life still lives without the body.

Physical feature helps to talk, to meet
To walk, to hear, to see, to eat;
If a disable can live without an organ
And similarly, a dead person can!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Bless

BLESS

Bless you all who love me!
Who share my sad story! !

I am a people's person, in action!
But never ran in the election! !

Many live and die in the quagmire!
Filthy and polluted they still are! !

They are hard headed and jealous!
With religious attires, pretend pious! !

They are narrow, nationalists, idiots! !
They live in hatred, they are patriots! !

The choice is yours for your fate!
To find a right advocate, a good mate! !

Bless those who believe all are equal!
Who are liberated and became global! !

Cross your borders and meet fellow people!
Try to be righteous and be a true liberal! !

Chan Mongol

One Love

Yes! Yes! I do resemble!
With a bird, with an animal!
In so many ways, we are same!
Exceptions are in the figure, in the name!
Everybody got own formula and sense!
Own way to fight against odd interference! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Impeach T R U M P

When you keep hating and dissing!
When in Muslim world, you keep fishing! !
When you enchain their religion and Mekka!
Tripoli, Baghdad, Karachi, Delhi, Dhaka! !

It hurts when your war is against the weaker!
Remember, what you did against their culture? ?
They never came to declare war in your harbor!
Neither, their brigades penetrated your border! !

To wipe them out from earth, you did declare!
Ready in positions, your racist, fascist soldiers are! !
Good and bad are in every religious people!
Think of you that you never been good, simple! !

Don't be a dracula or a blood sucker leach!
You vowed to hurt even own people's peace! !
The world is eagerly looking at your foolishness!
At your radical, racist and fascist ill business! !

White trash, street boys will be nationalists!
They are dancing to build an empire of beasts! !
But civilized Americans are voicing for your impeach!
To reform America for wisdom and glory to reach! !

Chan Mongol

U.S. Got Money Crisis

USA GOT MONEY CRISIS

By: Chan Mongol

Ouch! Ouch! So pity!
Treasury became empty! !
According to late Alan Greenspan!
Now, they took very expensive plan! !

Started from Nine One One!
Then, to Afghanistan! !
Then, got Iraq and Libya!
Nothing satisfied America! !

After pay off, US got zero!
But NATO forces became hero! !
US admin can't take anymore fat salary!
So has become their main worry! !

For tricks and faulty intelligence!
Nobody likes now US presence! !
So, US is empty and can no longer pay!
Benefits of citizens will be taken away! !

How the hell citizens will pay hospital bill?
That will bring the worst for Capitol Hill! !
For all previous vices!
US is getting severe crisis! !

The backbone of the US got the cancer!
NATO and friend countries staying now far! !
They clapped hands before!
Aimed to take USA to the graveyard door! !

For poor intelligence, America is falling and falling!
Without money soon it will start crawling! !
You know, Pride shall have a fall!
And sorry to say that now is USA's call! !

TRUMP

We made crook Clinton down and you took the crown!
Now, heat up USA is ready to revolt in all US town! !

Good people wanted Bernie but fools approved Clinton!
Foolish American folks really needing a good lesson! !

Bill Clinton uncleaned Whitehouse with his sexual intimacy!
Americans say, they believe in God but what a hypocrisy! !

Bush was a hateful President who was the champion of destruction!
Started 911, war in Afghanistan and in Iraq with Hilary Clinton! !

Barak Obama tried to clean the mess done by mad Bush era!
But because of Hilary world's best ruler Qaddafi and Libya! !

America is macho again with Trump in white national syndicate!
They are targeting weaker people with threats and ill fate! !

Confusing policy with poor intelligence how bright USA can be?
World laughs because of English accents of Trump's family! !

President Donald Trump is another sinned man!
A malfunctioned mouth who gambling and nudity ran! !

What can happen when Trump stops welfare money?
A chaos and revolution with sky high agony! !

Trump will not use foreign goods from China, India, Thy!
That's a signal to say America, go to hell, goodbye! !

Change your attitude and tell racist admin to take it easy!
Tell them not to be unnecessarily rude and busy! !

America cannot survive a year without foreign supply!
Trump! Come to sense and don't do what you ought to apply! !

Trump supplied Miss Americas to Sultan of Brunei!
Trump is against Islamists now! But why Trump? Why? ?

Remorse

Can I go back all those decades ago?
For enough time for unfinished jobs to do! !
Oh God! I stayed away from my own folk!
I wish I can turn back the tic, tic, clock! !

I could take the authority, I could do politics!
The relic of the civilization, I could sure fix! !
My good people died and or left behind!
They favored me for my ways to better find! !

I wish I was the President of a country!
Such a wish is far away from the possibility! !
Getting weaker without a rightful force!
What else is left but to regret and remorse! !

Whoever stood by me even for a minute!
Whoever had faith and blessed to make me fit! !
I wish In this life, I can return their favor!
But instead, my soul be with them forever! !

Chan Mongol

Blocked My Way

An aim, a wish to pass, to go ahead!
Just a tiny single line was needed! !

My right of movement was blocked!
My Individuality was fully ignored! !

The discipline and the proper manner!
Morality, divinity to hold and share! !

To let me walk-by and have a way!
To let me be happy to have a day! !

Lack to listen, respect an individual!
Mistreating the weak, accuse as disloyal! !

They are related and each other united!
They blocked mt way! They are trained! ! .

Down their hands and end their greed!
To a single line to make me proceed! !

Chan Mongol

Upcoming Last Day

I have few steps to be the senior!
Few more to pass to be gone forever! !
I saw Satan in humans and few angels!
Good, bad, diamonds, golds, marbles! !
Cry from the heart over flowed in eyes!
Saw poverty, fear, intolerance and vice! !
Life was sunk in both hell and heaven!
Oh God! Please do not send me again! !
Ingredients of the life came from the unseen!
I am sick and tired from the wheel of Spin! !
I have had enough of everything, Okay!
Let me peacefully end up upcoming last day! !
Perhaps, I already died but now I am lost!
Wish to see parents and brother i lost, at any cost! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Minority Needs Guns

Hindus and me left Bangladesh to feel safer!
Land admin gave our lands to land grabber! !
The network of bribery and the evil corruption!
Complains never worked by BNP Administration! !
Terrors and horrors by cadres of nationalist nation!
Took over our lands without proper registration! !
Nationalists still give bribes for jobs and enterprises!
Pirates even see government jobs as businesses! !
In every country, nationalists are goons and a race!
They own and use the country as their big base! !
There is no justice for a Hindu, for you and for me!
Baseless, homeless, we are just the minority! !
Nobody talks for us but we need the protection!
We revolted in 1969, gave blood in Seventy one! !
Still, unsafe minority and are targets by ill generation!
Give us guns to enjoy own properties and liberation! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Justify

JUSTIFY

January 17,2017

Poem by Chan Mongol

Have good thoughts and also, try to be curious
Your curiosity will input in you creative ideas;
If you are not ideological and just whimsical dust
How would you know the truth of the past?

Pundits in every generation amend hearsay
They roast, toast, use hammers and re-do in own way.
Winners don't want to promote legends of losers
They also burnt first copies of Koran and scriptures.

Every generation claimed themselves as modern folks
Newer in power disqualify old system as bullshit talks.
Who is right and who is wrong how would you justify
Study to dig for the truth of the past, then falsify!

Chan Mongol

Faulty Intelligence

Who is the true noble? Is that a blood sucker?
Or, a hard worker, a blood donor, a farmer! !

Whose side you are really on in your decision?
Why do you vote them to make administration? ?

They either get scared of me or, think me a fool
In any case, I don't have to agree in their weird rule! !

Who knows, what will be dispensed from Whitehouse?
Dumb rules of democracy from the US Senate or House! !

Many freaks with so many tricks with worldwide abuse!
If little countries be united, someone will get no excuse! !

They have attitude problems and crossing tolerance!
They became machines for own faulty intelligence! !

I give a damn to their arrogance, I tell to suck my feet!
I recommend to suck both feet and not just a little bit! !

Chan Mongol

American Race

Land of natives they captured and named it America!
First claimed as citizens but now Americans got the race mania! !

All other countries of the world salute them alright!
But not from hearts, they hate arrogant U.S. might! !

Around the world America bullies and always fight!
Only, North Korea directly says, America is not right! !

China Maintains diplomacy only for American business!
But when the time is right, China will fix American mess! !

Others must make own United States or Federations!
To unitedly check and strike against American invasions! !

Stop cowardice acts, raise voices against U.S discriminations!
When America hurts one, rests must jointly fightback for protections! !

Don't let America go further with human rights violation!
Almost 15 millions are slaves or illegals in USA, the prison! !

If US doesn't change laws and don't free P.O.Ws!
Shut down their embassies and see how far America goes! !

I am telling you that America meant the aggression case!
It means narrow, nasty, nationalists and they are American race! !

Chan Mongol

I Adore You

I Adore you

When you accepted me as a friend to be!

What an honor to highlight your kindness and beauty! !

You love life and those people who work hard and try!

For own survival and to lift up humanity and to aim high! !

Fine people exist in all over, here and there!

For development of civilization, they really care! !

Your creative core values, religions or constitutions!

With kind hearted broad minds and sophistications! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Pagans Were Better People

Low lives with evil tradition and nonsense belief
All their mandates are how to kill, rob and then grief! !
I don't think Islam will agree torture on the dead!
They will suffer for betrayal against the best they had! !

They are cowards and Muslim pretending!
They want us to rely on them and continue depending! !
Get lost and die in the desert or in the Bay of Bengal!
They are proven betrayers with hearts very mean and small

Shame on them! They are evils, goons and traitors!
As children of mighty Abraham, they create horrors! !
Why bloodbaths? Why stained their hands are?
Let me tell the world that Pagans were better! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Grand Salute To Qaddafi

The way they killed the best man, the leader Gaddafi!
Is that what Muhammad told them to do with dead body? ?
I gave up! I couldn't support them and their brutality!
To oppose them has become my only moral duty! !

ALLAH AKBER, ALLAH AKBER, they loudly say!
Cherishing by killing an unarmed cannot be the decent way! !
They got so many to enjoy their lives because of QADDAFI
But as traitors and doing treasons became their their hobby! !

They polluted tradition and they sold the morality!
They think that with their garbage excuses, I will agree! !
I don't care anymore whom they pray?
I don't pay attention to what they say! !

I have come to know that they got paid!
For toasted, roasted and for what they made! !
I don't care if I have to go to the rotten hell!
I came to know that in con-game they did well!

Their ancestors were pigs, lived in desert!
Qaddafi gave them good livings and his heart! !
With free electricity, His government gave them all!
Still they betrayed him and brought his fall!

Those folks lived so good for QADDAFI in their lives!
Suddenly, they betrayed him, took guns and knives! !
By bringing Allah and big powers they closed their deals!
We will see how they start paying for their homes, tuition bills! !

Chan Mongol

Democracy Needs Re-Construction

Democracy needs to be set for us
It is now to control and to make us nervous;
Public been voting them and put them up
But to suppress and oppress they become rough!

When they try to discriminate
Fools ignore to know the mandate;
Australia, Canada, USA are for you and me
We are for those of Europe, UK and Germany for money.

Let's start liking and voting for us
We can see our abilities huge and enormous;
Big governments built the system for them
By chaining and undermining consumers, they earned fame.

We have to break the old Pyramid system for a change
Justice and equality we need to manage;
Alas! They are stronger and already the influence
Their army in one way street is undemocratic and nonsense!

Chan Mongol

God Is With Creatures

God is in you and me!
With everything, we see God's beauty! !

Birds, animals, trees, even killer beasts!
In their own ways, all are theists! !

Bless all, they don't know how to do!
How to approach, how to come and go! !

Life is short and we live with death fears!
All Flesh and blood and we creatures! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

English Won

English took over! English got globalization!
English defeated your narrow, nasty, nation!
You even don't realize the truth, the fact!
That, how did they win and how did they act! !

English constitution protects your religion!
Nationalists copied English laws and pasted as own!
Who should be responsible for your destruction?
Blame your own virus, those leaders and the nation! !

Whoever still provoking nasty nationality?
Misleading you folks, to do riot and dirty!
Worldwide, all accepted English calendars!
Even those who are nationalist pretenders! !

Alas! Your lead-nationalists kept you in the dark!
But they remained as collaborators to always spark!
They keep playing to fool you in the nationalism game!
They are middle men, contractors only for own fame! !

January to December months in the world, all follow!
You wear shirt-pants! National clothes you also throw!
Think your position where you are!
You are in paws of leaders and in the quagmire! !

Nationalists didn't nourish you, they acted like beasts!
You don't have to follow those rubbish nationalists!
Leaders couldn't protect national clothes, food-culture!
They dress like English, what kind of nationalists they are? ?

English is in your language, in food, in your music, tradition!
English is in Books, sports, clothes, buildings, in constitution!
Words and terms in books, cell phones, computers, inventions!
Even your nationalists copy hollywood movies in a violations! !

Obviously, English men left you but gave you a civilization!
English and or Americans gave new clothes for all to put on!
But still, you want to be within the contradictory nation?
While your leaders are advanced but you are backward, in the prison! !

Chan Mongol

Love For Grandson

May God bless and I bless him always!
He is 11 years, few months, some days! !
Big distance between him and me!
To pass Continents, Oceans, seas to see! !
I couldn't love, couldn't finance but I prayed for him!
Couldn't play, never bought toys and gave icecream! !
Time runs so fast and he grew so tall!
Matter of few years when he was so small! !
May batter relation be ended and things be fair!
I meant well but got the blame for mistakes of other! !
He is a world to me and I want him to be my heir!
Somehow he should know that I love him and I care! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Their Laws

Existing laws keep matters imbalance!
We are in bed, they are in cabaret dance!
The Sunshine, Moonlit are free, for all.
Man laws are there to suppress, control! !
Stealing few laws from nature, more from Satan!
So is their authority, game and cruel fun! !
We know laws but still their laws are there!
Their laws failed to guide us forever! !
Born with the human genes and human figures!
Born with human characters and human manners! !
Their laws are huge and heavy loads for us!
Do we need anything from them extra and surplus?
They don't render justice but they linger the process!
Justice is a mirage in those third world countries! !
Their process for assassination and destruction!
I don't like their way to do our condemnation! !

Chan Mongol



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Definition Of Constitution (1)

Constitutions replaced religion;
In a peculiar alteration and action!
Where can you find those avatars?
Saints, Prophets and Pastors!

Good people came in the history;
Gave us message and philosophy!
To uphold beat up humanity;
To fight against ruling authority! !

But corrupted rulers made tricks;
Stole religions and trained freaks!
In mixtures, their hands are on;
For pouring and feeding poison! !

Characters of humans are as humans;
So with fish to swim, and bees to dance!
Lions roar and birds sing;
Such goes with everything! !

Constitutions replaced religion;
In a peculiar alteration and action!
Where can you find those avatars?
Saints, Prophets and Pastors! !

Why should we need constitution?
While by birth we got characterization!
An ant acts like ant if not mad;
And a human lad behaves like a lad! !

Cats are cats and cows are cows;
Territorial violations nobody allows!
By birth, each got own character;
None should be our ruler! !

Let us live in the state of nature;
To stop their bloody interfere!
Let us enjoy our life and humanity;
To get peace from their insanity! !

Constitutions replaced religion;
In a peculiar alteration and action!
Where can you find those avatars?
Saints, Prophets and Pastors! !

Why should we need constitution?
While by birth we got characterization!
An ant acts like ant if not mad;
And a human lad behaves like a lad! !

Chan Mongol

God Helps At Last

Yes, at last, we need The big GOD
For help, for safety, satisfaction,
To survive, to win to be freed from prison
The unseen might is for salvation! !

Crying for help, for protection
To overcome bad situation,
When finished your body capacity
And ends up all human action! !

Reaching to dead end, no way out
From speedy push, disease, from torture
When back touches against the thick wall
No rescue, no hope and see no Future! !

When body fails to resist the enemy, the fear
Give the last fight and the soul get out of the door,
None can chain or hold you captive any more
God, the eternity, the savior helps for sure! !

Chan Mongol

Poems And Verses

Long ago, we lived with poems and verses
It was before the intervention and invention;
Before modern techniques, settings by intruders
Before policies, religions and civilization! !

In those days, we lived in the state of nature
Without paper money and no sabotage;
None cheated nor played present fast magic
All followed the truth of humanity's heritage! !

Nobody mis-used and abused the mother Earth
They did not practice and test destruction;
They enjoyed the territorial rights with rhythm
Were happy, triumphed, wealthy and they won! !

They recited poetries in Egypt, Jerusalem, Mecca
To live better they all made Mantra in India, China;
They uncovered many mystries and discovered life
Respected one another in East, West, South, 'Kanata'! !

Their medicine, transportation with blessing of nature
Their formula of astrology, astronomy and agriculture;
Their respect and believe for one life to go for all
We destroyed, we lost in the greed of satanic venture! !

We started to fight against those good Gods of Nature
We planted one God theory and began the killing era;
We are now twisted, confused, focusing wrong matters
But to survive, we need the time of Nature and mantra! !

Lets take a deep breath and do the damage control
Lets think who was right and who are doing Evil;
Now is the time to recover, to re-establish lost thesis
We have to dismiss rude God who is acting like Devil! !

Chan Mongol

Ferocious Animality

A tiger cannot be a pet!
So is a snake, a hyena, a rat! !
Some creatures are ferocious!
Making weaker and nicer nervous! !
Humans got so much similarity!
With animals and animality! !
Animals and humans are resemble!
Some are vicious and some real! !
I know it, I made experient!
I created a devil, for what I repent! !
The devil always wounded me!
A snake lover! I don't want to be! ! !
Black will take no other hue!
You know it and it's not new! !
It is important who the mother!
Was she liar, horror! A danger! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Good People

There are always good people around me!
I uphold them and give them dignity! !
Mankind is still exploring with action!
Borned to give away and for dedication! !
They try to give justice, to balance the society!
With their love, honesty, service and pity! !
Rests live and get joy because, they are there!
They are academic, respectful and they are giver! !
A world to win and justice, equality to bring!
Let us sincerely earn, learn, practice and sing! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Me

Hi, my name is Mongol, Chan?!
I have the style and the motion! !
Loneliness gives me the action!
So, is my basic introduction! !
God took away my joyous condition!
I always survive in worst situation! !
I been using a pen, not a gun!
I am a polite, normal human! !
I write the parody, poem and folklore!
The nature, the creator, I always adore! !
I lost all and pain was my fun!
And, my name is Mongol, Chan! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Some People

Some people use own arrogance!
Too many odds are in their performance! !
Jealousy, greed, anger are in them!
They still claim the best, in god's name! !
They undermine, hate, discriminate!
Their words hurt the lion, the elephant! !
Some people use faiths for own salvation!
I still didn't find their God-connection! !
I saw pendants filled with black magic!
Those believers are fraud and sick! !
Some think that they are better, heaven getter!
And sinners, hell goers, those others are! !
Some even openly curse and discriminate!
It is a main reason they face the threat! !
I know, they got fears and they are weaker!
Why they pick on others who are stronger? ?
Some got no might but they look for fight
No might, no right! They heard me, alright! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Nature Is Not Green Only

I don't have to be good by reading manmade books, constitutions!
As a part of the nature, as a human, I have feelings, expressions! !
Nature can be khaki, pink, purple, blue, yellow, not only green!
Nature is in many colors and depends on where, what is seen! !
Walking through white clouds in Kashmir, Gilgit
When you are on a mountains, above many feet! !
God published his book for us to read!
Many words in his alphabet also he heed! !
Soil, sand, water, fog, all got beauty to look!
Mountains, trees, all are God's written book! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Melody Of Love

Love came in life but it was very dreamy!
I don't know if you went through like me! !

I wanted love in calmness of Autumn and Spring!
But mine came when it was hard raining! !

I couldn't hold my love deeply inside!
All washed out, including dirt outside! !

I was an open book but she was a liar to me!
I had pain, suffering, soft song, country, melody! !

I know that everybody got different fate!
Purpose is, who how able to pass the gate! !

I reviewed life and came to a conclusion!
So was written in my fate and it is to live alone! !

Chan Mongol



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My Canada

Here, a plant and a flower only once, one!
The name is Canadian, Okanogan! !
In Many ways, a friend country of America!
In many ways, God also bless Canada!
To the east of the land is Atlantic!
The west is on the shore of Pacific!
Our home got heat and car got heat!
No complain for cold and we also feel fit! !
Who is black, who is white, who is who?
Racism, discrimination, we don't do! !
But if you have difficulties in expression, accent!
Canada helps to upgrade as, you are different! !
We don't buy justice in judicial jurisdictions!
We don't see here bribes, violations, corruptions! !
Clean water and good healthcare!
Maple, apple, minerals, resources are here! !
Liberations with all basic human rights!
All kinds live in Canada but nobody fights!
Canada is mixed with Hindus, Muslims, many religions!
Jews, Christians with various colors, various nations! !

Chan Mongol

Same Game

Fears spread against government's name!
This is how new criminals come in the game! !
With various masks but all are same!
They takeover the power in the same old frame! !
Political scientists, or angels never came!
All wanted power, wealth and own fame! !
Patriotism, nationalism, nothing is real!
Always, it depends who is more influential! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

A Way To Peace

Be honest! Either you directly declare;
Book for Roman empire and stop the war! !

You are not under threats but those are;
So, bring back soldiers to end horror! !

Economy is bad and people are bleeding in ulcer;
Please "about turn! Quick march"! Do all for fair! !

Your sneaky ways, zigzag accords, actions;
Such never stopped killings, corruptions! !

Christian believers should not be there;
Stay in own countries with families, here! !

Who wants to spread peace messages? Who is a Christian?
In Christmas, don't kill in Middle East, Iraq, Afghanistan! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Positive

They can do development, good and positive!
It is to find goodness from ugly, from negative! !

They are over the financial hill what they own!
Hard to walk up for us but easy to go down! !

Demolishing buildings by dynamites and planes!
But it is impossible to do such with mountains! !

Still, there are chances to do goodness for all!
Otherwise, own machines, missile will cause fall! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Selfish Men

Ladylike women, they all are rushly taken!
Men are selfish and want only pretty women! !
Because, you will look for honey and bon bon!
Willingly, you want to be in the poison! !
Anything pretty will cost you for the relation!
And that may hurt you for fatal attraction! !
Everybody is selfish and in competition!
In job-examination, in affair-relation! !
I bought flowers to give to my lover!
Others came to buy but nothing was there! !
I am also a selfish man to specially love something!
To love someone whom others want for having! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

God

OK! The existence of God is everywhere!
Not A, An, The God but plural, forever! !

Like you, I also have the fear of unseen terror!
The mystery in the story always give us horror! !

I believe that whole universe is God's Book!
Not only for humans but for all to live and look! !

God helps or doesn't, still the name of God, we use!
But is God, a singular or plural, give me the news! !

Dead and mad might have seen God but not us!
Invisible God, here-there and make us nervous! !

You may not like me as I am not in your opinion!
My own character is the matter and it is my religion! !

All Scriptures are made by Statesmen to make us rude!
We must follow God's scripture to live and let live good! !

Chan Mongol

Don't Be Mean

Don't be greedy to grab and rob things from poor people!
Let them win! Because, they are disable! !

It is so mean when someone does exaggeration!
Teach employees to hold positive attitudes in the administration! !

Public servants must not be rude!
For customer service, such not good! !

It doesn't cost anything to greet each other!
Say, hi-hello-salam-Nomo, give a smile one another! !

Basics in the humanity are roots and universal!
None should corrupt them in own rehearsal! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Feel Rich In A Dream

FEEL RICH IN A DREAM

Poet Chan Mongol

September 3 of 2019

In dreams and imaginations, you can go very far
Dreams are so real from the bed where you are!
In your open eyes, you see things and objects under the sky
When eyes are closed you also see heaven, hell and God to say Hi!

How long in a day a person can stay wealthy?
When the rich individual sleeps, he is like you and me.
We all are equal with six senses, we all are similar
But when you struggle you are a winner as a survivor.

You can make a shape and you can orchestrate also a daydream
You can feel the dream, write the dream, edit and trim.
There is no extra investment, there is no sweat and no suffer
The daydream will make you happier, anything you want to be here.

Chan Mongol

Concern To Upgrade India

CONCERN TO UPGRADE INDIA

Join me if you can, in my long caravan!
If my written matters for reformation are your concern! !

India got own problems between Hindu and Musolman!
Between Congress and BJP to take over administration! !

Chief Ministers became monarchs in Punjab and elsewhere!
Corruptions and injustice India wide, everywhere! !

Mothers are still kicked out from homes by adult children!
White sari wearing widows cry in train stations and streets in vain! !

India still fights against Naxalites and Maoist cadres!
Central government must keep pece with victims and others! !

Upgrade citizens! Upgrade education and culture!
Otherwise, there will be a big tsunami in near future! !

Even, neighbors became corrupted from outlaws of India!
A civilized country must not spread terrorism and phobia! !

For poor and tribals, India gives less opportunity!
To provide education for all is governmental duty! !

Only education in same classes with same syllabus!
A country can rise high, can be glorious! !

Chan Mongol

Some Countries

Burning oil, garlic, onion make noises!
In disturbed countries, 'freedom voices! ! '

Forcible loyalty from jailed people!
To rule and reign such is so simple! !

They couldn't protect my home!
Here, there, I always had to roam! !

No credit, no participation in any event!
I don't spend for them, even not a cent! !

Events, religions, traditions, cultures!
All are for money, fames and powers! !

Some countries are like prisons!
I don't see people got liberations! !

Some countries are very tough!
You listen but you can't speak up! !

Chan Mongol

Let Chemistry Work

Nothing happens without chemistry!
Amazing that God gave it to all living entity! !

Takes 700 years to make black to white!
If live in snow-clean air and in Bright!

Somewhere dust and somewhere snow!
Black and white depends, where are you! !

Chemistry with heat, dust, gas and tar!
Make the skin of people more darker! !

What you eat what you look!
What you learn what they spoke! !

Whimsical start and whimsical tradition!
1000 miles away from authentication!

You claim to be patriot, to be good!
You distract history and eat toxic food! !

Let chemistry work and move on
Stay away from the tsunami zone! !

Chan Mongol

Remember

Some want to rob and some want to be robbed in here!
You are the one who loses in the consequence forever! !
Now, what do you do boys? You have no power, no control!
You are in the quagmire, in massacre for leaders to rule! !
Nothing was fixed, nothing reformed and no revenge!
Same system with newer faces and nothing will change! !
They all will polish the same framework of your country!
They all will have same look with Police, court, butchery! !
New issues come and we avoid the past, at last!
Riots, wars, victims, martyrs shootout bomb blast! !
Be educated people! Be family guys and work harder!
You can't make a country before you make you, my dear! !
Make you the gold, the star before making leaders!
They are not your family, will never be your feeders! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Confusions With Man-Written Scriptures

They change when the time is right! !
The Sun is bright, the Moon smiles at night!
It doesn't matter how hard you call the Sun!
God, Allah and others work in own plan! !
Miracle happens, not because you asked for!
As unseen conditions are in your favor! !
They go to temples for asking more!
They ask for power indoor and outdoor! !
Some say, pray and Allah will give you!
Allah is far and stay 80 years in a queue! !
I could take the kingdom if Allah heard me!
Left-right, up-down but where is he? ?
God reads mind, he can't demand a prayer!
Wasting time everywhere, over and over! !
To live, one needs activity and action!
God never helps you when die and done! !
Confusions are ever with man written scriptures!
I believe in Allah's hand-written Sun and natures! !

Chan Mongol



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Life And Love

Life comes from lifeless entities!
Soil, warmth, air, water got all abilities! !
When life ends up, when we die!
Soil, warmth, air, water take own pie! !
Came from negative, from nowhere!
After finish punishment, we go back there! !
We also can be givers, we can be nicer hear!
Let our oaths be, to live and let live without fear! !
Let's cherish the life as long as living!
Make heaven on earth for love and giving! !
Telepathic contacts, unconditional love!
We meant for eachother but don't disturb! !

Chan Mongol



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Mad Scientists

Patronizing enemies mad scientists!
They breed dangerous killer beasts! !
They are studying mass murder magic!
So, seize their bad books stop tragic! !

Why their power and might is right?
What for, all over chaos and fight?
All are mortals! Even, money and power!
All are proved false at the death's roar! !

None can escape from pain and death!
Nothing can provide forever breathe!
Death and sorrow are common to all!
But guns, bombs, missiles quicken our fall! !

Their nuclear missiles and bombs testing!
Volcano, earthquake, tsunami causing.
Whatever they make, they must test here!
In earth and ocean! So, we are in fear!

Can we find things neutralizing them?
To Call an end of mad scientists' game! !

Chan Mongol

Love For A Doctor

I don't know who I work for? Who am I?
A farmer? Agriculturer? How can I tell her Hi? ?

Crossed deserts and oceans, saw morning dew!
Still, I can't tell her, 'I love you'! !

I fell in love! I see goodness! I don't want to lie!
I want to face her and I don't want to be shy! !

I was lucky to find her in the free nature!
Her little absence saddened me, in here! !

She gives patients, joy and pleasure!
Treats, who with multiple complexions, cancer! !

In medicine, naturopathy, caricature!
A life for others and she is a great teacher! !

Her beauty and knowledge were super!
She was someone who cares to share! !

Some people come and go but leave a memory!
That can make you happy when sad, sorry! !

When you feel good with a sincere partner!
You see heaven on earth with flower! !

You are God gifted or learn from academy!
Thus, share food for souls and be happy! !

And she is the doctor, inspirar, my fair lover!
She is sheltered in my heart, though she is far! !

Chan Mongol

Humanity Will Not Spin

It has been always we few!
Wanting to make the world new! !

To bring all people together!
Without immigration and border! !

That will be your choice, ability!
Where to go in the Human Identity! !

Without country like prisons!
In justified ancient administrations! !

To bring back the heavenly social affair!
And bringing the State of Nature! !

Like today, humanity will not spin!
One day we will settle and win! !

Chan Mongol



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A Shout

It is never late for you to start;
Never late for you to be smart!
Why giving up to get out?
Why having hesitation and the doubt?
Life is to face the fate, the fear;
It is not positive to say no to take care!
Life is to talk out, to choose the route;
To voice, to give the enemy the shout!
Remember, stars are always there;
But in darkness of the day they are nowhere!

Chan Mongol



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Children Are To Smile

When I see a child's sad face!
I cry and get sunk in that case! !

They developed love for parents and family!
Bad things in the family, hurt them extremely! !

I record folklore when children suffer!
Cruelties of adults destroy their future! !

Unconditional love for those children!
Put smiles in their faces, sure you can! !

They weep, for, they are helpless children!
Poor me! Alone me! Lost me! What I can? ?

Chan Mongol



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Resources Of Burma

Let me give you some of Burmese secret informations!
Monks smuggle out Ruby, Emerald, Sapphire stones! !
Burma welcomes Travelers and agents from Europe!
They engaged in smuggling stones and smoking dope! !
Poor government with too much corrupted system!
Narrow minded Buddhists there, in the unethical game! !
Burma got resources with gems, monks and cocaines!
Seashores, swamps, rivers, jungles, hills and mountains! !
Burma, a hungry country with primitive conditions!
Monks worship white people from European nations! !
Try knowing how nobel prize was won by Aung san Suu kyi!
She gave Gemstone gifts to members of Nobel Prize committee! !

Chan Mongol



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Protection Of The Life And Property

Who removed you from own property?
A communal riot against the minority! !
The meanest and craziest for the majority!
Their failure for protection of life and property! !
An authority must resign immediately!
When fail to give safety to a man and family! !
With demonic teeth and bigger tongues!
How could they do such ongoing crimes? ?
Your centuries old homes and property!
They took away in forcible authority! !
No homestead! No family! Bye bye!
Rohinga folks and I, just cry and cry! !
Fightback against aggressors, landgrabbers!
Who removed you by their evil powers! !

Chan Mongol



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Alas!

USA wants a base in Arakan, the southern Burma!
India and China will get threats in Dharma and Karma! !
Now is the time to stop USA and liberate Arakan!
That would be safer for Chinese and Indian! !
USA and UNO could have helped a long ago!
Boycott their club and do what you have to do!
How can that hell be a country?
When people die in genocide in next society? ?
In bloodbath, how that can be a religion?
Killing women, children in aggression! !
Bangladesh can make now a declaration!
Burma border to open for humanitarian reason! !
Opening borders for refugees is a great option!
BD can be very rich from donation! !
If Pakistan had the 7th nuclear power!
It could be the Rohingya Muslims rescuer! !
Instead of lobbying with Kofi Anan!
Ask for help from N. Korean, Iranian! !
Historically, Muslims don't help each other!
Just bullshit each other, as brother! !
Alas! Muslims see neighbors are unsafe!
Alas! Muslims enjoy when Buddhists rape! !

Chan Mongol

Lawless Land

Pollution here, pollution there!
Dhaka is covered with dust and Tar! !

Outer Dhaka, Justice cannot be seen done!
Crimes in courts, police and land registration! !

In a small country, too many people!
Least concerned for the birth-control! !

Expensive goods and inflation of money!
Less earners and students got bigger agony! !

Muggers are controlled and better discipline!
Newer streets and overbridge are seen! !

Police and opposition are in good cooperation!
For corruption, promotion in the next election! !

CID, SB, DB all get own illegal share!
Needing a special team to spy on them there! !

To file a complain, Police collects 700 taka!
Little bit law exists only in Dhaka! !

Suppression, oppression by police and opposition!
Defeated are civilians! Like, they live in the prison! !

Chan Mongol

A False Freedom

Do you know your post and position?
You are a slave for your prison-Nation! !
By twisting facts and wearing the mask!
To handcuff you in patriotism jail is their task!
K force, Z force, BLF, FF! Command council!
Atrocity with Guns! BD should reveal! !
You couldn't free your own country!
I don't understand your false victory! !
National flag was changed twice!
Bangladesh did fun! A real surprise! !
Look at your size! You are not bigger!
India made you! Why fight against the father?
Youall are one, on their gift foundation,
You never said, it was a false liberation! !
Shame of 16th Dec. Nineteen Seventy One!
Bengali dt. mo. yr. not written, not done! !
Worldwide, those false freedom fighters!
Unjust and paid gangsters! Collaborators! !
Fallen humanity, by aggressive beasts!
Don't be narrow, nasty, nationalists! !

Chan Mongol

A False Victory

Do you know your post and position?
You are a slave for your prison-Nation!
By twisting facts and by giving you the mask;
Actually, to enchain you was their task!

K force, Z force, B.L.F, FF. Command council;
Atrocity was with Guns and Bangladesh should reveal!
Fact will remain that you didn't free own country;
I don't understand your false victory!

Your national flag was changed twice;
Bangladesh did the fun and What asurprise!
Look at your size! You are not bigger;
India made you! Why disobedient against the father?

Youall are same as inn India's foundation;
You have to admit that it was a false liberation!
Shame of 16th December in Nineteen Seventy One;
Bengali date, month, year not established, not done!

Worldwide, those false freedom fighters;
They were unjustified and paid gangsters! Collaborators! !
Alas! The humanity fell by aggressive beasts;
Don't be anymore narrow, nasty, nationalists!

Chan Mongol

Different

Many men many minds, perceptions are different;
That's why they cannot reach to better agreement.
Many don't see the way you see and think things;
Many are quarrelsome, many are jealous beings!
They are burnt out and or cannot think positive freely;
May god help them to change attitudes, to not be chilly.
They are totally biased but claim that they are better, best;
They are nationalists, patriots, terrorists, mentally unrest!
Tolerance is needed to reside in the common property;
Why different? Make some amendments to live in the society.
Don't think that you own while, you don't have sole priority;
Pay for mortgage, city and school taxes. water, electricity.
Different is the one who can live in the moon alone;
It creates problems to stay isolation without cooperation.
Think that you are not different than those other passersby;
We are to rely on each other to live with peace until we die.

Chan Mongol



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Uthman, The Enemy Of Islam

He can't be a Caliph, he was the king Uthman!
How dare he altered holy Prophet's Quran?
He forced Muslims to accept for what he had done!
He ruled Okay in his act of the Quran burn! !

He was a Zionist, a spy who wanted to rule!
With his money he made his subjects very fool!
He betrayed Muhammad, the holy prophet!
To destroy Islam, was his main target! !

Holy Mohammad rose from a starving orphan!
Gave messages for liberation of all human!
Uthman was an impostor and he had his plan!
He plotted to kill all from prophet's Kurayesh clan! !

Uthman joined with Mu'awiya to fulfill his mission!
To jeopardize Prophet's work by doing treason!
To abolish entire 'Kurayesh', they both conspired!
Ali, the cousin of prophet heard and have them barred! !

Men could die for prophet and Ali, hell with Uthman!
Men killed the traitor and uncovered his treason plan!
Money talked and Mu'awiya killed 'Kurayesh Caliph' Ali!
Yazid killed Hussein and took over the Islam entirely! !

Many changes, many uncomfortable words now in Quran!
But Muslims got used to with what Uthman had done!
Why should we follow edition of Uthman's Quran?
Muhammad's sealed Qu'ran why Uthman had to burn? ?

I am not afraid of Uthman, he was not my prophet!
He was mean, a bad guy and an enemy syndicate!
To respect the prophet Muslims must rise!
They should go for real Qu'ran, so is my advice! ! !

Cows, elephants, Abu Lahab with the poetry book!
Muslims must think hard that how does it look?
But they all believe in Uthman over Muhammad!
So, to be with them became difficult, absurd! !

Chan Mongol

System In The Nature

Everybody does own work in the nature
Nobody's work there, should be inferior!
The soil is in a process with fire, air, water
System orders them to penetrate each other! !
Penetrations, Stimulations, cultivations, intercourses
Thus, created our surrounding all other natural forces!

Chan Mongol



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Zero Is The Answer

ZERO IS THE ANSWER

Poem by Chan Mongol

1988

She admitted that she was mean, selfish and strong
At least, she was honest in her song.
So, I chose to live alone with values and honor.
Her kind ended up as up low life and uglier!

I dreamed then nicer things for our welfare
And she was not a loyal but a destroyer.
So, I cried to God to help to delete my nightmare
Now, let bygones be bygones and no more her!

I love loneliness at the top of the mountain
I want to be cleansed in water, in snow, in rain.
I found the negativity, the zero as the main
To move on with the meditation is my greater gain!

Perhaps, she was right and she enjoyed her way
To tell the truth, I loved her every single day.
The tiger broke the cage and found own liberty
The truth is, a human needs same kind for humanity.

She thought that without her I would be zero
She targeted my heart and triggered her sharp arrow.
I lived in the zero but my zero was the vastness
I traveled in the vast zero and got some bless!

Chan Mongol

Needy Or Greedy

I gave them more than their expectation!
Then, demanded more for satisfaction! !
I smelled greed in them and I left them!
So, they started giving me a bad name! !
How notorious some people can be?
They don't have consideration for other needy! !
Unfair people who look for delicate men!
And start robbing as much as they can! !
My enemy isn't in a Parliament, in DC. or, far!
Enemy seems to be my nextdoor jealous neighbor! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Children Got Angel Faces

I see me in souls of those innocent children!
I cry and weep, so nothing bad can happen! !

Make a special task force and funds available!
To fight against child brutality, against the devil! !

Children are angels and must be taken care well
Humanity and the future that we must not spoil!

Many women are aggressive and lie and cheat!
They are responsible for the 'divorce like' treat! !

Many boys marry for chance, money! They are notorious!
Rascals! Bastards! They are like villain movie stars! !

If you smell that the family will be broken!
Please, don't make pleasure by making children! !

Children suffer in the broken family!
They cannot find mommy or daddy properly! !

Children are very holy and got angel faces!
Don't hurt them in your dirty cases! !

Chan Mongol

The State Of Nature Or The Destructive Future (2)

Let's make a full turn to reach the nature!
Otherwise, you will meet volcano there! !
Front looks the first when you run!
What happens when you make a full turn? ?

I don't know why January is the first?
In what calculation December the last?
Obviously we are heading to destruction!
We lost discipline in the wrong direction! !

Is there any country who is doing right?
With Police, army they all want to fight! !
Pay attention for the state of nature!
Nature can protect us from volcanic future! !

Chan Mongol



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The State Of Nature Or The Destructive Future (1)

I knew the time by looking at the Sun's position! !
I was never late for school in my direct calculation! !
Taking away our brains and putting in idols!
We don't need their objects and destructive goals! !

I want to live before Moses, abram!
In the nature, before Buddha and Ram! !
Let's go back before Jesus, Moses, Abram!
Let's turn to reach before Buddha, Ram! !

The bottom can be top if you flip over the coin!
Stop Atom and nuclear destruction! !
Stay away from unnecessary behavior?
It is impossible to locate the God to conquer? ?

Chan Mongol



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Welcome December

WELCOME DECEMBER

Come! Come! Welcome December!
To cool down all environmental anger! !
You know how things should go, how we are!
By distributing snow and ice as the fertilizer! !

Hello December! Welcome in the nature!
With your super natural, brilliant flavour! !
To cover our skin to change its color!
You do decoration, we too in here, there! !

Dazzling lights, beautiful sights!
Snow and ice, both are brights! !
December comes with the big pleasure!
To hail the birth of Jesus, the emperor! !

Who says that December is cold?
People are happy and they are bold! !
Warm clothings and walking fast!
Filtered snowfall without dust! !

Winter shoes and tires with strong grip!
Must needed to walk and to make a trip! !
Car is warmer and so is the home!
No problem to drive and to roam! !

Chan Mongol

Let Go And Live Good

If you cannot reach out to someone!
Let her go to enjoy and to have her fun! !

She chose to dislike you, so accept it!
Life is for profit or loss, win or defeat! !

She deleted you to go to her wrong way!
You are off the hook, she is in a rainy day! !

Youths are restless, shows up macho!
Try to forget them and let them go! !

Don't live for anyone, not for a nation!
They should be for you and your notion! !

I want to be concise as much as possible!
So, friends can read me little by little! !

Chan Mongol



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Uncut Civilization

Let civilization be uncut and let it be a nature's organ!
Let it be the only religion for Greek, Pagan, Roman, Indian!
Why earning in India but spending for Mecca
What do you get from that Saudi Arabia?

If you don't know solidarity, assimilation
How can your practice be a noble religion?
There are secrets for modern artificial and temp civilization
You don't know who, why control your nationalism and religion.

Religions are man-made, not made by the creator
Satan lives in human minds and he is the controller.
It cannot be a religion where there is no humanity
Also, at times, religious people cover up genocides, insanity.

Jesus was crucified by the rules of Roman
Let Uncut rise and shine from old Pagan, Aryan, Indian!
Paleolithic and neolithic who didn't have our kind of fears
With god-made products uncut folks lived millions of years

Chan Mongol

One Religion Is Saying 'goodbye'

Muslims hate fellow Muslims and others do too!
Unjust became just and Mecca doesn't say 'no'! !

Buddhists almost cleaned up Muslims in Arakan!
Worthless are BD, Pakistan, Iran, Turkey, Meccan! !

It has proved that burma got away with genocide!
Next will be Bangladesh and none will be their guide! !

Islam cannot exist without the support of the West!
Without Europa, India, China and all other rest! !

Dajjal here, Dajjal there, what you want to do?
Hell or Heaven, where you would like to go? ?

Chan Mongol



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Life Goes On

I shouldn't have responded your call!
I shouldn't have given you all! ! !
My love gave you the right protection!
But now you think I gave you the prison! !

Go! Go! I understand your signals to run away!
Taste is lost and I think, it is Okay, not a betray! !
I can bleed a little but time will heal me!
The new nurse will come to cleanse my body! !

Whatever we had between us!
Considering a dream, it really was! !
That, life goes on, as long as it is here!
Opening eyes, to see beauties everywhere! !

Chan Mongol



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Spirit

Whatever in life, you most hate!
That will be your unwanted fate! !
Whatever you want to enjoy for you!
That will never come to be the due! !

Things work opposite to What you wish and say!
You are enchained by someone whom you most obey! !
Lives are controlled by the hidden inner spirit!
Don't talk, don't wish! Let the spirit get it automatic! !

In all religions, they been saying as;
That, the man proposes and God disposes! !
God is nil, nobody saw God but they know the nuclear!
Nuclear is powerful and nil got the super power ever! !

Chan Mongol



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Look Who Been Pretending

Look! who are talking now in this season?
You are saying it was an error, a mistake done! !
Killing, hanging, shooting and bombing!
With Allies, gangsters, war-mongers terrorizing! !

Daddy! daddy! In her own language!
I can't move! save me! Save me please! !
Blood was pouring out from the child!
Mom was blown up Dad was dead in the wild! !

The fire was not then in the forest, in a hot season!
Not because of a burning cigar or from an arson! !
But so called civilized people burnt them at random!
Because you had to grab their land and home! !

What good it is to regret after those massacres!
You were in masks of Buddhists, Christians and others! !
Educated people like you had very bad intelligence!
You control all religions but still You been doing the offence! !

I saw in my eyes bloodthirsty generations of hyena animal!
Who were lieutenants of the Satan and made here hell! !
You killed! You shot! You cut those throats of humans!
And still, you are angry and engaged in brutality and madness! !

For sure, there will be no revenge!
That is why you killed them in the other side of the fence! !
You had no traffic and you enjoyed one way ride!
Survival of the fittest! So you won with pride! !

Chan Mongol

Old Is Gold

In Twenty First century
Dumping all old inventory
Millions of years old foundation
Meant now, not civilization!

Our feet are not on the soil
Nuclear techs will let us boil
We are eating plastic and chemical
The earth became the living hell!

Are we going down or up?
Whatever it is, living is too tough
Old was gold, the prime, the peak
We are far backward and sick!

Stop funding for research
Backward became forward march
All researches invented cholera virus
Invented, cruelty, brutality to kill us!

Chan Mongol

Why Killing Muslim Women In Burma

You call them terrorists and they also call you same!
They didn't attack your homes but you did theirs in your game! !
If you don't know what you should do and what not to do there!
Over and over, why do you invade and interfere in their affair?
But in USA and in Canada Police saves the victim and weaker!
In the lawless Burma, racist police abuses the help seeker! !
If you don't know the difference between good and evil!
How can you sit on the chair to judge and give a fair deal?
Why do Buddhists kill those domestic unarmed family women?
Because, Buddhists don't want anyone to conceive Musolman!
Monks and Buddhists are are so biased and angry nationalists!
Why attacking them violently and decorating genocide?
Mind your business and leave them alone with their own guide!
Monks and Buddhists are so dirty, jealous and fundamentalists!
They are treating minority Musolman as beasts, as terrorists! !

Chan Mongol



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Mind Your Own Business

You call them terrorists and they call you same!
They didn't attack your homes but you did theirs in your game! !

You been attacking them violently and decorating genocide!
Mind your business and leave them alone with their own guide! !

If you don't know what you should do and what not to do there!
Over and over, why do you invade and interfere in their affair! !

If you don't know the difference between good and evil!
How can sit on the chair to judge and to give the fair deal! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Genocide In Arakan, Myanmar (Burma)

I am not taking their side because they are Musolman!
I am for victims in Myanmar, in the province Arakan! !
Big fishes danced and little fishes too, dancing in water!
Flooding and raining hard and Buddha became the killer! !

Little Buddhas now copying the game as per US introduction!
They became racist and fanatic against Musolman nation!
Genocide and massacre they do for the Buddha, their lord!
Buddha was himself a wife abuser, their God and the fraud! !

The West is silent and so is in Makkah and Medina!
But what's up with Turkey, Pakistan, Malaysia, Indonesia?
Forget Pakistan's big bullshit who got no nuclear weapon!
Buddhas are wiping out poor Rohingya Muslim generation! !

They been killing unarmed Musolmans for no valid reason!
They been burning houses in their religious inspiration!
King Ashok beheaded his 99 brothers to be a Buddhas follower!
They killed tens of thousands in Burma for Buddha's honor! !

Chan Mongol

Born Without Id

All are born without IDs and without aim!
But after, each get own name and own game!
Some go with names of Latin, Arabian!
Some with Buddha, Hindu, Jain, Indian! !

Others with Hebrew, Abram, German, Chino!
Hitler, Mussolini, Bush Blair, Mao, Tao!
But we all are born in the fine nature!
By adults, we were trained with various culture! !

We do lobbying and thus, generations get hypnotized!
We make children, grand children to be baptized!
Smart guys in old days, made groups, sectarians, unions!
With very clever minds, with too many religions! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Age And Experience Are Matters

A pharmacist must know to read a prescription,
A lawyer must read a Judge's gist or declaration!
Police knows what the criminal has in the brain,
Earth knows how and when comes a season again!
Needing skill, experience and proper education;
To be prepared to handle the specific condition!
What can one expect from the amateur generation?
Who didn't see, who didn't know the past civilization?
A wheelwright must not be engaged to write the rite,
Youths must not be kidnapped from families to fight!
Experience and age are matters to do certain thing,
Otherwise, there will be no leaf, no flower in Spring!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Failed Expedition

Who created solar planets, earth and the nature?
The Sun is the immediate creator, the Star! !

Environment, weather, food and agriculture!
The Sun is the source for land, fire, air, water! !

There is no pathway through the blazing Sun!
To find who created the Sun will cause to burn! !

Scientists failed us long life and better conditions!
Why those stupids are in outer earth expeditions? ?

Moses, Abraham, Jesus couldn't locate the lord!
So, some even concluded as, ' I am the God'! !

Don't waste resources more and shut off mission!
Rather, make attempts to increase life duration? ?

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Uncomfortable Look

I am offended by your bad, hard look!
Don't read and study me like a book! !
You are embarrassing me in that way!
Don't eat me like that and do survey? ?

A man is known by his writings, deeds!
Rich or poor should be decided on needs! !
I am not an object that you gaze and gaze!
Don't you be engaged to monitor me to amaze! !

Don't you try to swallow me in the blackmagic!
Staring over a minute like that, makes one sick! !
Take a break and move on to do something!
Stop treating me like an object in such looking! !

It's OK to stare at the speaker, in a public place! .
You can evaluate speaker's body, figure and face! !
You can talk eye to eye in the Police or Military!
But without an interview, such is not a mandatory! !

I don't like that people treat me like a stranger!
I am not an alien but one from same human feature! !
We belong to one race, same kind, we all are equal
Advocacy for the equality is my nutshell bubble! !

Chan Mongol

Brain

Once a bird died and she was so little!
I saw the outcry of her living families all! !
My KGB friend of former USSR was wrong!
Because, he didn't understand their song! !

Each got own language to express and explore!
Feelings to love, to eat, to breed in nests, indoor! !
Except humans, others are born well equipped!
For own protection and survival, not to be ripped! !

They can think, got instinct to save from danger!
They may have small brains but super and duper! !
Birds and animals got organizing skills to live together!
Ex KGB friend falsely claimed that the man is superior! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

I Tried

I tried!
To stay away from any pride!
To make unity and solidarity!
To stop saying that mine is the best country! !

I tried to honor them!
I tried to give them fame!
Though, I was not obliged!
But still, I tried! !

None should be left behind!
It is important to broaden the mind!
Try harder and harder!
To share resources together! !

There is no pride of your nation!
So is the political fashion!
Think, that we all are same!
Give up the nationalism game! !

I tried to call all!
To say that, all are equal!
Strongly protested human divisions!
I never liked borders, barriers, nations! !

I gave attention to your pain!
At least, I listened to you again and again!
I never used anyone to stand behind me!
I maintained my own simplicity! !

I tried to give you the priority!
I tried to stay away from dirty!
I tried to ask for clean water!
I demanded to stop polluting the air! !

Chan Mongol

My Flower

My kind of flower!
But seems now far!
In someone's garden!
For the joy of other men! !

I could cherish her!
I could be the protector!
To take good care!
Giving right fertilizer! !

Keep clean, give shower!
Everyday to see her!
To call sweetheart is my desire!
I wish that was my flower! !

Chan Mongol



Smile

Many words hurt because you are so rude!
But I got used to see your unholy mood! !
Even animals can smile and they know how!
Don't go lower than animals, at least for now! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Satan Is At Your Home

Many mothers use very bad tricks
They are mental and dishonest freaks!
They poison children against the dad
Complain to dad that children are bad! !

Using brains to do crazy, to cook games
Don't care for respects and shames! !
In cool brain, the domestic evil
Those devils need to be civil! !

Sometimes you catch their behaviors
You are stuck and give them waivers!
But they keep doing own fantasy
In jealousy and one after another conspiracy! !

Satan at your home and you live with them
For love, attachment and for sexual game!
Be careful, whom you bring at home
Calculate the loss and profit to go to Rome! !

Assessment is very important and necessary
Before you spend energy and money to marry!
It is important to know how was her mother
A maker, good doer or another family destroyer? ?

Chan Mongol

Mom Hurts Her Child Most

Mommy! Mommy! Mommy!
Don't hurt me, don't hurt me!
But mommy is to release her frustration!
She is doing it by torturing action! !
She couldn't control;
Her boy friend is the asshole!
So, she is after her weaker son;
With her witchy-bitchy emotion! !
She is out of her mind again and again;
She finds her victory in son's pain!
When she sees damages in her son;
And then thinks what has she done! !
Sex in her head but problem is the son;
She got so much anger and restless tension!
It is her son's fault to stop her;
From making sex here and there! !
Such a lunatic single mom!
Either, smokes or chews sewing gum!
To hurt her own baby;
So has become her hobby! !
Mommy got strict rule;
The boy become very fearful!
She locks up the boy in the bathroom
She heats the boy with her broom! !
So is the characteristics of those lunatics!
They are abnormal and freaks!
Report the cruelty done to a girl or boy!
Help the little guy to have the joy! !
Mommy! Mommy! Mommy!
Don't hurt me, don't hurt me!
But mommy is to release her frustration!
She is doing it by torturing action! !

Chan Mongol

Sky Hearsay Religion Circumcision

Sky is unlimited and without border!
Not like fire, earth, trees, breeze, water! !

None can discover such a wonder!
The mystery of the sky remains forever! !

Many wrongs in stories of hearsay!
Hearsay became the God's word to obey! !

I find that unscientific and just fiction!
Can no way, such can be the religion! !

When they did forcible circumcision!
In old days, in villages, in any region! !

First time they did very ill construction!
I can't call that cruelty, a true religion! !

Dishonoring a child's permission is a violation!
But they keep doing that to save their religion! !

Such a senseless practice, I will never forget!
It doesn't matter to me how they react to threat! !

Chan Mongol

A Son To Meet

I have deep feelings for you as my little son;
But you are big, away from me due to non-cooperation.
There is no wire between the earth and the Sun;
But the love of the Sun is always continuation.

I became mute, I don't make noise, voiceless as a father;
You live far away from me but I will love you forever!
I am here in own little place alone, without a family;
Perhaps, safe from flood, hurricane, rain, tsunami unwisely.

But I feel you, I miss you, you are my most precious;
Locating you is harder as was experienced by Columbus!
I am not afraid of sailing oceans in fearful voyages;
The world is big and I don't know where you are now a days.

One needs to talk to someone about pain and question,
So, I talk by myself with the sky like an old mad man.
I came to know that you don't need me even, to thank me;
You were raised in a selfish family but eating my money!

Chan Mongol

Identity Comes From Figure, Eyes, Ears, Tongue, Skin And Nose

A constitution cannot dominate me!
I am what I am with own conduct and courtesy! !
Those unnecessary books and religions!
They didn't make me the member of humans! !

Torah, Bible Quran didn't make me!
My eyes, ears, tongue, nose, skin are my family! !
Who made you richers, teachers, officers, writers?
Not Adam, Noah, Abraham, not those God's commanders! !

You are you with own limbs and born as what you are!
So goes with a cow, lion, elephant, dog, according to own figure! !
A religion didn't nurse, nourish and upgrade you!
By nature, every ones mom, dad or others need such to do! !

Everybody born well equipped to run the life as far as it goes!
With own powers of limbs, eyes, ears, tongue, skin and nose! !
Identity, quality come according to own biological capacity!
To claim as a human none needs anybody's identity! !

Chan Mongol

Global Warming

GLOBALWARMING

Poem by Chan Mongol

Poets and writers been saying clearly;
We all must engage to let all live very fairly.

Take a break from wrongs and needing leisure;
Combustible goods, we should use lesser.

Do not warm up our Earth Mother;
She would not be taking it any farther.

She will heat up and may turn to be the Sun;
Fire will stimulate for a Big Bang action!

We are not Noah, the prophet of Biblical;
We are just regular people but talking for all.

Big population will be dying, see the picture;
From excess Flood, Hurricane, Rain Water.

We did the highest score to do the damage;
We are selfish and mean, in this rampage.

To end such a cool, pretty earth that we share;
To quicken the future to horrible massacre.

Poets and writers been saying clearly;
We all must engage to let live very fairly.

Take a break from wrongs and needing leisure;
Combustible goods, we should use lesser.

Chan Mongol

God Issue

God can never be in the side of believers!
So goes with for those who are plain non-believers! !
Try to remain good at the cost of what you are!
Increase the rationality with the best behavior! !

Wrong issues as theism and atheism are!
Such is the unnecessary and worthless matter! !
It is very important to be nice and live in harmony!
Don't bring God to settle your dispute and agony! !

God can take care for his own safety and protection
He doesn't need fans from the human administration.
God handed over his earthly authority, power!
According to Torah, Bible, Quranic scripture! !

Wasting time, avoiding humanity what do you do?
Slavery to God, what God never said to do so!
To hold the power, to control you, to bring the fear!
God, Heaven, Hell came as sword, arrow and spear! !

Chan Mongol

An Attack From The Sky

It was a civil war in Nineteen seventy one!
Shootouts, killings and houses, bridges, destruction! !

Bullets of machine guns from the fighter plane at us!
We were in the Dingi in the river and still not nervous! !

Thousands of bullets fell surrounding the Dingi but aimed us!
We were ready to die but the boatman was courageous! !

Luck favored and we arrived at the bank of the river!
And safely everybody ran quickly to own shelter! !

All were alive in that attack from the sky!
We didn't have to cut off the life for goodbye! !

Their might was right and no question 'why'?
Stronger wins and the weaker always die! !

Why many died and why I lived? Oh great spirit!
Why their targets at me not yet correctly hit? ?

Chan Mongol

Don't Go Far

Fine! You don't want to share!
I even can't say words in your fear!
My words are wrong comprehended!
That's how your brain was made! !

You have no love and respect to offer!
I only can say sorry, my dear!
You get emotional and often cry!
That makes my tongue and heart dry! !

You had options, the right and the wrong!
You chose wrong with their rock n roll song!
Who lost and it is time to calculate!
The wrong option, you chose for own fate! !

When I come one step forward!
And you go ten steps backward.
Life is short and don't go far!
In that case, we can see us never! !

You are not wearing my shoes!
In my steps, you say, 'here he goes'!
I was for you but you headed at them.
Flatterers surely enjoyed own game! !

Chan Mongol

System

So called, good countries are sneaky, don't do wars;
Because, they are also busy with game of tortures!
They make accords to cheat, to distract big powers;
So that, in their conducts nobody interferes! !

All countries follow one command, under one rule!
All governments are students of one big school!
Governments share same system, same constitution!
But with different attires and administration! !

We have had Prophets, elites, rulers to upgrade us!
Are we doing better than Pharaohs and Pagans?
We lived in the state of nature before Prophets penetrated!
We carried on the natural ways before they invaded! !

Millions of years been bygones before today's system came!
Ancestors lived happily with families, tribes before con-game!
The solar system didn't change, all still under the control!
But our new system causing wars, feuds, injustices and big fall!

Chan Mongol

Diwali

Happy Diwali!

Try harder and be happy! !

With small cash with the family!

Enjoy the life, hehehehehehe! !

If you want a sound economy!

You sell, like I sold for opportunity! !

Right item and commodity!

Definitely will bring prosperity! !

Love and the message in the Dewali?

May you be rich and fill own treasury! !

This is the peaceful, me!

When I sleep, I still make money! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

A Nature Lover Is A Hindu And An Ancient

What is wrong to be a Hindu?
with bloods from those who lived around the river SINDHU!

I am one whose ancestors worshiped idols;
they made images of sources of power in their roles! !

The entire world worshiped deities in their living run;
how can I deny that the entire world was then PAGAN?

Why saying that things were wrong in past millions of years?
people then also found own means to live from fears and dangers! !

Pharaohs were bright then with upgraded civilized behaviors;
they were 99 percent better than Presidents and Prime Ministers! !

But time and again, few rulers were greedy for snatching the power;
they also threw nuclear bombs of the unseen, sitting in high tower! !

Many also messed up the humanity and disrespected own ancestors;
ancestors were also social scientists and harmony inventors!

It is time to acknowledge that good things were then also done;
so, I keep my chin up as a descendant of ancient PAGAN!

Alas! The world has become messed up since few thousand years;
we all are driving too fast to touch God in the upstairs!

Brothers against brothers, religions against religions for blood;
I don't understand why did we organized such Tsunami, flood?

We all are still partly Pagans but we don't admit that in shame;
we eat fruits, we sing, we love, we divorce like pagans did for fame!

We look at the Sun, the Moon, and at stars to truly adore;
bloods testify our love for the nature like, Pagans did before!

Chan Mongol

Political Obesity

Those who provoke civil wars!
They want to secure own powers! !
Hypnotizing people with 'junk food and pity'!
Making fat patriots and political obesity! !
Politics for people is a chronic disease!
Citizens are chained and can't get release! !
Such political obesity is the only system!
To take away people's power for leaders fame! !
Due to foods of patriotism and nationalism!
People are ruled with worst than barbarism! !
Helpless, sick people needing the cure!
State of Nature can get them well, for sure! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Diplomats, Women And The Crow

I don't drop you in the quagmire!
When you are in areas of literature! !

Life already is full of complications!
So, I chose to write only descriptions! !

When I go to the edge of clarification!
I talk out openly without complexion! !

I don't hide anything like those folks do!
Like, diplomats, some women and the crow! !

We only can see their shadow!
Then, it is hard to proceed, to go! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Love And Body

Rare communication with her;

And still, she is my dear.

My soul lives in her, there;

In the area of her harbor! !

Now, nothing I can do better;

Except my blessing and prayer.

Hoping, she is not in a wrong corner;

Hope, she is waiting for me at her door!

To feel each other is the real matter;

More I miss, more I feel for her!

Believing that she is still a believer;

That, purely I love her, I do care!

Mind hangs out in that far;

Wishing to be her concerned member, .

I keep fostering her in inner me;

Sometimes, love doesn't need a body! !

My spirit is always with her;

But the body cries and suffers here.

Without the spirit life is a torture;

Let body and spirit be together sooner!

Chan Mongol

Sin

Who is here clean?
Who never did sin? ?
Let's ask a bee, a cat!
Let's ask a ruler, a rat! !
A Judge asking pardon!
After order the execution! !
God became cheap, inexpensive!
They think He will just forgive! !
In such a beautiful earth!
None made success of the birth! !
Humans can do better, nice!
With brains and conscience! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

All Are Sinners

Who is here clean?
Who never did sin? ?

Prophets are also very controversial,
They also been humans for real.

None got privilege from torture, ever;
All been humans in feature-nature.

Let's ask a bee, a cat;
Let's ask a lion, a rat!

A Judge ask to god for pardon! ;
After ordering the execution!

Is that God's justice?
To be on the side of vice!

Is God that cheap, an inexpensive?
They think He will just forgive.

Alas! In such a beautiful earth;
None made success of the birth!

Humans can do better, nice;
With brains and conscience!

Chan Mongol

Peace

In your power, I am not impressed!
I am with those who are suppressed! !

The worst enemy, when he moans in the war!
I will save him and carry him on my shoulder! !

I had chances to kill and to take revenge!
But I calmed down and gave up the avenger! !

Who didn't do crimes, vices to show power?
But nothing lasted and all died forever! !

Many played games with the unseen mystery!
Lies may exist but they also fell in the dark history! !

We all are same beings to live safe in the nature!
With individual thoughts according to the feature! !

Be kind to weaker beings and try to bring peace!
Avoid jealousy, greed and anger, harmony to reach! !

Chan Mongol

Smile And Laugh

When I smile or laugh, never costed me anything;
Plus, the much expected happiness, I could bring!
The Sun smiles, the Moon does it and stars too;
To produce free laughs, we never should say, 'no'!

There are people who live in jailhouses with restriction;
In smiles. laughs, people can develop Oxygen.
To laugh is an exercise to strengthen the heart condition,
Smile and laugh stir bloods and cells for good function.

.
Store in the system smiles, laughs and positive attitudes;
You can relax, forget worries and forget all those feuds!
In difficult times, I wish I can laugh and so when I die;
To smile and to laugh, let be with me when saying goodbye!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Philosophy Of Life

I came to a point to accept the fate,
All forefathers said since the prehistoric date! !
Whatever supposed to happen will happen,
There is nothing in your hands that you can! !

Forefathers went through the life and concluded,
Their findings, firm universal truth you cannot mend! !
Life time, death, carrier and luck are prearranged!
So is called the fate and nothing cannot be changed! !

Everybody is born for a purpose and so is true!
So, move on with the life and do what you got to do! !
All men go on in the mystery of life in own pace!
Sadly, they fail and it doesn't matter how they race! !

Get a regular life and don't dream on to get!
You will get it sure if in your luck it is meant! !
Do the right thing in the right time if you can!
Thus, the good luck will automatically happen! !

Chan Mongol

'Family Country'

Family country

The true life was in the agricultural civilization!
Living all together for household and cultivation! !
Honesty, organic foods with lesser population!
We lived in the 'Family country' with emotion! !
Good times are bygone and now gangs control us!
They made country, government for own purpose! !
By ruining families and forcing the submission!
Family members are here, there and too far gone! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

About Me

No body can say that I did any exploitation,
I never used people and did manipulation.
Women came in life whom I deeply loved as a lover,
I wanted to hold to love and respect forever!
Don't think me as a womanizer because, I was not;
One at a time under circumstances I got!
Now, I ended my voyage and living on my own;
There is none around me even as a companion!
It's not a big deal to live alone as a traveler,
To be occupied, I need writing materials or a computer.
Habits can be changed on availability, to be occupied;
As, materials needed to live, god always provide!
It's not only me who faced the long troubled journey,
In our miseries, some selfish people live happily.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Poetic Mantra

POETIC MANTRA

Poem by Chan Mongol

Poetry is the prophecy, mantra and prayer;
For a farmer, for a singer, a traveler, a voyager.
Poetry is the natural way for blessing, healing;
For attachment of the nature for love dealing.
Poetry is so soothing and disciplined to feel good! ;
To relax, revamp, to be strong as souls food.
Poetry works whenever, wherever you go;
Whatever, however you want matters to do.
It is combination of words to highlight matters;
To explain and express some truths to go getters,
Poetry is what we read in almost all religious books
It is to enhance mute willpower for lively looks.
Poetry is the mantra to read and recite spiritually;
By connecting body and mind together truthfully.
We understand voices or languages of a creature;
Sharing one life with rhythms and rhymes together.
Because of the invisible string, we can communicate;
To exercise mantra is the unseen little god's mandate!

Chan Mongol

Swiss Bank

Missile! Fly! Go! Go!
Right to the UNO! !
You can say, Oh! No!
But I know why so! !

To penetrate the United Nation!
To put it to work for investigation! !
Get the authority to audit?
Who how much money hid? ?

The secret untouchable warehouse!
Accounts of thugs, politicians and robbers! !
Swiss Banks are out of Ethical mandates!
A safe heaven for outlaws and UN mates! !

UN and US give them aid money, fine!
But lion share comes back to the Swiss shrine! !
Money been sending to denuded for urgent use!
But contractors and governments always abuse! !

You didn't feed us and your money never came to us!
Your all lieutenants take orders and ate your surplus! !
Funds you sent for our foods, roads, bridges, schools!
Those middle men got 90% by making you fools! !

Chan Mongol

Unscientific Cities Are Dirty

Now, Snow! Snow! Snow!
In here, wherever you go! !
It gets chilly when no snow shower;
Adding cold from down and upper!
Be careful when walk on black ice;
One fall will make you to realize! !
Vehicles run on snow melting water!
Sky to earth with gloomy atmosphere!
No smoke! No smog! No building density!
Not dirty like Mumbai, Calcutta, Dhaka city! !
I say so to stop their growth of population!
No nationalism but my criticism will go on! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

My Love

Some love spouses, some lovers, some money;
But I love the variety of the nature as my honey! !
When I see how they penetrate the earth and water?
The rain, snow, and my immediate atmosphere! !
When humanity got destroyed and killers did fun!
Who gave you shelters in wars in Bengal, East Pakistan? ?
Trees said, eat my fruits my dear fellows, as your food!
Birds laid eggs for you as many as they could! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Trump And Hillary Clinton

TRUMP AND HILARY CLINTON

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 14 of 2016

People of USA and the world need true liberation!
But unknowingly, many trust Trump and Hillary Clinton! !
Hillary is a racist and crook who had power before!
What did she do as a First lady and a New York Senator? ?
As a Secretary of State she went to South Africa, recently!
But she yelled at black school children, very indecently! !
She sent many Afghans, Iraqis in Guantanamo Bay detention!
Her and her husband shouldn't get waivers but to prison! !
Trump is another crook who tramped citizens in Atlantic city!
He commits a biblical sin to rob peoples money without pity! !
Trump, a dishonest business man, working for Hillary Clinton!
Previously he made a deal with Hillary how to play for election! !
knowingly, Trump is doing such activities as a disrespectful guy!
He wants Hillary to win in order to get contracts and a big pie! !

Chan Mongol

Snow

Such a joy in the bee like snow fall!
What a pleasure to play snowball! !
Snow makes the night bright with auto light!
Brings down dusts, smogs and carbon dioxide! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

A Wounded Soldier

A wounded soldier, comrade in the war!
Picking him up on your shoulder! !
Carrying him to the safe shelter!
To a doctor! Not to a Prime minister! !
It was foolish in the first place!
To be recruited for the army base! !
Parents gave you a precious birth!
Why dying for a country in this earth? ?
Why leaving the battlefield when injured?
Your same old patriotism made me bored! !
Don't listen the call to be a legal killer!
Your country isn't your saver, healer! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

A Friend

A friend is someone who is not for once!
But in good time, in bad time, in all seasons!
A friend will not leave you after stealing your trust!
A friend will not leave you to die in a bomb-blast! !

The spirit is the king of all creatures here!
The spirit must not be defeated by the Lucifer!
When someone is in your side to do the favor you need!
That's a friend who stands by you and does a great deed! !

Even a pet or a fellow animal can be a noble friend!
Anyone, he or she when own precious life with you spend!
The spirit took various bodies to live in the earth!
You may all see creatures are friends when they take the birth! !

Unfriendly are those who are possessed by the evil!
Evil destroys the spirit with termites and uncivil deal!
The spirit of a friend cannot be destroyed by jealousy, greed!
A friend will help you to live and will cultivate good seed! !

Chan Mongol

A Neglected Child And A Dog

A good soul to build and a character to make;
Kindness and helping attitude he did intake! !
Similar feelings for food and love that we all got!
Horrors and terrors come with unkind thought! !
He has thirsts to learn in the school of the nature!
From my heart and soul, I wish him the best future! !
He knows who can be a friend in darkness and fog;
In all those domestic animals and the best is the dog! !
It is a sin to discriminate and hate the innocent pet!
Under influences, when hurt them what do they get? ?
I am ensuring you that my love and pity for you forever!
Something, I want to tell you that I never disappear! !
Many abandon a neglected child but I will do never!
I lost everything but still want to live with you together! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Why Die For A Country

Wounded comrade in the war!
Pick him up on your shoulder! !

Carry him to the safe shelter!
To a doctor! Not to a Prime minister! !

It was foolish in the first place!
To be recruited for the army base! !

Parents gave you a precious birth!
Why dying for a country in this earth? ?

Why leaving the battlefield when injured?
Your same old patriotism made me bored! !

Don't listen the call to be a legal killer!
Your country isn't your saver, healer! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

God Is Plural

They taught you mostly wrong and sin!
They taught you that nature is green! !
God is not a, an or the but in everywhere!
Food is the medicine in varieties of nature! !
And body is not one only but the combination!
We are diversified but in God's complexion! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Survivor

Even. no fruit in the tree, free water is too far, in the river!
Days and nights, I only think how to remain as a survivor! !
The big bear and the man eater tiger always run away from me!
They even don't want to eat me up, though they are hungry! !
Showers of bullets from air-force and from army!
Thousands of bullets pierced the air but not me! !
Ran for life and been through fear, torture and hell!
Dug earth and made trench to hide in the battle! !
Brothers went against brothers for misconception!
People got killed in every home including my own! !
I still survived but my father had to give his bloods!
I survived in traumas and big losses in such floods! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Heaven On Earth

I wish I can live there!
With the touch of nature! !
Inside homes of two roofs, cottages!
Like great grandfathers lived in ages! !
Without dirt, smog, buildings, pollution!
For clean air, oxygen and right condition! !
Without politics and density of population!
With joys of natural-divine civilization! !
Life will be attached with real soil!
For cooking, I will use woods or coil! !
Not in extreme but in mild weather.
To grow fish in canal and pond water! !
My chickens, hens, goose in the yard!
Morning till evening with songs of bird!
With a dog, few goats, cows and cattle!
I want to be proud to also be an animal! !
Enough seen what humans did in this earth!
They never liberated humanity in this birth! ! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Autumn Announces Winter

AUTUMN ANNOUNCES WINTER

Poem by Chan Mongol

This is the fall season, month of October;

People will sneeze and will get flu and fever.

Leaves and pollen will fall and will be dancing;

Aerodynamic dances remind us that Winter is coming.

Contaminated dusts, pollens and the polluted air;

Such may injure our lungs and can cause flu and fever.

So is the name of the game to freshen up the condition;

Females go thorough same pain before menstruation.

We adjusted us with the change of the nature mother;

Lemon and orange juice can beat pneumonia, fever.

Getting chilly and winter is at the door;

Like every year, like always before.

In many countries,80% are very poor;

Many will suffer and will die of cold, for sure.

Give away extra warm clothes, get the bless.

Give away to those whom you see helpless.

Autumn is the Fall season to make precondition;

For the Winter, it assists and does all preparation.

The earth needs to balance the atmosphere;

Teach us all to get used to Autumn and Winter.

Chan Mongol

Family Vs. Enemy

Today, let's talk about the family,
It is the smallest form of a country.
If there is no respect and unity,
A family can no way do prosperity!

Family comes first as most priority
Before your gang, politics, charity.
Grow very deep respect and unity!
Develop for one another the sincerity! !

Don't be greedy for the country!
Only family can gain the prosperity!
If you are humble, honest and clean!
You all can rise with family discipline! !

Most women slap husbands, beat children!
So, their families get separation and broken!
Women make you and women can break for sure!
In domestic politics, women destroy or bring pure cure! !

Selfishness and greed stop to be prosperous!
No respect for elders will give you the curse!
Enemies kidnap children from family boundary!
For crime, sex, manipulation, politics, charity, country! !

Chan Mongol

911

Oh mankind, your Lord and 'Gott'!
In nine eleven, what you brought?
Notorious, malicious, never seen!
Death, demolition, pain, inhumane! !

You proved strength of heinous power!
With combustion of lives in twin-tower!
Lachrymal event of 'Satanic amazing'!
With death, massacre, high beam blazing! !

What are you, the genius or fool?
Masterminding 9/11 wasn't cool!
Wicked pleasure and mad satisfaction!
You made your way in that action! !

Games with lives, conspirators!
You, humanity's mean Traitors!
Wrong excuses with your band!
Terrorism and threat in every land! !

Oh mankind, your Lord and 'Gott'!
In nine eleven, what you brought?
Notorious, malicious, never seen!
Death, demolition, pain, inhumane! !

Simultaneous thirst of killer planes!
Seemed us remote toys at a glance!
Flights en routed like fiction banter!
Into windows of world trade center! !

What was loaded, what went wrong!
To melt and demolish in minutes long!
Police and firemen failed and died!
Saving victims to escape and guide! 1

Early in that morning in nine eleven1
Flame, suffocation of men-women!
Attempted in vain, to live by leap!
Very precious life none could keep! 1

They were unsafe, improper protection!
From mass heat and deadly fission!
Criminals made very lucrative math!
Sending humanity, to mouth of death! !

Simultaneous thirsts of killer planes!
Seemed us remote toys at a glance!
Flights en routed like fiction banter!
Into windows of world trade center! !

Two thousand one with 'coarse slogan'!
Anthrax, WMD, curse and worst began!
Remember, recall! News of recession!
Poor economy with deficit, depression! !

Gloomy shadow, above and down!
Nation-wide each city and in town!
All on a sudden few planes ranted!
Volcano, earthquake quickly vented! !

We were scorned, much thundered!
Surprised, stunned, without standard!
Horrible massacre what it can reign!
Mystery of nine eleven never again! !

Mistakes of Fancies too much cost!
In that delusion, too many we lost!
No more hatred, slaughtering head!
No more trash, foolish, psycho, mad! !

No more world war and nine eleven!
Let us re-make here Adams heaven!
Horrible massacre what it can reign!
Mystery of nine-eleven never again! !

Two thousand one with 'coarse slogan'!
Anthrax, WMD, curse and worst began!
Remember, recall! News of recession!
Poor economy with deficit, depression! !

Nine Eleven! Three digits to call!
To live, not to die, not to fall!
But it derailed our rising civilization!
On this day of two thousand one! !

Two little planes pierced two towers!
With thunders of last day and roars!
Helpless humanity died in front of us!
Too many rescuers dedicated lives, alas! !

Such a great human civilization fell!
In sophistication of 'never seen hell'!
Dropping Atom bomb in Hiroshima, Japan!
Was another introduction to frighten! !

Many villains died and many will hide!
In name of freedom, why they lied!
Some people always did war and killing!
But citizens died mostly in their appealing! !

Did they bring progress, freedom, peace!
In their battle, theater, lead and preach?
They did those to fix their own damage!
Just to establish their glory and image! !

Nine Eleven! Three digits to call!
To live, not to die, not to fall!
But it derailed our rising civilization!
On this day of two thousand one! !

Focused species very hard to defeat!
War and terrorism rarely can repeat!
Cowardly acts, now top of the gear!
Breeding terrors and frighten fear! !

Hello citizens, bring some senses!
Free from caves, cottages, ranches!
Their lectures speeches days and nights!
Why educate terrorism? Why kosher fights? ?

Change your attitudes teach them good!
Fetch the humanity and divinity mood!

Their Lie and leer manipulate, cheating!
The root to give us knock out beating! !

Focused species very hard to defeat!
War and terrorism rarely can repeat!
Cowardly acts now top of the gear!
Breeding terrors and frighten fear! !

Where was kindness, where pity?
They are goons with their brutality, cruelty!
They killed those individualists!
Bombs, guns, with roars of beasts! !

Brutality, cruelty, countless killed!
Ocean full blood all over spilled!
Relentless actions, heavily imposed!
Many punished, killed or deposed! !

With high tech, air attacks, all are done!
Had the violence ever gone?
Hard words, threats all spoken!
Still their missions are failed, broken! !

Enforced, evolved, implicated!
Lives after lives been dedicated!
Was that wise, fair, good and nice?
Inducing unjust in human price? ?

Why the human with the full of odd?
Is that the wish of Supreme God?
Masked as human with super skills!
Bring the God to empower deals! !

Where was kindness, where pity?
They are goons with their brutality, cruelty!
They killed all those individualists!
Bombs, guns, with roars of beasts! !

Chan Mongol

Identety

My name is Chan Mongol;
To live and let live is my call! !
I am trying to be an ideal Canadian;
A spokesman, a humanitarian! !
So is my basic introduction,
I always survive in worst situation! !
I been using a pen, not a gun!
I am a polite, normal human! !
I write the parody, poem and folklore!
The nature, the creator, I always adore! !
Did you ask what my country is?
Did you enjoy and like to keep on tease? ?
Did you ask me what religion I practice?
Did you plan to separate and categorize? ?
Do you like to play that game, that card?
To push me to ditch me, to knock me too hard! !
My physique is my land and my only identity!
My body with pulse and heart, my only country! !
Outer me, my body and outer my existence!
Nothing is the matter, all are distance! !
My CHARACTER, what my only religion is!
My personality my manners are to live in peace! !
In your data bank, you stored my soul, my all!
My private life, past, present, fate, spring, fall! !
You chained my feet with metallic bar!
You are my owner, sire, slave master! !
My identification was sacred, very personal!
To reveal or not to reveal was optional! !
But today, I can run but cannot hide!
From your guards, guide worldwide! !
You can call me names, alright!
You can tell me to get out of your sight! !
Do you know what is the main thing?
That, I am as same as you are breathing? ?
I know you, I know your type!
You are the ugliest, a real low life! !
You are the meanest and jealous!
So you are scared of me, and nervous! !
I know how to fight back!

I can break your evil neck! !
Just be careful, what you say?
At the end, you have to pay! !
I am not just what you are to see!
Those people and tribes are in me! !
People of the North, White Horse, Yellow knife!
Amish, Mohawk, Cherokee, Chinese are my type! !
Full lips with those two Afro, Chinese eyes!
Orientals, Mongols, aboriginals in countries! !
My comfort with Irish music band!
The nature, culture of that nicer land! !
I am a six feet and 1 inch tall man!
I am like those British and German! !
I am the history of Persian and Hindustan!
My father was Sree Md Ismail Khan! !
I share the blood of my grandmother!
Whose ancestors had the Sassanian empire! !
They had the red hair and white skin!
So! Please! Don't dump me in a dustbin! !
For African farmers I have pity!
My soul, sympathy and solidarity! !
My hair is black, straight and plain!
Many say if I am a native Hawaiian! !
I respect all but hazardous are exceptions!
I try to find ways for peaceful protections! !
I hold plough in the country like Cambodia!
I grow rice in Philippines, Bengal, East India! !
Sweet smell of Harvest, in East-West!
Highways, mountains, all are my best! !
Deltas, plains, deserts, jungles, trees!
Snow showers and rains in prairies! !
I am not just what you re to see!
Those people and nations are in me! !
People of Yellow knife, White Horse!
Amish, Mohawk, Cherokee, Indians! !
When someone in that galley to die?
Or in a death line or row and cry! !
I find myself there and it stops my air!
Bless all who want to live! I care! !
I am a cancer patient with so much pain!
I feel that hardship again and again! !
Saddam and Qaddafi whom people tortured!

I am with victims for whom cruel death occurred! !
I never get pleasure on someone's misery!
When hunger, disease and death strike a family! !
I am with victims of tribes, Buddha, Jesus!
Mohammad, Ram, First nations and Moses! !
Sweet smell of Harvest in East-West!
Highways, mountains, all are my best! !
Deltas, plains, deserts, jungle, trees!
Snow showers and rains in prairies! !
Did you ask what my country is?
Did you enjoy and like to keep on tease? ?
Did you ask me what religion I practice?
Did you plan to separate and categorize? ?

Chan Mongol

No More Bamboo Flute

I don't play the bamboo flute any more
Fate gave my life the zero score! !
They all sunk in the Indian Ocean
The stormy weather took away my clan! !
Thus, ended my voyage and tour
Sitting alone under a tree near a shore! !
With the fast heartbeat and feeling weaker
Sorry, you there! I can't be your savior!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Pharaohs

Pharaohs meant rulers and always had fights!
With those oppositions Prophets for their rights! !
Each had different Gods and doctrines!
Prophets messed up Pharaohs disciplines! !
Pharaohs got defeats and Prophets won!
We turned as devils for what Prophets done! !
Race against race and humans against humans!
All constructed due to Prophets corrupted fans! !
Nobody saw the God but curse God of each others!
God became prisoners by Imams and fathers! !
Poisonous minds try to own even the unseen!
For such an evil, minds are insane and heads spin! !
God is outer our control, even the Moon and the Sun!
Whom to blame? Prophets or Pharaohs for evil done! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Your Moral Violation

Your moral

August 26,2016

Don't think that you know more!
Someone older you born a long before! !
An hour older makes a difference!
Because older got more essence! !
Excess of anything is your loss!
Accident occurs if you double cross! !
If you don't have army, you are alone!
No intervention in another dominion! !
Every human got own limitation!
Crossing the limitation is the violation! !
It's still a man's world and without sincerity!
Selling the body and character are dirty! !
Even in the US army officers go to jail!
For ongoing habit to molester the female! !
In many countries victims don't file allegations!
In that world ongoing rapes and violations! !
You must do something for own protection!
Crossing the moral limit isn't the solution! !

Chan Mongol

Your Fall

You are going out of control!
That will be the reason of your fall! !

By doing the betrayal and non-cooperation!
No follow up of the good regulation! !

No attachment with publicis your unfortunate!
Your rule will be soon finished and outdate! !

Who is enjoying the liberation?
Whose acts are to face ethical question! !

Therefore, stay within the control!
That will save you from the fall! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Your Land Grabber

Why do you always blame the capital city and governing party?
Blame also the administration in the village and in the city!

In most cases, village and city government decorate maximum dirty;
But generally blame goes to the main government of the country!

You should well know where the foundation of wrong is;
To clean up messes let's start in own locations, please!

With lack of judgment, foresight and with low vision;
You are even fostering corruption for the next generation!

You badly need new orientation for the reformation;
For staying in own limitation for new human administration!

Sacrificing lives for powers of leaders are foolish adventures;
Your enemies are land grabbers who are your next door neighbors!

How much they can grab from you for own needs and satisfactions?
Let them hold things by their only two hands within limitations!

Tell those land grabbers to hands off from your village to country;
They are nobody but your servants and you are main guys and authority.

Chan Mongol

Shame On Patriots (1)

Shame patriots (1)
2008

M N O P Q R S!

Shame on nationalists and shame patriots!
They are pushing folks from the pillar to post!
Making their sentiment to curry and roast! !

Gangs of low lives with countless losers!
They are dumb, bum and idiotic posers!
Filtered wastes, dustpan materials!
All are rotten, bad officials! !

They are nationalists, narrow figures!
Worldwide fraud and terror gangsters!
With race, color, religion, discrimination!
With violent gangs and heat up population! !

One, two, three, go!
What else they can do?
They lie distract, dominate the history!
They keep followers in the magic factory! !

Drinking blood, pushing us to war!
With unrest nations, build their power!
Famine, recession, everywhere!
They got red eyes, they don't care! !

Low intelligence with contagious disease!
Whimsical spirits, sometimes they bend knees!
Toasting, roasting in various nations!
Chaos and disturbance, in their professions! !

They like evils and push humans to war!
For wealth, empire, for evil power!
But how strange with all their wonders!
They remain fascists, racists, terror vendors! !

M N O P Q R S!

Shame on nationalists and shame patriots!
They are pushing folks from the pillar to post!
Making their sentiment to curry and roast! !

Chan Mongol

Shame On Patriots (2)

M N O P Q R S

They rob rights and make us homeless!
By killing families, they rob all
By shooting, bombing, make us to fall!

Treating others very harmfully
Hurting constituents very illegally!
Waiting for boomerang, for a back fire
Earthquake is coming to demolish their empire!

To uphold love, prestige, tidiness
To protect females, chastity and cleanness!
Many migrated inside various borders
To live good with sons and daughters!

Enough rape by cursed terrorists
They are no good but wild beasts!
Provoking hatred, looting my homestead
I wouldn't forget that till my death date!

Their judicial poison with patriotic bonbon
Time to stop their uncivil aggression!
Sticking with gangs and voting for savages
Bunch of illiterates, morons and stooges!

They need to learn, educate and aim in high
To give up racketeering, robbery before they die!
Time is coming for revenge and avenge
But I don't support any such violence!

G H I J K L M

Shame patriots, shame on them!
They are pushing folks from pillar to post
Making their sentiments to curry and roast!

Chan Mongol

My Girl

My angel girl is with me in my hard days!
To wipe out my cries, from lacrimal eyes! !
The mystery of the life surprised me much!
Getting greedy to live with the angel's touch! !
She became too closer to the almighty Allah!
I am so glad and happy to call her my Ma! !
Too many things are very special in her!
That amazed me to bless her over and over! !
I bless her sister and I bless her mother!
I don't pray conventionally but I pray whatever! !
Oh God! Oh Allah! Give her and her son your pity!
I see you Lord! I feel you in my connectivity! !
May she live away from Devil, Satan humans!
May she be protected from any harm and offense! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Death Wish

Oh God! Give me death, it is better!
I don't want to be any more sufferer! !
I am not needed anywhere, let me go!
I think, my due to die was a long ago! !
No need so many medicines and food!
Take me! Take me in your womb for good! !
No need to see those people who are rude!
I am empty handed without family and hood! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Love Is Genetic.

How she knows what I like what I care?
What I think what I want to hear and share? ?
We didn't know each other, due to the bar!
Centuries gone and I roamed here, there! !
Realization of destination is satisfaction!
For right and wrong, she gives attention! !
She loves children, gave much donations!
Giving bloods, saving lives with sensations! !
It's wrong for me to stay away from her!
She is my concern, my only human heir! !
A garden can be fulfilled with the rose flower!
May the distance ends to make us closer! !
She is an honest girl and my blessings for her!
Before I die, I want to trust this hard worker! !
Losing the life time with feuds cannot be fair!
I have none to love and admire but her son and her! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Lover Is In Another Hemisphere

Bonded in the paper but do you think of me?
Do you really want me with you to be happy?
You know, my age is the barrier
Before you wait for me, think over and over.
From that part of the hemisphere
From a different weather from where you are.
There, you are busy with extended family
There, you can find things instead of me.
You don't have to count on me, unnecessary
Let me face my fate and remain lonely!
I am no more young but still you are
You are lovely, gorgeous and prettier.
I want to kiss you, hug you as I am still a lover
Many will be jealous and so is my fear!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Why Nationalists

If she loves you she wouldn't let you go!
The difficult life like a POW to go through! !
Why did you marry if you live far away?
Why alone in a foreign land? What you say? ?
Who feeds you? Your family, friends and the job!
But the country or the nation take taxes and rob! !
Accept the fact and come to a conclusion!
Your country gave you prison, not liberation! !
Did you find your status, position, condition?
You became nationalists for no valid reason! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Why Pray For The Sky

WHY PRAY FOR THE SKY

Poem by: Chan Mongol

The sky is everlasting limitless with all powers;

We, as mortals are tiny tinny short living bacteria, virus.

It is difficult for us to move from one place to another;

Why pressure for the little body with unnecessary prayer?

We lost our birth places, lands and golden paddies;

We miss our roots, castles, hives, moms and daddies!

Night ends and day begins with the Sunrise;

But lives we lost never came back to stop our cries.

We shouldn't be worried for the Sun or others in Sky;

They are in the sky and are well protected but we die.

It doesn't matter how bigger are our temples and prayers;

All in the sky are safer with the big guy and his orders!

Let's protect only us first from wicked human powers;

Why are wasting times in prayers for god in the upstairs?

God can protect himself and doesn't need us;

Let's protect us from fellow humans who are vicious!

In the short life, each moment is so precious!

Let's live and let live without cruelty and vice!

Sunset and Sunrise will comeback everyday;

But a blood family we lose will never come back, Okay!

Souls of ancestors are connected with you;

To be kind to own blood family is your first duty!

We pray or not but the soul of the bad blood will be punished;

Bad bloods may be happy now but will be penalized.

Chan Mongol

Why E.U

In any E.U affiliated country!
Citizens already lost own money and identity! !

They forgot the name of own legendary currency!
In a power building hidden conspiracy! !

In the world's power struggle!
EU wants to be bigger than all! !

To defeat Anglophone, UK and USA!
That, France and Germany will take over one day! !

History says, harder are Germany and France!
Their sentiments are barriers to make them alliance! !

Take away NATO command, they cannot be trusted allies!
It is hard to understand their sentiment to make ties! !

Whoever works on to build muscle and unity!
Wants to be greater with power and superiority! !

C.I.A should monitor the threat of EU expansion!
Stop losing energy in the Mid-east destruction! !

Chan Mongol

Self Criticism

That's not nice to forget your past!
That's not the way to win and to last!
That's not the freedom to spread hate!
Why wishing neighbors for a bad fate? ?

Whom you like in your filthy life?
Whom you show your shiny knife?
You never been good with own kind!
Are you shopping for slaves to find? ?

Be nice and gentle in a common society!
Why do you play hatred and dirty?
Look at you how smelly, ugly you are!
How tricky politicians with evil power? ?

Whatever you are! An Arab or a Bengali?
A native! Or an occupier or a refugee!
You are a betrayer! You are an abuser!
You are jealous, a greedy, a land grabber! !

You keep doing crimes and giving excuses!
With gang, countrymen, too much amuses!
You breed children and teaching fights!
Encouraging to rob, steal and why such alright? ?

That's not nice to forget your past
That's not the way to win and to last!
That's not the freedom to input hate!
Why wishing neighbors for a bad fate? ?

Chan Mongol

Winners Destroy Old Monuments

Winners always destroy old records and monuments
By erasing glories, architectures, buildings, documents!
Like, Bush, Blair, Dick Cheney and Hilary did
Against Saddam, Qaddafi in false accusations, to rid! !

Many legends decorated the humanity, built by civilization
But oppositions, even Prophets did many destruction!
Winners were recorded as good guys with big gains
And defeated decent people got pains and were villains! !

Paid record-keepers and writers upheld only winners
Pharaohs and losers were undermined as sinners!
Bush gang destroyed palaces and civilization what Saddam made
Hilary Gang cleaned up constructions what Qaddafi made and paid! !

Proofs of Pharaohs are still erected as Pyramid
That can tell us millions of good things what they did!
None could completely wipe their rich endeavor
Be intelligent to apply your thoughts in their favor! !

Little children and generations will read only what winners made
They will keep reading materials and books, biased and fade!
They will get barricades to get the truth what needed to be revealed
Alas! Injustice and wounds given by evil forces will never be healed! !

Winners always destroy old records and monuments
By erasing glories, architectures, buildings, documents!
Like, Bush, Blair, Dick Cheney and Hilary did
Against Saddam, Qaddafi in false accusations to rid! !

Chan Mongol

Uncontrolled Sex Of Your Woman

Too many secrets she can foster!
Her secrets bring real danger! !

When she is young and pretty!
Center of attention she wants to be! !

When making love, she thinks another!
She is too much, a family breaker! !

Uncontrolled sex leads her to various men!
Divorce is the option what a husband can! !

A husband, a father or a brother!
None can counsel, control and guide her! !

Be careful whom you trust, love and care!
She can be your death threat, the nightmare! !

A woman can make you or break you!
All in her character and it's not new! !

Chan Mongol

Go, Go

Either democracy or good rule! Let the leader do what he ought to!
Let him open the closed door to free us, let the guide go to do!
Prison is not the answer, neither it is our destiny but freedom is!
Do not block our visions, do not chain our feet, please! Please! !

It is moronic when culprits foster Stalin, Churchill and 'Hitler'!
Cleanse the earth from Bush, the notorious war monger!
Criminals are rubbish! Their works are without characters and are rude!
They need to wash up to clean dirt from own hands and brains for good! !

Why do we vote for decorated Senators and Congress people?
Many are not nicer, they only do rivalry fight and wrestle?
They do not seem to be friends, they do not work for our interests!
They like to keep us chained and put us in cages and in nests! !

This is chance to change, to re-do things to abolish Bush-drama!
This is the time to uplift, to heal by the chosen good Karma!
The gifted child is born healthy and walking without devil's fear!
Our duty is to safeguard and protect him by being nicer! !

Either democracy or good rule! Let the leader do what he ought to!
Let him open the closed door to free us, let the guide go and go!
Prison is not the answer, neither it is our destiny but freedom is!
Do not block our visions, do not chain our feet, please! Please! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Wisdom

They put too much stress in the brain!
To cheat you big and for them to gain! !

The way they do the crime and steal the plate!
They even don't give you a chance to calculate! !

By creating chaos and giving you the tension!
Those crooks took away your liberation! !

With rotten paths and unnatural traditions!
Always sufferings with horrors, tensions! !

You tried, off and on but miserably failed!
They raid you from all sides and nailed! !

Justice is due and I am still available for you!
I want you to find the right freedom avenue! !

In the broad day light with the clear sight!
Their sponsoring gangsters cannot be right! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of My Love

I been waiting for you and you for me!
Deep down, it is each other whom we want to see!
Why anguish? Why such a hatred?
I am for you and you are for me made? ?

By breaking own shelter, it is your suicide!
Others are for you to hurt, to always misguide!
I still exist for you and it is so real!
I adore you and think you very special! !

Let's start an expedition, come to me!
We have a mission, the world to see!
Beauty in the soil, beauty in the nature
Beauty here, beauty there, beauty in all over! !

In such a short life and I grew too fast
As a creature, how long I can last?
Come and share the moment as long as you can!
It was so painful when you left and ran! !

Comeback, comeback! Don't go too far!
Stay in your own home, don't disappear!
I see birds on trees and flies on grass!
Without you, my life getting too harsh! !

I been waiting for you and you for me!
Deep down, it is each other whom we want to see!
Why anguish? Why such a hatred?
I am for you and you are for me made? ?

Chan Mongol

Precious

Welcome in my heart!
For my organ transplant!
At least, at the edge!
In the last big page! !
Water is still running!
Awaiting eyes are draining! !
In order to repair!
More rains and water! !
I lost when looked around!
Now, the precious is found! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Canada

Unified ideas and the positive thought;
Here, human recognition, we have got!
No more tension and no more fear;
All are very simple, safer and clear! !
When humanity suffers in the global hood;
Canada runs with water and food!
We preach, teach, we are constructive;
For freedom, mercy and to be more productive! !
A model country with bigger heart;
Living in harmony is her art!
Aim high with a mission for peace;
Sincerity, modesty, humanity to reach! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Canada Day

CANADA DAY

Poem by Chan Mongol

Walking in the flood, desert and sand;

Pain of Nomadic came to an end!

I found Canada, my decent home;

My Castle, Temple, Mecca, Rome! !

Here, many nationals grow one;

Narrow nationalism is bygone!

Water from Pacific and Atlantic;

Make soul-body very authentic! !

High profiled spirit, distinct dignity;

Truth, Justice, purity and honesty!

Surpassing land, food and fresh air;

All way rich is my North Hemisphere! !

With greens, fruits, the breeze blows;

The snow falls and water flows!

Wealth, award, gift and fortune;

Easy to get and busy to patron! !

Walking in the flood, desert and sand;

Pain of Nomadic came to an end!

I found Canada, my decent home;
My Castle, Temple, Mecca, Rome! !
Greater growth has my Canadian soil!
Optimum harvest, no harder toil!
The luck should be in favor, to be here!
To earn-settle from starving fear! !
After the journey, traveling, hardship a lot!
The final frontier, the true NORTH I got!
Here, breathing is pure, no pollution!
In comparison to dusty horizon! !
Crossing oceans and critical passages!
I declared liberty and human heritage!
Ice Age! Stone Age! Deep darkness!
None in cages and no more as pages! !
Canada honored me, gave me a passport!
For freely touring from coast to coast!
An ideal land in definition of a Country!
Feet are here free in the world's boundary! !
Greater growth, my Canadian soil!
Optimum harvest and no harder toil!
The luck should be in favor, to be here!

To earn-settle from starving fear! !

Chan Mongol

Tsunmi In Life

Don't leave family, don't break the tie!
Adultery and distance cause the goodbye!
Tsunami brings the water higher!
Hurricane goes with too much air! !

I built my home near clear water!
But that was polluted with him and her!
Motels, hotels, noises, brothels!
Aceh, Indonesia filled with rascals!

I was calm, quite and a gentleman!
I wanted the soul mate, a good woman!
Crooked, selfish, traitor took the ride!
Back stabber destroyed my pride! !

I wanted to take her back then!
Many times, 1 2 3 4 5 6 seven!
I wanted to forget sins she done!
Her polluted body with prostitution! !

Live or die, stay together!
Why leaving the family to live with another?
Men are pimping, with dishonest culture!
Stealing happiness with odd behavior!

I was in New York, she was there, far!
Her body was swept away by angry water!
Tsunami hit so hard in her shore!
Remembering the year, two thousand four! !

Don't leave family, don't break the tie!
Adultery and distance cause the goodbye!
Tsunami brings the water higher!
Hurricane goes with too much air! !

Chan Mongol

Thunderstorm

Thunderstorm and rain

Poet chan Mongol

Jun 30 of 2016

Today, nothing much to do
And also I have nowhere to go
I opened windows again
And enjoyed thunderstorms and rain.

High velocity of thunder electricity
It has no affect with the car battery
So, that doesn't bother the driver
Natural catastrophes are familiar.

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Atheists Are Theists

My parents taught that to eat is a prayer!
To begin in the name of Allah or the mightier! !
Parents pass on, the language to own children!
Identification of humans come for them, then! !

Language gives the introduction of the religion!
Kids grow up as humans with fine motivation! !
Even, atheists are religious but they don't admit it!
They just make troubles to get own special seat! !

We owe religions much for our developments!
Whatever we have, characters or sentiments! !
Few always want be fancy and want attention!
They talk out some weirdness, NASA's vision! !

Hell with atheists, traitors without characters!
Even Pharaohs and Abu Lahab were believers! !
Just be honest and tell that you need powers!
Penetration of theism, atheism are not matters! !

Chan Mongol

Abusive Single Mom

Abusive single mom

June,2016

Oh mommy! Please don't hurt me! Don't beat me!
More you hit and beat more a child call you mommy! !
You conceived a baby like other female creatures!
That shouldn't make you the devil, the ferocious! !
It was your job to breast feed a baby with love and joy!
That shouldn't make the baby your slave and a toy! !
You are out of control due to your bad temper!
You kicked out my daddy and did the hamper! !
You leave the child home alone and ride with other men!
You eYven, bring those men whom whenever you can! !
But when you can't laugh with them and cannot do fun!
By hitting and beating a child, your frustration is done! !
Mommy! You have no character and kids laugh at thee!
Why mommy needs many and no need baby one daddy! !
Now, daddy or mommy whoever child abuse does!
They pollute hoods and make the society nervous!
Before fixing your country and politics, fix own family!
Have tolerance, kindness, education and don't be chilly!

Chan Mongol

Atom Is A Combined Particle

I accept the Sunset!
I agree with this fact! !

With the beauty of all colors!
Blossoms of all flowers! !

Darkness isn't dark!
Vibration, reflection spark! !

Even bacteria makes sound!
Existence of stars found! !

There is no solid thing!
Each is a combination of something! !

Even, atom is not only alone!
Electron, neutron, proton! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Recycling Process Made Us

Death is just a part!
To become as recycling dirt!
Tell me where is our foundation?
Is it in belief, or in civilization? ?

So, I do not go to Church!
Church is for me too much!
Enough slavery I do!
Almighty Satan is my foe! !

Any living creation!
Sadly, will turn to destruction!
Anything that is a living being!
Will return to lifeless thing! !

Why with God, and time is wasting?
Why prayers, why fasting?
There is no God to cure!
We are on our own for sure! !

God doesn't protect us!
Even his believers and pious!
We came in a process!
Go back to zero as life less! !

Death is just a part!
To become as recycling dirt!
Tell me, where is our foundation?
Is it in belief, or in civilization? ?

Chan Mongol

Biological Weapons

What are biological and chemical weapons?

With chemicals, pepper, mustard gas emissions.

With germs, poison, Pox, Aids, Cancer, Cholera.

For killing, for corruptions and creating panic, phobia!

Wars are deadly and you must take one side.

To kill or to get killed and hardly you can hide.

Don't trust enemies immediately after the war!

Examples are Hiroshima and Nagasaki disaster!

Mustard gases were used in all wars on enemies then!

Gas flew in the air to affect children, men and women!

Even non-participant neighboring countries got affected.

No pity, no love from commanders were expected!

Bio weapons are being used also, in doing civil corruptions!

Causing health hazard, eye disease, cancer eruptions.

Trust me that in wars, nobody uses only conventional weapons!

Bio-chemi. was used in water by some city civil administrations!

Cancer, Bacteria, viruses spread and harvest get destroyed!

Trees, fruits, kids, public suffered, civic life was endangered!

To incapacitate plants, cattles, animals, water, air, humans!

City mayors in Bangladesh used in water, bio-chemi. weapons!

Chan Mongol

Death

Practiced enough to live alone, after I die!
Practiced daily to look at the powerful sky! !

What I found was just the nuclear silence!
This occupied life will be mute, speechless! !

Body sleeps but soul travels far, wherever!
Soul comes back every day but one day never! !

Earthly attachment and so much connectivity!
Transit will be over to fly to zero, the almighty! !

Yes, this zero is in the atom, zero has no edge!
Oh never ending sky! Daily, I look up and I gaze! !

Time will be coming to write the last page!
I practiced enough to accept it, in own rage! !

The schedule for the tour to zero, is still pending!
I practiced enough to start for that never ending! !

Chan Mongol

Father's Day Tribute To My Father

FATHER'S DAY TRIBUTE TO MY FATHER

A civil war failed me a duty to my father (2)

He inspired me, gave courage;
To live like a lion in hostile days!
'Listen son! I may die and don't cry;
Bury me next to my Ma's cemetery'! !
"My turn will come soon;
I have to leave you all alone!
Next to my Ma, put me to sleep; "
But his utmost wish I could not keep! !
He forced me to run away far;
Where no bullet and no war!
I lived safe but he couldn't pass the height;
One single bullet pierced his heart in that fight! !
Enemies saw him in the BIG Street;
With their guns, they had to greet!
Brutal foe, unknown gun holder;
Took the life of my Soldier! !
I was his top priority;
To save me was his duty!
He wanted to save me with his powers;
From those killers and soldiers! !
He inspired me, gave courage;
To live like a lion in hostile days!
'Listen son! I may die and don't cry;
Bury me next to my Ma's cemetery'! !

A civil war failed me a duty to my father (3)

I left Daddy alone, I feel sorry;
In my whole life, this is my worry!
He couldn't cross the height;
A bullet in a second took his living right! !
In showers of bullets from east to west;
I returned in the morning for his quest!
But for my daddy, it was too late;
He already entered in death's gate! !

My conscience still bothering;
Since the sunrise, of that morning!
In no-man's land but birds and cattle;
First sacrifice, my city had to settle! !
He inspired me, gave courage;
To live like a lion in hostile days!
'Listen son, I may die and don't cry;
Bury me next to my Ma's cemetery'! !
I left Daddy alone, I feel sorry;
In my whole life, this is my worry!
He couldn't cross the height;
A bullet in a second took his living right! !

A civil war failed me a duty to my father (4)

My father took a death risk to save me;
In a worst situation in that catastrophe!
I was unable to do a duty to my Father;
I left him alone in a war-field, in danger! !
For us, time was very bad;
The chest of my father was red!
I tried to carry my lifeless father;
To the cemetery of his mother! !
Non-stop shootings failed me to carry;
To my grandma, my daddy to bury!
No help found in no man's land;
Except some cows, goats, mud and sand! !
He inspired me, gave courage;
To live like a lion in coming days!
'Listen son, I may die and don't cry;
Bury me next to my ma's cemetery' ! !
No rampage, all were in fear;
Blood drained out from my dear!
In my teen strength, less skilled;
His final wish was not filled! !
Many didn't dare to bring him to grave;
But four angels carried this brave!
They carried him in that war;
To bury him a little far! !
His lifelong prayer and wish;
The horrible civil war made it vanish!
He wanted to sleep in comfort, forever;

In his mother's womb, without fear! !
My father took a death risk to save me;
In a worst situation in that catastrophe!
I was unable to do a duty to my Father;
I left him alone in a war-field, in danger! !

A dirty liberation
January 18,2016

Gangsters introduced wrong reasons!
Put citizens to patriotic prisons!
To uphold their pride, politics!
They brought chaos with dirty tricks! !
First, there was the war!
Blood, death and danger!
Bullet ran through the commander!
His family lost him forever! !
Miscreants were everywhere!
Unbelievably death of my father!
The bullshit liberation!
Enslaved us in the prison! !
Then came the lawlessness!
Shortage of food, dishonest business!
It was hard to advance!
Every step I faced bullets, guns! !
You proudly say that you freed your country!
That's a bullshit and a worst fat forgery!
Why your people are leaving to do slavery?
What you have in the prison like boundary? ?
I carry the memory, the fear!
The outcry, massacre, the nightmare!
I am defeated! so sad!
War made me handicapped! !
I want to uphold my father who made me a son!
I don't need that long distant father of the nation!
Parents are my prime in comprehension, in existence!
All others are insignificant thugs and truly non-sense! !
Gangsters introduced wrong reasons!
Put citizens to patriotic prisons!
To uphold their pride, politics!
They brought chaos with dirty tricks! !

A cursed bullet
May 15,2014

A single bullet devastated my notion condition!
It approached to kill my dad in a disturbing situation!
They taught lies and miscreants got motivation!
Countless were victimized in a fraud liberation! !
It is a biblical attitude to hold gangs and parties!
Some always use others and orchestrate dirties!
My dad saw how they lead for own good!
He knew how innocents can die in a nasty feud! !
My father used to say, oh my sons!
Don't join them and go to their demonstrations!
He said, my sons! Don't do their politics!
Don't be used and don't take risks! !
My father said, 'try to be smart!
They will use you and you will get hurt'!
My father said, study and memorize!
Be a good student and so is my advice! !
Green paddy fields and jute plants there!
They used to dance with cooler air!
We used to cut classes when college boys forced us!
Father said, come straight home from chaos! !
He was an ex military and loved his family
He disciplined us from things he saw silly!
He protected us from any evil mandate!
He haven kept a Gurkha man at our gate! !
A clean man who wanted to raise us right!
To avoid struggle, danger, fear and fight!
But army was dispatched to control unrest!
And a single bullet pierced my father's chest! !
A single bullet devastated my notion, condition!
It approached to kill my dad in a disturbing situation!
They taught lies and people got motivation!
Countless were victimized in a fraud liberation! !

An ex-military (1)
2005

They forgot my father!
They didn't need him after the war!
No more parade, no roll call, no action!

No more patriotism and no inspiration! !
No Pension, rehab and no honor!
No discipline, no chest out and order!
He was with the British Army!
Well disciplined, like a honey bee! !
He was always ready to die!
Commands, he never had to deny!
A machine, a loyal, a fighter!
To fight for the British ruler! !
A well trained courageous soldier!
He was a rare, an honest and sincere!
Always ready to dedicate, to sacrifice!
In the front line for an ultimate price! !
For rulers, for their victory and glory!
To keep the oath, to never feel sorry!
Until he was detached forever!
Until they ended their war! !
No unit, platoon, section, parade!
For a fighter, one against hundred!
As a civilian he became lonely!
Adjustment was hard as a one man Army! !
They forgot my father!
They didn't need him after the war!
No more parade, no roll call, no action!
No more patriotism and no inspiration! !

An ex-military (2)

2005

Society did not accept my father!
Because, he was an ex British soldier!
He was with the ruling British Christians!
Against Turks and those fraud Sultans! !
In that first World War!
He had to save British Empire!
But after the war was done!
What his Employer gave him in return? ?
They abandoned him within enemies!
They let enemies kill him in his premise!
No contact, no transmission!
Like, he was not in their platoon! !
When 'Das Krieg warst Aus'?

He came back in his house!
Leaders sucked enough blood in political policy!
Soldiers were valueless, worthless, unnecessary! !
Soldiers seemed orphans and defeated!
What an injustice government created?
No returns! No respect for ex- militaries!
No good livings for their families! !
Society did not accept my father!
Because, he was an ex British soldier!
He was with the ruling British Christians!
Against Turks and those fraud Sultans! !

A tribute for my Father

June 15,2014

Father in the heaven! I will love you till I die!
It's a sin for me to say you goodbye!
Father! You gave me a life and your gene to share!
Thus, you are alive in me, forever! !
When the war began in nineteen seventy one!
For false gossips they engaged in a cruel fun!
They provoked shootings throughout the country!
For titles, gangs, safety and for own sanctuary! !
Armed men didn't die but civilians got killed!
Many widows and orphans exist and still bleed!
I hate those in masks of freedom fighters!
History not well written by historians and writers! !
I lost a home and my main man died by a bullet!
But patriots got joys and properties from that roulette!
My father fell in the height of the street!
I lost a good father who had such a high spirit! !
Father in the heaven! I will love you till I die!
It's a sin for me to say you goodbye!
Father! You gave me a life and your gene to share!
Thus, you are alive in me, forever! !

Chan Mongol

Love And Life At The Edge

I realized that time ran too fast!
Why didn't I do things in the past? ?
I think my loneliness stopped me!
Due to lack of friends and family! !
Why separation from society?
For war, suffering, human cruelty! !
Carrying experiences with ivory hairy!
With wrinkle skin and painful story! !
Looking at the cloud for the rain!
To wash crying face and fiery pain! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Wake Up

Wake up people, to end systems of dynasties;
If you don't get up, there will be no justice!
You need your might and become a mountain;
To have protection, to end slavery and pain!

Change and make a correction;
Possessing a character is the introduction!
Accumulate some credits and have good choice;
How to say a word in a truthful voice!

History needs some best men in thousands of years;
Real heroes with talents, brains and without fears!
New humans with good society and Union;
Needing to stop failed constitution!

Get up and input strength to defeat them;
Be a brave to end their lasting game?
You must stop any wrongful violation;
To end the heinous must be your mission!

Country men must know where you fit;
Uphold, uplift and increase the line of credit!
Develop villages and home for homeless;
Public will appreciate and give you bless!

Wake up people, to end systems of dynasties;
If you don't get up, there will be no justice!
You need your might and become a mountain;
To have protection, to end slavery and pain!

Chan Mongol

Poets And Flatterers

Some people like to do buttering
In the hope to receive mostly, favoring
They don't focus on our lives and arts
But for Kings, Queens, PMs and Knights!

Many writers write a lot, too muc
With flattering voices the queen to touch
But the Queen said in many times
Me, same as you, eat bread and rice!

Some artists and actors spoil others
Some with masks of writers, singers
They don't use good words for own child
No attention when the child goes wild!

They keep giving times and arts
To save those royals and their rights
They do not have respect for own kind
Only happiness of royals, they want to find!

Some people like to do buttering
In the hope to get mostly, favoring
They don't focus on our lives and arts
But for Kings, Queens, PMs and knights!

Chan Mongol

A Friend Is In My Hallucination

A friend is in my hallucination

She is a soft spoken, a caring figure
Her brought up was in a loving family there!
Sweet smile in her face, like a flower
She is so shiny like a twinkling star! !

She is neither a doctor nor an engineer
She is so happy and wants to be a homemaker!
A kind, polite and a respectable woman
An accomplished lady and so much she can! !

Knowledge is the power and she is for that
She loves nature, agriculture, she is intelligent!
I write for her and she loves my rhymes with attention
She eagerly listens when I look at her in my recitation! !

Such a lovely, desirable, happy woman
Who can fix things when they are broken!
She doesn't break but she melts to shine
Such a wonderful, charismatic woman is mine! !

I don't want thousands but few who read
She is one good fan whom I really need!
She knows well that I give and I don't take
She knows me that I am real, not a fake! !

My lady often wants my lap as her pillow
She wants to look at the sky from my window!
She is an artist with love and beauty in her nature
She lives in my hallucination with sips of beer!

Chan Mongol

Construction Of Religion In India

Too many questions come to me often!
Because, I was not born before, then! !
Five thousand years ago, ruled by Aryans!
Question, was Rama's family white humans? ?
Brahmins in India are light skinned people!
They been head guys to rule, control over all! !
How can you avoid who gave you the religion?
Who brought Gods and religious installation? ?
Edition, modification, newer construction!
All were done with unseen imagination! !
When dream is over, listen to your soul!
All are equal to live, let live with same goal! !
The word Senior was edited, adopted as SREE!
FITA, MATA came from FATI, MUTI in industry! !
BOLLYWOOD was copied from HOLLYWOOD!
Why so unfair to kick many from your hood?
Correct me please if you find me wrong?
I will sure stop my music, rap, poem and song! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Love Of Nature

LOVE OF NATURE

BY: Chan Mongol

How sweet the life is under her feet;

She touches me when I hug and greet.

My character leads me to respect friendship;

Her touches of love, I will hold and keep.

She sees me running from injustice, horror;

She eagerly, rapidly opens her heart's door.

Nature is the mate for protection and charm;

Her love for me meant no harm and it's firm.

Love means feeling good without any threat;

Joy comes from tentative love is great!

Nature is awesome with its limitless boundary;

In my stimulation with her, I am never sorry.

Love of nature is priceless and ordinary;

We live on nature truthfully without worry.

Natural love comes from cells to lips;

The warmth of blood, it always keeps.

Chan Mongol

We Can Control (2)

We can control and regulate evil urges!
We can make compromise and minimize!
By giving unfortunates more priority, advantage!
We can be dedicated and do some sacrifice! !

We got enemies who let us suffer on and on!
They are jealousy, anger, greed, sex, illusion!
We are not our enemies but such are!
To give them satisfaction is very unfair! !

Slow down and beat them real good!
They appear as control freak and rude!
They want us to dance and for them to speak!
So disobey such as they all are virus, sick! !

Had they ever given us harmony and peace?
Rather, only addiction and the hell to reach!
These foes give us a lot of cry, suffering, pain!
We need to defeat them for our eternity and gain!

We can control and regulate evil urges!
We can make compromise and minimize!
By giving unfortunates more priority, advantage!
We can be dedicated and do some sacrifice! !

Chan Mongol

We Can Control (1)

We can control and regulate evil urges!
We can make compromise and minimize!
By giving others more priority, advantage!
We can be dedicated and do some sacrifice! !

To do errors and sins are normal and humane!
None is ever 100 percent right, life is in vain!
Because we all got urges for sex and might!
We are built in greed, anger, jealousy, fight! !

Where are we going so rush with evil?
Are we totally possessed by devil's deal?
Get that nasty demon out and have patience!
Let's not jump for God's ruling essence! !

We can control and regulate evil urges!
We can make compromise and minimize!
By giving others more priority, advantage!
We can be dedicated and do some sacrifice! !

Chan Mongol

Love Of Life

Oh Earth! You took my heart with full of love!
I want to care for you what you deserve!
In Summer, Winter, Autumn, Spring!
Enjoying days and nights with your everything! !

My life in Winter Harvest, Spring and Summer!
You clean my sweat and make my face clear!
I hold your given life and enjoy the breeze!
Sharing your loveliness with snows and trees! !

Life is meaningless without fun and joy!
We must not be apart, split and decoy!
I want a tribe and a life, only with you!
From morning to night I will see you new! !

I am yours in your aromas and charms!
Come on baby! Come in between my arms!
You took my heart with full of love!
I want to care for you what you deserve! !

Life is dead, meaningless without you!
Don't end my life like the morning dew!
Few more years with care and share!
You are the sweetheart, the best lover! !

You are fascinating when changing character!
Your change is named seasons of the nature!
You give the moonlit to beautify the earth!
To fill the desire and the success of birth! !

Oh Earth! You took my heart with full of love!
I want to care for you what you deserve!
In Summer, Winter, Autumn, Spring! !
Enjoying days and nights with everything! !

Chan Mongol

Land Grabbers

They hanged and killed too many people!
But their kingdom is not under the control!
Their court system is so notorious!
Only corrupted procedures it does! !

When the begin was with miscreants!
Ending is going to be with scars and dents! !
Handicapped is their funny constitution!
Humanity and honesty got the abortion! !

What a torture by outlaws, gangsters!
By immoral killers and land grabbers! !
They made a thug country by our bloods!
But everywhere swept tyrannical floods! !

Forces in a small country, Police and Military!
All installed only for their security and party! !
Insanity and senseless administration!
How long continuation of their pollution? ?

Their people grabbed my country, my property!
Made a stained society in irrationality and dirty! !
They been drinking the blood of my martyr father!
They are blood sucking leaches! Demons! Monsters! !

If my poems can go here-there, everywhere!
If people line up to hear me in loud and clear! !
Volcanic fire will be erupting and it will get them!
Their destruction and downfall will delete their fame! !

Chan Mongol

We Got Zero (1)

That is not the right way
In the name of civilization;
Cutting throats, hang, use poisons, shoot
Okayed by law books and constitution!

Law is there to protect a fall guy
A prisoner, captive, a child, an old;
It is safety of a weak, of a defeated man
Law needs to be the provider, savior, bold!

Eye for an eye seems everlasting
Never ending such a disturbance;
It is continuation and introduction
As the fashion, constitution, religion!

That is not the right way
In the name of civilization;
Cutting throats, hang, use poisons, shoot
Okayed by law books and constitution!

Chan Mongol

Winter Is Gone

The winter is gone and the Spring is at the door!
You and me will go out and walk at the shore! !

The breeze will blow and will stir our mood!
We will feel each other and I will be your dude! !

The water in the river will keep singing!
We will bathe in fragrance of moonlit in the Spring! !

The unspoken word I will ask, how do you do?
You are my heaven on earth and I love you! !

Life without you is unpredictable with pain!
Like the cloud floats and done with the rain! !

You are my main person to continue living on and on!
You are my hope to build a solid foundation! !

You and me are firm and will stick forever!
Like trees and earth are bonded together! !

Chan Mongol

Folklore And Poetry Of The Medieval Time

FOLKLORE AND POETRY OF THE MEDIEVAL TIME

Poet Chan Mongol

March 9 of 2013

We forgot the style of medieval folklore and poetry
words of melody for life, land and country.
Soothing and tender with the natures
with birds, animals and other fellow creatures.

Poet was the guide, bonafide without greed
to lead people when in need.
A poet voiced with rhythm and rhyme
recitation with essence in time! ,

To balance situations when seasons changed
poets with words for revolutions, they managed.
One came after another gone or went to die
medieval poets remained disciplined with the tie.

Poets had honesty, spirit, sincerity
they had wisdom with serenity.
They meant well for the society
to uphold a family and individuality.

We don't see any more flow of voices
but exists screams, violence and noises.
Folklore became lower and elementary
All old timers are now in sanctuary

No more exercise of medieval poetry and rhyme
citizens are rushing and lacking quality time.
So, they take things whatever is handy and free
Don't bother to look at the Sun, water and a tree.

We forgot the style of medieval folklore and poetry
words of melody life, land and country.
Soothing and tender with the natures
with birds, animals and other fellow creatures.

Chan Mongol

Cry For My Dead Brothers

I lost brothers, the roof over my head!
My two older brothers are now dead! !
They taught me to walk and took care of me!
And they always made me very, very happy! !
They first dropped me to the school!
But in fear of teachers I cried like a fool! !
First day in the school, I was so fearful!
But slowly, I got used to be under the rule! !
In those days, teachers used to be very rude!
For that, one brother left the school for good! !
But both of them gave me instant courage!
They taught not to be afraid in school days! !
After so many years, they died recently, forever!
I always cry but they will come back never! !
I was not worthy, perhaps coward and I wanted to die!
But God took away the air of 2 good people in his sky! !
My hope is, that God will remake them for heaven!
As, where I was? Where I am? Anything can happen! !

Chan Mongol



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What A Nice World With Poetries

What a nice world with you and me!
What a nice living with emotion and poetry!
In life, I can sleep to see you again!
In the storm, flood, winter and rain!

All those species with so many colors!
Humans, plants, trees and flowers!
Various seasons, one after another!
Days are brighter and nights are darker!

Big decorations with millions of stars!
We are here, where rationality harbors!
Thanks for life, thanks those fathers!
Children born from wombs of beloved mothers!

Survival of the fittest, stronger eats weaker!
Humans eat chickens, goats, never a tiger!
So is the philosophy with you and me!
But there are more to enjoy and see!

What a nice world with you and me!
What a nice living with emotion and poetry!
In life, I can sleep to see you again!
In the storm, flood, winter and rain!

Chan Mongol

Religion Is For Her Control

Only religion brought her under control!
Changed her shameless big mouth to reasonable! !

Religions give right respects to a mother!
Religions teaches how important is the lover ! !

Once she was a snake to pour poison!
But turned polite due to the religion! !

Religion taught her guidelines to behave!
Wisdom, tolerance and politeness gave! !

That changed her to be a lady, to be a kinder!
From being impolite to polite in the atmosphere! !

Only religion brought her under control!
Changed her shameless big mouth to reasonable! !

Chan Mongol



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Her Rudeness

Once, rudeness was her nature!
She was bad but still I didn't leave her! !

I dealt in the best way I could handle!
But my love she didn't want to smell

Love is not to see but to feel!
Love is not at the top of the hill! !

Somehow she turned so brutal!
Blind, arrogant and sentimental! !

She was good to me only in her Spring!
In rainy season she was a different being! !

Once, rudeness was her nature!
She was bad but still I didn't leave her! !

Once, rudeness was her nature!
She was bad but still I didn't leave her! !

Chan Mongol

Alone

Most successful Prophets and Saints were then born
Around caves, trees, jungles, waters and were alone!

Without disturbance and away from fellow humans
They wanted to get rightful thoughts in their holy brains!

We got the life from what are seemed lifeless
From food, air, water, warmth, character and bless!

By closing our eyes, we still can see thorough
Sun, stars, Moon from far to far, we can go.

Great people can go out of their windows and can travel
They can find ways to escape from torture and hell!

Chan Mongol



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A Tribute To Gerardo

A TRIBUTE TO GERARDO

Oh Gerardo! Oh Gerardo;
A brother, A friend, Amigo!
So painful for them and for me;
For your lonely eternal journey!
But glad that you have no more pain;
You will never suffer again!
You gave us love what needed for us;
To have peace and to be righteous!
How can I forget your love, dedication?
You spoke high for your wife with appreciation!
I will never forget your valuable affections;
For poor, sufferers humans and for your relations!
We never met, Gerardo Joann Santiago;
But I will see you in the sky wherever I will go!
I lost suddenly many and it gave me surprise;
Now, I am living only with their memories!
Oh death! You are so hungry and busy;
And ending our lives and happiness so easy!
You been visiting violently in every door;
In homes of all, strong, weak, rich and poor!
You are in the other side of the border and happier;
Eyes are wet but hearts are for you with the prayer.

Chan Mongol

Children's Day___Children Vs. Adults

Who are they, who are ruling?
They are adults, for us bullying!
Named in past and in present!
Prophet, Leader and or a regent!

Red to stop and green to go!
Hardly, we see adults to follow!
Rules needed to make them civil!
But they talk, walk and act evil! !

Money and country as a whole!
All are spent for leaders' goal!
Uncivilized leaders, visions hazy!
Time and again they act crazy! !

Funds, efforts spent in vain!
All way down in to the drain!
In cities, countries huge expenses!
Still adults are lack of senses! !

Who are they, who are ruling!
They are adults for us bullying!
Named in past and in present!
Prophet Leader and or a regent! !

Adults cause us always to suffer!
They hold powers to remain tougher!
Pain, problem, battle and war!
They commit such as the czar-Kaiser! !

Kids don't kill and possess fear!
Anger of leaders, in top of the gear!
Their heads are hard, visions are low!
Crime and war, wherever they go! !

Smoky mouth use as the blower!
Hurt our lungs and abuse the power!
Blowing a horn, a buddy to call!

Pollutions go on, spring to fall! !

Take it easy! Leaders! Big guys!
Act humane and so is my advice!
Germs, bacteria widely spreading!
No caution in sneezing and coughing! !

Adults cause us always to suffer!
They hold powers to remain tougher!
Pain, problem, battle and war!
They commit such as the czar-Kaiser! !

Children are gentle, loyal and meek!
Adults' always-aggressive sick!
Kids are cool, need home and school!
Never want a country to reign, rule! !

Adults teach kids to make bombs!
How to suicide finish in tombs!
Rifle cocking, bayonet charging!
Stop recruiting, utmost urging! !

Innocent minds delicate, tender!
Boys or girls, in either gender!
Little world to read and learn!
Leaders terrorize, send them to burn! !

Children are gentle, loyal and meek!
Adults' always-aggressive sick!
Kids are cool, need home and school!
Never want a country to reign, rule! !

Chan Mongol

Children's Day___Circumcision Of Children Is A Violation

In fear of a scary knife
Five years older kids, cry and beg,
'Please don't cut me, hurt me
Don't tie me and my Leg'!

It is a forcible operation
To purify, to belong to religion,
Without children's permission
An introduction for a navigation!

To carry on their wrong legend
And rite, culture and tradition,
To sacrifice the little one's is an excuse
Should be a cruel violation in constitution!

Little people don't have protection
Because of Abraham's tradition,
Forcibly imposing a cruel culture
For our joy with senseless torture!

In fear of a scary knife
Five years older kids, cry and beg,
'Please don't cut me, hurt me
Don't tie me and my Leg'!

Not in modern hospitals, nor in sleep
Using very primitive tools and ways;
Circumcision of minors is an offense
At anytime, in old and modern days!

If you have to do that nonsense
To uphold religion and to blood feed;
Then get the consent of a child over thirteen
But don't do to any 5 years older kid!

It is wrong to force the innocents
Teaching lies to make mental and cruel;

It is a rampage for unseen heaven
To burn this life to re-do and re-fuel!

British banned their brutal sacrifice fest
Of killing wife in husband's funeral pyre;
Now, who can dare to stop more torture
To stop circumcision with civilized attire!

Not in modern hospitals, nor in sleep
Using very primitive tools and ways;
Circumcision of minors is an offense
At anytime, in old and modern days!

Chan Mongol

Children's Day_____Children Must Come First

Never think a child is annoying you!
He may want this or that view, new!
It's your job to make a child familiar!
According to age whatever is there! !

Don't give children extreme cold or hot!
Let them play with things after you sort!
It's not hard for a hungry child to feed!
A child doesn't irritate but ask for the need! !

A child wants to touch and look around hurry!
So little life, in a so little boundary!
To satisfy the God is impossible, he is far enough!
But easy to please a child and to make him laugh! !

Adults are hyper, they want the world to win!
They all are busy in the money making!
Too much wastes and food misusing daily!
Why a child should go to sleep in hungry belly? ?

Try to be happy with a child in the family!
Stop sinners who hurt children really!
With compassion, to love children is so heavenly!
Corner those child abusers and stop the bully, fully! !

You hurt a child! You burn in hell!
You are a child beater! Go to jail, in a cell!
You hurt a child! You are a terrorist!
You are a psycho! A Savage, a bad beast! !

Never think a child is annoying you!
He may want this or that view, new!
It's your job to make a child familiar!
According to age whatever is there! !

Chan Mongol

God Believers Vs. Non-Believers (2)

It is always one way, in their favor!
They preach, teach, for us to suffer!
They like their own kind, own pet!
And treat us low life, poor and threat! !

Millions of people are in death gates!
Do they care for those unfortunates?
Their God stays only in their side!
Doesn't change behavior, wrong pride! !

They curse us because we look odd!
Because, we do not pray their God!
They introduce war, inequality!
Reject and avoid those who talk reality! !

It is always one way, in their favor!
They preach, teach, for us to suffer!
They like their own kind, own pet!
And treat us low life, poor and threat! !

Chan Mongol

God Believers Vs. Non-Believers (1)

They curse us because, we look odd!
We love nature and do not pray their God!
They introduce war, un-equality!
Rejecting, avoiding who talk reality! !

We love nature, animals, we love all!
In winter, spring, summer and fall!
But still we are their targets for hate!
They impose false freedom fight, for our fate! !

We don't like war and neither want to get killed!
But our blood they constantly spilled!
God did well for them, allotment of heaven!
For us fire, hell, beat up and dark den! !

We wish them good but they misunderstood!
They destroy our families and are horrible!
All are created equal which in their constitutions!
They never stopped actions for discriminations! !

Words are our only weapons!
But their warfare shut off our civil actions!
They staged war against weaker, against us!
To remain as unchallenged winners! !

They curse us because we look odd!
We love nature and do not pray their God!
They introduced war, un-equality!
Rejecting, avoiding who talk reality! !

Chan Mongol

God's Anger (2)

We were not loyal,
In Heaven, in His home;
And neither in the Earth,
Around Arab, India, Rome!

Because of our mistakes,
Arrogance, misuse of powers;
We caused us to suffer, to die,
And God kicked us from his Tower!

It was not the apple,
And no other fruit;
But sex was the root,
To get angry God's boot!

God was angry and we were bad,
Now we cry, mourn and die;
On the contrary, Satan is what?
A friend! A guide! A good guy!

We were not loyal,
In Heaven, in His home;
And neither in the Earth,
Around Arab, India, Rome!

Chan Mongol

God's Anger (1)

Sex is the root, that fruit,
Creator gave an order;
Hold it, do not do it,
But Adam and Eve had the pleasure!

God failed in his sense-game,
He read wrong on creation;
He proved himself imperfect,
And put us here on detention!

Admit that He failed,
He lacked comprehension;
And promised to kill us,
So, vengeance was His intention!

Because of that fruit,
We still born and do breed;
Live with love and emotion,
Desire, attachment and greed!

Sex is the root, that fruit,
Creator gave an order;
Hold it, do not do it,
But Adam and Eve had the pleasure!

Chan Mongol

God And Worshippers

To avoid suffering and hell!
They made God as their capital!
They don't want to lose it!
Busy with God to Worship and greet! !

In order to have more!
They enter in God's door!
They are in competition!
They are in hallucination! !

Calling the God over and over!
Till becoming sober!
They motivate their soul!
Not to lose, not to be foul! !

Anything they reach!
Got to have God's wish and bliss!
To go to heaven when they die!
So, all those concerned keep in try! !

To avoid suffering and hell!
They made God as their capital!
They don't want to lose it!
Busy with God to Worship and greet! !

Chan Mongol

Salute To Public

I salute you and you are my priority!
I don't do that on your superiority!
I value your family and individuality!
Respect to you, not to your nationality! !

I know what you do for your family!
Hardship and pain to keep up the dignity!
Why you still sell the soul and your spirit?
Why bending over to those leaders feet? ?

Do you think that they care for your slavery?
Will they decorate you as extra ordinary?
They command you to give blood and sweat!
You are a fool, a tool, a singer, a writer and a poet! !

You will never get their salute and attention!
But I give you my submission and dedication!
Still, I am infamous and neglected by you!
As an insignificant I am not in your view! !

I salute you and you are my priority!
I don't do that on your superiority!
I value your family and individuality!
Respect to you, not to your nationality! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Freedom

Air is vast open and vision goes far!
Eager to be bigger, bigger is better!
Many in one, well equipped!
In flood, storm cannot be ripped! !

Cutting mother earth why so many?
Happy and peaceful! Is there any?
Those narrow, nasty, nationalists!
Make us patriots, take our rights! !

Warlords, head guys are sinner-wise!
They dance, manipulate do hypnotize!
From now on, let us say no!
To the nasty, greedy, nationalist foe! !

Tiny countries, no more be made!
No more hungry and live on aid!
Definition, conception like old days!
A larger federation really pays! !

Little countries are same as prisons!
Violations, poverty, patriotism are reasons!
Politicians dance and make disturbance!
Citizens are imprisoned inside the fence! !

Air is vast open and vision goes far!
Eager to be bigger, bigger is better!
Many in one, well equipped!
In flood, storm cannot be ripped! !

Chan Mongol

Mad Dogs Rule(1)

Let us unite to uphold the humanity
To nail down the corrupt authority!
Unjust rules in a human society
With evil, monarchy and autocracy!

Mad dogs are ruling with hate politics
With criminal misdemeanors, feint and tricks
Write complains to Congress and Senates
Highlight corruptions and offensive mistakes!

Worldwide riots, killings and murders
Defense is evident for sisters, brothers
All those leaders and political professors
Failed to teach public good manners!

They Stage wars against citizens, peasants
Against minorities and weaker defeatists!
It's not right! It's not legit! Not fair
Even voters are heinous and do cruel massacre

They pretend nice by praising moralities
Impersonating as good mento rob our properties
Why don't they stop violation and man made atrocity?
Why don't they Stop rape and robbing our chastity?

Let us unite to uphold the humanity
To nail down the corrupt authority
Unjust rules in a human society
With evil, monarchy and autocracy!

Chan Mongol

Mad Dogs Rule(2)

To escape torture, many are gone
Trying settlements in next door dominion
Fear of despots and imprisonment is indigestion
All are nervous and confused are the population!

Comeback Alexander, help us once again
To remove democratic monarchy and tyrannical reign
How much is too much? intolerable
Wipe out all gangsters and kingship's hell!

Bloodshed, outcry in a Satanic country
Needing good men, security and sentry
Move on people! Move on to do
Poor and weaker, we have to rescue!

Bombs and guns, days and nights
High mortality and always fights
We saw in all over, humanity ran
To bring back humanity, hold your pen!

Let us unite and have our solidarity
Let us nail down the corrupt authority
Stop unjust rule in a human society
We have to end monarchy and autocracy!

To escape torture, many are gone
Trying settlements in next door dominion
Fear of despots and imprisonment is indigestion
All are nervous and confused are the population!

Chan Mongol

Why A New Life

It is not right to build things here and there!
You may please yourself but nothing last forever!
Do not forget the power beyond your power!
Outer power is mightier than what you are! !

The Sun will not destroy us but its creations will!
Earthquake, Tsunami, virus and bacteria can kill!
Our own delicate organs will not listen in someday!
Like brain strokes, heart attacks and they all betray! !

We are reasons for own death and suffer!
We do not know our abilities what we are!
Why bring a life to die and then blaming the sky?
And continue the process, Why? Why? Why? ?

Why bring a life if you cannot feed?
Even less organic food for new breed!
In empty stomach, there is no pleasure!
For five minutes sex why more hunger? ?

We know what cruelty can happen with the life!
We know consequence that none forever survive!
Grief and pain of hardship and all aftermath!
Yet we make babies to give in the mouth of death! !

It is not right to build things here and there!
You may please yourself but nothing last forever!
Do not forget the power beyond your power!
Outer power is mightier than what you are! !

Chan Mongol

Good And Ugly Look

Life will not come back like the Sun!
Life got one way, with only one run!
Lot activities from point A to point B!
Take care of each other and love the family! !

Stop using power to marry and for forcible tie!
Lives can be jeopardized and souls can die!
Satan applies force, forgery, magic, cheat, lie!
In such a bonding one always says goodbye! !

OK! God makes all, a good look or an ugly!
The ugly got black magic, the force to apply!
Handsome or pretty eyes get much tears!
Their hearts get wounded from Satan's spears! !

To run the world Satan got the commission!
Heroes get killed and villains win in a action!
Bad things happen to good people often!
Naive, handsome and pretty needing protection! !

Beautiful people get trapped in wrong partnership!
Ugly folks are vicious and always powerful to rip!
Handsome and pretty individuals need special care!
They need to follow guidelines not to be in bad weather! !

Life will not come back like the Sun!
Life got one way, with only one run!
Lot activities from point A to point B!
Take care of each other and love the family! !

Chan Mongol

God's Representatives

Who got worldwide Popularity?
With their good words and charity?
They even didn't write or couldn't do!
Still humans respect them! Bravo! !

Prophets gave things for next generations!
Most people agree on their notions!
Some did wars and to Pharaohs, they lied!
Still they convinced and organized! !

I read Bible and the old testament!
I know, Buddha, Hindu, Islamic sentiment!
Whatever they had in them?
They sure established God's name! !

We believed in many hearsay stories!
With strong beliefs and in memories!
With fear of death and punishments!
Needing religions as life saver instruments! !

Sticking with faiths to empower and to gain!
Practicing of religions have become main!
No question about who, what, how and why?
From the beginning of human lives until they die! !

Leaders of religions and their fans!
All over, existing as God's main humans!
They organize festivals to control us!
Few times of a year make us very nervous! !

Whatever humans learn in fear!
Whole life they have tendency to remember!
None forgets swimming and bi-cycling!
They learn them from constant alarming! !

Prophets got worldwide Popularity!
With their good words and charity!
They even didn't write or couldn't do!
Still humans respect them! Bravo! !

Chan Mongol

Notions

Prophets gave things for next generations!
Most people agree on their notions!
Some did wars and to Pharaohs, they lied!
Still they convinced and organized! !

Chan Mongol



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Last Night Was The Worst Nightmare

Last night was the worst nightmare
It was horrible with death and fear!
Bombs, guns, sword, scream, cry
My best ones died and became fry!

Why all fight, quarrel and game
Naming just causes for leader's name!
That never brought peace and fame
For humanity, everlasting shame!

Can a human be danger or devil
Can a human be the almighty evil!
Can he use Germs, bullets and fire
To end race, tribe a human empire!

Stop a leader, president or king
Who plots from a demonic ring!
Motivated, engaged to kill other
A sister! mother! son! a father!

Last night was the worst nightmare
It was horrible with death and fear!
Bombs, guns, sword, scream, cry
My best ones died and became fry!

Last night, they shot children
All were frighten and ran quicken!
But little guys were too little to fight
They got caught in soldiers sight!

Shower of bullet, shower of grenade
From deadly toys what they made!
From Air force, Navy and Artillery
Circled us by bullet, grenade, by infantry!

There was no place to hide
There was no rescue, no ride!
Bombing and shooting with pride
Patriots did unconventional genocide!

They shot and killed my old man
He was a peaceful, special civilian!
He cared and opposed killing and fight
But a bullet pierced his heart in that night!

Last night, they shot children
All were frighten and ran quicken!
But little guys were too little to fight
They got caught in soldiers sight!

Chan Mongol

Testify

Bloods, limbs and organs speak!
What's your condition, what's the risk! !

Much can be gathered from formation of the nose!
Your ancestry can be found from your toes! !

Character can be found from your size!
Honesty and wisdom are in your angel eyes! !

The way you walk can tell wrong or true!
Your hairlines can indicate who are you? ?

In primitive ages, they said that after you die!
Your hands, feet, eyes, ears, all will testify! !

Even now, blood tests read your physique best!
Your finger tips tell if you lie in the lie detector test! !

Truth can be found from ancient folks and history!
Same result is coming up from science laboratory! !

Don't just dump old humanity and knowledge?
Don't falsify studies of millions of years for modern age? ?

Chan Mongol

Why Slavery In Other Lands

You proudly say that you freed your country!
That's a bullshit and a worst fat forgery!
Why citizens go to other lands to do slavery?
What you have in your prison like country? ?

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Why A Country

Gangsters introduced wrong reasons;
Put citizens to patriotic prisons!
To uphold their powers, pride, politics;
Brought a country, chaos with dirty tricks! !

When there was one city state, Troy;
How outer people lived then and enjoy?
People lived without city state or empire;
With civic life in humanity in the nature! !

Living without a country is possible again;
But it is important to use the human brain.
Agriculture and trees will be increased also;
And that will decline human beings, even so! !

Countries are enterprises of few shrewd men;
No more fostering that but family, kin, clan!
We could live in harmony without countries;
We can do it and let's start doing, please! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Sacrifice Of Lives

For whose powers and orders you abide by?
For whose interests you aim to tell a lie?
So much hardships in whose provocations?
For selfish leaders who endanger populations! !
Fraud governments and rude oppositions!
Abusing innocent and normal populations!
Forcing, announcing for votes and elections!
All for power and governmental foundations! !
Visionless citizens don't see dangers!
Batons, bullets on chests and shoulders!
Why do they die and protect those jailors?
Why not see own positions as prisoners? ?
Fraud leaders! Controlling citizens!
They don't reveal their confidential offenses!
Relentless, unkind and they are very rude!
They control lives and our belly's food! !
Unite for core values and fight for liberations!
Resistance, reform and stop their destructions!
They weakening us, they highlight constitutions!
Days and nights, they are pouring poisons! !
Miscellaneous are those third world countries!
With bad leaders and resource less boundaries!
They will cause the last day with a big bang earthquake!
With Global warming, pollution will be the final shake! !
Gangsters oppositions and those in governments?
We must not carry on strings of illegal incidents?
I am voicing over and over, 'don't do'?
But your party administrations still continue! !
For whom and why people sacrifice, people die?
For whose powers and orders you abide by?
So much hardships in whose provocations?
For selfish leaders who endanger populations! !

Chan Mongol

I Am A Human

I don't claim to belong to a nation, religion!
That's what make discrimination, division!
Body is the country and character is my religion!
What else I need to run own physical function?

I am neither a conservative or a liberal!
I am a combination of all and I am a natural!
Theists and Atheists! Such words are ridiculous!
A man has both inside to balance powers!

I don't have to be lobbying for the unseen God!
Fights for his existence is bizarre, silly and absurd!
I don't practice magic or hypnotic to be a good man!
No need a made up religion to be content as a human!

I don't perform those what you do for own good!
I try to stick with humanity and same you should!
From January to December in the Julius year!
I don't do vice like you do and I have no fear!

I know well who keep editing to rule on people!
No need to be a scientist because, knowing is simple!
Rules are natural but they advertised them as scriptures!
Added own versions as bi-laws, wines, syrups, mixtures!

Chan Mongol

Hopes

Hopes come true, for sure!
From sneezing, people get cure! !

Too much clod in the winter!
Then, comes the summer! !

Day comes when the night is done!
After poverty and sorrow, you do fun! !

Conditions always change!
No need to take own revenge! !

Door closed, don't worry!
Open windows in a hurry! !

Certain things beyond our control!
Needing outer power and nature's role! !

What happens, happens for the best!
All for good to balance the rest! !

One follows another as fate!
You will live, you can't suffocate! !

Believe in the old saying as it goes!
For 12 problems and 13 rescues.! !

Chan Mongol

Bangladesh Army Is Immora; .

2009

Coward Military! Crooked and con-men!
With greed, bad breed again and again!
They are conspirators, real terrorists!
They become despots, fascists, rapists!

Thoughts of soldiers and their generals!
Their straight forwardness is to play with girls!
Do not forget cheatings, scandals in nations!
Gangs of the army did all treasons!

It is non-productive to feed the army!
wasting wealth and too much money!
They run for life and always surrender!
Failed Mujib, Saddam, Qaddafi and other! !

For killing officers, in barracks of BDR;
Conducted smuggling through unsafe border!
No need the army for a little country!
Needing a bigger country to protect the liberty! !

Abolish the army of the little country!
No more exercise in UNO'S journey!
Draining out blood! Ripping off finance!
Stop rapists, fascists and immoral alliance! !

Without morality, manners, sanity!
No justice, no unity, no humanity!
Ethical training should have priority!
For serving people, so is the necessity! !

Coward Military! Crooked and con-men!
With greed, bad breed again and again!
They are conspirators, real terrorists!
They become despots, fascists, rapists! !

Chan Mongol

Immoral Bangladesh Army In The Rwanda Genocide

When gangs make a Prime Minister!
Thugs make a government with low caricature!
Cowards with mismanagements and corruptions!
Such are in those third world administrations! !

We forgot Genocide in RWANDA!
We forgot deaths, massacres in Africa!
Floating on water! Those lifeless humans!
Almost all men from their own villages! !

What good UNO's Bangladesh army did?
Massacre! Genocide! They could not rid!
Who will demand to file a case, to sue?
Against BD military, against UNO! !

Stories published in media, Newspapers!
That presented us with terrible pictures!
About ongoing profitable Military industry!
Focused on humans' hardship and misery! !

General Romeo Dallaire told us all!
About the blood bath, humanity's fall!
He mentioned how hateful and coward!
Army of Bangladesh, UNO sponsored! !

What good are those bandits, immoral!
Bloody, miscreants, dummy and peculiar!
General Dallaire said in his book!
About lives MUJIB and Zia Army took! !

Shame of Bangladesh, shame on UNO!
Scandal, failure wherever they go!
Who give them money for their missions!
To do treason, to hurt many nations! !

We forgot Genocide in RWANDA!
We forgot death, massacre in Africa!
Floating on water, lifeless humans!
Almost all men from their own villages! !

Chan Mongol

Illegal System

A B C D E!

Reform is very necessary! !

Corrupted lawyers in third world site!

They misrepresent your legal fight! !

Judicial system is also unfair!

Judges, Administrations do not care! !

Truth and justice has no priority!

Thus, Bangladesh is an illegal country! !

How can a land be registered for two, twice?

Why the land commission has no advice? ?

Lawyers visit Mecca, make religious image!

Rob your money and linger your case! !

They feed their children and families!

Corruption monies filled their bellies! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Wait

WAIT

Crops need the rain, when it is due!
Without love nothing can born new.! !
For everything, there is a time and season!
In vain expectation when time is gone! !
In good time and bad time, hold each other!
Don't leave for the temptation for another! !
In burning summer, don't think that's it!
Wait for the winter to defeat the heat! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Divide Asia To Three Continents

I saw Asians discriminate fellow Asians
Arabs, Turks, Persians dislike Indians!
Chinese are faster, harder and better
With good 'marketing skills' as 'go getter'!

My call to enroll for bigger countries
To take care neglected Asia's boundaries!
Asia is with poverty and too huge
Needing developments with good news!

There is a cold war in Asia with greed
Arabs got oil and are rich as chosen, hi-breed!
Turks and Persians with high nose and they are warriors
They think they are more Europeans, Superiors!

Chinese are with vast land, world's financial key
With similar settlers in islands around yellow sea!
Needing Chinese continent with their own population
Asia with three continents is my proclamation!

Indians and Dravidians can live together
With a full Continent they can live better!
Indian food is different than Chinese kitchen
Different is the aroma and food of middle eastern!

There are similarity between all North Americans
Similar style we see among those Europeans!
Asians are different than each other in most
With varieties of culture, food, coffee, tea and toast!

Asians do not have 'Asio' like 'Euro' money
'End of the day' they come home with agony!
Asia needs to have attention for three divisions
To honor their cultures, attitudes and visions!

I saw Asians discriminate fellow Asians
Arabs, Turks, Persians dislike Indians!
Chinese are faster, harder and better
With good marketing skills, as go-getter!

Chan Mongol

Life Is A Myth

Nothing is true and genuine for, we die!
even the mighty Sun, the Moon, the sky!
Parents, children, home, the family!
power, business, wealth and money! !

No more seeking justice, no more chaos!
no more struggle for politics, to be famous!
What good is good food, good education?
happiness and celebration, activities and action? ?

All scenes and whatever success done!
so much decoration and attraction!
All thoughts, worries, works and stress!
temptations to be qualified to impress! !

In the winter, in severe cold weather!
no need for the heater and comforter!
In the heat wave, in the hot summer!
no need to look for AC, fan and water! !

The clue of truth? Death is the only truth!
everything else in the earth is just the myth!
One life eats the another to live as a creature!
death ends right and wrong in this living theatre! !

Nothing is true and genuine for, we die!
even the mighty Sun, the Moon, the sky!
Parents, children, home, the family!
power, business, wealth and money! !

Chan Mongol

I Lost

The wave of tsunami swept over me
and I am still in the middle of the sea!

To live in the family was my right
with all my desires and might!

But tornado and cyclone together
crushed my hopes to live longer!

Things getting calm with nicer weather
but for me, she was so danger! !

I see the day light, I see the seagull
everything looks back to normal!

Days and nights rotates one after another
but my home was lost forever!

Many are around the fruit and flower
they are trying to live again, there!

They stepped back and ready to browse
they are on the soil repairing own house

The wave of tsunami swept over me
and I am still in the middle of the sea!

To live in the family was my right
with all my desires and might!

Chan Mongol

I Lost Her (2|)

We separated in angry water
In the curse of life, in that disaster!
Acknowledging her suffering
Desperation to live in floating! !

But she reached in another land
Rescued and fell in different hand!
Tell me, did she betray me
Or, is that how life to be? ?

Gosh! I never pictured her
With another foreigner!
But truth was strange
In this life range! !

Now, I am alone and mourn
My life is through and done!
I have none to love, to kiss
May she be happy, in peace! !

Whom to blame for fate
For losing my love, my mate!
Resolution of life is a lie
Episode was named as 'goodbye'! !

We separated in angry water
In the curse, in that disaster!
I acknowledged her suffering
Her desperation to live in floating! !

Chan Mongol

I Lost Her (1|)

Now, I lost her forever
She was mine when I found her!
I never wanted her to go
Lot of things I planned to do! !

She was mine, with me
Together. to live, to talk, to see!
She was in my above
She was my precious, my love! !

She lived in between my arms
With hopes, joys and charms!
She gave me the connection
With nature, sky, Moon! !

She was the heartbeat of my life
Sensation of being alive!
But in one dark day
She was nowhere in my hallway! !

Tornado began with flood water
We did not see each other!
The storm was too severe
And I could not hold her! !

Now, I lost her forever
She was mine when I found her!
I never wanted her to go
Lot of things I planned to do! !

Chan Mongol

Please Don't Go (2)

In bars, in clubs, in the happy hour;
Everybody knows a prostitute's power!
Without teeth with her un cleaned image!
She is on duty, in her special base?

Once you sell out, you will burn;
Must experience hell in that turn!
If you are hooked up in that prostitution;
Nothing will be left and no more relation!

Please! Please! Calm down;
Stay by me, wearing the gown!
Talk out and do not endanger;
Life and beauty with your anger!

I am sorry for you, my dear;
It's a harsh life out there!
I wanted to be your main man;
To be with you as much as I can!

I appreciate love, everything in you;
Always dream you and see you new!
You are my partner and part of me;
Your love and beauty, I always see!

Don't get dirty, please come;
Give up vodka, whisky and rum!
Don't take cocaine, don't you lose!
You still my best, like a rose!

Why embarrassing and out of control?
Why in outer homes with a cursed role?
Whom you punishing? Me or you?
You are hurting yourself in that queue!

In bars, in clubs, in the happy hour;
Everybody knows a prostitute's power!
Without teeth with her un cleaned image!
She is on duty, in her special base?

Chan Mongol

Please Don't Go (1)

Don't get dirty, please come;
Don't take vodka, whisky and rum!
To take cocaine, don't you pose;
You still my best, like a rose!

I look for you by internet and phone;
Because, I don't want to be alone!
Sweetheart, are you somewhere closer;
I love you, please listen and hear?

Come to me for hugging me deep;
In closing eyes and lip on lip!
I love you, I love you, oh my dear;
Closer and closer, come to near!

Please don't get drunk and Intoxicate;
You will be losing the most favorite!
Once you run and go to them;
You will destroy name and fame!

Don't get dirty, please come;
Don't take vodka, whisky and rum!
To take cocaine, don't you pose;
You still my best, like a rose!

Chan Mongol

We And Our Dead Bodies

Days and nights our folks cry!
All over the country people die!
Who can response to our cry?
To save humanity to give it a try! !

Deaths, and deadbodies, here and there!
Government does not at all care!
Starving our people in famine, poverty!
Abduction, killing in all over the country! !

Ongoing dictatorship with fascist rules!
Devil ambitions made us fools!
Goons raped the country left and right!
All we need now a fair fight! !

Rules of fools in many decades!
Goats for bulls, doing parades!
Country is going down, in deep quagmire!
And we need legends who without fear! !

Savage leaders, intruders and occupiers!
Destroying youths, protesters and bystanders!
Their Police, Army, all are killers!
All are fascists, thugs, nonsense gangsters! !

Civil liberties and rights to arrange!
People should march on, properly to manage!
To rescue humanity, to develop the country!
We can be good folks to make a history! !

Days and nights our folks cry!
All over the country people die!
Who can response to our cry?
To save humanity to give it a try! !

Chan Mongol

Hypocrisy (1)

Modern Muslim women? What are their prayers?
For Dollars, Pounds, tourism, they change colors.
I never saw a Catholic, Jew or even a Hindu!
Modern Muslim women are caught as in zoo.

A full time Muslim but without a character;
Hypocrite, rotten garbage, and a sin doer.
One man and one woman, so is the religion;
One Muslim with few women are like prostitution!

They are proud for what say but are they better?
They know acting and are wealth seekers liars.
They come to the West to earn interest money,
They wear Hijabs to cheat in own hypocrisy.

Confused upbringings with Lions and Rotarian;
For fraud income, pretending Western!
So, open their Hijabs, leak out secrets;
They are not Muslims but snakes, snails, rats!

Most Jews, Catholics and Hindus are not rude! ;
uphold chastity and love for one man for good.
Why Muslim women are twisted and misunderstood?
Why so many divorces under veil and hood?

I am a critic about everybody odd and I write;
My words are bitter to protest, to fight.
I don't like nepotism and try not to be prejudice!
Solely, mainly, I am trying for their real peace!

Modern Muslim women? What are their prayers?
For Dollars, Pounds, tourism, they change colors.
I never saw a Catholic, Jew or even a Hindu!
Modern Muslim women are caught as in zoo.

Chan Mongol

Hypocrisy (2)

No difference either in USA, you and those few;
Condemning the freedom of aboriginals is not new!
They are natives, aboriginals whose land you took;
But you hate their independence, culture and look!

You are good to point fingers at other boundaries;
Taking freedom of neighbors' and their properties!
Clean your mistakes, arrogance in your own nations;
There is a outcry for own characters' reformations!

You are number one in cheat, hypocrisy and in frauds;
You say that you are believers but play human lords!
Forcefully keeping good God in your side to mess up;
Make others to believe that you are chosen enough!

Intentions to be leaders for the weaker and unarmed;
Such evil desires of yours, are prime and firmed!
How long such injustice on naturalists will go on?
How long you will play game with one human nation?

No difference between USA, you and those few;
Condemning the freedom of aboriginals is also in you!
They are natives, aboriginals whose land you took;
But you hate their independence, culture and look!

Chan Mongol

Why Die For Those Upper Families

November 3rd 2011

You have a sword and that's too rusty
You have a rifle but unclean dusty!
Why you jumping in blazing fire
In what plan and whom to admire?

Take your time and have patience, folks
Don't irritate and throw them stones, rocks!
Fighting with sticks against machine guns
What kind of nonsense, why deadly funs?

You been hypnotized to die in combat
Your leaders are well, don't get hurt!
They count dead bodies and play games
You just stupid to die in their names!

Left-right, left-right and why marching fast
To make leaders is your suicide, blast?
Citizens against citizens, worst fights
Stop protecting prince and princess's rights!

Why die for leaders, for upper families
Your families come first, think please!
Hell with theirs, they are rotten rascals
Don't be hypnotized and don't go hells!

Save own families and don't be blown
Think for betterment, happiness for own!
They use you for their own reasons
Why get killed, stabbed or go to prisons?

You have a sword and that's too rusty
You have a rifle but unclean dusty!
Why you jumping in blazing fire
In what plan and whom to admire?

Chan Mongol

Why Death

March 07th,2013

How terrible and heart breaking!
How pathetic and devastating!
When someone dies, oh dear!
Not a fun! But a worst nightmare!

Live with the family and share!
To go away can never be fair!
Where is the love and true shelter?
In the heart of your own elder!

Life is so precious when you are there!
You hate or love, it doesn't matter!
Because, you exist and at least feel!
Heaven on Earth, my wounds can heal!

I dreamed deaths of my father and mother!
My outcry was so painful and louder!
When got up, found them alive with fears!
Repeated dreams gave me so much scars!

My heart is broken and eyes are tearful!
Still, you hate me as a loser, as a fool!
Oh dear! So fear! Why the gift of nature!
Why birth? Why on Earth? Why as a creature?

How terrible and heart breaking!
How pathetic and devastating!
When someone dies, oh dear!
Not a fun! But a worst nightmare!

Chan Mongol

Quebec In Canada Is A Racist Province (2)

August 1st,2009

They need huge reformation with better attitude!
With poor Anglo-Franco, they must not be rude!
In today's globalization and in internet civilization!
They have to end laws of their civil rights violation!

Their next door New York, all speak English!
How dare Quebec still exists as a racist province?
Too much they do with their language and action!
All are harassments, lowering Canada's constitution!

Law should be, by the people and for the people!
But look at Quebec of Canada, how they topple!
Canada should have control over Quebec rules!
But France got something very dangerous tools!

Gang in Quebec is violating rights to severe degree!
Even Francophone regular people needs to be free!
Quebec rules, laws and goons give bad reputation!
They slap on humanity, CANADA and its constitution!

They need huge reformation with better attitude!
With poor Anglo-Franco, they must not be rude!
In today's globalization and in internet civilization!
They have to end laws of their civil rights violation!

Chan Mongol

Quebec In Canada Is A Racist Province (1)

August 1st,2009

Quebec in Canada, got 16th century's lives and rules!
Here, I met bureaucratic, anti-public bulls!
Here, I didn't speak French and I have had hell!
I tried years but they didn't renew card for my medical!

They do not care if you live or die in disease!
Does not matter how hard you beg on your knees!
The whole world is updating, rising and changing!
Bloody Quebec in Canada is not adjusting, progressing!

Francophone folks sailed here and took Indian land!
They wanted others to bend over before their band!
Ethics, logic, good laws, outcry, they do not care!
In arrogance, ignorance, they remained very unfair!

Here, bureaucratic officials do big offences!
Their violations of rights is giving tenses!
They do not care for remedies of diseases!
They do not care if they live in big messes!

You cannot have a civil life if you do not know French!
For sure, , your good life will be a hell at a glance!
Discrimination with autocratic doctrines and rules!
I am sorry for them, as they are just bunch of fools!

Quebec in Canada, got 16th century's lives and rules!
Here, I met bureaucratic, anti-public bulls!
Here, I didn't speak French and I have had hell!
I lived years but they didn't renew my card for medical!

Chan Mongol

One Sire (1)

We all have become one nation!
In talks, clothes and in one constitution!
All countries make Order and Law!
With the USA and UK's memo.!

Patriotic law was given to nations!
To abide by in state of tensions!
To be loyal and united with Chain!
To strongly hold to rule and reign!

Whom do people really obey?
Own Governments or UK and USA?
By killing fellow humans and own folks!
Name it independence in their talks!

But same rule in different name!
By playing "independent country game";!
A free country is in nowhere!
All are lieutenants of one Sire!

Citizens and soldiers, all are standby!
Fully alert and say yes sir! Aye, aye!
People share same media and or news!
Same mentality, opinion and views!

We all have become one nation!
In talks, clothes and in one constitution!
All countries make Order and Law!
With the USA and UK's memo.!

Chan Mongol

One Sire (2)

In the name of only one Osama punishing!
Why made such a great war and killing?
Why billions people are now restless?
In the fear of upgraded nuclear weapons?

An ongoing thirst for blood and power!
Terror alert is going higher and higher!
Question! Is this a way to a new religion?
In terrible fear and in relentless action!

Countries are lieutenants under One Sire!
Same was in Roman and in Ottoman Empire!
Is that for peace for suffering mankind?
Or, Power, Monarchism to register in mind!

Never had gone, the greed for power!
In their movements, in their roar!
To hold posts, to dominate and rule!
They make public totally fool!

False propaganda, Days and nights!
To enroll citizens in wrong fights!
Orchestrating events for people to unite!
Giving us patriotism to expand own right!

In the name of only one Osama punishing!
Why made such a great war and killing?
Why the billions are now restless?
In the fear of upgraded nuclear weapons?

Chan Mongol

Mischievous

Mischievous things controlled by the devil
Satan is the mastermind of WMD and all evil!
Satan causes all ultimate occurrences
He penetrates the nature for own influences!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Description Of The Devil

Nowhere, the empowered almighty Devil is kind!
Him as the killer, destroyer, cheater we always find! !
Devil lives in sucking bloods and in violence!
We must defeat Him for his such cruel actions! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Angry Devil

Angry devil got no goodness!
His business is to mislead humans! !
He even possessed Bush and Blair!
To do things unkind and unfair! ! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Plot

The mind power you got was more what Satan got!
To enslave and rule over people, were the plot!
Wow! What a definition of democracy to fight, to kill?
"May Day! May Day"! But for us no help and no deal!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Needing Help From God

We cry to that 'Almighty'! Untrue-nothing! In vain!
To stop wrong doers, to protect and stop our pain!
God is worst than an idol, busy with his rude fun!
No jump to save from bomb, bullet, machine gun!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Lies

You guys lied, promised a lot to establish your name
To remain loyal, to faith on you, to uphold your fame
In that Satanic satisfaction, you enslaved us
Gave us a gift by the name nationality to remain pious!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Fearless

I said what I said; I have no fear from hell!
I know, God is a dead duck! Powerless incapable!
I am not scared! I know death comes to all!
But because of God, peace was never available!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Wmd

WMD

Poem by Chan Mongol

People are not feeling safe because of the bad wind;

The noise seems moaning like, we people are sinned!

Branches of trees are breaking down on the roadside;

Storm is blowing with dusts and unsafe to walk and ride.

They planted weapons of mass destruction to tease;

To hate and kill each other, to fight against peace!

How dare they used black magic for own victory to reach?

They want our worship and so is their hypnotic teach!

The wind is blowing but not favorable for us,

Storm is harming us and making us fearful and nervous!

Hello, good morning, good day, good evening, good night;

All for people of Abram, Buddha, Muhammad, Rama, Christ.

WMD and missiles were made to hit and to kill but to who?

Crooks wrote laws, rules and used god's name to pass through!

In the disturbing world, their discoveries made us restless;

I urge to repair, redo for a fresh start for peace and bless.

Chan Mongol

Fearful

I was fearful for your anger and agony!
Upgraded you with strength and money! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Hitting Me

How far you can go with your acceleration?
By hitting me for the drive of Halliburton! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Down

I can't accept the victory and rise of the beast!
I am stunned! I am down! I became the pessimist! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Each Other

I don't discriminate others in this international site!
All men are created to help each other and so is right! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Quarreling People

Do you have anything to give to the world, to outer people?
Who will rescue you when you sink in flood, when you fall? ?
I guess you still don't get it! Do you? You are still nationalists?
People! You quarreling each other with knives, guns and fists! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Narrowness

I don't know your God! Neither, your way to practice the religion!
Hypocrisy in minds to grab lands and others to put down! !
I don't want that you rule without basic educations and schools!
In today's global village with narrowness, you are just fools! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Corruption

How do you get selected for jobs? Who your teachers are?
Corruptions everywhere and education system is getting poorer! !
How you got administrative jobs while you are lack of expressions?
You look good as boatmen but not in international jurisdictions! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Individuals

I don't look like you, I don't want to be like you guys!
Your language, nationalism, I don't follow your advice!
God made the earth and men made countries for class, divisions;
Men made divisions for selfish reasons and to do discrimination.
Many share same language and culture but still separated;
For power hungry crook leaders nations and divisions occurred.
To facilitate own enterprises, they snatched individual right;
Chained as citizens, poisoned with national anthems to show might.
There is no individuality for an individual in the strong prison;
Individuals became prisoners and follow government, constitution.
You have a tag, the system put a chip in you to read your identity,
To read your origin of birth, to suspect you as a man of hostility.
Shame of the system that it failed the humanity with modern ideas,
Too many pieces and pains for the earth and victimized individuals

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Sometimes

Sometimes in spring, sometimes in harvest!
You are in my heart as my guest and the best!
I see your beauty in the cold, in flurry, in rain!
I see you as the healer in sick bed in pain! !

Chan Mongol



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Ruler

You rule my mind and control my body!
You are there with happiness and melody!
Giving me the attitude, giving the inspiration!
In the moon-lit night, in sleep and in motion!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Admiration

You gave me much, You gave me the touch!
With love and attention, a lot and enormous!
Morning breakfast, a buttered roll and coffee!
You are my admirer, enriching me with trophy!

Chan Mongol



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Pretty

So pretty and adorable! So fine!
I always wish, 'would you be mine'?
Vivid colors and eye catching figure!
Turning on chemistry in the nature! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

A Legend

A legend! A brave is such a giver
Never seen before such an achiever;
A legend pops up with a special power
What a guy! He comes to take care!

He is the miracle, a blessing from the sky
To cleanse stained systems and to purify.
A legend may get hurt but can't be broken
Legend meant the resource for us to be awoken.

With too much sweats and bloods, he can try
And we welcome him in Earth, water and sky;
When we badly need someone for the rescue
A legend comes as the brand new!

Others did mismanagement and the corruption
They wrongfully sent us to slavery and to prison;
How jealous and evil those elements are
But the legend faces them and gives them fear!

A legendary heart is broad but others are mean
We know that the legend can make all clean;
With charismatic and honest leadership
The legend can penetrate to heal wounds deep.

Let historians write how bright legends are
How boldly a legend can help as an avatar!
Days and nights, in towns and in villages
Legends come in all generations, in all ages!

Chan Mongol

Global Warming In Toronto New York London Tokyo

GLOBAL WARMING IN TORONTO NEW YORK LONDON TOKYO

Poem by Chan Mongol

1998

We are very cruel, wherever we go;
In Dhaka, Toronto, New York, London, Tokyo.

We don't see jungles as before and no real breeze;
Only those high-rise and no more trees!

In the natural way, breeze does not blow;
But in anger, in zigzag and in hollow.

We hardly see those important living trees;
Rather, lifeless buildings, stones in cities!

Alas! Animals and birds were kicked out;
For our noises and tools, dynamite-shout!

Their land, livelihood, life got destruction;
They all became homeless for our habitation!

We are selfish, greedy and the killer being;
We murdered them for our living and amusing.

We are rude and brain washed creatures;
Claiming that we are superiors and only rulers!

Anything on earth, in water and in space;
To serve and die for our causes, for human race.

First, we kill species trees to make our buildings;
We hardly think of other lives, others beings!

We are very cruel, wherever we go;
In Dhaka, Toronto, New York, London, Tokyo.

We don't see jungles as before and no real breeze;

Only those high-rise and no more trees!

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Quick Friendship

Some people don't know, it is not fair!
When you start liking them, they disappear!
Do they do sad jokes deliberately to hurt you?
Where is their attachment and core value? ?
They give you smile and you believe in them!
You hardly can suspect their hidden scam!
They come to you to win you with politeness!
Their humbleness cause you real blindness! !

I don't think all men are same!
Satan possessed with human name!
Clowns amuse you with Satan faces!
And this go in all countries, all races! !
After they convince, they dump you far!
Heart bleeds and filled with ashes and scars!
They come to you and you believe in them!
You just don't suspect a clown's game! !

Too many out there who know art and act!
They can make you cry and so is the fact!
Whose fault is this to be cheated by a fraud!
Is that the con-man? Or you? Or the God?
Life seems untrue and just a nightmare!
With temptations of Satan, you are to suffer!
Stay away from Satan and his hypnosis!
He pleases you to rape you and then to piss! !

Don't make friendship over the night!
Too many likes they give in the first sight!
To get in they will keep praising and flattering!
Then, they rob you and leave with everything! !
A friend is someone who is not for once!
But in good time, in bad time, in all seasons!
A friend will not leave you stealing your trust!
A friend will not leave you to die in a bomb-blast! !

Chan Mongol

Let Me Serve You

I know you, oh yes, I know!
I see you with morning dew!
You are the first one!
You smile Like the Moon, like the Sun! !

Hold me day and night!
Teach me humanity and right!
How to protect love, to care, share?
To be considerate, justified and fair! !

I see you, I capture, I picture!
Mother! Friend! The pure, for sure!
You look unique, so different!
So humble, polite and elegant! !

I hear you in birds' song!
Amusing me in all day long!
Your words, nature are high language!
My aim, dream, a pretty image! !

To think of you, to love you!
Yes, yes, I do, I do!
In my Earth, you are someone!
A begin, start and my dawn! !

I know you, yes I know!
I see you with morning dew!
You are the first one!
You smile like the Moon, like the Sun! !

Chan Mongol

Honey

If you grew your lust and love for me!
That shouldn't be for temporary! !
Needing the respect for my human life!
Don't crash it like the fruit when it's ripe! !

Let me know if you want an attachment!
The clear voice from you is important! !
Nobody ever was the righteous, the perfect!
So, like it or leave it and that's how you act! !

I am a human, not juice or the coffee!
That, after few sips you can throw me! !
Out there, too much greed and desires!
Don't use me as a tool in your endeavors! !

What it's gonna be? A Joint enterprise?
Or, over my dead body, only my sacrifice? ?
If you want to go ahead here and there!
Please leave me alone and don't bother! !

Once, I am involved and become your lover!
Once, I select my only and one treasure! !
I will store my love, future and money!
My kisses on your lips, oh my honey! !

If you grew your lust and love for me!
That shouldn't be for temporary! !
Needing the respect for my human life!
Don't crash it like the fruit when it's ripe! !

Chan Mongol

Grasp Divinity

2004

Grasp Divinity

2004

My presence, life and fidelity!
Give me only earthly identity!
My absence, death and off duty!
No more me, my authority, quality!

I do not encourage you to get any fame!
Power, success all seem shame!
To go to war and run with the gun!
That would not give me a real fun!

Condemning a man for his look!
Killing a writer for his book!
Hatred, jealousy, bloody insanity!
Such are deleting best of humanity!

Can we live in harmony and peace?
Serious matter, must not we tease!
Are we deceased or total dead?
We must grasp divinity to give up bad!

My presence, life and fidelity.
Give me only earthly identity!
My absence, death and off duty.
No more me, my authority, quality!

Chan Mongol

Sack Dirty Governments

2008

Romans did good jobs as in the history!

They addressed public health to satisfactory!

Their contribution in sanitary engineering!

Pure water, sewer system, hospital building! !

Like Greeks, Persians, rulers of Romans!

Cared for citizens and hired physicians!

After AD 476, citizens of empires got worry!

No health, efforts and all were unsanitary! !

Small Pox, Leprosy, Plague epidemics!

Swept in the world with tuberculosis!

Lesser 'disease control' and disabilities!

No clean water by failed municipalities! !

Romans and Greeks! Please come back!

Dirty Governments, you have to sack!

Citizens are suffering, they are in clash!

In Africa, Asia, Middle East, India, Bangladesh! !

Romans did good jobs as in the history!

They addressed public health to satisfactory!

Their contribution in sanitary engineering!

Pure water, sewer system, hospital building! !

Chan Mongol

Quest For Life

2005

For quest of life, to share sadness and suffer!
Buddha descended from the palace of upper!
For bond of love and harmony peace!
To care, to share is Buddha's teach! !

Much of ours removed and gone!
Now, time to stay in Human Zone!
Notorious king ASHOKA fully changed!
After he ruined killed and revenged! !

A life in a place with food, drink, nature!
With love, family, peace and caricature!
No torture! Only helping each other!
No jealousy, stealing, hatred, murder! !

Peace to reach with humble attitude!
Between us there will be no quarrel and feud!
With kind hearts, real feeling and dealing all!
With softness, forgiveness people will enroll! !

For quest of life, to share sadness and suffer!
Buddha descended from the palace of upper!
For bond of love and harmony, peace!
To care, to share is Buddha's teach! !

Chan Mongol

Psychological Ailments

January,2009

We got problems, true Love is rare!
Faking, cheating, lies are out there!
Wrong mentality, psychological ailments!
Leaders are with off beam developments! !

Those failed losers are good in hypnosis!
With bad motives and aggressive drives!
They took places in our temples and in brains!
Constantly causing a lot of sufferings, pains! !

Leaders gave us hardships, insecurity!
Division, Isolation, loneliness, inferiority!
Worldwide, existing the lachrymal humanity!
Imbalanced relations, bitter, sour and salty! !

Depressed patients in 'circulating swing'!
In 'crib', in 'tranquilizing chair' and 'caging'!
Nothing was the remedy to cure the illness!
We just need pure love, no wrong business! !

We got problems, true Love is rare!
Faking, cheating, lies are out there!
Mentally wrong, psychological ailments!
Leaders are with off beam developments! !

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Protection(6)

GLOBAL WARMING AND PROTECTION) 6)

Poem by Chan Mongol

2000

Let's arrange from now on;
Rescue and re-settle are must!
In Middle-east, Australia, Canada;
Please do it at least, at last!

Not eye for an eye;
Rather, humanity for a human!
I been roaring to stop;
'Enough damages, don't forward run'!

But they already boosted;
Corrupted the nature by civilization!
Nature empowered energized by our sin;
Sink and death of low land population!

All should demand for re-settlement;
For those neglected humans living!
Such is the only remedy to save;
From genocide and in global warming!

Let's arrange from now on!
Rescue and re-settle are must!
In Middle-east, Australia, Canada;
Please do it at least at last!

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Protection(5)

GLOBAL WARMING AND PROTECTION (5)

Poem by Chan Mongol

2000

The plan is simple for protection
Keep working from now on!
The day is not that far
To go back to state of Nature!

The Sun, Air, Water misuse;
Bringing Global warming news!
There is a way for our protection
In proper plantation, cultivation!

Process to vapor and to irrigate
Zillions of trees as living mate!
We can do it and we can afford
Using the air, water and The Sun God!

In science and religion, they all say;
"Yes" for Jungle, Tree, Water, Bay!
Let live such basics for more creation
Stop destruction, emission and pollution!

The plan is simple for protection
Keep working from now on!
The day is not that far
To go back to state of Nature!

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Protection(4)

GLOBAL WARMING AND PROTECTION (4)

Poem by Chan Mongol

2000

Let the water find own home!
To balance all the anger and the gloom!
Take help from the Earth and the Sun;
Growing trees, the appropriate greater plan!

Cultivate trees and jungles to control water;
In icy or dusty continents and elsewhere!
Rains on the treeless earth, water will overflow;
Water will reach to cloud to sink us and to blow!

Can't you try to know the natural process?
For the protection from floods, sins and wastes!
Get involved to absorb and control waters;
Use trees and fruits as containers!

Trees and fruits should be tripled up!
Then, nothing will be severe rough.
In more pollution and in excess water;
More trees will absorb as blotting paper!

Home of water seized by buildings for our comforts;
For our fancy high rises and for too many resorts!
The echo system is very imbalance;
Damages are done for the greed of humans!

Let the water find own home!
To balance all the anger and the gloom!
Take help from the Earth and the Sun!
Growing trees, the appropriate greater plan!

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Protection(3)

GLOBAL WARMING AND PROTECTION (3)

Poem by Chan Mongol

2000

Grow jungle, plant a tree;
To live life in worry free!
Let the water en-route;
In various forms, to various fruit!

Do you know what to do?
To control flood and overflow!
The water in here and in arctic ice;
To stop oceans to swallow, to rise!

You all advocates must think of fate;
Don't dump natural law as out date!
I wish a good old Earth;
Jungles, trees with their constant birth!

Do not cut trees anymore;
They can save you for sure!
Those fruits! Coconut, apple;
Plants, trees, juices of maple!

Humans are breeding too fast;
With too much need, greed and thirst!
Monopoly reigning and bully behaviors;
Hardly they share with other creatures!

Grow jungle, plant a tree;
To live life in worry free!
Let the water en-route;
In various forms, to various fruit!

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Protection(2)

GLOBAL WARMING AND PROTECTION (2)

Poem by Chan Mongol

2000

I knew, those trees loved me;
By seeing me they were happy!
Leaves used to speak and told hello;
They dropped fruits, ripe and yellow!

To fill me up totally complete!
To make my belly fit!
Heaven on Earth in that time;
Feature in Nature, used to be prime!

Trees used to say, lay down;
We are your relations in this town!
Come over to us, in our wild;
Let us sing to sooth you, child'!

Alas! They were slaughtered;
I lost them and they were butchered!
I cannot go back there, no more mates;
Friends were replaced with lifeless pirates!

It makes me speechless;
None is there to give me bless!
Stoned civilization is not fair;
Smog and pollution control the air!

I knew, those trees loved me;
By seeing me they were happy!
Leaves used to speak and told hello;
They dropped fruits, ripe and yellow!

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Protection(1)

GLOBAL WARMING AND PROTECTION (1)

Poem by Chan Mongol

2000

I wish I can go back to the past;
To restart at least, at last!
To seat down in the shadow;
In density of forest and meadow.

Where are those trees who knew me;
Who Used to dance and used to see?
My true neighbors were my trees;
They blew air, oxygen, and breeze.

My playmates, they were;
With joy, comfort and real care.
Fruits were snacks, here there;
Nowadays, such are rare.

Like parents they said, oh my son;
Under the hot Sun, do not run!
Don't heat up your good brain;
You will need it in pain, in rain.

Why fatigue, why suffer;
Whom showing you are tougher?
Save the energy for future use;
Protect it to fight against abuse.

Heat can go in your head;
It is trouble, it is bad.
Sit on the mat under our fan;
I trusted those useful trees then.

Do not run, under the Sun;
To get headache is not a fun.
My friends properly hosted;
Whenever, I truly was exhausted.

I wish I can go back to the past;
To restart at least, at last!
To seat down in the shadow;
In density of forest and meadow.

Chan Mongol

Pollution In Casinos

POLLUTION IN CASINOS

Poem by Chan Mongol

2005

'Is the Satan, the only unseen Almighty?

Satan controls casinos and NJ's Atlantic City!

Cigarettes and smokes been allowed in all Casinos;

To get TB, Asthma casinos been legal foes.

Law says, no smoking in public places;

But why NJ approved tobacco smokes & ashes! ?

Clouds of smokes in a of casinos floors;

There pollution and poison in all doors!

To pay regular dues to the satanic power;

Concentrating to do there, the devil prayer!

There, to worship to the almighty, the Satan

To be hypnotized to a strong, serious fun!

Gambling was named a sin in the biblical period;

To promote gamblings, evils are by law on board.

To gamble is a sin and controlled by the devil;

In a network, they introduced the vicious deal!

'Is the Satan the unseen ruler, the only Almighty?

Satan controls casinos and NJ's Atlantic City!

Chan Mongol

Nine Eleven Is For Brutality

2005

Where was kindness, where pity
They were goons with brutality, cruelty!
They killed those individualists
Bombs, guns, with roars of beasts!

Brutality, cruelty, countless killed
Ocean full blood all over spilled!
Relentless actions, heavily imposed
Many punished, killed or deposed!

With high tech, air attack, all are done
Have the violence ever gone?
Hard words, threats all spoken
Still their missions are failed, broken!

Enforced, evolved, implicated
Lives after lives been dedicated!
Was that wise, fair, good and nice
Inducing unjust in human price?

Why the human with full of odd
Is that the wish of Supreme God?
Masked as human with super skills
Bring the God to empower deals!

Where was kindness, where pity
They were goons with brutality, cruelty!
They killed all those individualists
Bombs, guns, with roars of beasts!

Chan Mongol

Nine Eleven, A Lesson

NINE ELEVEN, A LESSON

Poem by Chan Mongol

2001

Focused species are harder to defeat;
Then, war and terrorism rarely can repeat!
Their cowardly acts are now at the top of gears;
They are breeding terrors, frightening, fears!
So, change your attitudes, teach them good;
Fetch the humanity and divinity mood!
Educate citizens, bring some senses;
Come out of caves, cottages, ranches!
Lectures, speeches are days and nights;
Why their one-way terrorism are kosher fights?
The most publicized scary news of Treasury Secretary;
Federal reserve was empty and needed to refill in a hurry!
Honorable Secretary was Mr. Alan Greenspan;
He used to appear in TV, in news to warn very often.
Intelligence was required to refill the treasury;
H. Bush did Gulf war and got Iraq's wealth in a hurry!
But more funds needed from the enemy property;
Excuses planned for more in demolishing same country!
W. Bush also smelled severe poverty to run the business;
So, he orchestrated the savage history, worst mess!
Their Lies, leers are manipulating, cheating;
They are roots to give us knock out beating!
They have unpleasant looks and horrible actions;
Killing own people in suicidal missions!
Patriotism is a drug and needed cultivations;
They did zigzag and Twin towers got demolitions.
Twin Towers were temples for United States;
Temples were ruined and blamed poor, their governments.
That was malicious what was done in September Eleven;
Fabrication of evidences couldn't make them men.
Focused species are harder to defeat;
Then, war and terrorism rarely can repeat!
Their cowardly acts are now top of their gears;
They are breeding terrors, frightening, fears!

Nine Eleven, The Outcry For Life

NINE ELEVEN, THE OUTCRY FOR LIFE

Poem by Chan Mongol

2001

Nine Eleven! Three digits to call!
To live, not to die and not to fall!
But it derailed our rising civilization;
On this day of two thousand one!
Two little planes pierced two towers;
With the last day's thunders and roars!
Helpless humanity died in front of us;
NYC rescuers dedicated own lives, alas!
Such a great human civilization fell!
In the sophistication of the 'never seen hell'!
The dropping of Atom bomb in Hiroshima, Japan;
It was another introduction to frighten!
Many villains also died and many will hide!
In name of freedom, why US always lied?
Some people of USA loved to do wars and killings;
Cowardice acts caused blood spillings!
Did they bring progress, liberty, peace?
In their battles, theaters and in treaties!
Wicked things were done to fix damages;
To repair fraud glories and images!
It was so simple to know why nine eleven done;
Deaths of millions were death angel's fun!
Nine Eleven! Three digits to call!
To live, not to die, not to fall!
But it derailed our rising civilization;
On this day of two thousand one!

Chan Mongol

Nine Eleven, Never Again

2001

Two thousand one with 'coarse slogan'
Anthrax, WMD, curse, worst began!
Remember, recall, news of recession
Poor economy, deficit, depression!

Gloomy shadow, above and down
Nation-wide each city and in town!
All on a sudden few planes ranted
Volcano, earthquake quickly vented!

We were scorned, much thundered
Surprised, stunned, without standard!
Horrible massacre what it can reign
Mystery of nine eleven never again!

Mistakes of Fancies too much cost
In that delusion, too many we lost!
No more hatred, slaughtering head
No more trash, foolish, psycho, mad!

No more world war and nine eleven
Let us re-make here Adams heaven!
Horrible massacre what it can reign
Mystery of nine-eleven never again!

Two thousand one with 'coarse slogan'
Anthrax, WMD, curse, worst began!
Remember, recall, news of recession
Poor economy, deficit, depression!

Chan Mongol

Nine Eleven What Will Reign

NINE ELEVEN WHAT WILL REIGN

Poem by Chan Mongol

Written in 2001

Simultaneous thirsts of killer planes
Seemed us remote toys at a glance!
Drones flew like fictional banter in the air
Into windows of world trade center!
What was loaded, what went wrong
To melt and demolish in minutes long!
Police and firemen failed and died
Saving victims to escape and guide!
Early in that morning in nine eleven
Flame, suffocation of men-women!
Attempted in vain, to live by leap
Very precious life none could keep!
All were unsafe, improper protection
From mass heat and deadly fission!
Criminals made very lucrative math
Sending humanity, to mouth of death!
Simultaneous thirsts of killer planes
Seemed us remote toys at a glance!
Drones flew like fiction banter in the air
Into windows of world trade center!

Chan Mongol

Nine Eleven, A Lachrymal Demolition

2001

Oh mankind, your Lord and 'Gott'!
In nine eleven, what you brought?
Notorious, malicious, never seen!
Death, demolition, pain, inhumane! !

You proved strength of heinous power!
With combustion of lives in twin-tower!
Lachrymal event of 'Satanic amazing'!
With death, massacre, high beam blazing! !

What are you, the genius or fool?
Masterminding 9/11 wasn't cool!
Wicked pleasure and mad satisfaction!
You made your way in that action! !

Games with lives, conspirators!
You, humanity's mean Traitors!
Wrong excuses with your band!
Terrorism and threat in every land! !

Oh mankind, your Lord and 'Gott'!
In nine eleven, what you brought?
Notorious, malicious, never seen!
Death, demolition, pain, inhumane! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Complains

December 21st 2011

Every year we have to complain,
That, too much warm, too much rain!
That, water-water-water everywhere,
And severe cold in terrible winter!

It has to be like that,
It is calculative natural fact!
Too bad that we do offences and we add,
Pollutions and violations we do spread!

There is a saying that tit for tat,
What we give what we get!
Ongoing complains, again and again!
But we do violations in own terrain!

Times and resources what we misuse,
All year long, we are so busy to amuse!
Think of tomorrow, for rainy days,
Why sinking in unnecessary wastage?

Enjoy the nature,
Think for future!
Don't confuse her,
And don't you suffer?

Every year we have to complain,
That too much warm, too much rain!
That, water-water-water everywhere,
And severe cold in terrible winter!

Chan Mongol

Definition Of My Life

December 16th 2010

I survived during a civil war!
With intelligence and the right power!
I knew how to survive!
In critical conditions how to drive! !

In life, I been through a lot!
I am happy with whatever outcome I got!
I always kept my chin up!
As a one man army, a hero and a tough! !

Historians got fever, their faces are with fear!
I tell them not to undermine my harder career!
I rose up after I stuck in many situations!
They may stop their ugly looks and suspicions! !

Some ill paid, amateur, little nationalists!
Should broaden their minds by being rationalists!
They can't show people examples of peace!
Commitment, trust they always dismiss! !

Didn't they read, didn't they see?
I am a liberal, as peace makers key!
Always dedicated and good people signed!
They trained themselves to develop mind! !

I survived during a civil war!
With intelligence and the right power!
I knew how to survive!
In critical conditions how to drive! !

Chan Mongol

Search For Peace

2006

The love is there but you do not see!
Because, you are arrogant and greedy!
Perhaps, you do not see what inner you!
Heart is clogged because of what you do! !

You are too far from ease and peace!
But it is in a click and still you miss!
It is nice to be nice and to compromise!
You cannot have all, this is my advice! !

There are loners in East, in West, in Africa!
With drugs, alcohol in India, in USA, in Canada!
But such are not answers for peace!
Harmony and happiness to reach! !

You are searching for a pen to write!
Alas! It is in your pocket, in bright day light!
Try living with family members, together!
Luck will come when you fair with each other! !

Born in a family, but abandoning it!
Thus, in outer world you cannot fit!
Knowing thyself is the best education!
Knowing own family will bring protection! !

The love is there but you do not see!
Because, you are arrogant and greedy!
Perhaps, you do not see what inner you!
Heart is clogged because of what you do! !

Chan Mongol

Saudis Surrendered

March 13th 2013

Saudis surrendered in the protests of humans;
No more 'sword use' to kill for revenge!
It is their big defeat but still unfair;
They will give death sentence as killers by 'gun fire! '

Changed their strategy for cruel nature;
Lack of 'sword men' is their diplomatic answer!
To keep the monarchy of a fascist empire;
Change a bit but the regime got killer behaviour!

Islam didn't free them yet from blind justice;
Their crusades against folks, still in practice.
Their failed systems never brought pace;
We want them to follow to Muhammad's preach!

Eye for an eye, it was then;
But Prophet taught to try to forgiven!
Once upon a time, Arabs were dacoits and thieves;
They took bloods, hearts, organs and ribs!

Omar got killed, so was Uthman;
Beheaded Ali and Hussain, thus rose Shia clan!
Arabs didn't continue Muhammad's rule;
Their empty souls with darkness, null!

Saudis surrendered in the protests of humans;
No more 'sword use' to kill for revenge!
It is their big defeat but still unfair;
They will give death sentence as killers by 'gun fire! '

Chan Mongol

Definition Of A Government (2)

Leaders are killers in recent centuries!
Too many are in third world countries!
They are for powers to hands on;
With greed of wealth of population!

Did they really leave Dark Ages?
Their behaviors are so outrages!
Plain insanity, rules of savages!
Ill doctrines with odd bondages!

A Government in there;
Arrogant, as a professional killer!
By killing and hanging fellow humans!
A Government generates big offence.

By using deadly force to kill!
Without giving a chance to appeal!
Doing evil in slaughtering a man!
A government in third world always can!

A Government is an organized gangster!
A bloody gang with hate and anger!
No liberty, nothing that we can!
Continuation of misconduct is its plan!

A government threatens us with executions!
In the legalization of judicial corruptions!
In every year in the own boundary!
This is the picture of a third world country!

Leaders are killers in recent centuries!
Too many are in third world countries!
They are for powers to hands on;
With greed of wealth of population!

Chan Mongol

Definition Of A Government (1)

We vote them as third world's fools!
We let them continue tyrannical rules!
When a Government stays there!
It is to remain as a professional killer!

For killing and hanging fellow humans!
Most offences are done by governments!
All those deadly forces they like to deal!
Blood of man kinds they always spill!

When flesh is cut by a slaughtering man!
To provide injustice, a government can!
Still we vote for a government, gangster!
To organize and prolong injustice and anger!

Nothing after we vote, nothing can be done!
To terrorize, to murder, are their plan!
Governments carry on unjustified executions!
And legalize all judicial corruptions!

A government is a system, a frame to rule!
We are being haunted in their schedule!
Is there an option to find an exit there?
Is there a way to go back to `state of nature?

Governments are ruling!
They are fooling and bullying!
For funds and for slaves capturing!
Ill system and odd education creating!

We vote them as third world fools!
We let them to continue tyrannical rules!
When a Government stays there!
It is to remain as a professional killer!

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Globalization

August 26th,2010

What is the definition of Globalization?

It is for worldwide Peoples integration!

For the unification and harmony of culture!

Communication, economy and for infrastructure!

Globalization as an excellent conception;

For a liberation, for a unique proclamation!

To respect that all men are created equal;

To stop tension, fight and quarrel!

For import and export without much restriction;

For music, dance, clothing and housing foundation!

Sharing and caring with rhymes between nations;

For medicines and resources distributions!

By recent advancement of communication;

We are back to "one human generation"!

"League of nations" failed and so did "UNO"!

But globalization is different to let us go!

We came out of narrowness, from empties!

We started living in various cities!

Even we are sharing similar fruit and food!

Our new looks, dresses make us feel good!

What is the definition of Globalization?

It is for worldwide Peoples integration!

For the unification and harmony of culture!

Communication, economy and for infrastructure!

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Some Friends

September 15th 2011

Some friends will steal your knowledge;
They eat your wealth, still show outrage!
They want to control your life and money;
They like to dominate by giving you agony!

Sometimes they pretend calm and quiet;
To take advantage to become bright!
They are not friends but evils in disguise;
Suddenly they can be mean and surprise!

They can dump you in one two three;
After they are done eating yours free!
By taking charity, your education, heart;
After getting a better job, they think you dirt!

They got abilities but cheap to spend;
They want free launch a friend to pretend!
Yes, they will give you time and that's all;
Until you run out money and get a fall!

Some friends will steal your knowledge;
They eat your wealth, still show outrage!
They want to control your life and money;
They like to dominate by giving you agony!

Chan Mongol

International Nurses Day

We have to remember those who care!
Even who push needles and check pressure!
In the nurses day, my best wishes and bless!
For, who are tenders when we are helpless!

In the worldwide medical culture!
For the help and support to recover! !
A nurse is there for a sufferer to take care!
The helping hand is a sister or a brother! !

The nurse is the real patient handler!
The skilled professional and comfort giver! !
To make sure and to regulate!
The service giver as the doctor's mate! !

When doctors say very little!
Just write prescriptions to fill! !
But in nurses efforts with skill!
Patients get well and heal! !

In nursing and in dedication for us!
A nurse knows to care much! !
When a nurse puts warm hands on!
Patients get the improvement condition! !

Internationally, a perfect job for humanity!
As healers to increase our vitality, immunity! !
We owe those saints whose motto is to nurse!
To make us healthier from sickness and curse! !

We have to remember those who care!
Even who push needles and check pressure!
In the nurses day, my best wishes and bless!
For, who are tenders when we are helpless!

Chan Mongol

Love Or Forgery

HER LOVE OR FORGERY

Poem by Chan Mongol

The truth is, she never loved me;
All she wanted then to come to Germany!
She jeopardized my clean soul,
Her acting was ugly, awful, deceitful!

Pretending love to do forgery;
She was the first in the History.
Her kind of city girls are faster;
I shouldn't have forgiven her ever.

I was a country boy who liked the nature;
I grew up with trees, cows and agriculture!
It was hard for me, a wife to find;
Alas! She was not my type, not my kind!

Each city got special reputation;
She looked for preys for immigration.
She failed me over and over as a betrayer;
I was the ticket for her and she was a cheater!

The first in history, with such a manipulation;
The first in betrayal, divorce and pollution.
None did before her in that nation;
She was the champion for introduction in treason.

Those pimps who took her side;
They also got own divorces or they died.
Boys were around that pretty lady;
Their pimping for her made my melody.

To record the melody, I became a writer;
She remained a culprit a cheater, a swindler!
She sucked my blood but what happened later?
Her second husband dumped her in the street corner!

It seemed she won and I miserably lost;
Her family rose in my love and cost.
She gave me the lesson to know her dark sight;
And I eventually became calm and quite.

She came in my life as a parasite;
My life was devastated for her free ride.
More kinder I was, more selfish she was;
She was the worst betrayer, the dangerous!

Chan Mongol

Love Is There

Now, I chose to be lonely and I let loneliness hurt me!
It was my fault because, I wanted to be your somebody! !
I didn't sell my love for the Sunset or for the Morning dew!
My love was in all 24 hours and in 7 days and only for you! !

Whatever I do, wherever I go in Winter, Summer and Spring!
I think of you in eating, drinking, bathing and breathing! !
They kicked me with boots and hit me with Chinese rifle to die!
Nothing hurt me because I was watching my mother's outcry! !

So, I chose to write folklores and keep repeating the past!
The war, the reason and who lost, who won to tell you at last? ?
To fight against them, I remember Sam Kohl's dedication!
They arrested him for being a soldier of the true liberation! !

Alone me, alone us cannot win and change the condition!
Join us and take the control in every home and town! !
Break borders and scream from the top of the hill!
We will make a federation and to stop them to kill! !

Now, I chose to be lonely and I let loneliness hurt me!
It was my fault because, I wanted to be your somebody! !
I didn't sell my love for the Sunset or for the Morning dew!
My love was in all 24 hours and in 7 days and only for you! !

Chan Mongol

Lonely For The Soulmate

When I will find my soul mate
My destiny of life and my fate!
I will get the wing to fly
I will get the time for life to try!

She will be the top priority
She will be my tranquility, serenity!
I will be so much into her
Will end my search for another!

What a life, what a pleasure
The love, the rhythm, in her!
I will find my soul mate
No more alone, out date!

No more sadness, nothing miserable
No more lonely, no more terrible!
She got the power, the key to perfection
To boost me for energy of action!

When I will find my soul mate
My destiny of life and my fate!
I will get the wing to fly
I will get the time for life to try!

Chan Mongol

Love Vs Betray

October 29th,2015

I loved her! She was my lover girl then
She seemed like a flower in the heaven!
I was a fool and read her wrong
She took a free ride with her love song! !

I was a village boy and she from city
She moved fast but I maintained serenity!
I thought about love as the life-long tie
I didn't know she would tell me goodbye! !

What a crook! A liar! An adultery doer
Double crossed me and turned a back stabber!
Intimacy and trust are gone forever
Heaven and Hell can't meet together! !

I loved her! She was my lover girl then
She seemed like a flower in the heaven!
I was a fool and read her wrong
She took a free ride with her love song! !

Chan Mongol

Love Was Lost

July,2012

Once her love and fragrance
Blew over me to engaged to dance!
With the smile of silver water
On the bank of that river! !

The peacock danced in her offspring
My hands were around her and she was singing!
Trees and leaves all together
All were musical instruments of her! !

Southern breeze in Moonlit night
Very clear path and so much bright!
I fell in deep sleep at a corner
And I missed the riverside affair! !

I lost my love in a melody, in a chime
Now, I am aging and getting lesser time!
Too much eagerness to see her
Every day, I do harbor in the prayer! !

If humans can live behind bars
Distance perhaps no matters!
I am clean in my sinless spirit
She is there and we will meet! !

I didn't lose my wealth forever
I didn't give up my hope on her!
I dream of her that she will be back
To kiss by putting hands around my neck! !

Once her love and fragrance
Blew over me to engage to dance!
With the smile of silver water
On the bank of that river! !

Chan Mongol

Love Is Not Mute

March 29,2014

The Sun isn't biased when shinning on us!
He doesn't care who is who and who is pious?
More you look up, more honest you can be!
The relation exists with the Sun, very truly! !

"My love is there and always for you!
I want to protect you from the devil's avenue?
My love is strong with a solid tie!
I am in your left-right, in the earthand sky"! !

Rooster's "cookcroocoo"and the cow says Moo!
Don't pretend dead when your response is due!
Sodom and Gomorrah had deaths and catastrophe!
But we are still alive with power, wine and trophy! !

"Listen to your heart and listen to me!
I am your friend, not an enemy!
Too much happened in too many years!
I am yours and love me without fears"! !

The Sun isn't biased when shinning on us!
He doesn't care who is who and who is pious?
More you look up, more you see!
The relation exists with the Sun, very truly! !

Chan Mongol

Love (3)

July 25th,2015

Time is passing fast and I wait to hear!
Say it that I loved you the most, my dear!
Bad things happened and I can forgive!
Come back to be happy as long we live!

You thought that I would be helpless in this far!
But I got peace and you became a men entertainer!
Too much love, excess of emotion are not wise!
Your friends are motivating you to let you do vice!

Listen to your heart to do the right thing!
Only option is leftover in this lively Spring!
You are out of control for dazzling sights!
Why after myths to spend sleepless nights?

But be content with what you got!
Even a small candle can mean a lot!
A winner can be only the right person!
In the right time with right qualification!

Time is passing fast and I wait to hear!
Say it that I loved you the most, my dear!
Bad things happened and I can forgive!
Come back to be happy as long we live!

Chan Mongol

Love (2)

2009

Fantasy in the moonlit
Bathed silver night;
Deep illusion and love
With heaven's sight.

Under the 'himmel', sky
In rubbing your back;
In stimulating, irritation
For becoming one pack.

I emphasized urges
With rhythm and rhyme;
Confirming unconditional love
My true faith in all the time.

Always fun, deep desire
With attention, attraction;
In an overwhelming emotion
The path to satisfaction.

Fantasy in the moonlit
Bathed silver night;
Deep illusion and love
With heaven's sight.

Chan Mongol

Love (1)

2009

When the breeze blows
In a comfortable rate;
Dreaming and walking
To meet you at the gate!

Center of my love
A genuine partner;
Inspiration and courage
My destiny with prayer.

Coming back home
After long, hard day;
Your precious smile
Gives me my pay.

By giving a hug
Kissing on your lips;
Life seems worthy
With sentimental tips.

When the breeze blows
In a comfortable rate;
Dreaming and walking
To meet you at the gate!

Chan Mongol

Plant A Tree

PLANT A TREE

Poem by Chan Mongol

2005

Grow jungle, plant a tree;
To live life in worry free!
Let the water en-route;
In various forms, to various fruit!

Do you know what to do?
To control flood and overflow!
The water in here and in arctic ice;
To stop oceans to swallow, to rise!

All you advocates, think of fate;
Don't dump natural law as out date!
I wish a good old Earth;
Jungles, trees with their constant birth!

Do not cut them anymore;
They can save you for sure!
Those fruits! Coconut, apple;
Plants, trees, juices of maple!

Humans are breeding too fast;
With too much need, greed and thirst!
Monopoly reigning and bully behaviors;
Hardly they share with other creatures!

Grow jungle, plant a tree;
To live life in worry free!
Let the water en-route;
In various forms, to various fruit!

Chan Mongol

Those Trees Loved Me

2005

I wish I can go back to the past;
To restart at least, at last!
To seat down in the shadow;
In density of forest and meadow!

Where are those trees who knew me?
Who Used to dance and used to see?
My true neighbors, my trees;
To blow air, oxygen, and breeze!

My playmates, they were;
With joy, comfort and real care!
Fruits were snacks, here there;
Nowadays, such are rare!

Like parents they said, oh my son;
Under the hot Sun, do not run!
Don't heat up your good brain?
You will need it in pain, in rain!

Why fatigue, why suffer?
Whom showing you are tougher?
Save the energy for future use;
Protect it against abuse!

Heat can go in your head;
It is trouble, it is bad!
Sit on mat under our fan;
To trust them was my plan!

Do not run, under the Sun?
And headache is not a fun!
My friends really hosted;
When I used to be exhausted!

I wish I can go back to the past;
To restart at least, at last!

To seat down in the shadow;
In density of forest and meadow!

I knew, those trees loved me;
By seeing me they were happy!
Leaves used to speak and told hello;
They dropped fruits, ripe and yellow!

To fill me up totally complete!
To make my belly fit!
Heaven on Earth in that time;
Feature in Nature, used to be prime!

Trees used to say, lay down;
We are your relations in this town!
Come over to us, in our wild;
Let us sing to sooth you, child'!

Alas! They were slaughtered;
I lost them and they were butchered!
I cannot go back there, no more mates;
Friends were replaced with lifeless pirates!

It makes me speechless;
None is there to give me bless!
Stoned civilization is not fair;
Smog and pollution control the air!

I knew, those trees loved me;
By seeing me they were happy!
Leaves used to speak and told hello;
They dropped fruits, ripe and yellow!

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Carbon Chemistry

GLOBAL WARMING AND CARBON CHEMISTRY

February 2008

Human activities are worst culprits to bar to absorb carbons;

Humans confuse the nature for properly functions.

Researcher, Corinne 'Le Quere' did mention;

About nature's failure to absorb gas and Carbon!

Some oceans cannot hold carbons anymore;

Southern Ocean became unable, all way to the shore.

Winds blend natural carbon dioxide with own roar;

Humans are causing pollutions and adding more.

Hence, CFC gas fail to sink into the water;

So, CFC gas flies in the air, in the atmosphere.

Waters are reservoirs, absorbers or containers of carbons;

But we abuse the holy nature and giving it bad conditions!

We cause the biggest pollution in the world as I said;

Improper dumping of CFC gas by our systems as we made.

Human beings been responsible to produce bad carbons;

Oceans are incapacitated to absorb carbons of countless GIGATONS!

Mother nature is confused to repair damages done by men;

PHD and professionals become termites from their education.

Whatever they do are malpractices and dysfunctions;

Nature is forgetting mathematics due to their educations.

Chan Mongol

Global Warming, Stop Foes

GLOBAL WARMING AND STOP FOES

Poem by Chan Mongol

2000

Once upon a time, we had enough trees and fixed seasons
We cared for agriculture and obeyed natural religions.
Works of millions of years by the Mother Nature
In order to balance, to activate own magnetic power.

So called friends and leaders whom we most admire
Badly irritated the Earth, nature and atmosphere.
By throwing bombs and stones at the nest of bees
They changed the cycle of heat, water and our ID'S!

They didn't know rules of nature but did violation
They opened the door for Satan for mass destruction.
Thus, brought unbalanced heat, rain and cold seasons
Blasted bombs, dynamites in nature's constructions.

Should we applaud at those satanic evils?
Those are with unnecessary factories and mills!
Should we continue supporting sponsoring
Shouldn'twe take steps to stop them financing?

Once upon a time, we had enough trees and fixed seasons
We cared for agriculture and natural religions.
Works of millions of years by the mother Nature
In order to balance, to activate own magnetic power!

Chan Mongol

One Creation

March 20th,2015

We may be different in conducts, faces and figures!
But in eating, breeding, emotion we are one in natures! !

What is the difference between you and a cow?
We are same and you better try to believe it now! !

Hurting an animal is hurting your own daughter and son!
Cruelty is death to them, but for you, it is a fun! !

They talk between themselves like English, Hindi, Korean!
They are free but you are chained as an American or Arabian! !

One soul shared by many, in different voices and images!
In various nations, species, colors, groups and noises! !

Our freak pundits say that others don't have the emotion!
How others nurse and nourish own babies even in a prison? ?

We are one in physiquess, emotions, sex and activities!
In faces, sizes, languages, cultures we have diversities! !

Chan Mongol

One Life To Go

ONE LIFE TO GO

Poet Chan Mongol

Written in 2002

Food Clothing Proper education
Bestowing shelter, right medication!
It is the answer to give equality
Honor a human! Not his country!

The theory to Kill or get killed
Why gratified, enjoyed thrilled!
Must be turned off, derailed, amended
Sealed, finished, over and ended!

We do know that one life to go
For poor-rich and whatever we do!
A life for food with water and air
Happy go lucky, wealthy and fair!

Too many things countries introduce
To capture citizens, to rule, to seduce!
Interests of countries why at first
Dehydrated individuals with too much thirst!

Food Clothing Proper education
Bestowing shelter, right medication!
It is the answer to give equality
Honor a human! not his country!

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Death

January 02,2014

Have you seen the death how simple?
No response to life and nothing left to feel!
No doctor! No medicine required! No more ill!
No pain! No worry how to pay the bill to heal!

No more sense! No more laugh! No more cry!
The hope to live ends up when someone die!
No food! No breath! All illusions get suspension!
Who is who, is unimportant, no more motion?

Now you see, now you don't see!
What happened to a life and its body?
Living entities must leave soon or later!
When the punishment will be over!

We see sad faces with tears and mourning!
For past memories of sharing and caring!
Heartbroken outcry with the question, why?
In life and death, I think it is precious to die!

Have you seen the death how simple?
No response to life and nothing left to feel!
No doctor! No medicine required! No more ill!
No pain! No worry how to pay the bill to heal!

The Sun got power for thinning the air!
He is running the workshop nice and fair!
The heat of the Sun makes vapor!
Then, vapor travels and flies over! !

Clouds fly to touch one another!
They have to have density and be heavier!
Then the space can't hold them more!
And they have one way down to pour! !

What is the function of water?
It is to play with the Sun and air!

Thus, made our living atmosphere!
The Earth and Ocean work as container! !

The Sun is the undeniable source!
Conditions and lives to enforce!
Whatever in the earth and in ocean!
Engaged to make newer production! !

Oh children of the Sun!
Your birth and death is his plan!
None dies but change to another!
Like, from water to vapor! !

After we lose air and body temperature!
We still remain as parts of nature!
Death is just only a fearful gate!
We change us to go to a different fate! !

Water changes shapes, tastes and color!
Creatures also re born over and over!
Thus, we change our shapes and none dies!
We must be prepared to stop cries! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Patriotism

April 4,2014

There was a time when they terrorized us!
Played dirty and they made the world nervous!
That was a mean fabrication to make patriots!
To make voters of countries faithful and idiots!

The game started with wrong perceptions!
All against specific people and their religions!
Scared travelers and paranoid citizens!
Deliberately orchestrations of drama and dance!

Suppressed people with often alert!
With red-yellow and emergency dirt!
Worldwide fears with idiotic propaganda!
Against Bin Laden and fictional agenda!

Bush propagated over and over!
That, Saddam harbors atom-nuclear!
Cheney and Bush in the top of the gear
All those Muslim leaders they had to murder!

False Insults and wrong accusations!
Proved incorrect in all those inspections!
Iceland and world citizens said, no! No! No!
But Bush, Blair, Rumsfeld, Cheney had to do! !

There was a time when they terrorized us!
Played dirty and they made the world nervous!
That was a mean fabrication to make patriots!
To make voters of countries faithful and idiots!

Chan Mongol

Definition Of The Religion

January 10th 2012

We live with constant fears!
We always drop our tears!
Deaths! The worst that truly happen!
But to stop death, nothing we can! !

We need courage to move on!
To feel secured, to have satisfaction!
We need power to escape catastrophe!
To go to a journey of death without worry! !

To strengthen mind to live in control
It is important in religious role!
All species are different in life!
So are we, in humans type! !

A religion is to make a character!
To follow to be stronger!
To beat demons and fear!
For a spiritual atmosphere! !

It is a good thing religion practice!
In after life, the heaven to reach!
To strengthen mind, to be happy!
A Religion can be a big therapy! !

Bring your God, read your book!
With softer mind and fairly look!
Religion helps and it is a psychology!
Why opposing? Why noisy? ?

It should be a practice of harmless!
Preparation and motivation for bless!
But forcing citizens to follow your way!
Don't en-chain us to pay and sway! !

We live with constant fears!
We always drop our tears!

Deaths! The worst that surely happen!
But to stop death, nothing we can! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Hell And Heaven

January 09th 2012

All those wild and hypocrite parishioners!
They do opposite to God powers!
In their own hands, they do injustice!
By judging others in the wrong practice! !

God needs to boost up to do his actions!
Against criminals and their violations!
Using extra stamina till the day of resurrection!
Let him control this earth, hell and Heaven! !

They always say, they have to kill!
So is called justice in the social deal!
But they failed and justice never came to us!
Systems been making newer criminals! !

Simultaneous wrongs or with two violations!
Accountable for multiple! Bad creations!
Those countries failed good actions!
They are roasting and toasting religions! !

All those wild and hypocrite parishioners!
They do opposite to God powers!
In their own hands, they do injustice!
By judging others in the wrong practice! !

Chan Mongol

Thank You Readers (2)

2007

Trees are cut, stoned city
No sympathy, humanity, pity!
In the busy life, in daily ride
Truth and info they normally hide!

Not too many know but few
Name of the street behind you!
Look at you, your position
You sure need some extra education!

Possessed body, acting as machines
You need tune up, little cleanse!
Occupied mind with cell phone use
Eyes opened but lights seemed fuse!

Some boost and help you sure missed
You have become fallen and un-noticed!
Don't go in zigzag and wrong ways
Remember that education really pays!

Let all of you come back to senses
From those societies of lifeless;
We need readers spirits and knowledge
We are with you in nights and days!

You can rise, you can go ahead
Be equipped and you can proceed!
A world to win and a character to get
Honesty, politeness, you must not forget!

Trees are cut, stoned city
No sympathy, humanity pity!
In the busy life, in daily ride
Truth and info they normally hide!

Chan Mongol

Thank You Readers (1)

2007

Thank you to go through,
The path and poem of mine;
Readers! You are great reviewers!
May you blossom, rise and shine!

During journey, in your eye-wave,
For your thoughts and observation;
How do you do hello friends?
Peace, 'FREIHEIT' and 'DANKESCHON'!

Too many souls are out there,
With pillar, flag and foundation;
I am pleased and honored!
For attention and recognition!

Thank you to go through,
The path and poem of mine;
Readers, you are great reviewers!
May you blossom, rise and shine!

Chan Mongol

Committee Of Black Knights

2003

Are we over populated?
Poorer and weaker with limited powers!
Running in fear and struggling everywhere!
Captured and tied up by decorated Rulers?

Is that a conspiracy or plot?
To make war, to kill people?
By poison, by doing genocide!
By tornado, bombs, guns, rifle!

Who reigns and runs the world?
Where is the root of those systems?
To uphold the same old drama!
The glory of rulers, their fame. names!

All rulers are one gang, under oath!
By a committee of black knights?
Following same legal constitution!
Worldwide, same anthem for their rights!

Are we over populated?
Poorer and weaker with limited powers?
Running in fear and struggling everywhere!
Captured and tied up by decorated Rulers?

Why do they attack on people?
Why do they leaking our blood?
For balancing and controlling our numbers!
In filling rivers with bloody flood!

What is the mysterious bottom line?
What is the intention of constitution?
They could not stop crime, rather boosted!
Deliberately pollute with uncontrolled population!

What is the mysterious bottom line?
What is the intention of constitution?

They could not stop crime, rather boosted!
Deliberately pollute with uncontrolled population!

Why do they attack on people?
Why do they leaking our blood?
For balancing and controlling our numbers!
In filling rivers with bloody flood!

Chan Mongol

Children Should Care

December 22nd 2011

Those children should care!
About the truth in historical matter!
They don't know what is liberation!
As, they are born in the small prison! !

How would they know right things to do?
How the ocean is used to sail through?
They only know the pond water!
They never saw ocean mother! !

As human children, they can advance!
The can have a better chance!
They have to learn and educate!
For the knowledge of past and present! !

Many grown up children don't care!
For a glamorous and bright future!
Many adults are attached with bully people!
They don't want to take over for self rule! !

How can they be humble, peaceful and kind?
Only the true history can help children to find!
What is the difference between heaven and hell?
They would know when fearless, not frail and fragile! !

Those children should care!
About the truth in historical matter!
They don't know what is liberation!
As they are born in the small prison! !

Chan Mongol

Tribute To Chavez

March 5th 2013

My mentor! My guide! Hugo Chavez!
He gave us a hope, opened a new page! !
He gave us courage to take the action!
He told that Bush was a devil, a demon! !

Alas! A legend comes and a legend goes!
And legend Chavez, gave us a right dose! !
He spoke the truth, he was damn care!
He boldly talked against Bush and Blair! !

Chavez! Chavez! The guide! The pioneer!
Gave people food, housing as a true leader! !
Evils got fears from Chavez and he accused them!
So, they input cancer in his bio-system! !

They stored cancer in Kim Il Sung of Korea!
To King Hussein, Arafat and introduced phobia! !
They needed to control finances and all religions!
Worldwide all must follow their constitutions! !

My mentor! My guide! Hugo Chavez!
He gave us a hope, opened a new page! !
Gave us courage to take action!
He told that Bush was a devil, a demon! !

Chavez had a prayer in the 62nd UN Assembly!
He pointed his fingers at the devil directly! !
Thus, helped Americans and world citizens!
In a unique courage, he took the revenge! !

Chavez was the number one brave against the foe!
Many Governments collaborated but he said no! !
He was not only a Latino Hero but also ours!
He protested against Bush with words and roars!

Impotent administration ruled USA!
Citizens had no way but liars and perverts to obey! !

Intelligence of the administration was horse manors!
With humiliations, shame and misguide and horrors!

Chavez had a prayer in the 62nd UN Assembly!
He pointed his fingers at the devil directly! !
Thus, helped Americans and world citizens!
In a unique courage, he identified the evil's dance! !

Chan Mongol

Tribute To Charu Majumder Of Naxalbari, India

June 30th 2010

The aim to free Bengal and Bihar;
Voice from NAXALBARI by CHARU MAJUMDER!
The man for the poor, for neglected farmers;
For unfortunates, for day laborers!

I write poems, folklore and history;
All are facts for your satisfactory!
The Sun is shining in 24 hours;
Legends rose up with own powers!

Police of INDIRA Gandhi, killed dozens;
Introduced witchcraft and arrogance!
Few protesters demanded right prices;
They voiced against governmental vices!

In 1967, with 'Jai BANGLA' slogan;
What CHARU started was not for election!
Boys and girls, in all over Bengal;
Wanted a change and became NAXAL!

Delhi chased CHARU and wanted to kill;
But citizens liked CHARU's deal!
He was real, the man of action;
He called for a real revolution!

The aim to free Bengal and Bihar;
Voice from NAXALBARI by CHARU MAJUMDER!
The man for the poor, for neglected farmers;
For unfortunates, for day laborers!

The aim to free Bengal and Bihar;
Voice from NAXALBARI by CHARU MAJUMDER!
The man for the poor, for neglected farmers;
For unfortunates, for day laborers!

I am telling the truth, telling the history;

East Pakistan took CHARU'S theory!
To unite Bengalis in East Pakistan;
To win by votes in their election!

It was CHARU MAJUMDER's heroic call;
Against tyranny and for INDIRA Gandhi's fall!
Jai BANGLA, a powerful message;
Goons of Mujib used it as the own noise!

Collaborating with INDIRA, MUJIB the traitor;
Betrayed Jai BANGLA and CHARU MAJUMDER!
Murdering Jai BANGLA, The Bengal reunification;
A Bangladesh was made as a cult nation!

Bangladesh got another rebel leader;
With SARBAHARA Party, he was a fighter!
In similar way like CHARU MAJUMDER;
Sheikh MUJIB killed that SIRAJ SIKDER!

NAXALBARI movement, a Fight for justice;
But INDIRA gave it a goodbye kiss!
In 1972, they killed CHARU MAJUMDER;
In a notorious plot they had to murder!

I am telling the truth, telling the history;
East Pakistan took CHARU'S theory!
To unite Bengalis in East Pakistan;
To win by votes in their election!

Chan Mongol

Bloody Country

May 05,2016

They constantly dump oil and tar!
They always pollute their water!
You can't see any working authority!
To stop such pollution, to oversee! !

They have the government in each city!
But each city is so unhygienic, dirty!
Their mayors run the syndicate show!
All about own profits and money flow! !

No control over those mayors and cities!
Business are running with bribes and pities!
Needy go there for necessary documents!
Bribes must be given from pockets of pants!

Nobody is clean, bosses are in corruptions!
Lawyers, doctors, clerks, in city corporations!
Bloody crooks play with matters of petitioners!
Even judicial or court system and all officers! !

You want justice but there is none!
Miseries of public give them fun!
You vote them and they call it democracy!
Democracy breeds gangsters and bureaucracy! !

Now, you want me to be a patriot of that country?
I gave up precious things in that hell boundary!
What can I do? I am too alone to revolt, to up-rise!
I am that right guy to clean up and make surprise! !

They constantly dump oil and tar!
They always pollute their water!
You can't see any working authority!
To stop such pollution, to oversee! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Disarmament

1998

Let us demand "disarmament";!
In every quarter of a year,
To widely create a mass sentiment!
To reduce our constant horror, fear! !

If every quarter of each year, we can rise!
If demand remains as the main topic!
To think and prepare to care to stop!
Not to boost sufferings to the peak! !

Can we invent things to destabilize?
To make weapons ineffective and useless.
We need another tinny button to end destruction.
Of gunpowder and all those explosives! !

Scientists can take such a great tasks!
They can get funding by Governments!
To make impossible to possible!
To fix our wounds and those dents! !

In digital era and in such a time!
Let us aim, prepare and practice!
To stop each others death, like dinosaurs!
Disarmament is a vital issue in arms race! !

A finger click directs Windows, Satellite!
Only a button controls billions of wireless!
Only a button moves those missiles, bombs!
So another button we need for our Bless! !

Let us demand "disarmament";!
In every quarter of a year!
To widely create a mass sentiment!
To reduce our constant horror, fear! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of The Dedication

January 7th 2012

Who died? Who fought?
Who have the freedom brought!
Who rose up and fought for them?
Whose houses now burnt in flame?

Who took the torture?
Who constantly lived in fear?
Who were arrested?
Bullets and bayonets, who tasted!

They had to die.
Without saying goodbye!
Bodies thrown in rivers!
Victims never became achievers!

Dedication went in vain
Children are in pain!
Others took controls!
Controllers never had roles!

I call it sabotage.
Does it ring and buzz?
They kicked your bellies.
All about their families!

They stole our lucks!
Left us in the off track!
Who is accountable?
He, you, me and all!

Why blaming them?
We all are in a bullshit team!
For injustice, imbalance!
For such a nonsense!

Who died? Who fought?
Who have the freedom brought!

Who rose up and fought for them?
Whose houses now burnt in flame?

Chan Mongol

Vote For The Change

November 2nd 2011

I write poems, folklore and history!
Facts are brought to stir your memory!
The Sun is shining in 24 hours!
Specials rise up and want to be doers! !

Scared voters with moo-moo noise!
Need to be strong with strong voice!
Voters got rights to vote and decide!
Do not be bullied from outer side! !

Trust yourself and have faith in you!
Bullies can't hurt you, they are few!
Why fear! Be smart and take my note?
Nobody sees you when you vote! !

You want a change and try often!
So, act like one and be a man!
A coward hang out with bully people!
But don't be one with pistol, rifle! !

Use your power to judge a candidate!
Don't be a chicken and foresee the fate!
They are bandits and want free ride!
By voting them is a plain suicide! !

I write poems, folklore and history!
Facts are brought to stir your memory!
The Sun is shining in 24 hours!
Specials rise up and want to be doers! !

Chan Mongol

Vote For A Man But Not For A Party

31st October 2011

Vote is done and, they show up with attitude!
They are fully ready to start the feud!
Start showing muscles to force you!
Giving you fear and tell you what to do?

They build supports, they become majority!
They get evil powers and they get authority!
It has to be in their way or no way!
Whom you vote and what you say?

To vote someone is your democratic right!
It is sacred and your secret weapon to fight!
You are an individual and alone before them!
You have to know strategy to play a game!

But keep in mind to vote for an honest man!
Don't forget that party betrayed you before, then!
Use your best weapon, the secret vote powers!
Nail down those bloody goons and gangsters!

First comes first and identify those runners!
Try to know why they are begging from poor voters?
You should know who should be your candidate!
Don't judge his religion, nation and syndicate!

Vote for a man but not for his party!
If you do so, you give birth filthy and dirty!
You will pollute your family and the nation!
A never ending suffering for your generation!

Vote is done and, they show up with attitude!
They are fully ready to start the feud!
Start showing muscles to force you!
Giving you fear and tell you what to do?

Chan Mongol

Virus

VIRUS
2009

Virus, anthrax, chemical weapons USA knew before;
About any terror, destructive and horror!
How it is possible to get bad news before views?
Unless USA worked with miscreants in issues!

Lunatic, brainwashed, virus people are made everyday;
To destroy opposition regimes in countries; outside USA!
USA has virus politicians who are irresponsible;
Wicked are those leaders and all such people!

USA knew before about the fate of twin towers;
Also knew about the Mumbai horrors, massacres.
Iran Arms scandal gave us a clear picture;
USA means war, evil policy maker, bad initiator!

Double standard with two different faces;
it is as the lead one, ahead of all races.
Whatever it takes, it does all to hold powers
It makes fake friendship, wars with blood showers!

Bacteria and virus are in the US Administration;
In policy making and in any or each action.
USA is with ISIS, Saudis, Terrorists, Osama, Taliban;
With Israel, China, India, Afghanistan, Pakistan!

USA knew in advance, about Nine Eleven;
That was a historical bad work it has ever done!
What kind of connection and liaison USA did?
Offenders, criminals, terrorists it always feed!

Virus, anthrax, chemical weapons USA knew before;
About any terror, destructive and horror!
How it is possible to get bad news before views?
Unless USA worked with miscreants in issues!

Folklore For My Brother

September 31,2014

God meant nothing! Not kind to help and heal!
to save my brother and to give me a deal!
My brother was suffering and I was in prayer!
God couldn't cure him from the deadly cancer! !

We grew up together!
my dada was only two years older!
The life in the past, I now remember!
he had a khaki short and mine in grey color! !

We played and roamed here and there!
he put his hand on my shoulder!
I want to tell him now, over and over!
he was my guide! He was my protector! !

We started school together!
but they put me one grade lower!
I then cried and cried for brother!
without him I had fear from the teacher! !

He always wanted to save us!
his dedications were always so obvious!
He used to be deep for us with his desires!
he was in the front and took all suffers! !

My brother died and went too far away!
Now I have none to talk out sense and obey!
I hurt him often because I didn't like his care!
now, I realize that he was for me so dear! !

None ever came back from the death of fear!
God got zero power to save and to care!
God just meant for destructions to let us die!
couldn't spare my brother's life and caused me cry! !

My brother fought and I heard his scream from pain!
all possible efforts went unsuccessful, in vain!

Our parents taught us to care for each other!
but I failed to save my brother from the deadly cancer! !

God meant nothing! Not kind to help and heal!
to save my brother and to give me a deal!
My brother was suffering and I was in prayer!
God couldn't cure him from the deadly cancer! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Built In Humanity

September 13,2015

Who can tell what else is wrong with me?
Is that my lack of talent, wealth or money?
They are nationalists in black, white, yellow!
They think, I am the worst racist outside their flow! !

But I am an ordinary man, not a public figure!
They shouldn't steer at me when I go here, there!
It's uncomfortable to remain as an alien for them!
Many even undermined me because of my name! !

'All men are equal' but when, how and where?
Whatever they learned they always differ!
Too many religions and too many constitutions!
Nothing brought them to sensible clarification! !

Outer teachings got complications for not hinging in the gene!
Why religions and constitutions try to get in again and again?
Why no chance for 'built-in' humanity to give presentations?
Because, nations with educations bring all discriminations! !

Who can tell what else is wrong with me?
Is that my lack of talent, wealth or money?
They are nationalists in black, white, yellow!
They think, I am the worst racist outside their flow! !

Chan Mongol

Deadly Will

2003

A Soldier is meant to cause atrocity!
He decreases rationality, humanity!
A writer writes, does not kill!
Destructive brains, he tries to heal! !

Doing wars, muscle building soldiers
Bombing schools and hating writers!
Who is needful, whom we want most
A writer's desk or a soldier's post!

A writer has nothing to fear!
Those killing tools, he does not bear!
He writes to live and to let live!
Teaches and preaches how to survive! !

A soldier is nervous, alert and standby!
With loaded gun and open eye!
Two choices, to kill or to die!
To rationality, he says good-bye! !

One life and a body to go!
Right things we should do!
Sending people in order to kill!
Stop such senseless and deadly drill! !

A Soldier is meant to cause atrocity!
He decreases rationality, humanity!
A writer writes, does not kill!
Destructive brains, he tries to heal!

Chan Mongol

Criticism Of Bill Clinton

January 14th 2013

Why Richard Brown was sent then to a hostile country?
Ended up his living entity as a commerce secretary?
Clinton was the President then and CEO of the country!
And Richard was the President of Democratic Party! !

I will not forget news which was huge in WACO Texas?
When Priest David Koresh got killed with all parishioners!
They got burnt alive under the order of Clinton's white house!
Was that necessary to kill or just another power abuse? ?

Who doesn't know the lies under oath, by a President?
The act with Monica was a shameful event, indecent?
How come, a big guy can get a waiver of sinful deed!
But little guys are caught and get severely punished? ?

Treasury was cleaned up and there was no tomorrow!
No proper solution was found around but only sorrow!
His era was not cleaned but with Bush Senior's step!
Who knows what happened in no fly zone of Iraq's map? ?

With a dirty politics, he was a fake and a pretender!
To compromise Jewish and Palestinians together!
Booted and suited from outside but preyed with nails!
People should wake up and start telling all those tales! !

Why Richard Brown was sent then to a hostile country?
Ended up his living entity as a commerce secretary?
Clinton was the President then and CEO of the country!
And Richard was the President of Democratic Party!

Chan Mongol

Tree Is My Last Shelter

TREE IS MY LAST SHELTER

Poem by Chan Mongol

May 01,2016

Who is kind, who cares how am I?
Who waits for me and stands by?
I am the handicapped, sick severely
I am unwanted in your happy family!

But I found the shelter under a big tree
Now, waiting for the death to carry me.
I was a trouble for you, an overhead
I was mute and so, I was treated so bad!

You pushed me in that quagmire, in the ditch
For path of your own freedom and peace.
I crawled and cried out but found none for me
Except, the shadow of that large old tree!

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Song For Liberation(2)

2009

Our voices, uprisings, angers, agony!
To bring and establish humanity, harmony!
Finish autocracy, theocracy, monarchy!
Using conscience and done with hypocrisy!

Free those lands, recover accidents!
We need liberation from attire of governments!
Governments are killers, witches and savages!
Lock them up in their own prisons and cages!

Song for freedom, a big duty!
No more power for a sir or a sweetie!
No more witchcrafts and hell behaviors!
Let us rise up and start our roars!

Hello future, hello kindergarten!
Hello nursery, hello children!
Humans became confused, it is huge!
Countries meaning jails, big news!

Our voices, uprisings, angers, agony!
To bring and establish humanity, harmony!
Finish autocracy, theocracy, monarchy!
Using conscience and done with hypocrisy!

Chan Mongol

Song For Liberation(1)

Song for liberation (1)
2009

Hello future, hello kindergarten
Hello nursery, hello children!
Humans are confused, it is huge
Countries are jails, big news!

Hello all, raise your voices
To free countries, make some noises!
What kind of life in sitting idle
Wrong addiction with weed and beer bottle!

Money, money, money hungry leaders
With ill systems and governmental contractors!
Elected Senators, MPs, Ministers
Goon governments, corrupted administrators!

What are those head guys, genius or fool?
With empty souls and not very cool!
Freedom is gone by blind voters
By those dacoits and finance looters!

Tricky games by official traitors!
Goons of governments, worst collaborators!
Members in the governments are not pal!
Outer our knowledge too much scandal!

In Kangaroo courts, murdering prisoners!
Judicial mistrials by judges, administrators!
Where those men with real testicles?
Where those fighters and righteous rebels? ?

Say people, say something!
Cases, allegations, complains are pending!
Let us stop their forbidden rages!
Let us ban corruption crazes! !

Hello future, hello kindergarten
Hello nursery, hello children!
Humans are confused, it is huge
Countries are jails, big news!

Chan Mongol

Freedom Fighters Or Slaughters

2005

They took their so called heroic oath!
and touched their famous Holy Book!
But the holy book said, do not kill!
instead, innocent lives they took! !

They didn't care to protect civilians!
they wanted to sell homeland of theirs!
Freedom fighters collaborated with enemies!
enslaved people as cowards, traitors! !

They thrilled, killed naive people!
of all ages, from babies to older men!
Blood drained out of innocent civilians!
such were their heroic war of liberation! !

They didn't fight in fields or man to man!
it was a war of armed against unarmed!
Armed bandits against innocent public!
bastards! They horrified and massacred! !

They took their so called heroic oath;
and touched their famous holy Book!
But the holy book said, 'do not kill'!
Instead, innocent lives they took! !

They were named freedom fighters!
they didn't fit in that title and conceptions!
By killing own people and neighbors!
meaningless actions and cruel violations! !

Trained and loaded as armed killers!
they got good salaries and ration!
But they were disgusting cowards!
they killed without confrontation! !

They took their so called heroic oath!
touched their famous Holy Book!

But the holy book said, 'do not kill'!
instead, innocent lives they took! !

Shame, shame, shame on them!
they executed for their satanic country!
For earthly wealth, for a cursed map!
to sink with sins in that boundary! !

They are named freedom fighters!
they don't fit in that title and conceptions!
By killing own people and neighbors!
meaningless actions and cruel violations! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Death And Freedom

April 29,2016

So many deaths in the family!
So many limbs are cut from me!
I never had laughs and happiness!
i live with sorrow and distress! !

Never wanted a selfish life style!
All those deaths took away my smile!
I recall my mom who used to weep often!
For losing her folks again and again! !

Nobody came back from dead!
Nobody got back to life to sleep in bed!
Life seems a mysterious nightmare!
Now you see, now gone forever! !

Missing one another never is a fun!
Why did we born is now the concern!
Life is visible and it is meant punishable!
Earth is the punishment district, the hell! !

Where is the heaven for eternal peace?
Death is the gateway, the heaven to reach!
Zero is the heaven without feeling, taste, color!
Release from life and go back to zero forever! !

So many deaths in the family!
So many limbs are cut from me!
I never had laughs and happiness!
i live with sorrow and distress! !

Chan Mongol

Zero Is The Heaven

ZERO IS THE HEAVEN

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 29 of 2016

So many deaths in the family
So many limbs are cut from me!
I never had laughs and happiness
I live with sorrow and distress.

I never wanted a selfish life style
All those deaths took away my smile.
I recall my mom who cried often
For losing her folks again and again!

Nobody came back after being dead
Nobody returned to life to sleep in bed.
Life seems a mysterious nightmare
Now you see, now gone forever!

Missing someone forever is never fun
Why we born and why die is the question?
Life is visible and so it is punishable
Earth is the punishment district, the hell.

Where is the heaven for eternal peace?
Death is the gateway, the heaven to reach!
Zero is the heaven without feeling and odor
Release from life to go back to zero forever!

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Ozone Layer

GLOBALWARMING AND OZONE LAYER

Poem by Chan Mongol

Written: 1996

What is called 'Ozone Layer'?

It is our immediate space in the atmosphere.

From the surface of Earth about 12 to 30 miles up;
Where pure sunlight and Oxygen used to lump.

Now, the heat comes directly from the Sun;
Without any filtering. the heat has the reaction.

Heat makes life so uncomfortable to bear;
We, humans are destroying the ozone layer.

Nitrogen used to be made very natural;
All were OK then and in stable level.

Ozone layer protected us in a balanced way;
From cancer and ultra violate ray.

The ozone layer formed in millions of years;
But we are now in the mouth of horrible fears.

Ozone layer formed with sunlight and oxygen;
And adding with naturally made nitrogen.

We had protections from ultraviolet radiations;
But Chlorofluorocarbons brought bad actions.

Now, ozone Layer is facing destructions;
The death alert has come for all living creations.

The corrupted layer is getting bigger;
It is hard for solar ray to properly enter.

Such causes severe heat and cancer;

It can finish the entire life ever and after.

Too many elements are causing the global warming;
We must be in the processes for such eliminating.

Why it's hard for some scientists and folks?
They with arrogance and refusal in their talks.

What is called the 'Ozone Layer'?
It is our immediate space in the atmosphere.

From the surface of Earth about 12 to 30 miles up;
Where sunlight and Oxygen used to lump.

Chan Mongol

Spring

SPRING

Poem by Chan Mongol

February 23 of 2016

Her beauty drugged me and gave me energy;
It was one and only her whom I wanted to see.
She meant my life, the water and air;
She was the heaven on earth forever!
She asked me to take her out for shopping,
She couldn't wait to get her the shiny gold ring.
She wanted that bouquet of red roses;
I wanted to get her things for all causes.
Spring came and she needed the mate;
She came all the way to me, straight.
For love and special attention;
To fulfill her demand and intension.
The urge to give her a hug and a sweet kiss;
Emotion worked joyfully for her to please.
Holding her waist and walking together;
In that Spring I wanted to be lucky forever.
After, I fell in rain, flood, snow totally;
And I never found her again to be my family.
I waited and waited to find my type;
But broken heart couldn't find a wife.
Entire years, weather of the life was so chilly;
I didn't exit as disasters came simultaneously.
Meanwhile, all Springs returned to the horizon;
Pathway is slippery so, I only live inside alone.
Seasons are messed up and no clean Spring;
And no Summer but wifi and global warming!

Chan Mongol

False Country

January 4th 2012

In a false country, without a job!
Men go to murder, loot, steal and rob!
Why war, why border, why genocide?
Why a new nation and a false pride? ?

We left home to earn for us!
To pay rent, grocery, to earn much!
Winter is coming and clothes we need!
Too many children we have to feed! !

No benefits from government or city!
Why should we call it a country with liberty?
Cheating definition with a fraud liberation!
Millions of millions call that a nation! !

Denial, negligence of a parental nation!
Ours is a big mess and no clear conception!
How much is too much to become senseless?
How far is too far to live without bless? ?

We left home because nothing was there!
Made a country but government doesn't care!
Scarcity of food and prices are rocketing!
Without income and salary pocketing! !

Survival is a question for poor class!
Nothing is left there, even no more grass!
Outcry of citizens but government is joyful!
Enchaining citizens by imposing strong rule! !

We left home to live good!
To buy clothes, grocery and food!
Far from family and no love and kiss!
In one lifetime too many we miss! !

In a false country, without a job!
Men go to murder, loot, steal and rob!

Why war, why border, why genocide?
Why a new nation and a false pride? ?

Chan Mongol

A Tribute To My Brother, Dada (4)

A tribute to my brother dada (4)
September 23 of 2014

When we are enjoying rich meals
When in money transaction deals
When they talk and laugh together
We don't give a damn about my brother!

When we are so happy at home
And my brother went to roam
He will never come back, he will never return
Never from that hanger and barn to turn!

When it rains, it snows, it's hot here
When we are home, in the well shelter
My blood brother is somewhere, still outside
We are cheering and cherishing but he died!

I wish, I could help him to cure from cancer
Why couldn't I save him from that death-fear?
The truth is, we all will die
So, care each other before goodbye!

So heart breaking to lose a blood family
To lose the network, the connectivity
To be detached and to leave for good
To stop the ration, the drink and food!

I cry often with the flood of tears in eyes
But soon, I come to know that everybody dies
Is there a mighty magician whom I can trust?
Who can bring a body from ash and dust?

When we are enjoying rich meals
When in money transaction deals
When we talk and laugh together
We don't give a damn about my brother

A Tribute To My Brother, Dada (3)

September 23 of 2014

My life ended half without the day light
A little left in darkness of the twilight
Mission to uplift the family was unsuccessful
I failed because I was a powerless fool.

I took many risks to go in the other side
And brother wanted to guard me as a guide
No one will scold me anymore for not taking care
Cruel God took brother from the pain of cancer!

When I used to be sick and needed hospital
He always escorted me like an angel
Gave over protection and I disliked his presence
Now, I lost him and will be missing his kindness!

My life ended half without the day light
A little left in darkness of the twilight
Mission to uplift the family was unsuccessful
I failed because I was a powerless fool.

Chan Mongol

A Tribute To My Brother, Dada (2)

In every single day, he wanted to save us
His dedications were always so obvious
He was rare, he was deep in prayer
To help us, he always had to suffer!

I told God! Don't take him away
He is my brother whom I follow and obey
I hurt him often because I didn't like his care
Now, I realize that he was for me so dear!

Oh God! What a state of life with fears
You couldn't save my brother for more years
Why didn't you target me to die?
Why didn't you spare my brother to stop my cry!

He was fighting, I heard his scream from pain
All their efforts were just going in vain
Parents taught us to care for each other
God! You killed my brother from deadly cancer!

He always wanted to save us
His dedications were always so obvious
He was rare, he was deep in prayer
To help us, he always had to suffer!

He thought I would know the magic to cure
But chemo already killed his good cells for sure
I couldn't comfort him from horrible pain
God didn't bless and prayers went in vain!

Every single day, he wanted to save us
His dedications were always so obvious
He was rare, he was deep in prayer
To help us, he always had to suffer! !

Chan Mongol

A Tribute To My Brother

A TRIBUTE TO MY BROTHER

September 23 of 2014

I prayed to God to be kind to help to heal
To save my brother and to give me a deal
He was the guardian angel, he was my elder
And God killed him from the deadly cancer!
We grew up together
My brother was just two years elder
Stories of the past are in my memoir
He had a khaki short and mine in grey color!
We played and roamed here and there
He put his hand on my shoulder
I wanted to tell him over and over
He was my guide! He was my brother!
To speak out, words my mouth was not open
Good words were not spoken
I couldn't tell him in his dying bed how dear he was
I was stunned seeing his suffering, worst than Jesus!
We started going to school together
They put me in a baby class, different than my brother
And I wept and wept in tremendous fear
Without him in the class, I had no support, no care!
In every single day, brother watched us
His dedications were always so obvious
He was a rare heart, he was a protector
To help us, he always had to suffer!
Oh God! What a state of life with death fears
God couldn't save my brother for more years
Why didn't he target me to die?
Why didn't he spare my brother to stop my cry!
He was fighting, I heard his scream from pain
All their efforts were just going in vain
Parents taught us to take care for each other
But God killed my brother from deadly cancer!
He thought I would know the magic to cure
But chemo already killed his good cells for sure
I couldn't comfort him from horrible pain

God didn't bless and my prayers went in vain!
My life is almost ended half without the day light
Only a little left in the dim color of the twilight
My mission to uplift the family was unsuccessful
I failed because, I was a powerless fool!
I took many risks to be in the special side
And brother wanted to guard me as a guide
No one will scold me anymore for not taking own care
Cruel God took my brother in the pain of cancer!
When I used to be sick and needed hospital
He always escorted me like an angel
He gave over protection with his strong bless
Now, I lost him and I will be missing his kindness!
When we are enjoying rich meals
When in money transaction deals
When we talk and laugh here and there
We don't give a damn about my lost brother!
When we are so happy at home
My brother went to unknown destiny to roam
He will never comeback, he will never turn
Never possible from that edge to return!
When it rains, it snows, it's hot here
When we are home, in the well shelter
My blood brother is somewhere, still outside
We are cheering and cherishing but he died!
I wish, I could help him to cure from cancer
Why couldn't I save him from that death of corner?
The sad truth is that we all will die
So, care each other before goodbye!
It is heart breaking to lose a blood family
To lose the network, the connectivity
To be detached and to leave for good
To cut off support, ration, drink and food!
I cry often with the flood of tears in eyes
But soon I come to know that everybody dies
Is there a mighty magician whom I can trust?
Who can bring a dead body from ash and dust?
Volcano erupts with lava, with color of pink and red
Life is falling apart and it is heartbreaking, so sad
No remedy for diseases with false education
They can't secure public health with right medication!
As orphan brothers, we grew up together

With so much affection, pity for one another
My two years older brother was my last shelter
In this harsh world, he was my only well wisher!
His fearful eyes asked for help from cancer
But it was too late to give him proper answer
Inexperienced doctors with crocodile sentiment
They robbed big time and use tricks to kill a patient!
No referral for better treatment to India country
Doctors of Bangladesh are nationalists, dirty
In Bangladesh, medical malpractice is there
To follow up right remedy, government do not inspire!
So, in compromising with God, victims remain silent
Doctors are heartless and they don't repent
None should study and experiment with patients of cancer
They don't have facility, knowledge, training and answer!
2 Comments

Chan Mongol

U Turn

2005

Long ago, we lived with poems and verses;
With the Earth and natures we had access!
The story was before interventions, inventions;
Before policies, religions and civilizations!

In those days, we lived in state of natures;
Before modern techniques as our care takers!
Without paper money, with no sabotage;
We followed the truth of human heritage!

Nobody misused, abused the mother nature;
Nobody damaged and had no demonic power!
They did not practice and tested destruction;
They been happy, triumphed, wealthy daughter-son!

None cheated, nor played today's fast magic;
None engaged to introduce the zigzag trick!
They enjoyed the territorial rights with rhythm;
They enjoyed peace with song and poem!

Long ago, we lived with poems and verses
With the Earth and nature, we had access!
It was before interventions and inventions;
Before policies, religions and civilizations!

They recited Poetry in Egypt, Jerusalem, in Mecca,
To live better they made Mantra in India, China!
They uncovered mystery and discovered agenda;
Respected each other in East, West, South, 'Kanata'!

Their medicine, transportation with blessings of nature;
Their formula of astrology, astronomy and agriculture!
Their respect and belief for one life to go for all;
All destroyed, all lost in the greed of satanic call!

We started to fight against many Gods and Nature;
Then, We planted one God theory and began destroying future!

We are now twisted, confused, focusing wrong in this era;
To survive, we need Natural knowledge and mantra!

Let's take a deep breath and do the damage control;
Let's think who was right and who been making us fool!
We need to recover, re-establish the lost thesis;
All those devils and evils, we have to dismiss!

They recited Poetry in Egypt, Jerusalem, in Mecca;
To live better they made Mantra in India, China!
They uncovered mystery and discovered agenda;
Respected one another in East, West, South, "Kanata'!

Chan Mongol

Use Poetry And Mantra Again

Long ago, we lived with poems and verses;
With the Earth and natures we had access!
The story was before interventions, inventions;
Before policies, religions and civilizations!

In those days, we lived in state of natures;
Before modern techniques as our care takers!
Without paper money, with no sabotage;
We followed the truth of human heritage!

Nobody misused, abused the mother nature;
Nobody damaged and had no demonic power!
They did not practice and tested destructions;
They been happy, triumphed, wealthy sons!

None cheated, nor played today's fast magic;
None engaged to introduce the zigzag trick!
They enjoyed the territorial rights with rhythm;
They enjoyed peace with song and poem!

Long ago, we lived with poems and verses
With the Earth and nature, we had access!
It was before interventions and inventions;
Before policies, religions and civilizations!

They recited Poetry in Egypt, Jerusalem, in Mecca,
To live better they made Mantra in India, China!
They uncovered mystery and discovered agenda;
Respected each other in East, West, South, 'Kanata'!

Their medicine, transportation with blessings of nature;
Their formula of astrology, astronomy and agriculture!
Their respect and belief for one life to go for all;
All destroyed, all lost in the greed of satanic call!

We started to fight against many Gods and Nature;
Then, We planted one God theory and began destroying future!
We are now twisted, confused, focusing wrong in this era;
To survive, we need Natural knowledge and mantra!

Let's take a deep breath and do the damage control;
Let's think who was right and who been making us fool!
We need to recover, re-establish the lost thesis;
All those devils and evils, we have to dismiss!

They recited Poetry in Egypt, Jerusalem, in Mecca;
To live better they made Mantra in India, China!
They uncovered mystery and discovered agenda;
Respected one another in East, West, South, "Kanata'!

Chan Mongol

Definition Of My Id

(written in 1984)

Did you ask what my country is?
Did you enjoy and like to tease?
Did you ask me what religion I practice?
Did you plan to keep me on my knees? ?

Do you like to play that inhumane bad card?
To push me to ditch me, knock me too hard!
My physique is my land and only identity!
My body with pulse and heart, my only country! !

Outer me, my body and outer my existence!
Nothing is the matter, all are distance!
My CHARACTER, what my only religion is!
My personality, manners are to live in peace! !

In your data bank, you stored my soul, my all!
My private life, past, present, fate, spring, fall!
You chained my feet with metallic bar!
You are my owner, sire, slave operator! !

My identification was sacred, very personal!
To reveal or not to reveal was optional!
But today, I can run but cannot hide!
From your guards, guide worldwide! !

Did you ask me what my country is?
Did you enjoy and like to keep on tease?
Did you ask me what religion I practice?
Did you plan to keep me on my knees? ?

You can call me names, alright!
As a dangerous or whatever I fit!
Do you know what is the main thing?
That, I am same as you are breathing! !

I know you, I know your type!
You are the ugliest, a real low life! !

You are the meanest and jealous!
So you are scared of me, and nervous! !

I know how to fight back!
I can break your evil neck!
Just be careful, what you say!
At the end, you have to pay! !

I am not just what you are to see!
Those people and nations are in me!
Those people of Yellow knife, White Horse!
Amish, Mohawk, Cherokee, Indians of course! !

Full lips with those two eyes!
Same as Orientals, Mongols, Chinese!
My comfort with Irish music band!
The nature, culture of that land! !

For African farmers I have pity!
My soul, sympathy and solidarity!
My hair is straight and plain!
Many say if I am a native Hawaiian! !

I respect all but hazardous are exceptions!
I try to find ways for peaceful protections!
I also hold plough in country Cambodia
I grow rice in Bengal, East India! !

You can call me names, alright!
As a dangerous or whatever I fit!
Do you know what is the main thing?
That, I am same as you are breathing! !

Sweet smell of Harvest, in East West!
Plains, mountains, all are my best!
Delta, land after land, jungle, trees!
Snow shower and rain on prairies! !

I am not just what you are to see!
Those people and nations are in me!
Those people of Yellow knife, White Horse;
Amish, Mohawk, Cherokee, Indians of course! !

When someone in that galley to die!
Or in a death line or row and cry!
I find myself there and it stops my air!
Bless all who want to live! I care! !

I never get pleasure on someone's misery!
When hunger, disease and death strike a family!
I am with victims of tribes, Buddha, Jesus!
Mohammad, Ram, First nations and Moses! !

Sweet smells of the Harvest in East West!
Plains, mountains, all are my best!
Deltas, lands after lands, jungles, trees!
Snow showers and rains on prairies! !

Chan Mongol

Sky Is The Limit (1)

2006

We are now in the real deep!
Our brains are in the finger tip!
Civilization of electronic!
In metallic and fiber optic! !

Computer, electrical, digital
Never before for sure, for real!
Thrilled! A huge advancement
Overnight discovery in the recent! !

With water, Earth and sky sentiment!
Nobody is saying, "I can't!"
What a change! What a style!
Dreams came true from the file! !

Forefathers did much in the past!
They did so easy and also so fast!
They wanted to live eternal!
The death to stop, to withdrawal! !

They discovered ways to mummify!
For everlasting living and to say us hi!
They determined minds to go on and on!
Their opportunity got no limitation! !

What a talent what a discovery!
In land, water and in sky!
Ongoing game, never saying goodbye!
Many think, human species can never die! !

We are now in the real deep!
Our brains are in the finger tip!
Civilization of electronic!
In metallic and fiber optic! !

Chan Mongol

Sky Is The Limit (2)

2006

We also did millions more than the Pyramid!
We brought impossible than what Prophets did!
By using stones, irons and metallic powers!
We made electric, magnetic and digital towers! !

Old folks always did amazing Research!
They also started the double quick march!
In mummifying, to protect body and souls!
They were advanced in clothes, herbs and oils! !

Can we continue using old peoples fantastic theory?
And keep working on solid base to not to be sorry!
We have to pay attention for better living in future!
We must stop polluting the earth and the atmosphere! !

We have now better books, better rules!
With stone, electronic and digital tools!
Mummifying did not happen overnight!
We have to keep trying to do things right! !

Who knows how ancient old folks studied?
Why their talented studies were buried?
All those seven old wonders cannot die!
Technology cannot say them 'goodbye'! !

In hurting the old, the present would be horrible!
Rise and shine for better living would be impossible!
We need the foundation to go up to the sky for all!
But question is how high we should go to be tall? ?

We should get longer lives and win the death!
Let's find materials from the past and underneath!
Let's not give up! We cannot be failing!
We have to keep the hope and keep sailing! !

We did millions more than the Pyramid!
We brought impossible than what Prophets did!

By using stones, irons and metallic powers!
We made electro, magnetic and digital towers! !

Chan Mongol

Love For The Soulmate

LOVE FOR THE SOULMATE

Poem by Chan Mongol

April 16 of 2011

When I will find my soul mate
My destiny of life and my fate
I will get the wing to fly
I will get the time for life to try,

She will be the top priority
She will be my tranquility, serenity
I will be so much into her
Will end my search for another,

What a life, what a pleasure
The love, the rhythm, in her
I will find my soul mate
No more alone, out date!

No more sadness, nothing miserable
No more lonely, no more terrible
She got the power, the key to perfection
To boost me for energy of action!

When I will find my soul mate
My destiny of life and my fate
I will get the wing to fly
I will get the time for life to try!

Chan Mongol

Love Song

Love song

By: CM

November 11,2010

I hear you in the birds' song;

Amusing me in all day long!

Your words are high language;

You are my dream girl, a pretty image!

To think of you, to love you;

I live on for you yes, I do! ,

Girl, you really are some one;

A begin, start and my dawn!

With all my heart, know you;

I see you with morning dew!

You are the first one,

Who smiles first at the sun!

I know you, oh yes, I know,

I see you with morning dew.

You are the first one,

Who smiles first at the sun.

I see you and I picture,

As a goddess and a pure!

You are unique, so different,

Without stain, dirt and dent!

Chan Mongol

Lover

2014

Ex-lover said that I am a ghost but am I?
She is the one who told me goodbye!
I am filled up with too much cry!
I let it go as vapor in the sky! !

The pain is from earth to atmosphere!
Sometimes here, sometimes there!
I tried to hold my love to live forever!
Still, I was named as a ghost, as a dinosaur! !

The pain I been through with the outcry!
In the highway, without a chance to stop by!
I took risks, I took my chance!
I didn't get scarred in my mission to advance! !

I didn't have a better way to love, to say uh!
I am a survivor of Sodom and Gomorrah!
She always did wrong and I still forgave her!
I can't do more, I am weaker and getting older! !

By hating me, she can't join in an immortal race!
She should dismiss her fight, anguish and case!
Life is bygone but the tree is there!
Faster! Faster! To take the shelter! !

She thinks for herself but what about me?
And my feelings as a ghost and even as a bee!
Too much greed cannot make her happy!
It is up to you her to be or not to be! !

Ex-lover said that I am a ghost but am I?
She is the one who told me goodbye!
I am filled up with too much cry!
I let it go as vapor in the sky! !

Chan Mongol

Protectors Of God

July 19,2015

All those who are proud to be believers!
Everyday, they do crimes, misdemeanors!
They are busy and nursing the God, like God is sick!
Nobody hears the outcry of children as we speak! !

Filled up temples, houses of God of the religion!
What a habit they made to get own salvation!
Connecting Allah and gathering in mosques!
A child moans because he gets repeated smacks! !

Police isn't policing but worshipping politicians!
Such are characters with weapons and guns!
Who wants to see the hell on the earth!
To beat humanity, Bangladesh got the birth! !

All those who are proud to be believers!
Everyday, they do crimes, misdemeanors!
Have you seen any influence of a religion!
There is an empty chair as God is bygone! !

They kill relentlessly by giving torture!
Keeping God on their side for adventure!
What a joy they find in child abuses!
Rascal nations with tons of excuses! !

Widows and orphans here and there!
Helpless children are living with fear!
No attempt to reform and recover!
Fail to identify crimes but they are big talkers! !

Hypnotized groups with news of gangster!
Always dance to snatch the power from another!
They don't do evaluation with the own vision!
Very busy with the king making institution! !

Chan Mongol

Recent History Of Tsunami In 2004

RECENT HISTORY OF TSUNAMI IN 2004

Poem by Chan Mongol

Written in 2004

26th of December in two thousand four
Tsunami whacked our humanity's door!
Angry waters caused deaths and dents
In ten countries, in two continents!

26th of December in two thousand four
Nuked those countries of Indian shore!
Whom should we blame? Man or nature?
Tests, expeditions and humans behavior!

Noah's flood was not a tale or a myth
Only those in that ark could take the breath!
Have you forgot the past what happened before?
Have you forgot the tsunami in Indian shore?

Humans go to the space, to moon and up
With satellite, nuke, rough and tough!
Many news are secrets and away from us
We never see them and never we touch!

Terrible situations all have began
After millennium or,2 thousand one!
Who is hurting the physique of earth?
Who is the mid-wife of devil's birth?

26th of December in two thousand four
Tsunami whacked our humanity's door!
Angry waters caused deaths and dents
In ten countries, in two continents!

Chan Mongol

Recent History

2003

Deficits, nine eleven, two thousand one
Started blood-bath, Towers, destruction!
Plot, plan, execution, revenge, all begun
Bombed Afghanistan, removed Taliban!

Pointed fingers on enemies villains
Fight on terrorists and illegal aliens!
Two much talks and war rehearsals
WMD, anthrax and nuclear missiles!

Far and wide, in two thousand two
Decoration, preparation, hunt all foe!
Allied attacked in two thousand three
Bombed the Iraqis to make them free!

Deficits, nine eleven, two thousand one
Started blood-bath, Towers destruction!
Plot, plan, execution, revenge, all begun
Bombed Afghanistan, removed Taliban!

Killings were orchestrated from American facility
Rest of genocides in Arab vicinity!
Against a well-built country and stable justice
Hundreds against Iraq in weapons practice!

Slapping a child is not heroic and right
A one-way street was the allied fight!
But why, why, why
Blame goes to the weaker little guy!

Complains of WMD, dangerous allegation
All were wrong and untrue fantasy, fashion!
History of a bloody civilization just made
In killing innocents by guns and Air raid!

Evils feared with Saddam's thunder
So they ganged up with deadly anger!

They attacked Iraq, the sovereign nation
Brutally killed leader Saddam Hussein!

False glory in Bush's actions
His uncivil stories, remain as Questions!
Strikes, fights, worst in history
What a shame, garbage glory!

Killings were orchestrated from American facility
Rest of genocides in Arab vicinity!
Against a well-built country and stable justice
Hundreds against Iraq in weapon practice!

Chan Mongol

Question

2000

They are good in war science
They are brilliant with NASA;
Trillions of expenses for their fat salaries
But for what they play such a drama!

Still starvation is in the world
Diseases take us to mouth of death;
Scarcity of food and medicine
They enjoy power with crown and wreath.

They are deputies of God
They control countries to chain us tight;
Scare us and show us the picture of Hell
Are they in the path of justice and right!

They make us always cry
They make us mourn and to feel sorry;
They punish us for our poverty, incapacity
Our service never meet satisfactory!

They failed to save us from Earthquake, Volcano
Tsunami, Flood, Katrina, Bed bugs, Fever, Flu;
From poverty, disease, destruction, Bacteria
Should we still vote them who got no clue!

They are good in war science
They are brilliant within NASA;
Trillions of expenses for their fat salaries
But for what they play such a drama!

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Us

GLOBAL WARMING AND US

Poem by Chan Mongol

2003

Yes, we warned all about global warming
About higher sea level, ice melting!
Time and energy given by poets and writers
Intended to stop pollution and your angers!

Those Icy stones are melting to water
Earth's schedule to work is getting tougher!
Our productions with gas emission, hot carbon
Will bring destruction, to end civilization!

It is true that many of us have warned
We got evidence, scientifically accumulated!
Glacier is melting from all over in the North
From full of Antarctica in the South!

From the heights of Himalayan ranges
Ice of ice age, and of all those ages!
Ice is melting to water to join to seas, Oceans
To cause high tide, flood and hurricanes!

Yes, we warned all about global warming
About higher sea level, ice melting!
Time and energy given by poets and writers
Intended to stop pollution and your angers!

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Obliteration

GLOBALWARMING AND OBLITERATION

Poem by Chan Mongol

September 1st of 2011

Ongoing bumping, denting, breaking;
One after another scheming, orchestrating!

Nature is trying to balance seasons;
But humans are furthering obliterations!

Over and over such damages adding;
Losing originality and causing fading!

Decreasing immunity of the nature;
We will a face the mass mortal future!

Little guys are not scared, very careless;
They get fun to run dangerous business!

To fight against public is their pride;
They think that God is on their side!

They sense, they got full commission;
They got limitless power of oppression!

I don't believe that we are top and prime!
In our insignificant few years of life time!

It is not worthy to make trips to Mars;
With nuclear warheads to do wars!

Where are we heading with inventions?
And keep making high breed civilizations!

Ongoing bumping, denting, breaking;
One after another scheming, orchestrating!

Nature is doing to balance seasons;

But humans are furthering obliterations!

Poets and writers have been saying clearly;
We all must engage to let live very fairly!

Take the time off, needing a good leisure;
Combustible goods, we should use lesser!

Chan Mongol

Poetry Is The Mantra (2)

Poem by Chan Mongol

October 24 of 2021

Everybody is connected to each other and no one is different;

Various nourishments and trainings make us various pet.

All got the connectivity in lyrics and in sequences;

Everywhere, in everything there are performances.

What is the folklore or a poetry;

Poetry meant Goodwill, the prophecy.

It is the mantra, words for the prayer;

For everybody, for a traveler, for a voyager!

Poetry is the natural way of healing;

For attachment of love, for soul entertaining.

It is to stay away from pain and suffer;

To be Cemented in peace, to be together.

Poetry is the process and the cycle;

To keep up the sacred environmental profile!

And we are in this planet which is a factory;

Here, poetry is everywhere and found mandatory.

By birth, we all are already built bright;

So, let's find rhythmic poems and let's recite!

We are parts of the countless, the endless;

And poetry is mantra, voice in one universe.

And we are actively in the system, try to recite;

Poetry is In soul, in sound, in bright light!

Life does not mean to be stuck for hard work only;

Life is a lyric with voices to explore, not to be lonely!

It is not for facing only complications;

It is to set up state of mind and conditions!

Both Animals, Humans are universal;

Songs and poems are their part and parcel

Poetry is In snow in blizzard, in rainy season;

In sky, space, Earth and in Ocean!

Chan Mongol

Poetry Is The Mantra (1)

2000

Poetry is the sensation, back to back;
Energy, rhythm, the whole pack!
Poetry is the heartbeat, pulse beat;
To lit and further breed by heat!

Poetry exists in system in atom;
In Jerusalem, Mecca, in Rome!
Depicting network and procedure;
In which everything to endure!

Universe is unified well designed;
In a good condition, the world is hinged!
Earth, water, space all got layer;
Dents, situations to control and care!

Various Seasons, days and nights;
In proper discipline, all are holding tights!
We got space, we all got share;
Poetry is there, to mingle to bear!

Poetry is the power to energize;
From dark night to sunrise!
Poetry is the routine, the discipline;
Regulating environment and keeping it clean!

Poetry is so soothing to feel good;
To relax, revamp, for souls food!
Wherever you want to go;
Whatever you want to do!

It is for leisure, for good night rest
Poetry is the little mantra, it is the best!
For good orderly interactions;
For education, poetry gives connections!

Poetry is the sensation, back to back;
Energy, rhythm, the whole pack!

Poetry is the heartbeat, pulse beat;
To lit and further breed by heat!

Chan Mongol

Poet Francis Duggan

2006

Francis Duggan of far Australia;
You are terrific and a natural!
A great poet for today's humanity;
For the causes of social and cultural!

Go ahead man! We need you;
Your words are gifted tonic!
Heroic and huge explosion;
To cure the mad and sick!

You express all of your ideas;
Wonderfully, clearly and effectively!
Not horse manors and childish;
Francis, you work super positively!

I knew you would do that achievement;
You did it Bro, you recorded permanent!
Seven thousand poems, verses after verses;
Very meaningful lyrics to let us impress!

You touched society a lot, with actuality;
With memory wishes sincerity humanity!
A liberal, a leader, a friend is Mr. Duggan;
A good person, a pundit is his other cognition!

Worshipping the Queen or any kind of elite;
Your style is different to narrate the present!
You are a voice for victims, for their Aid;
A dedicated who writes but do not be paid!

You sure need attention for promotion;
For those who need humanitarian action!
Children in houses will grow up in reciting;
In continents, for peacefully co-existing!

Francis Duggan of far Australia;
You are terrific and a natural!

A great poet for today's humanity;
For the causes of social and cultural!

Chan Mongol

Poets

2007

Poets are in expeditions
They got thunder voice of actions!
Poets fight for answers and knowledge
To go deep to deeper, they vow and pledge!

Poets clarify things and they got brains
Not for faking or for only entertains!
Plain truth is their capital
To liberate mankind is their deal!

Poets are neglected souls
Miserable! Old fashioned fools!
They are hungry, devastated
Sometimes defeated and fainted!

Poets are in expeditions
They got thunder voice of actions!
They fight for answers and knowledge
To go deep to deeper, they vow and pledge!

Poets are fragile and ill paid
Broken and poorly made!
But their minds are vigor and fearless
Those injured folks to nurse, to embrace!

When society, family and love
In those hands of angry mob!
Poets are half dead except finger
Which, the only weapon to linger!

Poets are therapists to let others feel
To remove the hindrance and the veil!
They are not to party, to entertain
Not to make clouds of money to rain!

Poets are fragile and ill paid
Broken and poorly made!

But their minds are vigor and fearless
Those injured folks to nurse, to embrace!

Chan Mongol

Medieval Poetry

March 09th 2013

We forgot the style of medieval poetry,
words of melody for life, land and country!
Soothing and tender with the nature,
with birds, animals and creature!

A Poet was a guide, bona fide,
to lead people when in need!
His voice, rhythm and rhyme,
recitation with essence in time!

To balance situations when seasons changed,
poets with words for revolutions they managed!
When one comes and another goes,
medieval poets remained disciplined in own rows!

Poets had honesty, spirit, sincerity,
they had wisdom with serenity!
They meant well for society
to uphold a family and individuality!

We don't see any more flow of voices
but exists screams, violence and noises!
Folklore became lower and elementary,
All old timers are now in sanctuary!

No more exercise of medieval poetry and rhyme,
citizens are rushing and lack of quality time!
So, they take things whatever is handy, free
Don't bother to look at the Sun, water and a tree!

We forgot the style of medieval poetry,
words of melody life, land and country!
Soothing and tender with the nature,
with birds, animals and creature!

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Planetary Water

2009

In this century planetary water is rising up
Living in lowlands will be very tough!
Under sea level lands and countries will sink
By demonic power of global warming's link!

Scientists studied about the risk of ice melting
Ocean level is rising for such a resulting!
A vast population will sure die and disappear
That will cause a massacre with endless fear!

Gas emissions from New York to Korea and China
Melting glaciers from Himalaya and Antarctica!
Polluting air and making wrong Atmosphere
Alas! None is stepping up to rescue and care!

Big tasks of leaders to save people and town
To forgetting war, to be calm, to sit down!
Stop removing the water away to build towers
Stop abusing Atmosphere, lives and natures!

Water level is rising beyond natural mathematics
It is accelerating damages and bringing many risks!
Ship out people from dangerous Lowland and coast
Time to save endangered species is urgent, the most!

In this century planetary water is rising up
Living in lowlands will be very tough!
Under sea level lands and countries will sink
By demonic power of global warming's link!

Chan Mongol

Oath Of A Child

Herewith, I solemnly state and declare!
I will regard my father and mother!
I will respect and honor the elders!
I will do my best to help all others! !

I promise that I will speak the Truth!
I will make peaceful environment to sooth!
I will not hurt others with bad words!
Never harm anyone by guns or swords! !

I will not be rude and ruthless!
That, I will follow good guidelines!
I will not tell a lie and I will not rob!
I will not be in a gang nor be a mob! !

That, I will not steal, I will not kill!
When others get hurt, I will deeply feel!
I will love any fellow creature!
Who shares sun, air, water, earth and nature! !

Herewith, I solemnly state and declare!
I will regard my father and mother!
I will respect and honor the elders
I will do my best to help all others! !

That, I will not bother other people!
I will remain polite, kind and humble!
I will not be angry, selfish and rough!
I promise to be good when I grow up! !

I will not laugh at people who are unfortunate!
I will not be prejudice I will not discriminate!
To autistic, handicapped, lame and deaf!
Among living souls, I will not see any gap! !

That I will keep my body and mind strong!
To understand differences of right and wrong!
My motto is for progress, harmony and peace!
To stop fight, war, jealousy, crime, anguish! !

I will not be a violator!
I will honor rights of any other creature!
Everybody's home is for own protection!
And so would be my realization! !

That, I will not bother other people!
I will not be angry, selfish and rough!
I will remain polite, kind and humble!
I promise to be good when I grow up! !

Chan Mongol

No For Nuclear Family

1999

Excuse me!
I don't like Nuclear family!
Please, give me a break!
What else you want to make!

Overnight culture, wired tradition!
Removing us away from older generation!
Family should mean more than husband-wife!
Few more members needed in life!

It is needed in terrible situation!
A large family, advice and consultation!
Blood is always thicker than water!
Not those employees of department welfare!

Living with kin and with parents!
In sharing wealth, rice and beans!
Lesser divorce and no lawyer!
Help and consult with each other!

Excuse me!
I don't like Nuclear family!
Please, give me a break!
What else you want to make!

To make a family there is no School!
But only unwritten ethical rule!
A family got a bright definition!
Not a jungle but with pillars and foundation!

Nuclear family, seldom can last long!
Denial of a child's right, violations are wrong!
Professional parents with twisted thought!
Not grand ma, but a babysitter is bought!

A child needs everybody!
For living, caricature, parody!

Don't raise a child with wrong attire!
To grow up very lonely and nuclear!

Blood is thicker than clear water!
In pain, suffering, blood members share!
Lesser is frustration, suicide, cry and stress!
Joint family can give a real life to impress!

Brothers and sisters, in sharing emotion!
All are needed for conjugal construction!
But in selfish living, quarrels and fight!
Kicking your kin, can no way be polite!

Nuclear family, seldom can last long!
Denial of child's right, violations are wrong!
Professional parents with twisted thought
Not grand ma, but a babysitter is bought!

Chan Mongol

No Free Lunch For Adults

June 16th,2011

Grandpa gave a plow and 2 bulls!
To cultivate and to work were his rules!
He said, don't make riot, don't you loot?
But grow rice, sesame and jute! !

We have lands but we don't care!
We been lazy to be around sofa and chair!
Without food, what else is for us?
What else is to keep alive to be righteous? ?

We have to work and Food is there!
Everything is ready in this nature!
No free lunch for a healthy man!
Work for food is the greater plan! !

Nature gives grapes but we have to pick!
Use precious herbals when we are sick!
Take care of nature, take care of plantation!
We have to do harvest for food preparation! !

"God! Give me food, God!Give me food"
But for you, he may seem very rude!
Have you seen an animal and a bird?
For food they all work so hard! !

Who cares who is your dad and who is your son?
You need totake care of yourself and show action!
It is your part to fetch water and to grow food!
Don't blame God for poverty in the neighborhood! !

Grandpa gave a plow and 2 bulls!
To cultivate and to work were his rules!
He said, don't make riot, don't you loot!
But grow rice, sesame and jute! !

Chan Mongol

She Lost It

March 16,2014

I told her, don't be a commodity for sale!
I told her to protect herself to remain real!
But it was her choice, to be or not to be!
She didn't have respect to listen to me! !

I thought she will never exchange her chastity!
I never ever thought of her being so dirty!
Whoever, whenever gets sold out to be a whore!
She can never come back clean in a family's door! !

The life she chose was to become a virus!
I fear many can be affected in her touch!
Be careful People! Be careful from bad influence!
From garbage, sex maniac, from moral offense! !

Though, it was the liberty for her own good!
She wanted to be attractive by being nude!
Those men tampered her to let her cross line!
She lost home but those men are just fine! !

She thought that I would be helpless without her!
I got peace but she became a men entertainer!
Too much love, excess of emotion are not wise!
Partner will undermine you and will do vice! !

I told her, don't be a commodity for sale!
I told her to protect herself to remain real!
But it was her choice, to be or not to be!
She didn't have respect to listened to me! !

Chan Mongol

A War Survivor's Tale

April 19,2016

You were not born when I was there!
When I was in operations in the war!
When bullets were flying over my shoulder!
When many neighbors, people ran in fear! !

Death to the left, death to the right, death ahead!
Death in the back and we were totally surrounded!
Now you talk big and disrespect then fighter!
You are here, you are for power and you took over! !

Youths like me, took guns for people's protection!
We didn't have life like you have in the civilization!
Who gives a damn for our lives and dedication?
You are too much in your success and election! !

We didn't surrender and they left us alone in daylights!
Cowards, traitors, bastards always chose nights for fights!
They were well trained with good skills to do the war!
Many of ours died but I lived to tell stories as a survivor! !

Regret! History didn't give us the proper space!
Crooks took the control in our absence!
Decades passed by and no hello, no Hi for wounded!
What a surprise that the truth never got recorded! !

Saviors are called bad guys and traitors are regarded!
Glories are for who sabotaged, destroyed and kidnapped!
They were confused and twisted with immoral behaviors!
Enemies killed each other and still regarded as martyrs! !

You were not born when I was there!
When I was in operations in the war!
When bullets were flying over my shoulder!
When many neighbors, people ran in fear! !

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Terror Governments (2)

2009

Extreme notorious, devil in their brains!
They are bad creatures in polluted drains!
Lawless streets with hell constructions!
Smoke and fog in their every actions! !

Chaos, fights, garbage and pollution!
Dangerous species, bad for civilization!
Their intentions are to continue emissions!
For receiving charity, all your donations! !

Funds from you go to their pockets!
Therefore, they all fly like rockets!
But empty citizens, in a lawless society!
They need hearts and your pity! !

Do not overlook, the crime they make!
Do not respect them and give handshake!
They are terrible, imposters, fake!
Governments of scoundrel, rakish, rake! !

Unfit leaders, very incompetents!
Continuing creating troubling dents!
There are ways for the true peace!
Welcome Alexander to rule and teach! !

Do you know, who those causing?
Carbons, emissions and global warming?
All those damages and severe dents!
Done by third world, terror Governments! !

Extreme notorious, devil in their brains!
They are bad creatures in polluted drains!
Lawless streets with hell constructions!
Smoke and fog in their every actions! !

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Terror Governments

GLOBAL WARMING AND TERROR GOVERNMENTS

Written in 2009

Do you know, who those causing?
Carbon emissions and global warming!
All those damages and severe dents
Done by third world, terror Governments.

How come still you funding them?
Giving money for their names and fame.
They pour poisons to planet's root;
Each evil rulers should be kicked out.

Are you scared from those bacteria, bugs?
They are leaders, lords, pirates and thugs.
They cut mother earth in almost each year;
To make artificial countries to spread fear.

Going to their streets and drive your car,
you come back home with flu, paint and tar.
Bumper to bumper, they drive as usual;
They breathe and smell smog and fuel.

Five miles paths needs five hours ride;
Shameless Governments with wrong pride!
All their catastrophes sold and spread to you;
All their dramas and lectures are not true!

Un-cleaned Governments, bunch of thieves;
They are busy in smashing public's ribs!
Hypocrite leaders but pretending polite;
You should kick them away from your sight.

Extreme notorious and devil in their brains;
They are bad creatures in polluted drains.
Lawless streets with hell constructions;
Smog and fog in their every actions.

Chaos, fights, garbage and pollution;

Dangerous species, bad for civilization.
Their intentions are to continue emissions;
For receiving charity, all your donations.

Funds from you go to their pockets;
Therefore, they all fly like high nosed rockets.
But empties are citizens in a lawless society;
They need good hearts and your rightful pity.

Do not overlook crimes those governments make;
Do not respect them and give any handshake!
They are terrible, horrible, imposters, fake;
They are governments of scoundrel, rakish, rake!

Unfit are leaders, very incompetents;
Continuing creating troubling dents!
There are good ways for the true peace;
Welcome Alexander to rule and teach!

Do you know, who those causing?
Carbons, emissions and global warming!
All those damages and severe dents;
Done by third world, terror Governments!

Extreme notorious, devil in their brains;
They are bad creatures in polluted drains!
Lawless streets with hell constructions;
Smoke and fog in their every actions!
Let's arrange to repair from now on! Rescue, re-settle are must!
Middle-east, Australia, Canada do right things at least, at last!
Not eye for an eye rather, humanity for a human, not for fun;
I been roaring to stop and 'Enough damages, don't forward run'!

But they already boosted, corrupted the nature by civilization;
Nature can't energize for our sins and over sized population!
Let's demand for re-settlement and living of those neglected being;
Such is a remedy to save them from genocide and global warming!

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Death And Soul

2001

A dead man has no sustain!
No greed, breed and gain!
Money, honey and wealth in vain!
When totally dead from trauma and pain! !

A dead is free, his soul has flown!
To timeless state, to endless blown!
None came back to tell a tale!
How after death, how heaven or hell! !

How the heaven or the hell!
From earth to sky as in Bible!
Is there a life after we die!
With same body, food and pie! !

Family, kids, husband and wife!
So many things we enjoy in this life!
Property, power, money and men!
Can we get back in death's den? ?

Our presence, physique, our fidelity!
Place, time and life give us identity!
Our absence, our death and off duty!
Life shall have no authority and quality! !

A dead man has no sustain!
No greed, breed and gain!
Money, honey and wealth in vain!
When totally dead from trauma and pain! !

Chan Mongol

Change The Catastrophic Month As The New Year

April 18,2016

Why only the disastrous month became New Year?
Why stories of horrors in religions and in the Bible are? ?
Men are much addicted in worshipping the fear!
From fear and disaster, men made the God as savior! !

Twisted cultures exist worldwide and everywhere seen!
To let a tribe, a dynasty, a national hero, a famous to win! !
Famous become rulers of cultures and take your attention!
No prophecy came what to celebrate in what season? ?

Why January is the New Year when with snow and Ice?
Why stormy BOISAK is the New Year and make me surprise? ?
Why didn't they begin the New Year with Spring or harvest?
Why not event-celebration with the green nature and the best? ?

I don't have to follow and obey what they begun with!
I have a choice to maintain my own body and breath! !
Many things changed and many are not yet targeted!
Because, in whimsical attitudes, humans are addicted! !

Do you believe that morning shows you the day for mood?
Have you seen that the start decides if the end will be good? ?
Poor becomes poor and rich are rich from the dawn to Sunset!
Odd New Year with JANUARY, BOISAK what do you get? ?

You have to come to senses to know the STATE OF NATURE!
New year should begin with newborns, blossoms for future! !
Let's change the direction to go back ten thousand years before!
Peace and freedom will pour automatically what I can assure! !

Why only the disastrous month became New Year?
Why stories of horrors in religions and in the Bible are? ?
Why men are much addicted in worshipping the fear?
From fear and disaster men made the God as savior! !

Chan Mongol

God Was Born Out Of Fears (2)

2003

Destroying all idols, one God to reach!
By replacing an asteroid, a geometric piece!
They celebrate in sacrificing lives of animals!
And in kissing that stone, making big deals! !

That, stone could never protect them!
Adultery, stealing, killing, sin and sham!
Social injustice and lack of food and peace!
Home, treatment, treaty they breach! !

People never forget what they learn out of fears!
Swimming, bicycling & mortal illness as appears!
Habit became tradition, accepted by people!
Thus, a rare stone became the body of God for all!

Pagans were beaten by God's forces!
They had to abandon all their resources!
They crossed Oceans and settled in Oceania!
In Arctic, Europe, China and India!

Destroying all idols, one God to reach!
By replacing an asteroid, a geometric piece!
They celebrate in sacrificing lives of animals!
In kissing that stone, make big deals! !

Chan Mongol

God Was Born Out Of Fears (1)

2003

The belief of one God and his temple!
A restricted object, Center of trouble!
A God means one God, who got a space!
Limited and imperfect if you trace! !

They worship one stone in Mecca city!
Worldwide bend over for that Almighty!
Collided asteroid dropped from the up!
Expensive temple and merchants jump! !

In lieu of many idols, choice came one!
Dropped from sky in the form of stone!
It was the segment of a clashed star!
Forced all citizens of one God's fear! !

The belief of one God and his temple!
Restricted object, Center of trouble!
A God means one God, who got a space!
Limited and imperfect if you trace! !

Chan Mongol

God's Step Children (1)

2003

Too many paths, religions, choices!
To be a good being what should I do?
Should I be a decorated Religious believer?
But I oppose! As I do not think so! !

Whom to like and whom to follow?
Who is better, a Muslim or a Hindu?
Who got the key to Heaven, to God?
Who is kinder, a Christian or a Jew? ?

When Ram, Abraham, Moses, Mohammad!
And Jesus with Roman, Arab and Indian!
Who preached in "Nunavut", in the North?
Who from GITA, Torah, Bible and Koran? ?

Too many paths, religions, choices!
To be a good being what should I do?
Should I be a decorated Religious believer?
But I oppose! As I do not think so! !

Chan Mongol

God's Step Children (2)

2003

People from Nunavut to Argentina!
Even in England, Russia and China!
How come God didn't knew them?
Ignored without books and prophecy game! !

What will happen to those lost populations?
Who without holy books, prophets and a religions!
Sure, they knew difference of right and wrong!
They even had poetry, music and song! !

What will happen to those lost populations?
Who without prophets, holy books and religions?
Sure, they knew very well right and wrong!
They even had poetry, music and song! !

Why treated as stepchildren by big God?
Why no citing on aboriginals in religions?
Why vast population around baring straight?
No conventional religions in those Regions! !

If that imperfect and clever God is, A God!
We all must know the meaning of 'A'!
A means one, a very limited object,
For limited people, what do you say? ?

People from Nunavut to Argentina!
Even in England, Russia and China!
How come God didn't know them?
Ignored without Books no Prophecy-game! !

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Revenge Of The Water

GLOBAL WARMING AND REVENGE OF WATER

Poem by Chan Mongol

19th of April 2011

Too much abuses with the heavyweight power
We are putting weight machines, buildings on her.
Vehicles, cars with billions of horse powers
High rise buildings and all multi storied towers.

Too many countries with so many populations
All are increasing high speed, alarming situations.
Even, in third world countries, homeless is water
We filled up all swamps and rivers to live better.

Water knows own chemistry how to be drained
Towards the mother oceans and thus complained.
Oceans said, come children and resettle here
And from now on, you do not have any more fear.

Listen kids, we gave life to human generations
Only one fourth for earth and rest for us, Oceans.
Homes and even their bodies belong to our children
Therefore, watch our revenge and power against men.

Rules of Nature meant to respect own territories
Everywhere, humans made destructive industries.
To continue free rides for mankind, nobody tolerates;
They are greedy, aggressors, harmful, hypocrites.

Enough is enough and no more good guy
This time, humans are going to lose and die.
We will catch them and drain out their blood
Boosting volcano, tsunami, earthquake and flood.

Tension is generating by their imbalance population
Humans don't realize that we are in them to take action.
What kind of education they get and increase own power
Why cutting trees, slaughtering animals and giving them torture?

We are everywhere in different forms and powers to do good
But the uncontrolled population of mankind behave very rude.
They will be finished if they don't redo own fraud education
They don't have to fight against nature and bring unborn to born!

Chan Mongol

Global Warming Is At The Door

GLOBAL WARMING IS AT THE DOOR

Poem by Chan Mongol

It's been over three decades that scientists said for terrible fate!
That, some countries will merge with oceans, in later date!

They said in fifty years under water but none seemed feared;
Powers, politics, war games got priorities, were top geared!

Global warming greenhouse effect with warnings of changing, reshaping;
In lands, oceans, weather, atmosphere with threatening, signaling, alerting!

None did a penny thing though message came decades ago;
Published in New York Times but leaders, what did you do?

It's been over three decades that scientists said for the terrible fate;
That, some countries will merge with oceans, in later date!

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Gases(5)

2001

Imbalance, contradicting, back to back radiation
Nuclear activity is to warm up, to bring pollution
A very disturbing effect of carbon and its role
To smash the spinal cord from pole to pole!

Keep it down and stop ill production, emission
Stop penetrating greenhouse gas and its accumulation
We are making bombs to explode nuclear radiation
Causing explosions from irritation of gas and fission!

Green house gases when naturally occur
Carbon dioxide, methane, nitrous oxide, water vapor are
Chlorofluorocarbons, hydrochlorofluorocarbons, hydrofluorocarbons
Produced by machines, civilizations or by humans' actions!

Human population is rocketing and so is their need
Depleting water, swamp, lake and land to live, to breed
Intruders are making metallic nests as their best
Interfering with earth, water, fire and forest!

She is very sick, got diabetes, fever and pressure
Green house gases in her belly, in atmosphere
No balanced food, increasing gases, here there
Some are natural, some we add and manufacture!

Too many things are happening everywhere
Those doctors do not seem to really care
The Earth is sending us various messages
To take issues to Parliament, Senate and Congress!

Imbalance, contradicting, back to back radiation
Nuclear activity is to warm up, to bring pollution
A very disturbing effect of carbon and its role
To smash the spinal cord from pole to pole!

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Gases(4)

2001

Now, waters in Oceans are rising and rising!
Hurricane, storm, flood, overflow are surprising!
Oceans are swallowing to take over!
Our land to live will become food of water! !

All symptoms, rashes, floods, cyclones!
Those hybrid stuffs with irregular seasons!
Voice of the earth is improperly breaking up!
Her respiratory system is very rough! !

Mother Earth is not feeling right
She is losing her stamina, might
Rotten children, very disobedient
It would be too late to cry, to repent!

We don't pay attention what Earth says
Busy with greed and business, all days
Do we need civilization that is killing the Earth
Do we need culture that will stop species birth!

Earth is very sick, got diabetes, fever and pressure
CFC gases and smog in her belly, in atmosphere
No balanced food, increasing gases, here and there
Some are natural, some we add and manufacture!

Now, waters in Oceans are rising and rising
Hurricane, storm, flood, overflow are surprising
Oceans are swallowing to take over
Our land to live will become food of water!

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Gases(3)

2001

Earth is very sick, got diabetes, fever and pressure
CFC gases and smog in her belly, in atmosphere
No balanced food, increasing gases, here and there
Some are natural, some we add and manufacture!

Green house gases when naturally occur
Carbon dioxide, methane, nitrous oxide, water vapor are
Chlorofluorocarbons, hydrochlorofluorocarbons, hydrofluorocarbons
Produced by machines, civilizations of humans actions!

Human population is rocketing and so is the need
Water of rivers, swamps, lakes are in bellies to live, to breed
New generations live in brick and metallic nests best
They are interfering with the earth, water, fire and forest!

In the universe, all got own home for self favor
Such a settlement was fixed even for water
But humans built buildings by removing water
Complain was lodged to oceans as mother!

Earth is very sick, got diabetes, fever and pressure
CFC gases and smog in her belly, in atmosphere
No balanced food, increasing gases, here and there
Some are natural, some we add and manufacture!

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Gases(2)

June 26th,2001

Day by day, we are experiencing extreme weather
Nature is rapidly changing; sea level is going to alter
Stop those mad scientists who are doing it sooner
Fracturing the nature and polluting the layer of air!

'Elimination of bio-chemical weapons' is a untrue news
Phosgene, chlorine and mustard gas they use
Damaging skins, eyes, lungs, even death in contact, inhale
Geneva protocol did not stop uses of agents of bacteriological!

We breathe radioactive gases, materials of bombs in areas
Governments sponsored bio-chemical warfare are poisonous
Smoking tobaccos, breathing dusts, asbestos in great amounts
Chemicals from furniture and synthetic carpets are pollutants!

Daily basis, harmful substances float in the air
Keep damaging the purity of the atmosphere
Quality of life is a question and it is becoming lower
From disease, asthma and deadly cancer!

Earth is very sick, got diabetes, fever and pressure
CFC gases and smog over her belly, in atmosphere
No balanced food, increasing gases, here there
Some are natural, some we add and manufacture!

None is serious, no medication for her cure
None wants to be modest, kind for sure
Bad Children, no place to hide
Killing own mother is an act of suicide!

Day by day, we are experiencing extreme weather
Nature is rapidly changing; sea level is going to alter
Stop those mad scientists who are doing it sooner
Breaking the nature and polluting the layer of air!

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Gases(1)

June 26th of 2001

Earth is very sick, got diabetes, fever and pressure
CFC gases and smog over her belly, in atmosphere;

No balanced food, increasing gases, here and there
Some are natural, some we add and manufacture!

Daily basis, harmful substances float in the air
Keep damaging the purity of the atmosphere;

Quality of life is a question and it is becoming lower
From disease, asthma and deadly cancer!

Polluted ecosystems, plants, animals and forests
Contaminated water, streams, fishes, crops and nests;

Pollution in the sky also returns to earth as acid rain
Spreading diseases and giving us physical pain!

Heat cannot escape from earth for thick polluted air
Earth is warming like an oven and giving us fear;

The rising of global temperature will go severely bad
In such a planetary system life will come to an end!

Non-burnt hydrocarbon, oxides of nitrogen and smog
Our faulty activities make the smoke and fog;

Burning of the fuel, gasoline, sulfur and bad vapor
Making the life to live very harder and tougher!

Earth is very sick, got diabetes, fever and pressure
CFC gases and smog over her belly, in atmosphere;

No balanced food, increasing gases, here and there
Some are natural, some we add and manufacture!

A Tribute To My Brother, Dada(5)

A TRIBUTE TO MY BROTHER⁢ DADA(5)

Volcano is erupting with lava and the color red
Life is so painful and heartbreaking sad
No remedy for diseases with false education
Can't secure public health with right medication!

Orphan brothers and grew up together
With so much affection, pity for one another
He was two years older, my last shelter
In this harsh world, my only well wisher!

His fearful eyes asked for help from cancer
But it was too late to give him an answer!
Inexperienced doctors with crocodile sentiment
To rob big time, they use tricks to hold a patient!

No referral for better treatment in India country
Doctors of Bangladesh are nationalists, dirty
In Bangladesh, medical malpractice is there
To follow up, government should inspire!

Compromising with God, victims are silent

Doctors are heartless and they don't repent
No doctor in BD should experiment with cancer
They don't have facility, no knowledge, answer!

A patient be referred to a right doctor right away
But lazy bum doctors of BD always do delay
Due to negligence, my brother had to suffer
Medical malpractice kill patients from cancer!

Volcano is erupting with lava and the color red
Life is so painful and heartbreaking sad
No remedy for diseases with false education
Can't secure public health with right medication!

Definition Of Satan

January 15th 2012

The worst creation, the name is Satan!
It exists in figures of men and women!
To destroy you it dares to advance!
It will not give you a fair chance! !

Enemies are those who clap hands to kill!
For no good reason they got raw deal!
Those low lives pollute and even urinate!
After their brutality and killing an opponent! !

They make their own evil policy!
They do too much with indecency!
Abduction, murder, war are their fun!
They are just of images of the great SATAN! !

Satan in their bodies and Satan in their brains!
They cause floods from their dirty drains!
You can see them as united and jolly!
But keep your chins up and remain holly! !

Un-licensing solicitations without principles!
Torturing prisoners and orchestrating hells!
Our enemies are those who with Satan!
Who with their senseless and cruel fun! !

Those hateful elements are very obnoxious!
Their twenty four hours are to remain jealous!
Such creatures are born in human figures!
Their roles are everywhere as irritators! !

The worst creation, the name is Satan!
It exists in figures of men and women!
To destroy you it dares to advance!
It will not give you a fair chance! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Relationship

January 11th 2012

Try to work-out to hold the relationship!
Don't hit your partner and so is the tip!
The moon has dark spot, heat in the Sun!
The Ocean with air makes hurricane! !

Why do you over and over complain?
Why cannot you give attention to listen?
Nothing is hundred percent as you desire!
Nothing is in your way, enough and fair! !

You do customer service, remember it!
No matter what, customer is always right!
Obedience to another can solve difficulties!
The key to be happy is to show your loyalties! !

Think of giving respect to get same in return!
Submission is politeness and is a big fun!
Have some basics to mend and so is creativity!
Repair your damages for luck and opportunity! !

It's not what you lost or what you gain!
Key issue to get remedy for another's pain!
Dedication in life can please you main!
With fight and quarrel, a life is in vain! !

Try to work-out to hold the relationship!
Don't hit your partner and so is the tip!
The moon has dark spot, heat in the Sun!
The Ocean with air makes hurricane! !

Chan Mongol

Religion

January 10th 2012

We live with constant fears!
We always drop our tears!
Death is the worst that truly happen!
But to stop death, nothing we can! !

We need courage to move on!
To feel secured, to have satisfaction!
We need power to escape catastrophe!
To go to a journey of death without worry! !

To strengthen mind to live in control
It is important in religious role!
All species are different in life!
So are we, in humans type! !

A religion is to make a character!
To follow to be stronger!
To beat demons and fear!
For a spiritual atmosphere! !

It is a good thing religion practice!
In after life, the heaven to reach!
To strengthen mind, to be happy
A Religion can be a big therapy! !

Bring your God, read your book!
With softer mind and fairly look!
Religion helps and it is a psychology!
Why opposing? Why noisy? ?

It should be a practice of harmless!
Preparation and motivation for bless!
But forcing citizens to follow your way!
Don't en-chain us to pay and sway! !

We live with constant fears!
We always drop our tears!

Death is the worst that surely happen!
But to stop death, nothing we can! !

Chan Mongol

Hell And Heaven

January 09th 2012

All those wild and hypocrite parishioners!
They do opposite to God's powers!
Humans use own hands to do injustice!
By judging others in the wrong practice! !

God needs to boost up to do his actions!
Against criminals and their violations!
Using extra stamina till the day of resurrection!
Let him control this earth, hell and Heaven? ?

They always say, they have to kill
So is called justice in the social deal!
But they failed and justice never came to us!
Systems been making newer criminals! !

Simultaneous wrongs or two violations!
Accountable for multiple bad creations!
Those countries failed good actions!
They are roasting and toasting religions! !

All those wild and hypocrite parishioners!
They do opposite to God's powers!
In their own hands, they do injustice!
By judging others in the wrong practice! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Crazy Men

January 8th 2012

Many crazy men without common sense!
They own wives whom they do suppress!
They make money, big deal!
But come home with pockets nil!

They get stress when paying bill!
But wives in home they want to kill!
Hit and beat after sex is done!
So is cowardly and rude fun?

We know, they get big pressure!
But money problem is in all over!
Why holding wives responsible?
They too work domestic, without veil!

Why marriage if you can't maintain?
Why breeding, spreading more children?
Bad economy! So, make more money!
When you get stable, look for honey!

Don't bring your job problem!
Hitting wives and giving her blame!
It is helpful, a double earning!
Get two jobs by more burning!

Things changing and men getting fears!
They can go in jail as women beaters!
Men should know well about wives and children!
That, they are their own helpers and family clan!

Many crazy men without common sense!
They own wives whom they do suppress!
They make money, big deal!
But come home with pockets nil!

Chan Mongol

Disarmament

1998

Let us demand "disarmament";!
In every quarter of a year!
To widely create a mass sentiment!
To reduce our constant horror, fear! !

If every quarter of each year, we can rise!
If demand remains as the main topic!
To think and prepare to care to stop!
Not to boost sufferings to the peak! !

Can we invent things to destabilize?
To make weapons ineffective and useless!
We need another tinny button to end destruction?
Of gunpowder and all those explosives! !

Scientists can take such a great tasks!
They can get funding by Governments!
To make impossible to possible!
To fix our wounds and those dents! !

In digital era and in such a time!
Let us aim, prepare and practice!
To stop each other's death, like dinosaurs!
Disarmament is a vital issue in the arms race! !

A finger click directs Windows, Satellite!
Only a button controls billions of wireless!
Only a button moves those missiles, bombs!
So another button we need for our Bless! !

Let us demand "disarmament";!
In every quarter of a year!
To widely create a mass sentiment!
To reduce our constant horror, fear! !

Chan Mongol

You Forgot The Past

2005

Many of you, forgot your past!
Playing elite, pretending kings, at last!
Many of you, after getting selection!
You forgot what your motto or action! !

I look at your food culture and I wonder!
Your menu with rich foods make me thunder!
You became a selfish boss and a devil master!
But your position is to clean dirt like a duster! !

Miserable face, begging mood!
Dealt denials and nothing was good!
Suddenly in someone's deed!
You got a job for your need! !

Do you know your ABCDE?
How to behave and where to pee?
Do you claim that you are a pundit?
But your size and capability don't fit? ?

Alas! After sitting on that chair!
To those poor, you stop to care!
By ball point pen between fingers!
Join groups of wrongful singers! !

Why not pay a true attention?
To give others human recognition!
Why it is hard to remember?
Who you are, where you were? ?

Many of you, forgot your past!
Playing elite, pretending kings, at last!
Many of you after getting selection!
You forgot what your motto or action! !

Chan Mongol

Theory To Kill

2005

You listen up! Enough is enough!
No more rough! No more tough!
You failed! Killed! Countless lives
By bombs! Bullets! Stones! Knives! !

The theory to kill or to get killed!
You gratified! Enjoyed! Thrilled!
It must be off derailed, amended!
Sealed, finished, over & ended! !

In your planning destroying a lot!
What's the matter, what you got?
Recorded criticized, none praised!
Rotten black-ship, you be erased! !

Why you quicken horrible days?
Why guns, bombs and various Rays?
Why not ending doing such a wrong?
Why not attempting for living long? ?

Too many years, too much cries!
Cheating after cheating, too much surprise!
The land is ours but they are land grabbers!
They became wealthy and royal amusers! !

You listen up! Enough is enough!
No more rough! No more tough!
You failed! Killed! Countless lives!
By bombs! Bullets! Stones! Knives! !

Chan Mongol

Wonder In The Nature

September 10,2015

Wonder in the nature and dwelling side by side!
With the best communication and own guide!
Weaker dies for those stronger guys!
Some rules of the nature are very dangerous! !

Everybody knows about the day and the night!
When to get up and how to sleep tight!
Except us, no need school, no need extra education!
Except us, all got advanced knowledge of communication! !

Their world, they know well and adjust easy!
To know and maintain ours, we are very lousy!
But in basics of the life we do resemble!
To love, eat, drink, hear, feel and to smell! !

Different creatures with dissimilar expressions!
For pleasure, grievance, in many other actions!
For floating, flying, crawling, walking, seeing!
Inbuilt physiquess made those others astonishing being! !

Amazing are all creatures of the nature!
How wonder that one knows and reads good another!
They look, they identify and scan others good!
Either to accept someone as an enemy or as a dude! !

Wonder in the nature and dwelling side by side!
With the best communication and with own guide!
Weaker dies for those stronger guys!
Some rules of the nature are very dangerous! !

Chan Mongol

Everyday

August 18,2015

Every day! You have problems from own countrymen!
Why do you blame every day, American, British and Indian? ?

Fellow Muslims grabbed your lands, wealth and cut humans!
But you are taught to curse Hindus, Jews and Christians! !

Every day! You have problems from own countrymen!
Why do you blame every day, American, British and Indian? ?

You are beaten up by own religion, own vicinity and artificial nation!
Still, you stick with those who hurt you most from members of own! !

Why it's hard for you to accept those who are nicer to you?
What good is left in that face lifted country, street and avenue? ?

You don't need a political party, a government or, a country!
You just need individuality with own interests and family! !

Chan Mongol

Rescue The Humanity

2005

The theory to kill or to get killed
Why gratified, enjoyed, thrilled?
Must be turned off, derailed, amended
Must be sealed, finished, over and ended!

Satan is planning destroying a lot
What's the matter? what it brought?
We don't want it's mislead speech, preach
To cut our heaven the hell to reach.

Satan's media, propaganda and the lie
Robbing our sentiment till we die.
We must discover and uncover den
To rescue and free kinsmen-human!

By crossing oceans, passing distance
We declared liberty for heritage of humans?
Ice age, stone age, deep darkness
None in cages and no more pages.

The theory to kill or to get killed
Why gratified, enjoyed, thrilled?
Must be turned off, derailed, amended
Must be sealed, finished, over and ended!

Chan Mongol

Whores

May 09th,2015

You may be poor but you don't have to be fools!
Don't vote them to boost up their suppress and rules!
Why do you elect them and make them superiors?
Why do you dump up own souls for those whores? ?

If you cannot respect yourselves, none will do!
When they come to buy you, boldly say, no?
You don't have to be under the thunder and die wet!
You don't have to be sold out, to stay in their net! !

They will tell you what you want to know!
They know your weakness and will play doctors to you!
They will sell you anything because they made you so!
You will be sold out as you have no other avenue! !

Just think, what did they do to older generations?
How many of your people died for their coronations?
Don't you understand bullshits and their emotional talks?
When would you be concerned and conscious, my folks? ?

You may be poor but you don't have to be fools!
Don't vote them to boost up their suppress and rules!
Why do you elect them and make them superiors?
Why do you dump up own souls for those whores? ?

Chan Mongol

City-State Made Prisons

April 13, 2016

Are you there to teach?
You better teach the freedom of speech!
Citizens in countries facing horrors!
They seem to be prisoners of wars! !

In one hand, you have religious bible!
By another hand, you are using pistol-rifle!
You use masks of constitutions, religions!
But you gave chained conditions! !

Greeks introduced the city state!
They formed the government with syndicate!
While, country side used to have liberty!
Eventually, not even an inch of land is free! !

Do you understand what I meant?
Our lands are owned by the government!
People are caged inside prisons!
Humanity is controlled by delegations! !

Not a centimeter of land is now free!
For needy, no justice and proper remedy!
Why so? Why such evil introductions?
Why freedom was snatched from jurisdictions? ?

Can we go back before city-state condition?
I believe that we had then true liberation!
Gangsters of City-State did worst devastations!
Since then, in evil science, they kept us in prisons! !

Are you there to teach?
You better teach the freedom of speech!
Citizens in countries facing horrors!
They seem to be prisoners of wars! !

Chan Mongol

Police (3)

2003

Do not anger a "POLIZEI" or Police!
Never argue or give him advice!
He is there to help, to save you!
From harmful acts what none should do! !

Police should be the friend, the teacher!
A dedicated man, a special feature!
Police is the savior, in a lawless society!
To help victims and citizens' dignity! !

Policemen take our fights as their own!
In our bad time, the police is shown!
They act like brothers and sisters!
As bold soldiers, crusaders-fighters! !

Help! Help! Help! In top of your voice!
Police is your only choice!
To save, to assist, as your angel!
To rescue from dangerous hell! !

Never try to do wrong practice!
Never cause obstruction of justice!
Cooperate with the Police!
To bring conditions to ease! !

To stop sin, crime, rob, steal!
To stop rape, cheat, hit, beat and kill!
Risking own life for a good deal!
Police is there to rescue from the evil! !

Do not anger a "POLIZEI" or Police!
Never argue or give him advice!
He is there to help, to save you!
From harmful acts what none should do! !

Chan Mongol

Police (2)

2003

Crime does not pay and it is not fun!
Police will catch you in the long run!
Offenders! Where ever you go!
Someone always is watching you! !

Maintaining the Police as a good band!
As best sons and daughters for a civil land!
Let them be tools for peace and democracy!
Above political influence and atrocity! !

They must not be advantage seekers!
For their promotions, bribes and liquors!
Forcing manhood, honoring own Duties!
Memorizing Police books and responsibilities! !

Police shouldn't beat up in interrogation!
No torture for forcible confession!
No attempt to make evil and torture cell!
Let always rights and duties ring the bell! !

Police should mean: Polite, Obedient!
Loyal, Intelligent, Courageous, Efficient!
Police is under oath, and got a promise!
To fight criminals and order them "freeze"! !

Policemen are friends who are to care!
In critical and violent atmosphere!
They are to take risks to protect us!
Every day, holiday and in Christmas! !

Crime does not pay and it is not fun!
Police will catch you in the long run!
Offenders! Where ever you go!
Someone always is watching you! !

Police should protect the weaker and minority!
Hell with democracy and public's publicity!

Most times, to keep jobs and for promotions!
Police become corrupted and do most violations! !

Chan Mongol

Police (1)

2003

A Police means a friend who is to care!
In critical and violent atmosphere!
A Police has to take risks to protect us!
Every day, holiday and in Christmas! !

We have back up and we have Police!
To stop disturbance, abuse and nuisance!
Police with the law, respect and honor!
To control acceleration of terror horror! !

Do not take law in your hand!
Do not be a thug, a Satan to pretend!
Stay within line, in own territory!
Do not let others to be restless, worry! !

If you are rough to break peace!
To be violent and greedy, to be rich!
Do not be a low life, an inferior!
A gangster, robber, filthy violator! !

A Police means a friend who is to care!
In critical and violent atmosphere!
A Police has to take risks to protect us!
Every day, holiday and in Christmas! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Terrorists

2003

Divided mankind, good and bad!
Egos make them too much mad!
Poking their noses in matters of others!
Split leaders give birth of moral violators! !

In demonic power, lie, distraction!
They do not give true information!
Our curious mind, float around;
Get damaged in water, sky, ground! !

Governments are sponsoring!
'Team A' and 'Team B' both dispatching!
When one fails, another triggering!
Situation distracting and finger pointing! !

Governments are organized rulers!
To solely own wealth, energy and powers!
To remain strong, sound and top!
To stop others who want to pop! !

Cowardly acts are in top of the gear!
Breeding terrors and freighting fear!
Change attitudes, teach them good!
Bring humanity and divinity mood! !

Democracy, lecture, speech, Day and night!
That, their terrorism, the kosher fight!
Their lie, leer, manipulate, cheating!
Roots to give us knock out, beating! !

Leaders have to purify the mind!
Big questions whenever we find!
Focused species hard to defeat!
War, terrorism barely can repeat! !

Divided mankind, good and bad!
Egos make them too much mad!

Poking their nose in matters of others!
Give birth of moral violators! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Law

2003

What is the definition of Law?
What is the purpose and goal?
It is a way to let govern and rule!
To remain loyal and to monitor people! !

Only right is not the law!
Vowing muscle is not either!
Rather, cocktail of right and might!
Under a country's womb and feather! !

Law is to compromise quarrels!
To safeguard some-one's fate!
By methods, books and speeches!
A final voice and rule of a state! !

Law is to rule, the power to enforce!
To weaken individual power by constitution!
By the hypnosis and power of religion!
To establish peculiar civilization! !

Shaky economy, ongoing feud!
Searching justice, analyzing rights!
Law is the voice from upper power!
To balance, to minimize fights! !

Many things changed with newer items!
But countries got unchanged areas!
Colonial behavior still in court systems!
Their laws and offices are uncivil carriers! !

Mostly, law is for politics and for lies!
Law seems very contradictory!
It is a way to go from point A to point B!
To only save a country as a factory! !

What is the definition of Law?
What is the purpose and goal?

It is a way to let govern and rule!

To remain loyal and to monitor people! !

Chan Mongol

Thomas Jefferson

April 13th,2016

The hard work of Thomas Jefferson!
He who firmly manifested the 'liberty declaration'!
The man who made the history in his definition!
The Third US President who preserved the liberation! !

World famous 'declaration of independence' call!
He wrote the charter of liberty for all!
What he wrote for folks of own homeland!
He is well regarded in the world's start to end! !

Jefferson used all his humanity in that day!
And became one of the founding fathers of the USA!
He highlighted USA and made it number one!
He never attacked any foreign country like Bush done! !

Hail USA! Hail Thomas Jefferson!
Long live humanity! Long live civilization!
The man gave the value to live like best creature!
Such a reformer is an avatar and very rare! !

He took care of homeland and protected the federation!
That's what made USA great for his foundation!
The world is hating modern US presidency!
For conspiracy, war monger policy, bureaucracy! !

All leaders should learn from Jefferson's dedication!
To stay away from virus, bacteria, war and corruption!
The grand salute for Thomas Jefferson!
For his action for the protection under constitution! !

I adore him! He was the crown! He was so fine!
I adore such a pioneer who legalized the bottom line!
The Bible he gave to people to live with dignity!
Credits will always go to him as long as there is humanity! !

The hard work of Thomas Jefferson!

He who firmly manifested the 'liberty declaration'!
The man who made the history in his definition!
The Third US President who preserved the liberation! !

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Avatar

Global warming and Avatar
December 6th 2010

Do not change Earth's beautiful figure;
Do not give her anymore torture!

For homes and industries why cutting soil and mud?
For our livings why should we take her blood?

When people will be able to do right?
When citizens will become bright?

When understanding will start immediately, next?
When to stop any ongoing deadly test?

The nature is the source of water and the fire;
Why forcing it to over work and to be sufferer?

Nature is getting hurt by becoming the life donor;
Stop slavery for boss people and for their war!

Try harder to bring changes for next generations;
They must give the mother earth proper prescriptions!

Only cowards hangout with bully people;
They want to be with bomb, pistol, rifle!

I write and record folklore and history;
My hopes and dreams for your satisfactory.

That, the Sun is shining in 24 hours;
It rises up with appropriate powers!

We have to be dedicated like in the past history;
To address public interests to satisfactory!

Contribution, reformation and re-do engineering;
To unchain the nature and for her proper breathing!

Do not change Earth's beautiful picture;
Do not give her anymore torture!

For homes and industries why cutting soil and mud?
For short livings why should we take her blood?

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Escape

April 30th,2015

Educate your children to rise!
With curious minds and open eyes!
Children can rise with a surprise!
From what we counsel and advise! !

Violent movies of Hollywood!
Stupidity and piracy of Bollywood!
Odd lessons with Superman, Spider man!
Vicious men run after power and women! !

Ninja Turtles of the nuclear generation!
Kung fu, Karate, Bruce Lee action!
No war was a good war!
But authentication of war is over and over! !

We are left behind of the good old time!
No peaceful living with rhythm and rhyme!
Not enough trees, jungles, fruits, agriculture!
Rare with ties of families, civilizations, nature! !

Humbleness, politeness and truthfulness!
To get the quality of life is getting hardness!
Gain morality, patience and tenderness!
Build respect for elders and getting bless!

Educate your children to rise!
With curious minds and open eyes!
Children can rise with a surprise!
From what we counsel and advise! !

Chemicals here, chemicals there!
Polluted atmosphere in the immediate layer!
Corruptions, unethical profits to share!
Poisons in foods and deaths from cancer! !

Uncontrolled populations how to feed?
Now, no organic food but only hi-breed!

Airs are filled with smoke and gas!
Harmful hydrochloroflorocarbons, hazardous! !

Why inventing wrong items?
Why devoted in wrong games?
Who will voice to stop hi-rise?
Who is concerned for the population size? ?

Take a break and turn your face!
Omit few centuries a heaven to trace!
To live in harmony is the main case!
With the state of nature in coming days! !

Chemicals here, chemicals there!
Polluted atmosphere in the immediate layer!
Corruptions, unethical profits to share!
Poison in foods and deaths from cancer! !

Chan Mongol

Over Population (4)

February 29,2016

Atmospheric trouble shooting!
No noise, even the air isn't blowing!
It's three o'clock in the Morning!
Even birds are silently sleeping!

No car is running in such a dead city!
All with the night, got real solidarity!
Opened the window to get fresh air!
But some reasons, right air is not there!

Am I sunk in the hole of the atmosphere?
Conditions needed to flow from thicker to thinner!
The water angel is tired and so is the heat!
The nature is losing own stamina and spirit!

Too much consumers, hard to manage!
Lesser resources, hard to arrange!
The earth isn't big enough but universe is!
Go to other planets for population increase!

Things are rough and the earth is not a paradise!
The population size needs to compromise!
It is important to lower the population, please!
Refill water in swamps, lakes, rivers but not in bellies!

Atmospheric trouble shooting!
No noise, even the air isn't blowing!
It's three o'clock in the Morning!
Even birds are silently sleeping!

Chan Mongol

Over Population (3)

June 12,2007

Governments read minds how to control!
Giving services, introducing smoke and alcohol!
Allowing advertisements of sex and prostitution!
Thus, they get young men for sub-ordination!

Young men get easy allured for moral violations!
For forbidden things what give them addictions!
They don't care for aftermath and future;
They don't follow their elders and law of nature!

So, what happens after, in the next!
Sadness, suffering become main text!
The game starts for many to do suicide!
And so is the governmental calculated guide!

It's possible to balance the overpopulation!
Governments do not bring up practical solution!
Because, governments do disturbing wars!
They always need soldiers as suicide goers!

Tell me, why unborn got to be born?
Why over and over our hearts have to be torn?
Why for powers the Satan uses humans?
Why orchestrating wars, Why offense?

Governments read minds how to control!
Giving services, introducing smoke and alcohol!
Allowing advertisements of sex and prostitution!
Thus, they get young men for sub-ordination!

Chan Mongol

Over Population (2)

June 12,2007

Overpopulation is a curse for progress!
Another matter to regulate, to control such a mess!
Lesser organic food and stability in countries!
Introduction of violations in all boundaries! !

Regimes should know where and how to start!
How to handle the crisis! How to clean the dirt!
Regimes know how to have chaos and how to shoot!
They made systems for wars and children to recruit! !

Young men are crazy to join in the Military!
They are tempted to walk out of homes- boundary!
They don't want to save but like to kill for patriotism!
Thus, kids become subjects for such a hypnotism! !

Youths are caught in traps to become emotional!
To uphold own country and the fraud national!
They want to do things because they are strong!
But they are incapable to know right and wrong! !

Governments and you want unborn to born!
Thus, keep increasing population!
None is interested to give moral education!
For stopping over productions off and on! !

Overpopulation is a curse for progress!
Another matter to regulate, to control such a mess!
Lesser organic food and stability in countries!
Introduction of violations in all boundaries! !

Chan Mongol

Over Population (1)

June 12,2007

I am from here and familiar with the gifted earth!
Still buying water to live, to drink and take bath!
While, without price, I own the sky! I own the Sun!
I own the Moon, Stars! Without registration done! !

Once, the earth and the water were free!
So were the flower, the fruit and the tree!
Alas! Now, resources have limitations!
Due to the increase of human populations! !

What will happen when we end up the resource?
There will be no more time for our remorse!
It is happening and populations are rocketing!
Too much unnecessary things we are digging!

The sky doesn't allow to make country and city!
We don't care the universal truth, the law of gravity!
And we must not own the earth and water!
Owning becomes false when our life is over! !

We give the earth and water pressure and overweight!
They are moaning and getting too much sweat!
Those unborn! Why do we rush them to bring?
Surely, banishment will occur from global warming!

I am from here and familiar with the gifted earth!
Still, buying water to live, to drink and take bath!
While, without price, I own the sky! I own the Sun!
I own the Moon, Stars! Without registration done! !

Chan Mongol

Smoking

November 4th,2011

People smoke in public in big cities!
In front of eyes of law and order guys!
I see vendors burn and cook!
Ownership of air they already took! !

I see heavy smokes, cigarettes burn!
Chain smokers, one after other's turn! .
What an addiction, what a pleasure!
Preparation of Suicidal culture! !

I see fathers smoke near babies!
At homes, cars, streets, highways!
I see cities, don't give any respect!
It Give us asthma and health threat! !

It's hard to walk in public places!
Inhaling smoke with tearing eyes!
Why cities allow them to pollute air?
In Hospitals, Public spots without fear! !

People smoke in public in big cities!
In front of eyes of law and order guys!
I see vendors burn and cook!
Ownership of air they already took! !

Chan Mongol

Do Not Warm Up

2003

Poets and writers been telling you clearly!
We all must engage to let live very fairly!
Take a break and need a good leisure!
Combustible goods, we should use lesser! !

'Do not warm up our Earth Mother!
She would not be taking it any further'!
She will heat up and merge with the Sun!
Fire will stimulate for a Big Bang action!

None is a Noah now, with and the Arch as in Bible!
We are just regular people and talking for all!
'Huge population will die, imagine the picture!
From excess Flood, Hurricane, Rain Water'! !

To end such a pretty earth what we share!
To quicken the future to horrible massacre!
We did the highest score to do the damage!
To destroy the Planet, we are in a rampage! !

Poets and writers been telling you clearly!
We all must engage to let live very fairly!
Take a break and need a good leisure!
Combustible goods, we should use lesser! !

Chan Mongol

Global Warming And Ice Melting

2003

Yes, we warned all about global warming!
About higher sea level, ice melting!
Time and energy given by poets and writers!
Intended to stop pollutions and angers!

Those Icy stones are melting to water!
Earth's schedule to work is getting tougher!
Our production of gas emission, hot carbon!
Will bring destruction, to end civilization!

It is true that many of us have warned!
We got evidence, scientifically accumulated!
Glacier is melting from all over in the North!
From full of Antarctica in the South!

From the heights of Himalayan ranges!
Ice of ice age, and of all those ages!
Ice is melting to water to join to seas, Oceans!
To cause high tide, flood and hurricanes! !

Yes, we warned all about global warming!
About higher sea level, ice melting!
Time and energy given by poets and writers!
Intended to stop pollutions and angers! !

Chan Mongol

Ongoing Obliteration

September 1st,2011

Ongoing bumping, denting, breaking!
One after another scheming, orchestrating!
Nature is trying to balance seasons!
But humans are furthering obliterations! !

Over and over such damages adding!
Losing originality and causing fading!
Decreasing immunity of the nature!
We will have a mass mortal future! !

Little guys are not scared, very careless!
They get fun to run dangerous business!
To fight against public is their pride!
They think that God is on their side! !

They sense, they got full commission!
They got limitless power of oppression!
I don't believe that we are top and prime!
In our insignificant few years of life time! !

It is not worthy to make trips to Mars!
With nuclear warheads to do wars!
Where are we heading with inventions?
And keep making high breed civilizations! !

Ongoing bumping, denting, breaking!
One after another scheming, orchestrating!
Nature is doing to balance seasons!
But humans are furthering obliterations! !

Poets and writers have been saying clearly!
We all must engage to let live very fairly!
Take a break and need a good leisure!
Combustible goods, we should use lesser! !

Less Pollution

April 12,2016

Many bad words are worst than bullets, arrows!
A little smile can reach in, from head to toes!
Why big essay and where is the patience?
Enough expressions are in a small sentence! !

You may know everything from your feelings!
No need to spend years in readings and dealings!
Why waste time for inputting dirt and pollution?
You can be handicapped from much depression! !

Excess of anything is bad and can cause damages!
People always get hurt from much funs and amuses!
Moderate food, simple living and understanding!
Little bit of things cannot be so harmful, offending! !

Most people always avoid to read the big essay!
Be content with bottom line, with few words a day!
Too much same food may cause to lose of appetite!
Too much chaos may cause to know what is right! !

Little little sins become big and big sins kill!
Every sin wounds you take diagnosis to heal!
Stay away from pollution, temptation and greed!
Repent over and over for vicious activities you did!

Many bad words are worst than bullets, arrows!
A little smile can reach in, from head to toes!
Why big essay and where is the patience?
Enough expressions are in a small sentence! !

Chan Mongol

Folklore For Love

2006

There was a time when I was not in her life!
There was a time when I was not her type!
She needed a support and a friend!
To talk, to walk, to touch, to hold her hand! !

Sorry, I was not there to be in her ride!
To drive her home and to be her guide!
Blue oceans, reflection of sky above!
I am her man now, to always serve! !

Now, I love her much like I know her years!
I am her hope to live on without fears!
The gap of the past life, all are now gone!
I feel, I know her since I was born! !

F G H I J K L!

The love she gives me is remarkable!
I am so lucky to be her soul mate!
I have no complain, sorrow and hate! !

My life without her is a terrible fear!
My daily wishes are to be her near!
She is my apple, my bird, a deer, a flower!
My world, my duplicate, partner, my nature! !

She is my country, my wisdom and peace!
She is the trust, treasure, my goal to reach!
Whatever I did in my life, sin and wrong!
She forgave me and guiding me with her song! !

She needs protection from perverts, robbers!
From barbarians, arsonists, rapists, soldiers!
As a one-man army, I am ready to die for her!
To protect her chastity from reckless behavior! !

There was a time when I was not in her life!
There was a time when I was not her type!

She needed a support and a friend!
To talk, to walk, to touch, to hold her hand! !

Chan Mongol

New Saga

November 21,2015

The saga of Taliban?
Discontinued and done!
For Muslims, now another fate!
No country but Islamic state! !

Spreading the fear of ISIS!
Muslims to dismiss!
Shifting the gear!
From down to upper! !

To remain as controller!
From that evil chair!
Death for the weaker!
By bomb and spear! !

God is in their side!
So is their pride!
But for you and me?
Just let's sing the parody! !

Mistakes of a culture!
Such are old caricature!
Few brutalities putting!
Down fall causing! !

The saga of Taliban?
Discontinued and done!
For Muslims, now another fate!
No country but Islamic state! !

Chan Mongol

Vote, Not My Life!

2006

Do I care? Because you won in the election?
Do I have to obey and follow your odd function?
Do I have to deposit to you my right to write?
Do I have to stay away from you, from your sight? ?

Come on! Return my vote and give me a brake!
I came to know that you are a liar and a fake!
My vote was all and everything what I got!
My life and power what I gained after I fought! !

One day, people will not worship your dynasties!
One day, people will get self respects and qualities!
They will agree upon what I meant and said!
I think, they will be going to be well prepared! !

There will be a time for a major shake up!
I undermine that you are not enough tough!
I am needing peoples' support worldwide!
Calling for natural law, to be in nature's side! !

Do I care? Because you won in the election?
Do I have to obey and follow your odd function?
Do I have to deposit to you my right to write?
Do I have to stay away from you, from your sight? ?

How dare you are ready to abuse and disrespect?
My honor! My dignity! My wealth! Truth and the fact!
You begged for my trust to elect you, vote for you!
Surprise! You forgot that! So, wait for what I can do!

I can tow you with the people whom you betrayed!
We know our powers to turn you dust and it is not hard!
This is the last call for ending your dynasty and might!
This is your last chance to rectify and do things right! !

Believe in me! Death and sorrow are common to all!
And the time is coming for your defeat and for a fall!

You did not win my friend, but prepared own death-wrath!
With monies, hi-fi, salute, royalty, you did wrong math! !

How dare you are ready to abuse and disrespect?
My honor! My dignity! My wealth! Truth and the fact!
You begged for my trust to elect you, vote for you!
Surprise! You forgot that! So, wait for what I can do! !

Chan Mongol

My Childhood

November 12th,2012

What happened to old days, what happened to childhood?
Plants of Paddy, jute, banana and mango trees were so good!
With cows, goats, animals and nature too much fun!
In rivers, canals, ponds with fishing and swim done! !

I had no fear from humans, except unseen ghost!
I climbed up trees, walked through jungles most!
Those golden years were rich with joyous moods!
Cakes, juices, fruits, dates enormous foods! !

We used to walk in bare feet, even to go to school!
With density of hairs, happy go lucky by being cool!
Memorizing poems and multiplications, all in chorus!
Love and respect to parents, pundits and teachers! !

Played in the afternoon by using grape fruit as football!
Never bored in spring, summer, autumn and fall!
No pollution and dust seen and the sky was clear!
We had pure air and we lived on only pond water! !

Childhood years, the best with rich joyous moods!
Cakes, juices, fruits, dates enormous foods!
My beloved brothers and sisters were not loud!
Where are they now, lost in today's crowd! !

No electricity, no city, only country side was prime!
In hurricane lights, we did home works in evening time!
But in soundless nights, I often had nightmares!
My outcry used to be from dreams of the future dangers! !

What happened to old days, what happened to childhood?
Plants of paddy, jute, banana and mango trees were so good?
With cows, goats, animals and nature too much fun!
In rivers, canals, ponds with fishing and swim done! !

Chan Mongol

My Parents

2005

To my parents, I am very grateful!
For bringing my life in Earth to enroll!
They let me live in their foundation!
As a wonderful creation and production! !

Their souls are in the endless, unlimited empire!
With shiny spiritual, number one shelter!
For parenthood, Words, ideas and manner!
I owe to my dear Mother and Father! !

Whenever I roam without home!
For protection, food, for freedom!
The memory of parents gives me mood'!
They entrusted me as their best dude! !

I do not see them for decades!
I fail to look at their loving eyes!
No handshake, no thank you!
I cannot return them what is due! !

To my parents, I am very grateful!
To bring my life in Earth and to enroll!
They let me live in their foundation!
As a wonderful creation and production! !

With their resources and great company!
I started my live voyages to destiny!
Parents guard my body, spirit, Intelligence!
Even when I sleep sound in deep silence! !

Are they dead, lifeless without noise!
But why do I hear their voice?
How come I share their souls to write!
They still give me bright light to en light! !

Are they alone in their journey?
Or, someone is giving them company!
The Supreme Truth got to be for them, there!

I am transmitting my sincerity from here!

With their resources and great company!

I started my live voyages to destiny!

They guard my body, spirit, Intelligence!

Even when I sleep sound in deep silence!

Chan Mongol

Dan, My Main Man(2)

(July 04,2014)

I will always love you
Everyday whatever I do.
I wish if I wasin your family
But the fate came so silly!

The bad time is already bygone
I feel sorry that you been alone.
Mistakes made me so unfortunate
Still, I can live in this planet.!

Who you are and who am I?
I will share same soul till I die.
Try not think the way I did
Life goes on, please heed.

It was dark and very stormy
But after the night, you will see.
Ways are clear, oh my Sunshine
Take care and you will be fine.!

I wish you areby my side.
At least I can then live with pride.
Aims and promises are undone
Can I re-set the clock from day one?

I will always love you
Everyday whatever I do.
I wish if I wasin your family
But the fate came so silly!

Chan Mongol

Dan, My Main Man(1)

July 4,2014

You are a little boy and you are my main man
You are the sweet, little, smart Dan.
I wish I can hold your hands and walk around
I wish I be there till you grow big, bright and sound.

When your baby sitter locked you up in the bathroom
When your babysitter hit you up with her broom.
When you were screaming Ma! Ma! and your outcry
Everything was cruel and cold from earth to the sky.

Nobody wanted you to do a full time responsibility
You were just two years old without love and pity.
I never knew a neglected human baby
But it was you who suffered in that family.

You said you that didn't have a father
That made me a bomb crashed victim in my interior.
I am unfortunate and staying away too far
But your pains used to tear me up without repair.

Once, you slept in my arms, Oh Dan Mashnoon
With big confidence in a dusty afternoon.
Once, you cried and insisted to see a stadium lights.
But I was not allowed to go that far to those sights.

I couldn't hug you deep what is due from me
But I always wanted to be your main man, someone to be.
I wanted to feed you and give you words to live like a man
Blessings for someone like you who comes again and again.

You are a little boy and you are my main man
You are the sweet, little, smart boy, Dan.
I wish I can hold your hands and walk around
I wish I be there till you grow big, bright and sound.

Earth Grows The 'sex-Fruit'___The Forbidden Fruit!

April 9,2016

All creatures died, flowers crushed, leaves fell!
In gunshots, accidents, diseases men died for real!
Beautiful lives with smiles, joys and happiness!
Hopes, love of life and the earth done at a glance! !

No notice, no warrant of arrest, no procedure!
Forcefully comes to take away lives for sure!
There were people before us and where are they?
Death falsified their attachments? What can you say? ?

You may talk big by ensuring that a man is mortal!
Would you like to die and let others give you the farewell?
I write always and request not to bring those unborn to die!
They come for your fun then, horribly suffer to die but why? ?

Heaven got no space for creatures with physiques!
But you give the shape to a soul, by taking all risks!
You are wrong to bring the unborn here, in this earth!
I think it's sin to bring someone in the process of birth! !

Each soul gets punishment with the body in this hole!
No peace to reach! So you repeat sins with same role!
Make no mistake, sex is that fruit and try not to cultivate!
The story of Adam and Eve with the fruit tree is not outdate! !

All creatures died, flowers crushed, leaves fell!
In gunshots, accidents, diseases men died for real!
Beautiful lives with smiles, joys and happiness!
Hopes, love of life and the earth done at a glance! !

Chan Mongol

Simplicity

Simplicity

April 09,2016

You are not my kind if you are too smart;
You are not my type if you play with dirt!
By wearing masks and coping their art;
Whimsical moves are causing us to get hurt!

If you don't use your own good brain;
If you cannot see the wound and pain! □
What good are you for cleaning pollution?
Can you locate where is your position?

Looking for the paradise but it is in the nature;
You are walking away from it and seeking it too far!
You may make good money but losing the family;
Day by day, you are becoming horrible, unfriendly!

Take the position and try living like a child;
Don't go after the snake and the tiger in the wild!
Simplicity and modesty will make things so easy;
What is the outcome to go for mirage, being busy!

You are not my kind if you are too smart;
You are not my type if you play with dirt!
By wearing masks and coping their art;
All whimsical moves causing us to get hurt!

Chan Mongol

Prostitution

(July 11th,2015)

Many countries banned brothels but flooded openly in public!
Their laws became contradictory and making societies sick!
Kids with babysitters, mom with Boss and is very busy!
Couples are unhappy and divorces are getting so easy! !

It was a choice not fate that you are a prostitute!
Money and sex, you just distribute to pollute!
You had a choice to stick with a good morality!
With decency, integrity, honesty and fidelity! !

Still, it is a man's world and the control is his!
He is there to destroy a woman and briefly to please!
The demand of marriage is no longer strict there!
Conveniently, a male and a female can live together! !

Many don't believe in marriage anymore!
A phone call can bring a call girl at a man's door!
Women get sold out for a coffee or for a dinner!
They are interested for sweet talkers over and over! !

The world is full with perverts and immoral asses!
Money is making them crazy to have mistresses!
Rules should be strict to give respect to get it back!
Uncontrolled men and women should get smack! !

There is a possibility that marriage will be banned!
Life without commitments, people will soon spend!
Satan day, valentine's day, marriage day, many culture!
We are sunk in a global world with digital atmosphere! !

Many countries banned brothels but flooded openly in public!
Their laws became contradictory and making societies sick!
Kids with babysitters, mom with Boss and is very busy!
Couples are unhappy and divorces are getting so easy! !

Definition Of Democracy

2003

They are coming in enjoying rights,
They took the sidewalk without fights.
They saw me but vow me total null,
Side by side, they remained in full.

Walking is allowed both ways in a side,
However, they walk with their pride.
They congested the path and occupied;
How would I walk with individual pride?

An aim, a wish to pass, to go ahead;
Just a tinny single line, all I needed.
My right of movement is blocked,
My Individuality fully ignored

No discipline and proper manner!
No morality, to practice and share!
To let me walk-by and have a way!
To let me be happy, to have a day!

They are coming in enjoying rights,
They took sidewalk without fights.
They saw me but vow me total null,
Side by side, they remained in full.

Lack to listen and to respect an individual!
Mistreating the weak, accusing disloyal!
Gangs are related and united each other!
Hands on their hands and are mixed together!

Down their hands and end their greed!
Make a single line to let me proceed!
They cannot take the whole priority!
I don't want to halt to give them superiority!

Majority is democracy and minority is what?
Individuality, family, should that be shut?

Ethics and morality must have popularity!
To uphold an individual in to productivity!

Where is my status and position?
As a single man and very alone.
Why minority got no power?
Why am I just a follower?

Why everything is for the gangs and goons?
Their numbers are huge with tough tones.
So, democracy cannot give justice;
Individuality, rights for minority hard to reach.

Have you seen who robbed and took?
Who robbed manhood, livelihood, traditional book?
Why do they control family and individual?
Why regimes are convenient, enjoyable?

Lack to listen and to respect an individual!
Mistreating the weak, accusing them disloyal!
Gangs are related and united each other!
Their hands on hands and are mixed together!

Chan Mongol

Definition Of A Country

DEFINITION OF A COUNTRY

Poem by Chan Mongol

2003

Chained some lands by fences or borders;
Called it a country with rules and orders!

Country means Jail, Governments are wicked mafias, Gangsters;
Suppressors, oppressors, Robbers, killers, traitors, jailers, looters!

Those narrow and nasty Nationalists;
Make us Patriots and take our rights!

Cutting our mother Earth why so many;
Happy and peaceful, is there any?

Why such a game to rob our rights;
Why obstacles and penetrating fights?

Without resources why chaining folks?
Why do they always in big huge talks?

War Lords, head guys, sinners are wise;
They dance, manipulate to do hypnotize!

Let us rise now and let us say "No";
To all nationalists, mean, greedy foe!

Tiny little countries, no more be made!
No more disease, hunger and living on aid!

Definition, conception, like ancient days;
A Border less Federation really pays!

Chained some lands by fences or borders;
Called it a country with rules and orders!

Country means Jail, Governments are wicked mafias and Gangsters;

Suppressors, oppressors, robbers, killers, traitors, jailers, looters!

Chan Mongol

That's Not Nice

That's not nice to forget your past!
That's not the way to win and to last!
That's not a freedom to input hate!
And wishing neighbors for a bad fate! !

Whom did you like in your earthly life?
Everybody saw your might and shinny knife!
You never been good with poor countrymen!
And why do you always have to feel threaten! !

Be nice and gentle in the common society!
Why do you play discrimination and dirty?
Look at yourself! How smelly, ugly you are!
How tricky politician with the evil power! !

What are you? An Arab or a Bengali?
A native! Or, an occupier! Or, a refugee!
You are a betrayer! You are an abuser!
You are a greedy and only a slave master! !

You keep doing crimes and giving excuses
With gang, countrymen, too much amuses!
You breed children and teaching them fights!
You tell them to rob, steal and such are alright! !

That's not nice to forget your past!
That's not the way to win and to last!
That's not a freedom to input hate!
And wishing neighbors for a bad fate! !

Chan Mongol

Terisa's Wisdom

1989

In a matter of days!
Boy died in Terri's cage!
None dared to ask explanation!
Her malpractice, illegal action! !

Teresa! Mother in question!
She managed a big Mission!
Not in China or South Africa!
But in Calcutta of India! !

Rich people donated!
She was devoted!
To help the poor!
In Calcutta's door! !

Worldwide huge fame!
Kind woman Teresa's name!
But in my own book!
A life she took! !

No word and criticize!
Rather, she won Nobel Prize!
She caught a jungle boy!
Experimented like a sport toy! !

Cut his nail, cut his hair!
To make him clean and fair!
But a lime is a lime!
In any way, any time! !

Teresa! Mother in question!
She managed a big Mission!
Not in China or South Africa!
But in Calcutta of India! !

In a matter of days!

Boy died in Terri's cage!
None dared to ask explanation!
Her malpractice, illegal action! !

Freedom was seized!
Humanity was erased!
Rights to live was abused!
But Teresa was amused! !

She jailed the little prey!
For her way or no way!
Howled, cried all in-vain!
Pathetic death came in pain! !

Teresa was in human feature!
The boy was a jungle creature!
In jungle, boy had rights and freedom!
Brutally ended in Terri's wisdom! !

The pattern of Terri's pity!
Was not to save humanity!
She committed a murder!
This is what I record on her! !

Chan Mongol

Subway Of New York City (2)

1992

Announcements in subways here and there
They run freak show, mad man's theater.
They are non-qualified and avoid problems
None cares to stop such vexatious games!

What's the matter, what good are they
With our billions of dollars that we pay!
They can't fix technology of announcements
Alas! Their education, brain all with dents!

We also don't have alternative and choice
We are tied up, get used to live nuisance.
Our voice proved very insignificant, powerless
Even billions for anti-war could not impress!

Announcements in subways here and there
They run freak show, mad man's theater.
They are non-qualified and avoid problems
None cares to stop such vexatious games!

Chan Mongol

Subway Of New York City (1)

1992

Something is very wrong in Administration!
In Subways, main mode of transportation!
They all have good living and fat salary!
To fix problem they are never hurry! !

It is hell, In July, August, in hot seasons
Too hot in platforms of Subway Stations!
How come AC is not a mandate
Passengers are tasting Iraq's heat!

Suddenly, subways stop running
Passengers with phobia lose breathing!
No proper announcement to calm them
No mode of therapy for the victim! !

Something is wrong in Administration
In Subways, main mode of transportation!
They all have good living and fat salary
To fix problem they never hurry! !

Chan Mongol

Strength In Unity

January 06th 2013

Assimilation can make a federation strong!
To break away makes narrowness, is wrong!
Why Libya, Iraq, Syria, Saudi Arabia?
Why Sunni, Kadiani, Ismailia, Shia?

Have you forgot glorified rules of Sulltans?
From Egypt, Turkey and over Indians?
Why now chaos in Bangladesh, and Pakistan?
Why not re-build again a bigger one?

Why Libya, Iraq, Syria, Saudi Arabia?
Why Sunni, Kadiani, Ismailia and Shia?
Be big and united with resources to share!
Expand hands with humanity to care!

No strength in divided molecules?
You can kill each other in a fascist rules!
Growing unity and becoming big!
No need of nationalism and killer league!

Assimilation can make a federation strong!
To break away makes narrowness is wrong!
Why Libya, Iraq, Syria, Saudi Arabia?
Why Sunni, Kadiani, Ismailia, Shia?

Chan Mongol

State Of Nature (6)

STATE OF NATURE (6)

Prayers and beliefs can give us mental powers and strengths;

But that doesn't keep us away from miseries and deaths.

Whatever we do as pagans or as conventional believers;

We need help, mercy from saviors, from a supreme powers.

We are weaker beings, theists or, atheists, dark or white;

From the east or west, from temples of the wrong or right!

Parishioners prayed to save Jesus but he died and gave us sorrow;

Buddha said, death and sorrow are common to all and for them also!

It doesn't matter who follows what culture and religion;

It is nice to be nice and to do better humanitarian action!

We should know what it is to divide us from one to another;

We have to fight to falsify a wicked ruler as a leader.

Let's be habituated and exercise to get territorial rights for all!

Let's bring up human characters from our genes to be humble!

To change failed systems, we must have the new prescription!

The dream and desire for the natural divine law implication!

If a family can run without police, army and constitution;

So can exist a bigger family or a state without complication!

Whatever system systematically made by those smart cheaters!

They just decorated themselves as morality and humanity beaters!

Sometimes, I wonder why did they put extra loads on our shoulders?

Why exaggeration? Why constitutions? Why states and boarders?

Pharaohs, kings, generals, prophets, sages, had own limited games!

For such short livings they did wars, divisions in humans for own names!

They are forcing systems to enslave and to enchain us;

We are in hands of devils and devils are popular and warriors!

We shouldn't let System kidnap any child from the age thirteen;

Let children not to be caught by devils as they are always seen.!

Let's figure it out who, when, how and what corrupted us!

Only, then, the path of liberation for us will become obvious!

Why problems and sickness go without proper identification?

How can we get remedy and win for a solid human foundation?

Chan Mongol

State Of Nature (5)

STATE OF NATURE (5)

Human characters are designed for humans;

Same for fish to swim and bees to dance!

Lions are to roar and birds are to sing;

Different species made with different thing!

Why should we need constitutions?

While by birth we got characterizations!

An ant acts like ant if it is not mad;

And a human lad behaves like a lad!

Cats are cats and cows are cows;

Territorial violations nobody allows!

By birth, each got own religion;

Tell them not to enforce their constitution!

Let us live in the state of nature!

So, stop their bloody interfere!

Let us enjoy the life and humanity!

To get peace from their insanity!

Chan Mongol

State Of Nature (4)

STATE OF NATURE (4)

Constitutions replaced human religions;

In peculiar alterations and actions!

Where can you find those avatars?

Those Saints, Prophets and Pastors!

Character is the only religion;

We have it since births, since we born!

No need of constitutions or any human lord!

No need to be imprisoned into a rude accord!

Good people came in the history;

They gave us message and philosophy!

To uphold the beat up fallen humanity;

And to voice and fight against the ruling party!

But corrupted human rulers made tricks;

They stole religions and trained freaks!

In chemical mixtures, their hands are on;

For pouring and feeding poison after poison!

Chan Mongol

State Of Nature (3)

STATE OF NATURE (2)

Let us enjoy the Earth, the nature;

To live with families now and future!

To live like happily like youths, amateurs;

To breathe, to enjoy with fellow creatures!

To go back in the life of agriculture;

To free us from prosecution, torture!

To stop feeding us plastic, poison, dust;

To stop industrial uncivilization is a must!

Do not make us adult and put up to God;

The fear, the death in life, we cannot afford!

Path to Hell is hot and so is that upper lord;

For peaceful existence, no need any accord!

Child like simplicity is needed in this life;

Therefore, don't let anybody rob, deprive!

For right things, shelter and own territory;

We have to regain lost things for the victory!

Chan Mongol

State Of Nature (2)

STATE OF NATURE (2)

Free all families and free individuals;

Stop systems of sacrifice, rituals!

Who taught such ongoing mad actions?

Fraud leaders and unnatural religions!

Abram's dramatic attempt to kill own child;

To manipulate and to impress others were wild!

His beheading trick was for gaining power then;

Attempt of ultimate sacrifice was never again! !

Alas! We are being severely lied, beaten;

No rule, religion was God's own hand written!

With too many myths and with human's tale;

Scriptures don't seemed trustable and real!

Their System failed, don't you admit it?

In their policies and traps, we never could fit!

Let us come out of orchestrated fears!

Let us go back to seven thousand years!

Countries are not protecting us as ceilings;

They are not stopping injustices, crimes, killings!

Tell them to hands off from our journey to survive;
Let us use our brains to progress and to thrive!

Chan Mongol

State Of Nature (1)

STATE OF NATURE (1)

Too much fight for a short life;

Huge competition to be ripe!

To be ripe is not having superiority;

But so is the ending of living entity!

All those toils to knock us out;

To steal, kill, war, battle, shout!

To rule and let rule, injure, imprison;

Why such operation, demolition?

We don't need that much to live on;

We also don't need a man made religion!

What good is a leader's constitution?

There is no certainty of food and protection!

Why make unnecessary countries?

Why do they control tribes and families?

Who wants those lords and supreme Pals?

Who wants devils, Satan for torture in Hells!

Chan Mongol

Shame On Them (2)

2005

Shame, shame on leaders!
They make poor countries!
Without education and resources!
In weird boundaries! !

Shame on them!
They want to make their folks free!
With bare and beggar hands!
They make homeless and Hungry! !

Geographical freedom isn't freedom!
It is not what people need!
Economical freedom is the matter!
To let us live, let live and feed! !

Remember! Poor of the world!
Leaders own your holy nation!
Your country means nothing!
But your body is all what you own! !

Shame, shame on leaders!
They make poor countries!
Without education and resources!
In weird boundaries! !

Chan Mongol

Shame On Them (1)

2005

Why do they talk big?
Capitalizing lies, they live on!
In shameless foul mouth!
Cause hunger and corruption! !

Who didn't eat up US money?
They use whose audios, microphone?
And cursing Jews, Americans!
They raise very rude Tones! !

Shame on them!
Those who are betrayers!
They violate deeds, agreements!
Say coarse language in prayers! !

Shame on them!
Those who put us in prisons!
Mislead and kill own people!
For powers to win in elections! !

Why do they talk big?
Capitalizing lies, they live on!
In shameless foul mouth!
Cause hunger and corruption! !

Chan Mongol

Sharing With Victims

September/2010

Sharing with victims, sharing their pain!
Our eyes are tearing like non-stop rain!
Disease, danger, torture, punishment!
Needing healthy action, legal amendment! !

Peace and Justice both now the mirage!
But time will come to stop all suppress!
There are hopes for sisters and brothers!
We have blessings from those martyrs! !

Braves are examples without phobia!
Their statements, boldness in streets, media!
They are friends, comrades and fighters!
They fight for us as our own brothers! !

Some braves are born!
To suffer and to mourn!
Art, movie, literature, and history made!
Because of what they did and said! !

Sharing with victims, sharing their pain!
Our eyes are tearing like non-stop rain!
Disease, danger, torture, punishment!
Needing healthy action, legal amendment! !

Chan Mongol

Life Is Done

February 28,2016

Aging too fast!
And death is a must! !

Nature gives the message!
That Spring got short age! !

Whatever is the production!
All got date of expiration!

Some live very short!
But far away stars live lot! !

Life comes from nothing!
Then, grow to something! !

Conditions always run!
Purpose to be done!

What a mysterious game!
In Almighty's name!

Solidarity for creatures!
All are brothers-sisters!

No difference in a man and a camel!
Sharing same Soul by all!

But alas! At last!
Ash to ash, dust to dust! !

Chan Mongol

Life After Death

2001

A dead man has no sustain!
No greed, breed and gain!
Money, honey and wealth in vain!
When totally dead from trauma and pain! !

A dead is free, his soul has flown!
To timeless state, to endless blown!
None came back to tell a tale!
How after the death, how the gale! !

How the heaven or the hell!
From earth to sky as in Bible!
Is there a life after we die!
With same body, food and pie! !

Family, kids, husband and wife!
So many things we enjoy in this life!
Property, power, money and men!
Can we get back in death's den?

Our presence, physique, our fidelity!
Place, time and life give us identity!
Our absence, our death and off duty!
Life shall have no authority and quality! !

A dead man has no sustain!
No greed, breed and gain!
Money, honey and wealth in vain!
When totally dead from trauma and pain! !

Chan Mongol

Hundred Years

September 2nd 2012

Life should be very precious.
All the way happiness and joyous!
But guess what? My friends out there!
The death beats all for good, forever! !

Joy is gone, after we get the defeat.
Life becomes an outcry! A fear! A threat!
Yes, we live but waiting for that run.
A terrifying life to suffer, to burn!

What is left over after someone dies?
Rests are selfish living to eat meat, fish, fries!
We demand to live over hundred years!
To share long pleasures and less tears! !

Let our organs be strong, heart be pure!
Good lungs, kidneys and liver for sure!
Those governments and administrations!
They must be devoted for health of civilians! !

Life should be very precious.
All the way happiness and joyous!
But guess what? My friends out there!
The death beats all for good, forever! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Constitutin (2)

November 11th 2010

Why should we need constitutions?
While by birth we got characterizations!
An ant acts like an ant if not mad!
And a human lad behaves like a lad! !

Cats are cats and cows are cows!
Territorial violations nobody allows!
By birth, each got own character!
None should be our ruler! !

Let us live in a state of nature!
To stop their bloody interfere!
Let us enjoy our life and humanity!
To get peace from their insanity! !

Constitutions replaced religion!
In a peculiar alteration and action!
Where can you find those avatars?
Saints, Prophets and Pastors! !

Why should we need constitutions?
While by birth we got characterizations!
An ant acts like ant if not mad!
And a human lad behaves like a lad! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Citizens (3)

written in 2003

Defeated humans always fail!
Countries chain and put them in Jail!
Satan in the earth is in cheers!
Enjoys his power in our tears! !

For a rational cause we take birth!
But Satan is the boss in this earth!
Fight Satan and wrestle him down!
He should not win us, neither own! !

Let us get up from loss, in vain!
Break the system tear the chain!
New commitment in newer shape!
Without Satan and fearful cave! !

Shackled feet and rumbling voices!
Agony, anger, ineffective noises!
Helpless, denuded, 'hostage citizens'!
Armed versus unarmed, doing offences! !

Defeated humans always fail!
Countries chain and put them in jail!
Satan in the earth is in cheers!
Enjoys his power in our tears! !

Defeated humans always fail!
Countries chain and put them in Jail!
Satan in the earth is in cheers!
Enjoys his power in our tears! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Citizens (2)

written in 2003

They use men for their business!
Killing citizens for their nonsense!
They become rich and get benefits!
Not the public to make profits? ?

Citizens are goods, only for sale!
Commodities, items, they are in bale!
Born for country, even educate high!
But worship, bloodshed till we die! !

Wicked spirits lead and dominate!
To suffer, to pain, to death's gate!
So-called country gave us right!
To eat and breathe only to fight! !

Ultimate sacrifice always occur!
Empowering a nation, a leader, a sucker!
Hanging prisoners, punishing them!
Scarring folks in the national game! !

They use men for their business!
Killing citizens for their nonsense!
They become rich and get benefits!
Not the public to make profits! !

They use men for their business!
Killing citizens for their nonsense!
They become rich and get benefits!
Not the public to make profits? ?

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Citizens (1)

written in 2003

Some shrewd, dishonest, con men!
Become leaders and so called He-men!
One after another, in every year!
Make country, homeland, whatever! !

Harmony removed, violence remain!
Torture, tyranny in their domain!
Devilish rule and jailed humanity!
Such in a country, savaged insanity! !

Who own people, their territory!
And name it a modern country!
Without resources, security or money!
Their promises are worthless phony! !

Citizens are numbers, only to elect!
To decorate, to erect and to select!
People are captured to vote in Systems!
To applaud rulers and their fames! !

A Citizen is kept as unintelligent!
Workaholic, taxpayer, farmer, peasant!
As Police, Military, Court yard guy!
With Khaki, blue, white, suit and tie! !

Some shrewd, dishonest, con men!
Become leaders and so called He-men!
One after another, in every year!
Make country, homeland, whatever! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Chain Of Command (2)

written in 1995

By promotion, selection or by election!
Faking kindness and vowing devotion!
Convincing citizens to sell their souls!
Nothing left over but crying or howls! !

Leaders and rulers used mighty God!
And gave us injustice, chain and odd!
Why sweet words or Religious Book?
Best of humanity, those commanders took! !

Chain of command thousands of years!
Man made laws and leadership figures!
Robbed the freedom of all individuals!
Established countries and satanic rituals! !

Let us turn back and facing at the past!
Destination, civilization must we cast!
Human rights with the state of nature!
End Chain of Command once forever! !

By promotion, selection or by election!
Faking kindness and vowing devotion!
Convincing citizens to sell their souls!
Nothing left over but crying or howls! !

Chan Mongol

Definition Of Chain Of Command (1)

written in 1995

Chain of command those who ruled!
People on earth they always fooled!
Was Nero a Hero, was Hitler a Patriot!
In occurring genocide, fostering riot! !

Attacking us to control our conscious!
Making everybody frightened anxious!
Crowned and glorified by public flood!
Their hands stained with human's blood! !

Name me a slaughter who did not spill!
Blood from massacre and did not kill!
Weaker citizens and tied up sanity!
Freedom a mirage, held up humanity! !

Chain of command of defected gene!
One after another, come and reign!
Weird creatures and brutal soldiers!
Presidents, kings or citizen holders! !

Chain of command those who ruled!
People on earth they always fooled!
Was Nero a Hero, was Hitler a Patriot
In occurring genocide, fostering riot! !

Chan Mongol

Me And Them

Who can tell what else is wrong with me?
Is that my lack of talent, wealth or money?
They are nationalists in black, white, yellow!
They think, I am the worst racist outside their flow! !

But I am an ordinary man, not a public figure!
They shouldn't steer at me when I go here, there!
It's uncomfortable to remain as an alien for them!
Many even undermined me because of my name! !

'All men are equal' but when, how and where?
Whatever they learned they always differ!
Too many religions and too many constitutions!
Nothing brought them to sensible clarification! !

Why do outer teachings never hinged in the gene?
What good religions and constitutions could bring?
Built in humanity got no value and recognition!
Nations with educations bring all discrimination! !

Who can tell what else is wrong with me?
Is that my lack of talent, wealth or money?
They are nationalists in black, white, yellow!
They think, I am the worst racist outside their flow! !

.....

Chan Mongol

A Soldier Or A Writer

A SOLDIER OR A WEITER

Poem by: Chan Mongol

A Soldier meant to cause atrocity;

He decreases rationality, humanity.

A writer writes, he does not kill;

Destructive brains, he tries to heal.

Wars, muscle building done by soldiers;

Bombing schools and hating writers.

Who is needful? Whom we want most?

A writer's desk or a soldier's post.

A writer has nothing to fear;

Those killing tools, he does not bear.

He writes to live and to let live;

For teaches and preaches how to survive.

A soldier is nervous, alert and standby;

With loaded gun and opened eye!

Two choices are left for him, to kill or to die;

To rationality, he says good-bye.

A soldier is no way a hero or noble;

He acts cowardice and is horrible.

Soldiers use bombs, machine guns;

And mostly kill unarmed civilians.

One life and a body are to go;

Right things we should do!

To unite people for patriotism and to kill;

Stop such a senseless and deadly drill!

A Soldier meant to cause atrocity;

He decreases rationality, humanity!

A writer writes, he does not kill;

Destructive brains, he tries to heal!

Chan Mongol

So I Write (2)

Too many years too much pain!
Let's strike back to win, to regain!
Join me in the freedom fight!
Assist me in this night! !

I keep writing to let them take off!
They must vacate my home and shop!
They do not see me but I know them!
It's my turn to win this game! !

They say democracy, I say no!
Bunch of criminals and humans' foe!
Dangerous violators, armed warriors!
They are aggressive, worst, intruders! !

By fighting back and doing my role!
I helped myself reaching my goal!
Atomic words to stop their power!
I write, I fight with thunder roar! !

Too many years too much pain!
Let's strike back to win, to regain!
Join me in the freedom fight!
Assist me in this night! !

Chan Mongol

So I Write (1)

I see things and I write!
I write to take their fight!
I know what I see!
I will find the winning key! !

They waged war to harm!
Took my home, my farm!
Now, I have flaming anger!
I need it during this war! !

I see things and I write!
I write for my human right!
To protest and to fight!
To stop their wicked might! !

They started the fight!
When I was little in that night!
They killed my father seized my home!
So, I began to write to freely roam! !

I see things and I write!
I write to take their fight!
I know what I see!
I will find the winning key!

Chan Mongol

Why 501 And Why 911 Digits? ?

Recent history, May first,501
May 1st 2011

First of May we celebrate, we remember
For laborers, wage earners, for their honor!
In the United States, in the city of Chicago
They murdered some workers, over 100 years ago!

First of May, the world knew the end of Adolf Hitler
Finished and sealed a drama of Second World War!
But question remained who won and who lost
At millions of deaths and in Hitler's bloods cost!

First of May, assassination of Osama Bin Laden
A US plane violated sovereignty of Pakistan!
Bombed and massacred a targeted old man,
Alleged as only enemy for hitting USA nation!

One against billions and with so much hate
Osama's dead body was thrown in Ocean in his fate!
No proper DNA, no respect for religion, no burial
Didn't call family, no last performance, no funeral!

Similarly,911 digits to call for help, for protection
911, was appraised to start a war to Afghanistan!
Digits destroyed our humanity gave us a phobia
Started with the destruction in main land America!

Why 501, May the first, for murders, assassinations
Got it done and sealed with years long actions!
Is it co-incident or just deliberately, a selection
A date to overcome, to win in a smooth calculation!

First of May we celebrate the day, we remember
For laborers, wage earners, for their honor!
In the United States, in the city of Chicago
They murdered some workers, over 100 years ago!

Chan Mongol

Recent History Of Nuclear And Wmd (2)

We unmasked Bush but Saddam's soul will rest fine
Gang of Bush was engaged to delete truth and to decline!
Either the Bush gang was doing or God did there
Why punishment for good folks and give lesson or fear?

Earth Quake, Tsunami whatever you mean
In 2004, in Indonesia, Sri Lanka we have seen!
Immoral teachings are taught by those big guys
Pollution is all over and sea level rise.

In your devil factory, plant of Nuclear
Earthquake, flood will blow up nuclear reactor!
How will you explain to our humanity
This time you got caught for your insanity!

Is it Saddam, threatening your power
To take lives with WMD and nuclear!
It is your turn now to suffer as the liar
Own weaponry and radiation will destroy your future.

Germany shut off their plants of nuclear
France, America and UK are still in fear!
Power of mad Scientists, how far they can go
There is nothing worst that they can do!

Enough accusation, enough with torture
To kill innocents was your order!
You encouraged to play fascism in all nations
Against the good people, you took bad actions!

We unmasked Bush but Saddam's soul will rest fine
Gang of Bush was engaged to delete truth and to decline!
Either the Bush gang was doing or God did there
Why punishment for good folks and give lesson or fear!

Chan Mongol

Recent History Of Nuclear And Wmd (1)

Saddam was a good man but you wrongfully hung
By blaming him with your lie and cow dung!
You terrorized water, earth and sky
For your fascination Saddam had to die!

You killed Saddam, made an uncivil history
You accused him for nothing with your story!
You are the one with plants of nuclear phobia
But accused Iraq, Iran, North Korea, Libya!

Saddam isn't revenging and I feel sorry
But the devil's door is open in your factory!
Many against one what a shame
It was wrong but you took fame!

You took the life of innocent Saddam
We called God, Allah, the Sun and Ram!
Someone listened to teach you
To clean this earth to make it new!

Such a terrible storm you created
With many countries you syndicated!
Bush sent a special envoy, Hilary Clinton
She flew to Baghdad to OK Saddam's execution!

Saddam was a good man but you wrongfully hung
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We caught Bush but Saddam's soul will rest fine
Gang of Bush was engaged to delete truth and to decline!
Either the Bush gang was doing or God did there
Why punishment for good folks and give lesson or fear?

Chan Mongol

Far For Lover

The distance is so far
Still the love is there!
The love for the creator
The love for likable lover! !

If you get him or her
The love is finished, over!
To stay away is to miss
To feel for intensive kiss! !

You can't touch a star
And that makes you a thinker!
Many birds are far in nature
Showing beauty and glamour! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Cultural Fanatics And Picasso

For me, Picaso is just the monkey art!
With his disturbing thoughts of dirt!
His kinds are cultural fanatics!
Bunch of anti-social perverts and freaks! !

We see in Picaso art, touching groin!
Some forbidden sexual act doing!
So is his peoples' joy and glee!
But so is beneath my dignity! !

My money will buy basics, food and water!
Rhymes, poems, texts of a simple writer!
Never a Picasso and a leader's tricky actions!
Their bloody, pigmentation and intuitions! !

Many men are filthy, wealthy and in hallucination!
They smoke pot and lobbying for idiotic legislation!
Their continuation to addiction with bad substances!
And causing pollution and immoral senses! !

Yes, money can buy garbage!
Money can buy undemocratic passage!
Money regards complexities of Picasso as fashions!
Money buys governments, bullets, bombs, poisons! !

For me, Picaso is just the monkey art!
With his disturbing thoughts of dirt!
His kinds are cultural fanatics!
Bunch of anti-social perverts and freaks! !

Chan Mongol

Cultural Leprosy And Picasso

Yes, money can buy garbage;

Money can buy undemocratic passage!

It regards the complexity of Picasso as fashions;

Money buys bullets, bombs, poisons!

Who wants that Pablo Picasso?

Who needs his individual libido!

For me, his art is just 'French';

He was another guy with a lot of madness!

I don't want to waste my energy;

To stare at his illness and cultural leprosy!

Because of some rich peoples amusement and jump;

Pablo Picasso got picked up from the swamp!

Picasso didn't need normal people like us;

Neither, we need his illicit 'dream arts'.

Do we need a retarded man's libretto?

All we need a straight path to go!

Yes, money can buy garbage;

Money can buy undemocratic passage!

It regards the complexity of Picasso as fashions;

Similarly, money buys bullets, bombs, poisons!

For me, Picasso is just the monkey art;
With his disturbing thoughts of dirt!
His kinds are original cultural fanatics;
They are bunch of anti-social perverts and freaks!
We see in Picasso art, touching groin;
Some forbidden sexual act doing!
So is his people's' artistic joy and glee;
But it is absolutely beneath my dignity!
My money will buy basics, food and water;
Rhymes, poems, texts of a simple writer!
Never a Picasso and a leader's tricky actions;
Their bloody, pigmentation and intuitions!
Many men are filthy, wealthy and in hallucination;
They smoke pots and lobbying for idiotic legislation!
Their continuation to addiction with bad substances;
They bring for normal folks pollution and immoral senses!
Yes, money can buy garbage;
Money can buy undemocratic passage!
Money regards complexities of Picasso as fashions;
Money buys governments, bullets, bombs, poisons!
For me, Picasso is just the monkey art;

With his disturbing thoughts of dirt!

His kinds are original cultural fanatics;

They are bunch of anti-social perverts and freaks!

Chan Mongol

Criticism Of Clinton

Why Richard Brown was sent over a hostile country?
Ended up his living entity as a commerce secretary?
Clinton was the President then and CEO of the country!
And Richard was the President of Democratic Party! !

I will not forget news which was huge in WACO Texas?
When Priest David Koresh got killed with all parishioners!
They got burnt alive under the order of Clinton's white house!
Was that necessary to kill or just another power abuse? ?

Who doesn't know the lies under oath, by a President?
The act with Monica was a shameful event, indecent?
How come, a big guy can get a waiver of sinful deed!
But little guys are caught and get severely punished? ?

Treasury was cleaned up and there was no tomorrow!
No proper solution was found around but only sorrow!
His era was not cleaned but with Bush Senior's step!
Who knows what happened in no fly zone of Iraq's map? ?

With a dirty politics, he was a fake and a pretender!
To compromise Jewish and Palestinians together!
Booted and suited from outside but preyed with nails!
People should wake up and start telling all those tales! !

Why Richard Brown was sent over a hostile country>
Ended up his living entity as a commerce secretary?
Clinton was the President then and CEO of the country!
And Richard was the President of Democratic Party!

Chan Mongol

Constant Rulers

Leaders and rulers are perverts and bad.
Egos make them extremely lunatics and mad!
They do not care about our matters.
They give birth of moral violators!

Demonic powers, lies for distraction;
They never give us true information!
Our curious mind when float around,
Finished, damaged in sky, water, ground!

Leaders must have sincere mind.
To answer questions what we find!
Policies and settings they must mend,
Law and constitution they have to amend!

They simultaneously come and go.
For ruling us from head to toe!
Rulers are beholders of peculiar systems.
To establish own powers and names!

Leaders and rulers are perverts and bad.
Egos make them extremely lunatics and mad!
They do not care about our matters.
They give birth of moral violators!

Chan Mongol

Concern (2)

Every home is different!
Countries failed us hundred percent!
Nations are nasty, narrow!
With pain, suffering, sorrow! !

An Individual, a family, a tribe!
Must be upheld to survive!
Something I want to clarify!
Natural law, I want to apply! !

Give me power and I will empower you!
Don't go to their zigzag avenue!
Your fathers were not free and neither you!
Whimsical politics and wrongs, don't do! !

Unwritten Natural law is so naive!
Without countries we can survive!
To go back to state of nature!
Should be our targeted future! !

When you are in my caravan!
And you are my concern!
One world, one country!
No barricade and boundary!

Chan Mongol

Concern (1)

I try to be a naturalist, a liberal
That's what I want to tell!
A little laugh and joke!
I tease you and I poke! !

It's me and my aroma!
My voice, act and drama!
A little fun and humor!
A little story to cheer! !

I am not a slave of third world emperors!
I don't celebrate their cultures of horrors!
I don't sell myself to make them kings!
I undermine their qualities and national things! !

Whenever, whatever I do!
Right to the main point where I go!
At times, I maneuver, I make a twist!
To come to the gist! !

What else is there?
Wrong promises are unfair!
I try to be a NATURALIST!
I am not a communist! !

Chan Mongol

Committee Of Black-Knights

Are we over populated?
Poorer and weaker with limited powers!
Running in fear and struggling everywhere!
Captured and tied up by decorated Rulers?

Is that a conspiracy or plot?
To make war, to kill people?
By poison, by doing genocide!
By tornado, bombs, guns, rifle!

Who reigns and runs the world?
Where is the root of those systems?
To uphold the same old drama!
The glory of rulers, their fame, names!

All rulers are one gang, under oath!
By a committee of black knights?
Following same legal constitution!
Worldwide, same anthem for their rights!

Are we over populated?
Poorer and weaker with limited powers?
Running in fear and struggling everywhere!
Captured and tied up by decorated Rulers?

Why do they attack on people?
Why do they leaking our blood?
For balancing and controlling our numbers!
In filling rivers with bloody flood!

What is the mysterious bottom line?
What is the intention of constitution?
They could not stop crime, rather boosted!
Deliberately pollute with uncontrolled population!

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In filling rivers with bloody flood!

Chan Mongol

Comeback Legends

Comeback heroes, with your talents;
To fix some countries and their dents!
Children are crying for foods and shelters;
Comeback legends as strong fighters!

Judges, lawyers, Clerks in a court yard;
Doing corruptions, making our lives hard!
A country is owned by bribe takers;
Hell with dynasties and sucker rulers!

From hands of few dictators;
From assaults of those monsters!
To give freedom from evil chain;
For liberation, we need humans reign!

An impossible mission, not unthinkable;
Let's finish dynasties and send them in hell!
In our manifestos you have to look;
You will be true friends in history book!

In a historical needs, rising in nations;
Honor the public for their bright actions!
Our homes and lands, all are ours;
Let's make sure that 'owners get' powers'!

Comeback heroes, with your talents;
To fix some countries and their dents!
Children are crying for foods and shelters;
Comeback legends as strong fighters!

Chan Mongol

Color Is A Outer Amuse

I believe that human roots are in Africa!
Conveniently, we changed, traveled, sailed!
Then, settled down in newer places and ports!
In new atmosphere, we compelled, haled! !

What you intake or eat, what you look!
From food, various weather and water!
In generations, in thousands of years!
Genetic evolution made our color and figure! !

Whatever it looks in the outside of a man?
Interior organs and color of blood are same!
Sharing similar feelings, eat, drink and breed!
Unique in the world and human is the name! !

Sure, we got isolated and did not have means!
Failed to go back to roots, so, we had to settle!
We forgot the old man before 14th generations!
For new life, techno, land, food, and cattle! !

Thus, we look different but that is not a big deal!
Different in speech, in living, with assorted housing!
Way of life, religions, characters, countries!
All variance one to other is for outer amusing! !

I believe that human roots are in Africa!
Conveniently, we changed, traveled, sailed!
Then, settled down in newer places and ports!
In new atmosphere, we compelled, haled! !

Chan Mongol

Myth And Shadow

The word 'justice' is bogus to pamper us!
'The mirage of heaven', what it does?

A singer is an impostor who fakes!
Your body, emotion and soul who takes!

What never known, what never seen!
What never practical what never been!

A shadow is real, comes from a physique!
A myth is nothing but a black magic!

Untouchable bosses control you!
You are 99 percent and they are few!

Take the control and cleanse your heart!
Locate yourself to be intelligent, smart! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

Chavez, The Leader

My mentor! My guide! Hugo Chavez!
He gave us a hope, opened a new page! !
Gave us courage to take action!
He told that Bush was a devil, a demon! !

Alas! A legend comes and a legend goes!
And legend Chavez, gave us a right dose! !
He spoke the truth, he was damn care!
He boldly talked against Bush and Blair! !

Chavez! Chavez! The guide! The pioneer!
Gave people food, housing as a true leader! !
Evils got fears from Chavez and he accused them!
So, they input cancer in his bio-system! !

They stored cancer in Kim Il Sung of Korea!
To King Hussein, Arafat and introduced phobia! !
They needed to control finances and all religions!
Worldwide all must follow their constitutions! !

My mentor! My guide! Hugo Chavez!
He gave us a hope, opened a new page! !
Gave us courage to take action!
He told that Bush was a devil, a demon! !

Chavez had a prayer in the 62nd UN Assembly!
He pointed his fingers at the devil directly! !
Thus, helped Americans and world citizens!
In a unique courage, he identified the evil's dance! !

Chavez was the number one brave against the foe!
Many Governments collaborated but he said no! !
He was not only a Latino Hero but also ours!
He protested against Bush with words and roars!

Impotent administration ruled USA!
Citizens had no way but liars and perverts to obey! !
Intelligence of the administration was horse manors!
With humiliations, shame and misguide and horrors!

Chavez had a prayer in the 62nd UN Assembly!
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Chan Mongol

Charu Majumder Of Naxalbari, India

The aim to free Bengal and Bihar;
Voice from NAXALBARI by CHARU MAJUMDER!
The man for the poor, for neglected farmers;
For unfortunates, for day laborers!

I write poems, folklore and history;
All are facts for your satisfactory!
The Sun is shining in 24 hours;
Legends rose up with own powers!

Police of INDIRA Gandhi, killed dozens;
Introduced witchcraft and arrogance!
Few protesters demanded right prices;
They voiced against governmental vices!

In 1967, with 'Jai BANGLA' slogan;
What CHARU started was not for election!
Boys and girls, in all over Bengal;
Wanted a change and became NAXAL!

Delhi chased CHARU and wanted to kill;
But citizens liked CHARU's deal!
He was real, the man of action;
He called for a real revolution!

The aim to free Bengal and Bihar;
Voice from NAXALBARI by CHARU MAJUMDER!
The man for the poor, for neglected farmers;
For unfortunates, for day laborers!

The aim to free Bengal and Bihar;
Voice from NAXALBARI by CHARU MAJUMDER!
The man for the poor, for neglected farmers;
For unfortunates, for day laborers!

I am telling the truth, telling the history;
East Pakistan took CHARU'S theory!
To unite Bengalis in East Pakistan;
To win by votes in their election!

It was CHARU MAJUMDER's heroic call;
Against tyranny, for INDIRA Gandhi's fall!
Jai BANGLA, a powerful message;
MUJIB's goons voiced it as own noises!

Collaborating with INDIRA, MUJIB the traitor;
Betrayed Jai BANGLA and CHARU MAJUMDER!
Murdering Jai BANGLA, The Bengal reunification;
A Bangladesh was made as a cult nation!

Bangladesh got another rebel leader;
With SARBAHARA Party, he was a fighter!
In similar way like CHARU MAJUMDER;
Sheikh MUJIB killed SIRAJ SIKDER!

NAXALBARI movement, a Fight for justice;
But INDIRA gave it a goodbye kiss!
In 1972, they killed CHARU MAJUMDER;
In a notorious plot they had to murder!

I am telling the truth, telling the history;
East Pakistan took CHARU'S theory!
To unite Bengalis in East Pakistan;
To win by votes in their election!

Chan Mongol

New Food Habit

You are a part of the nature!
Like, any other creature!
Why more aggressive than a tiger?
Why chose to be a destructive eater? ?

Eat but as a grower!
Aiming as a protector!
Eat as a human, as a cultivator!
By being humble and kinder! !

May you take and also may you give!
Let other children in the nature live!
Eat fruits, legumes, milks and eggs!
Make stronger body, face and legs! !

You are a worst ferocious than a lion!
You are a threat for the creation!
Why chose to be a killer?
Why chose as a flesh eater? ?

To live a life you need to eat!
Why made the habit to eat meat?
They have lives like you!
They have feelings, eyes to view! !

You were a zero, nothing before!
Now you got a life and a shape for sure!
How long your desire and insanity?
How long you will forget mortality? ?

You are a part of the nature!
Like, any other creature!
Why more aggressive than a tiger?
Why chose to be a destructive eater? ?

Chan Mongol

Change The Food Habit

You are a part of the nature!
Like, any other creature!
Why more aggressive than a tiger?
Why chose to be a destructive eater? ?

Eat but as a grower!
Aiming as a protector!
Eat as a human, as a cultivator!
By being humble and kinder! !

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Why chose as a flesh eater? ?

To live a life you need to eat!
Why made the habit to eat meat?
They have lives like you!
They have feelings, eyes to view! !

You were a zero, nothing before!
Now you got a life and a shape for sure!
How long your desire and insanity?
How long you will forget mortality? ?

You are a part of the nature!
Like, any other creature!
Why more aggressive than a tiger?
Why chose to be a destructive eater? ?

Chan Mongol

Cemetery

December 22,2014

In all Christian civilized countries!
Peaceful conditions are around cemeteries!
They drive five miles an hour and follow rules!
Near their cemeteries and schools! !
Wherever their graveyards are!
None blows horns and their music isn't there!
What gave them conscience, the essence?
What loaded them with commonsense? ?
Others don't know differences of right and wrong!
And they pretend, they are nationalists and strong!
You hear noises of cars where their cemeteries are!
To disturb the peace evil activities they harbor! !
So funny their city governments are!
Municipalities failed graveyards to take care!
Mosques with forbidden matters are side by side!
With black money, prostitution and motor ride! !
Low graded lives with beat up humanity!
When will they overcome from insanity?
What kind of religion they practice?
What kind of manners they teach? ?
In what ethical values and in what actions?
Why stadiums, bus stations in a cemetery locations?
In nearby burial grounds why various pollution?
I don't think they know rules of own religion! !
Their mosques and loudly polluted Azan calls!
What good they establish for lifeless materials?
Educations are leading them to opposite directions!
Pollution with noises, toxic, suppression, oppression! !
In all Christian civilized countries!
Peaceful conditions are around cemeteries!
They drive five miles an hour and follow rules!
Near their cemeteries and schools! !

Chan Mongol

Can You Give Me What I Lost

Can you give me what I lost?
Can you pay me what it cost?
You took energy, youth and time!
My body, wealth with every dime! !

Can you tell me why is the lecture?
Money, power and better future!
Mail, Advertise, over and over!
Little dazzling to make me sober! !

You turned me a real mad!
Since I was an innocent tad!
Twisting my brain to your way!
Designed me to lay and pay! !

My money should be in your pocket!
Wasn't it your main docket?
You used me and you abused!
Turned me farthing less, fused! !

Can you give me what I lost?
Can you pay me what it cost?
You took energy, youth and time!
My body, wealth with every dime! !

Drunkards, soldiers, gamblers;
We all are losers, low flankers!
Our money, honey, life and time;
You have robbed all, in a chime! !

A little is left over for my call;
Remains as dim power in my soul!
Can I go back in my past;
To re-start my body, is a must! !

You conned me cheated me;
You fooled me and failed me!
Yes, I can leave! Turn and run;
To stay away from your fun! !

Allurement, mind game, manipulation;
Your tricks made our fall, destitution!
So, let me be free, let me be out;
Let me be a man and let me shout! !

Drunkard, soldiers, gamblers;
We all are losers, low flankers!
Our money, honey, life and time;
You have robbed all, in a chime! !

Chan Mongol

Canada Is My Mecca-Rome-Home

Walking in flood, desert and sand;
Pain of Nomadic came to an end!
I found Canada, my decent home;
My Castle, Temple, Mecca, Rome! !

Here, many nationals grow one;
Narrow nationalism is Bygone!
Water from Pacific and Atlantic;
Make soul-body very authentic! !

High profile spirit, distinct dignity;
Truth, Justice, purity and honesty!
Surpassing land, food and fresh air;
All way rich my North Hemisphere! !

With greens, fruits, breeze blows;
The snow falls and water flows!
Wealth, award, gift and fortune;
Easy to get and busy to patron! !

Walking in flood, desert and sand;
Pain of Nomadic came to an end!
I found Canada, my decent home;
My Castle, Temple, Mecca, Rome! !

Greater growth, my Canadian soil;
Optimum harvest, no harder toil!
The luck should be in favor, to be here;
To earn-settle from starving fear! !

After, journey, traveling hardship lot;
Final frontier, the NORTH we got!
Here, breathing pure, no pollution;
In comparison to dusty horizon! !

Crossing oceans and critical passages;
Declared liberty and human heritage!
Ice Age! Stone Age! Deep darkness
None in cages and no more pages! !

Canada honored, gave me a passport;
For freely touring from coast to coast!
Ideal land in definition of a Country;
Feet are free in world's boundary! !

Greater growth, my Canadian soil;
Optimum harvest, no harder toil!
The luck should be in favor, to be here;
To earn-settle from starving fear! !

Bad guys are planning, destroying a lot;
What's the matter, what they brought?
Recorded criticism and none praised;
Rotten black sheep, devilish be erased! !

East coast, west coast, arctic zone;
Head to toe, our flesh and bone!
Fertility, soil, rain, ice, bush and the tree;
Canada's food and water make us free! !

Zero tolerance in violent crime;
Stopping nonsense is Canada prime!
Attentive minds with higher quality;
Protecting humanity is the top priority! !

We don't want their mislead speech;
Who cutour heaven the hell to reach!
Their media propaganda always Lie;
Robbing our sentiment till we die! !

I discovered new land uncovered the den;
To rescue and free kinsmen and human!
Enjoying Canada with peace, freedom;
With lot of awareness, enormous wisdom! !

Bad guys are planning, destroying a lot;
What's the matter, what they brought?
Recorded criticize and none praised;
Rotten black sheep, devilish be erased! !

Here, food-fruits & joyful action;
In science, media, communication!
No more chained-man no more scare;
All now global to share each other! !

Unified ideas and positive thought;
Human recognition here we have got!
No more tension and no more fear;
All are very simple, safer and clear! !

When humanity suffers in the global hood;
Canada runs with water and food!
We preach, teach, we are constructive;
For freedom, mercy and to be more productive! !

A model country with bigger heart;
Living in harmony is her art!
Aim high with a mission for peace;
Sincerity, modesty, humanity to reach! !

Here, food-fruits & joyful action;
In science, media, communication!
No more chained-man no more scare;
All now global to share each other! !

To meet the demand for legal share;
For energy-affluence, fair and square!
Deceive and unjust, must not provide;
True information must not hide! !

Disturbed nations, volcanic eruptions;
With messed up population and heat up actions!
Quarreling countries, burning communities;
Go Canada, go for peace to make a bridge! !

Journey, traveling hardship a lot;
Final frontier, the Canada we got!
Here, breathing is pure, no pollution;
In comparison to dusty horizon! !

Sorry, all kin, you are too far;
In brutal places you do suffer!

Wishing you in Canada, oh my dear;
Under the Blue Sky to care-share! !

To meet the demand for legal share;
For energy-affluence, fair and square!
Deceive, unjust must not provide;
True information must not hide! !

We help those who are behind;
Excess dollars when we find!
Sharing and caring from this place;
Expanding hands with much grace! !

May blessings endure on all of us;
Continuing kinder and remain pious!
Hatred, jealousy, wrong, unjust;
And anger, torture, never a must! !

When citizens, neighbors, nations;
Get denials without proper documentations!
When 'sunk humanity' needs oxygen;
Canada rescues, as much as she can! !

Canadian humanity one of a kind;
Assist one another in a noble mind!
We found lights and discovered us;
A mankind of brothers and sisters! !

We help those who are behind;
Excess dollars when we find!
Sharing and caring from this place;
Expanding hands with much grace! !

To live, let live in a magnificent touch;
Oh my Canada! Thank you so much!
You my shelter with roof and dome;
My temple! Mecca! Rome! My Home! !

Amendments, forgiveness for all;
No discrimination for short or tall!
A Utopian land, much potentiality;
Gives human rights or individuality! !

Abusing a fellow is cruel and sin;
Hurting an ill-fated is absolutely mean!
None should make any example;
By catching a slow man as a sample! !

Unfortunates who missed time;
Defeated fighters without rhyme!
Lacking nursing, no nourishment;
Needing a second chance, a sentiment! !

To live, let live in a magnificent touch;
Oh my Canada! Thank you so much!
You my shelter with roof and dome;
My temple! Mecca! Rome! My Home! !

I eat here, I sleep here, I breathe here;
Since many decades, Canada is my lover!
This is my homeland, my big federation;
My peace, happiness, my northern horizon! !

Canada has zero tolerance for violence;
Here, racism, fascism, got no chance!
Good laws give freedom of expression;
Access to health care and medication! !

The connectivity of the good life here;
The attachment of life is decent and fair!
Humanitarian Canada with well reputation;
Canada's generosity gets always appreciation! !

Canada doesn't have to rule your country;
Follow how Canada's town, county and city!
Three governments with specific functions;
City, Province and Federal administrations! !

Welcome to Canada, vacation place;
trees, maples, sweetness. glace!
To see vastness, beautiful highways;
spectacular landscapes to amaze! !

Harvest season, cows, cattle;

plum, strawberry, trees with apple!
If you come soon here;
sure! I will take care! !

You will see the how a river crawls;
you will see the mysterious Niagara Falls!
Some days eat out, some days barbecue;
everyday new dishes, something new! !

You wouldn't need to pay any rent;
for that, I already spent!
Either, you or I will drive the car;
some days near, some days far! !

Hands on hands together;
we can walk here or there!
Parks are here, everywhere;
for the nice walk and for fresh air! !

With big screens, cinema halls are on;
We will enjoy movies with popcorn!
In festivals, in exhibitions;
your heart will fill with satisfactions! !

Be my guest! Oh, my dear;
why so much worry while I am here?
Too many things are here possible;
here, you may permanently settle! !

Disturbing countries with hungry kids;
Canada gives the quality of life for needs.
Their false patriotism, chaining people;
but in Canada, people are much liberal!

Saudi Arabia controls your expression;
Canada guarantees ethical true liberation!
Others can see examples of civil and evil;
To follow good, is up to those who are ill!

Chan Mongol

Calm Down With Powers

They say eggs are not good at all!
Eggs cause bad cholesterol!
They say red meat blocks artery!
Give up red meat and do it hurry! !
But they don't have proper remedy!
Only one thing they know is surgery! !
Once upon a time we had medicines free!
Our ancestors know cures from the tree! !
Conventional medications don't make you fit! !
Only time heals you but they get credit! !
If you can sleep and take proper rest!
Body repairs own damages and so is best! !
Excess of any food is totally bad!
Eat moderate food and don't be dead! !
They took away good medicines from our access!
By wearing lighter shirts, doctors know to impress! !
They can't save you but kill you fast!
With bullshit chemo, you don't last! !

Chan Mongol



PoemHunter.com

God Is Not Fair

I prayed God to be kind! Help to heal!
To save my brother and give me a deal!
He was the guardian angel, he was my older!
God killed him from the dangerous, deadly cancer! !

We grew up together!
My dada was only two years older!
The life in the past, I now remember!
He had a khaki short and mine in grey color! !

We played and roamed here and there!
He put his hand on my shoulder! !
I wanted to tell him over and over!
He was my guide! He was my brother! !

But my mouth was not open!
Good words were not spoken! !
I couldn't tell him how dear he was!
For, he was suffering worst than Jesus! !

We started school together!
They put me in one baby class lower!
I cried and cried for brother!
Without him I had so much fear! !

I prayed God to be kind! Help to heal!
To save my brother and give me a deal!
He was my guardian angel, he was my older!
God killed him from the dangerous, deadly cancer! !

He always wanted to save us!
His dedications were always so obvious!
He was rare, he was deep in prayer!
To help us, he always had to suffer! !

I told God! Don't take him away!
He is my brother whom I follow and obey!
I hurt him often because I didn't like his care!
Now, I realize that he was for me so dear! !

Oh God! What a state of life with fears!
You couldn't save my brother for more years!
Why didn't you target me to die?
Why didn't you spare my brother to stop my cry! !

He was fighting, I heard his scream from pain!
All their efforts were just going in vain!
Parents taught us to care for each other!
God! You killed my brother from deadly cancer! !

He always wanted to save us!
His dedications were always so obvious!
He was rare, he was deep in prayer!
To help us, he always had to suffer! !

He thought I would know the magic to cure!
But chemo already killed his good cells for sure!
I couldn't comfort him from horrible pain!
God didn't bless and prayers went in vain! !

He always wanted to save us!
His dedications were always so obvious!
He was rare, he was deep in prayer!
To help us, he always had to suffer! !

My life ended half, without the day light!
Whatever left for darkness from the twilight!
Mission to uplift the family was unsuccessful!
I failed because I was a powerless fool! !

I took many risks to go in the other side!
And brother wanted to guard me as a guide! !
No one will scold me anymore for not taking care!
Cruel God took brother from the pain of cancer! !

When I used to be sick and needed hospital!
He always escorted me like an angel!
Gave overprotection and I disliked his presence!
Now, I lost him and will be missing his kindness! !

My life ended half, without the daylight!

Whatever left for darkness from the twilight!
Mission to uplift the family was unsuccessful!
I failed because I was a powerless fool! !

When they are enjoying meal!
When in money transaction deal!
Talking and laughing together!
Do not give a damn about my brother! !

When they are so happy at home!
And my brother went to roam!
He will never come back, he will never return!
Never from that hanger and barn to turn! !

When it rains, it snows, it's hot here!
When we are home, in the shelter!
My blood brother is somewhere, still outside!
We are cheering and cherishing but he died! !

I wish, I could help him to cure from cancer!
Why couldn't I save him from that death-fear?
The truth is, we all will die!
So, care each other before goodbye! !

So heart breaking to lose a blood family!
To lose the network, the connectivity!
To be detached and to leave for good!
To stop the ration, the drink and food!

I cry often with the flood of tears in eyes!
But soon, I come to know that everybody dies!
Is there a mighty magician whom I can trust?
Who can bring a body from ash and dust? ?

When they are enjoying meal!
When in money transaction deal!
Talking and laughing together!
Do not give a damn about my brother! !

Chan Mongol

Britny Type

If you sell yourself to hundreds, there!
Selling yourself is due to greed and desire!
And you will sink in unhappiness and hunger!
A sold out man is a commodity without character! !

Promoting nudity but you are so much in religion!
You got out of limitations and the home of your own!
You have too much connectivity with dirty humans!
Very simple to know why they are your fans! !

You want to be the Britney! Who stops you? Go on!
But don't advocate for a conventional religion!
You are not strong and those men buy and sell you!
What you doing is a biblical sin and nothing is new! !

Music is good but showing the body of Britney?
To promote her music, she chose the nudity!
Perverts are there for cheaper flesh of a woman!
By throwing money, they make a woman weaken! !

If you sell yourself to hundreds, there!
Selling yourself is due to greed and desire!
And you will sink in unhappiness and hunger!
A sold out man is a commodity without character! !

Chan Mongol

Born Very Hungry

A Human baby! Born very hungry!
Cry is the first word in a newborn's dictionary!
Cry is the only idiom a baby manages to afford!
It is not the name of Allah, Rama, God or Lord! !

Then the baby needs more space!
Own existence becomes a big case!
But due to scarcity of items in our parenting!
Hardships and premature deaths are occurring! !

To fix bad laws should be mandatory duties!
To never let babies expire in empty bellies!
Children should never die before matured ages!
In bites of ants, mosquitoes and in diseases! !

Every day, too much wastes for culture!
Every day, too many lives get killed for power!
What good if in premature times deaths occur?
What good if actions cause blindness and ulcer? ?

The earth became a battlefield of war!
For unnecessary goods and stupid caricature!
No emphasis for rights of children and weaker!
Can we be unchained to return in the state of nature? ?

A Human baby! Born very hungry!
Cry is the first word in a newborn's dictionary!
Cry is the only idiom a baby manages to afford!
It is not the name of Allah, Rama, God or Lord! !

Chan Mongol

Born To Die

Untold pains without diagnosis!
Unspoken tales with rumbling voices!
Needing the remedy and an answer!
Why wrong ways and cruel adventure? ?

Born to die but why all interferes?
Many are fancy as happy creatures!
Why rushing with so many caricature?
Who will enjoy after your departure? ?

With wealth, money, property!
Feeling superiority in the society!
You made it, so you think high!
But one day, all are to goodbye! !

You think, you going up and wouldn't fall!
But comparing with others you are too small!
Many are down and suffering much!
Do some contribution for feeling pious! !

If you still have a heart with some pity!
When in a country or in a harsh city!
Please come back to the sense!
For fellow humans, for non- violence! !

Untold pains without diagnosis!
Unspoken tales with rumbling voices!
Needing the remedy and an answer!
Why wrong ways and cruel adventure? ?

Chan Mongol

Book Writers

BOOK WRITERS

Poem by: Chan Mongol

Life became hell with Human Pollutions;

Unhappiness, injustice with bad constitutions.

Adultery, shameless, greed in all shores;

No chastity, no truthfulness in our doors.

We can clean up and spread good messages;

To liberate earth, water, citizens and pages.

Humans are powers with live voices;

To prevent aggressors and their noises.

Pens, books, expressions are more and more;

To en-light governments, peasants, even a whore.

Confused lives, greedy systems, we have to end;

Nothing is impossible to repair, fix or mend.

Life became Hell with Human Pollutions;

Unhappiness, injustice with bad Constitutions.

Adultery, shameless, greed in all shores;

No chastity, no truthfulness in our doors.

Our poems are songs, religions and laws;

With environmental issues in our poetic paws.

As defensive activists and book writers;

To unchain the Mother Earth from hostage takers.

A world to win and law of nature to implicate;

Let us gather, together, to attack and dedicate.

Little pollutions cause massacre, damages;

Life in Earth can disappear, with such images.

We should not delay to publish books;

To fight our wars to save from bad looks.

Those flood, Tsunami, Katrina and disease;

Defeat demons, down their hands, please.

Our poems are songs, religions and laws;

With environmental issues in our poetic paws.

As defensive activists and book writers;

To unchain the Mother Earth, from hostage takers! .

Chan Mongol

Birds Cannot Fly

Birds cannot fly because of our high rise
They even remain hungry without corn;
We have taken their lands, even their foods
Their shelters, nests we destroyed and torn! !

Air gives life but we occupied space
We put obstacles for air to not to flow;
Sky-high buildings density of homes
All prevent air to circulate and blow! !

We hardly see groups of dogs together
We violated their freedom of speech and talks;
Freely, they used to run, sit and lay down
But we chained them, enslaved inside rocks! !

We took over their freedoms for ours
We brought unborn to do more sin;
To be culprit, to get guns, to disrespect
To quicken last day, to hurt, to be mean! !

We have done worst by being dictators
We dishonored the co-existence of others;
Targeted peaceful innocents as enemies
We crossed the line of our ancestors! !

Birds cannot fly because of our high rise
They even remain hungry without corn;
We have taken their land even their food
Their shelter, nests we destroyed and torn! !

Chan Mongol

Birds Are Singing

Good Morning, Good Morning, fellow
Get up! Get up! Birds are singing! Hello!
Getting lighter, brighter and clear
Dark night is leaving, it is almost over!

Hello! Hello! Enjoy the morning breeze
Soothing songs of Birds on trees!
You may not have money and power
But you can enjoy much from free nature!

Don't neglect and don't ignore
Those little species outside your door.
Share them and pay attention
They sing for you in own expression.

Too much they sing peaceful songs
Nothing you can lose and nothing wrongs.
Hurry, hurry, hurry and enjoy what there.
Best of the life time in the beautiful nature.

Birds are singing and say you hallow
Don't miss their free vocal audio!
Don't cage them to listen and hear
Let all live free to sing in the nature!

Get up, get up! Get up you all
Love those birds! Hello people!
It's Morning and beautiful beginning
Don't miss their free singing!

Good Morning, Good Morning, fellow
Get up! Get up! Birds are singing! Hello!
Getting lighter, brighter and clear
Dark night is leaving, it is almost over!

Chan Mongol

Big Bang Is A False Theory

The space was there before the big bang, before all!
The space is everything and that is my real call!
What is the big bang? Theory of a silly man who is mad!
Where the bang occurred and where did it expand? ?

We came from zero and will go back there!
Zero is the space and that we must remember!
For explosion, detonation, you need the space!
Without a gap, none can sit, sleep, walk and race! !

Allah, God, Jehovah, Shiva, whoever you don't see!
In endless, vastness, nil, knot, you get the true liberty!
I challenge that physicist Hawkins who with much pain!
Baseless words and paid propagandas are his main! !

Anyone can imagine anything about unseen might!
That is how people enjoy their freedom and right!
That, minority and autistic folks get much attention!
Many do business with them without discrimination! !

Hawkins and others can go ahead with own talks!
But please think what I said, my good old folks!
There are guys, big groups who like to inject you!
They are in a process to control to make you new! !

The space was there before the big bang, before all!
The space is everything and that is my real call!
What is the big bang? A theory of an autistic, mad!
Where the bang occurred and where did it expand? ?

Chan Mongol

Be Loyal

Intuition, confusion and suspicion
They may not bring peace and satisfaction!
Obedience, loyalty and trustworthy notion
Guide a human to upgrade, to promotion! !

In any harm and in breach of trust
People always move in gust to dust!
Then, terror and horror bring pain
Madness, crimes with ache give us chain! !

What are you? How long new
Just expendable! Like morning dew!
Your bureaucracy and arrogance
Alarming situation, very intolerance! !

Know thyself, what are you
You are also in death's queue!
I will kick you like a ball
Your pride shall have a fall! !

Do not be a dirty Boss
And give us all the loss!
That is not fair, that is not right
To stab in eyes, to stop our sight! !

Believe in the truth and change your views
Say the magic word, give us the news!
Don't apply evil to make us poor and to get us lost
Encourage us to let us live at the state's cost! !

Intuition, confusion and suspicion
They may not bring peace and satisfaction!
But obedience, loyalty and trustworthy notion
Guide a human to upgrade, to promotion! !

Chan Mongol

Betrayal

Life was never fun for me!
I got pain, betrayal and agony!
I expanded my hands for those!
Who later crossed me, right on my nose! !

They were unfortunates and I was sorry!
Day and night they gave me worry!
Rain, Spring, summer, harvest!
I was devoted and I was unrest! !

They offended me and hurt me!
I was for them A to Z, cordially!
I never should have done what I did!
Low lives, miscreants I used to feed! !

I should have done a lot for own family!
Hardships were untold and they suffered daily!
They had no rescuer, none came forward!
In a cruel society their livings were very hard! !

Life was never fun for me!
I got pain, betrayal and agony!
I expanded my hands for those!
Who later crossed me, right on my nose! !

Chan Mongol

Bend Over To Win

Low ranking people got power!
They can replace you from what you are!
They can make you and break you!
Bad lucks may come to get you without a review! !

A tiny little needle can pierce skin!
You can't see viruses as they are unseen!
A little broken glass can cut feet!
So, a little needs attention and greet! !

Little people know that without them!
No farming, no politics, no vote, no game!
No start, no begin and no foundation;
Win their heart to profit any construction! !

A successful executive got manners
He says Good morning to his workers;
A good Husband keeps his wife happier!
Politicians regard poor voters and bend-over! !

The bottom of an object is the end!
That can be anywhere in air, water sand!
All way down, to the lower foundation!
The bottom is the edge of any construction! !

Low ranking people got power!
They can replace you from what you are!
They can make you and break you!
Bad lucks may come to get you without a review! !

Chan Mongol

Bedroom Culture

With unconventional dresses!
She shows her body to impress!
Naked, skeleton, bone figure!
A celebrity! A dancer! A singer! !

She does not look like a female!
Nudity makes her look like an animal!
Neither as a female nor a male!
Her acts, jumps and walks are terrible! !

In her disgusting appearance!
Publicity for forbidden prostitutions!
It's a bird! It's a creature! It's a monkey!
Young men are allured for such a donkey! !

Who wants to be horny from a wooden idol?
She can't turn me on with her illicit rock and roll!
Men rather should go get wives for the urge!
They should stop spending in nonsense mirage! !

In Babylonia, the Greek, Roman, Egyptian empire!
No records of nudity in their sculpture!
Why some money hungry artists are inappropriate?
They paint nudity now and things what we hate! !

Bedroom culture cannot be public!
Such are puking like and totally sick!
Zero tolerance for those greedy, hungry!
Forbid them for stepping in our boundary! !

With unconventional dresses!
She shows her body to impress!
Naked, skeleton, bone figure!
A celebrity! A dancer! A singer! !

Chan Mongol

Bed Bugs

One thing for sure that I don't write for those rich!
I do not standby the powerful and give them kiss!
I am here for the unfortunates to encourage!
To support them to survive, to let them manage! !

So called lucky people are those Bed bugs!
They are hidden under your beds and rugs!
They don't like days or lights and white objects!
They get easy meals by making you targets! !

You think that a little guy can't hurt you, rob you!
So, you even give your vote to such a worst foe!
Those little people seem always happy, street smart!
They think we do not see their crime-vehicle or cart! !

One thing for sure that I don't write for those rich!
I don't standby the powerful and give them kiss!
I am here for the unfortunates to encourage!
To support them to survive, to let them manage! !

Crooks come to us for our bloods and for own care!
They are shameless creatures and rich everywhere!
They are in the streets, in offices, in Senate-Congress!
Nicely dressed, with fancy cars to make us impress! !

They contaminate our living, come to us in dark nights!
They attack us, take advantage, with their painful bites!
They are rich and happy because, they just had meals
Alas! We sleep in dirk to let them suck in easy deals! !

You can get rid of cockroaches but bedbugs are not easy!
They are happy, over confident to bite you with energy!
You are humble and polite, very gentle and kind!
Considerate and you overlook what you see and find! !

Crooks come to us for our bloods and for their care!
They are shameless creatures and rich everywhere!
They are in the streets, in offices, in Senate-Congress!
Nicely dressed, with fancy cars to make us impress! !

Chan Mongol

Be Real

Blood is thicker than the water,
Honesty is better than a distorted matter!
Why not remain what you are?
Why be a liar as a story-teller? ?

The truth is in the zero, in negativity!
Why can't you admit your past poverty?
From zero, from passing the negativity,
You have come to a shape, in reality! !

Why fantasy and untrue foundation?
Why so proud for a stolen nation?
Why patriotism with a cruel story?
Killers killed healers to make a history! !

I think of you and I know your limit,
What you can do and how can you fit?
Respect yourself and don't melt in his queue,
Don't be a commodity to let him own you! !

Genetic attachment is powerful,
With forgiveness for mistaken role!
Whom you came from, do you remember?
Your task for family is nice and fair! !

Family can deeply nourish and care,
Pain and suffering family can share!
Temptations of a rough world out there,
Just be cautious and be aware! !

Blood is thicker than the water,
Honesty is better than a distorted matter!
Always remain what you are!
Stay away from a liar, a story teller! !

Do not tell him your desperation!
Searching for luck about your attention!
What can happen, you know better!
He is also a sucker, an advantage taker! !

You are innocent beautiful, a flower!
A girl, a lady, a mother, very kinder!
Don't be sold out, don't be hopeless, cheap!
From your high esteem, do not try to leap! !

Be a brave and avoid any low life!
Believe in me, he is not your type!
Do not put dirt on your ancestors!
May their spirits be your protectors! !

Do not tell him your desperation!
Searching for luck about your attention!
What can happen, you know better!
He is also a sucker, an advantage taker! !

Chan Mongol

Believers Are Protecting The Big God

All those who are proud to be believers!
Everyday, they do crimes, misdemeanors!
They are busy and nursing the God, like God is sick!
Nobody hears the outcry of children as we speak! !

Filled up temples, houses of God of the religion!
What a habit they made to get own salvation!
Connecting Allah and gathering in mosques!
A child moans because he gets repeated smacks! !

Police isn't policing but worshipping politicians!
Such are characters of hyena Bangladeshians!
Who wants to see the hell on the earth
To beat humanity, Bangladesh got the birth! !

All those who are proud to be believers!
Everyday, they do crimes, misdemeanors!
Have you seen any influence of a religion!
There is an empty chair as God is bygone! !

They kill without zeal! Doing torture!
Keeping God on their side for adventure!
What a joy they find in child abuses!
Rascal nation with tons of excuses! !

Widows and orphans here and there!
Helpless children are living with fear!
No attempt to reform and recover!
Fail to identify crimes but they are big talkers! !

Hypnotized groups with news of gangster!
They don't dance without power of another!
They don't highlight a thing with own vision!
Very busy with the king maker, mafia and Don! !

Chan Mongol

Be Aware Of Fascist Countries

Advance people! For quest of liberation!
Hello my folks! Please march on!
Control your society and administrations!
Rebuild courts, Army and Police garrisons!

Control head quarters, stop odd powers!
Arrest those fascists and those leaders!
Remove hyenas and ruling ministers!
Administrators and few crook barristers!

Too many years, too much cries!
Cheating, bad teaching! Surprise! Surprises!
The land is yours but evils are occupiers!
Just one way street to be evil doers!

Students and youths of all countries!
You are main guys and top priorities!
Roles of students always are bright!
To protest and to make things alright!

Hurry youths, time to rise, time to protect!
Against those goons you must re-act!
Enough we slept, enough we been easy!
And in robbing, looting they were busy!

This is the time to kick them out!
This is the time to scream, to shout!
Boycott barbarians, stop their hypocrisy!
Let us welcome a decent democracy!

In third world countries, devils are in controls!
They beat civilians and victims needing your roles!
Start voicing, 'marching' and do your drill!
Thus, regimes cannot continue blood-spill!

Advance people! For quest of liberation!
Hello my folks! Please march on!
Control your society and administrations!
Rebuild Courts, Army and Police garrisons!

Chan Mongol

Ban Human Sacrifice For The State God

Why blaming primitive people for 'human sacrifice? '
Whatever you do for the state is also same vice?
Every morning I wake up and hear those bad news!
That, a state will hang someone with wrong excuse! !

In old days they sacrificed only sinless and innocent!
They satisfied own Gods with bloods of who are decent!
Even now, you catch someone who is better and nice!
Your black magic and constitution do a forcible sacrifice! !

You worship the state to become vicious and notorious!
The State is your God to force loyalty and nothing else!
You bunch of nationalists who stand by the state;
Feeling God's might by deciding people's lives and fate! !

Curse on Gods, countries, rulers and curse on nationalists!
You are no better than flesh eater tigers and wild beasts!
Glorifying the state, the God with nonsense administrations!
You are Sucking bloods, taking lives and doing worst violations!

Why blaming primitive people for 'human sacrifice? '
Whatever you do for the state is also same vice?
Every morning I wake up and hear those bad news!
That, a state will hang someone with wrong excuse! !

Chan Mongol

Ban Capital Punishment (6)

How much blood you want more?
You got the whole country at your door!
Blood of humans whom to impress?
Are you getting virtue and bless?

Still, violation is your hobby!
Cruelty and injustice are in your lobby!
To wipe tears take tissues!
Do not kill in personal issues! ☐

Time to forgive and time to peace!
Ethics and morality, we have to teach!
A second chance by changing the shift!
Saving their lives is a greater gift!

For holding power, remaining popular!
On boarding as a systematic killer!
Too much blood, too much stain!
Too much death, too much pain!

All those captured human prisoners!
Deserve to live in a second chance!
Stop capital punishment, please care!
Save lives in your authority, there!

It could have been nice!
To forget, forgive and sacrifice!
Can you be pacing toward rationality?
Poor prisoners need your pity!

How much blood you want more?
You got the whole country at your door!
Bloods of humans whom to impress?
Are you getting virtue and bless?

Chan Mongol

Ban Capital Punishment (5)

It is always so nice!
To forget, forgive and sacrifice!
Can you be pacing toward rationality?
Poor prisoners need your pity!

Stop eye for an eye!
Killing captives, say, goodbye!
As a winner, how much more!
You got the whole country at your door!

Yesterday was theirs and today is for you!
How long your "murder business" should continue?
Can't you forget and can't you forgive?
Ban CAPITAL PUNISHMENT and let them live!

If you believe in Allah and in Quran!
If you believe in God and in Hindus' "PURAN";!
In good manners and in civilization!
In Torah, BIBLE, prophecy and crucifixion!

What have you gained as killers?
As immoral and Satanic dealers!
By slaughtering heads, do not be proud!
By repeating unjust with the devil crowd!

To reign and rule by killing dealing!
Spilling blood for unjust gaining!
Police, army, country, for your use!
Very wrong, in such an abuse!

Cite examples and stop killing!
Let us all, start healing!
No more vice when you roam, in home?
For monarchy, USA and Rome!

It is always so nice!
To forget, forgive and sacrifice!
Can you be pacing toward rationality?
Poor prisoners need your pity!

Chan Mongol

Ban Capital Punishment (4)

Prophet Mohammad forgave old killers and rulers!
But Muslims did not! Are they prophet's followers?
They do not get it! Do they? They are plain offenders!
They did not change, remained same evil doers!

By claiming as humans but without testicles!
By killing the weak without procedures and details!
Holocaust was a mass killing, capital punishment!
Similarly, killing in any death sentence must be banned!

There are alternatives to do what they can!
With those poor, weaker and chained men!
No death sentence in Australia, Germany, Italy!
They believe in living rights systematically!

In third world countries, death sentence exists!
Where killers are leaders and sponsor terrorists!
It was abolished in former communist nations!
I praise those countries and their administrations!

Bunch of cowards, hypocrites and morons!
Endorsing mean, cruel human executions!
Rules of terrors, lack of Good Spirits!
They kidnap people from our families!

None can take a life, in any circumstance!
Capital punishment is a great offence!
In any action, solicitation and in violation!
In interpretation of religion and constitution!

Abolish death punishment, it is a crime!
Eliminate all executions for last time!
Give messages to third world dictators!
Do not help and do not be their protectors!

Prophet Mohammad forgave old killers and rulers!
But Muslims did not! Are they prophet's followers?
They do not get it! Do they? They are plain offenders!
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Chan Mongol

Ban Capital Punishment (3)

When war ends up, killers possess guns?
They get busy to kill unarmed civilians!
Nervous are Governments and administrations!
They are with terrorists only to stop oppositions!

They are murderers, lacking refinement!
Crimes never stopped in capital punishment!
Biblical prophets took too much pain!
To educate and to make us humans but in vain!

They fear hell, fear of biggest God!
But totally away from religion's accord!
They are killers, even Iraq's Maliki!
By killing Saddam, was not a just policy!

None got a right to take a life for feud!
Power against humanity, we have viewed!
In Muslim countries, too many executions!
I can't support such killings in religions!

Is that justice, is that a dignity?
Killing a prisoner is not humanity!
Death penalty is a governmental murder!
Goodness never came in such a disorder!

Governments teach people to be horrible killers!
In crimes, uprisings, greed, even as drug dealers!
We cry and say death penalty is not necessary!
Alternatives are in isolating criminals within a boundary!

They beheaded Muhammad's grandson!
To empower another Muslim's administration!
For practicing laws, religions and constitutions!
All are to govern us with full of violations!

When war ends up, killers possess guns!
They get busy to kill unarmed civilians!
Nervous are Governments and administrations!
They are with terrorists only to stop oppositions!

Chan Mongol

Ban Capital Punishment (2)

They are lieutenants for wrong reasons!
They are outlaws and kill publicly or in prisons!
To scare folks, to protect their interests!
They handshake and they are Satan's best!

They cannot give a life but take away it so easy!
To take eyes for eyes, they are violently busy!
In the killing business, they are dealers!
They want to remain as licensed killers!

How surprise when they talk democracy?
How confusing their definition and advocacy!
They teach patriotism but continue to let voters die!
They live well with might and with status high!

A team and B team, all are their productions!
For own safety, for their future protections!
To balance power, they arrange entertainment!
Extreme brutality with capital punishment!

One murder is done with one man!
But two are done when Governments adjoin!
Killing a killer means, two murders are done!
One by individual and the other for ruler's fun!

To establish fear in brains of all!
Ordering to kill, opponents to fall!
Such are crimes and ban such execution!
It does not deter crimes in such retribution!

In many nations, they have executions!
Heartless governments in wrong positions!
In conducting capital punishments!
On social faces, they put more dents!

They are lieutenants for wrong reasons!
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Chan Mongol

Ban Capital Punishment

Capital punishment is a brutal legal infliction!
It is a Biblical method of execution!
Winners don't do justice but practice to control!
To end the life of defeated people!

Winners been practicing to kill by stoning!
Crucifixion, beheading, and by drowning!
Today by hanging, by electrocution!
By shooting, by lethal gas and injection!

When war ends up killers possess guns.
They get busy to kill unarmed civilians!
Nervous are winners, administrations!
They want o stop the voice of oppositions!

Governments always do crimes in the society!
But when others cause crimes, impose death penalty!
Governments are anti-humanity, armed and loaded!
They are cowards, impostors and defrauded!

Governments are bad and upholders of democracy!
Their endorsement for capital punishment is controversy!
They win in elections and suppress people as officers!
They are licensed to hang and kill others!

By knowing that there would be no resistance!
So, governments murder captives and helpless!
With loyal Army and Police, on their sides!
They pretend that they are good guides!

In autocrat ruling, elimination of opposition!
And they call it legal administration!
Such unjust Governments always do!
Worldwide, we must emphasize to say, NO!

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Every morning I wake up and hear those bad news!
That, a state will hang someone with wrong excuse! !

@Chan Mongol

Chan Mongol

Bad Parents And Bad Teachers (2005)

Hello! You! You out there?
In New York and in everywhere!
Why teach bad music and conversation?
In top of volume in stereo, cell phone!

Bad kids grow up and think that they own!
Those stores, trains and buses in town!
They do not seem gentle and polite!
For sure, you did not teach them right!

Hello, bad parents and bad teachers!
Don't be backbones of all evil doers?
Stop too much garbage that you litter?
By promoting uncivil future without filter!

Don't be cowards and don't promote?
Don't sponsor bad children to rob and loot?
For home and in society, it is very unfair!
If you do not follow up kids welfare!

Hello! You! You out there?
In New York and in everywhere!
Why teaching bad music and conversation?
In top of volume in stereo, cell phone!

Listen up! You parents and teachers!
You supposed to be better preachers!
Shape them up when they are soft clay!
When they are about to walk and play!

Why can't you coach them?
Not to be wild with crazy scream!
In gang, in-group, not to be loud!
To learn manners, to be proud!

Don't follow up slave system!
Why zigzag, mislead and roam!
A lot to do, don't just let go!
Don't act reckless, don't say no!

Stop them! Totally stop!
Don't let them sing in public's shop!
Don't make them disturbing singers!
Don't let them be unpleasant shouters!

Those with garbage minds do not care!
They drive youths to be tools of fear!
In their misguidance and bad teachings!
Many young people grow up as evil beings!

Hurting folks in streets, in hoods!
Stealing, robbing merchants and goods!
Polluted brains grow up in the bad drain!
Public nuisance again and again!

Generations made by parents and teachers!
And they supposed to be better preachers!
Shape them up when they are soft clay!
The time when they about to walk and play!

Chan Mongol

A Robbery Victim In Nyc Subway

A ROBBERY VICTIM IN NYC SUBWAY

Poem by Chan Mongol

In 1989, it was three in the morning;
In a NYC subway platform, I was waiting.
I saw a man in the other side;
Then, he came to me to intercept my ride.

It was too quiet in that early morning;
Even, no sound of a pin dropping!
No, police patrol, no security;
Slowed down everybody's duty!

Robber pulled a gun from his brown bag;
He rushed robbed pockets on my chest and leg.
After the robber robbed, I proceeded;
Alas! Booth clerk was sleeping as the dead!

Police repeatedly advertised for robbers to cooperate;
To not to confront with criminals at the gunpoint!
I could push the MF on the tract for approaching subway;
That could make my day but I wanted NYPD to obey.

If that city attendant was not sleeping on job;
The bad guy with gun could not dare to rob.
The attendant could call the Police in time;
Criminal could get handcuff for such a crime!

In America we say, 'Who cares';
Everybody minds everybody's affairs.
It seemed that everybody is at war;
For green money, hustlers they are!

In 1989, it was three in the morning;
In a NYC subway platform, I was waiting.
I saw a man in the other side;
Then, he came to me to intercept my ride.

A Rebel

A rebel

March 5th 2011

I am a rebel who fights evil;
Some say me a pal!
Some as comrade, friend, brother;
I take their fights as a fighter!

As a rebel, as a writer;
For reasons as a supporter!
One life to go;
I am fearless for foe! !

Kicked out humanity;
Shooting, insanity!
Twisting, Distraction;
False accusation! !

Protectors are suckers;
Fascists and murderers!
That's not right;
To be numb and quite! !

Some say me;
That I am CHE!
Fidel, Chavez, a thunder;
Saddam, QADDAFI, a Defender! !

I am a big noise;
A scream, a voice!
Enough beat up, enough;
Governments did enough rough! !

I am a rebel who fights evil;
Some say me a pal!
Some as comrade, friend, brother;
I take their fights as a fighter! !

An Indian Spirit

AN INDIAN SPIRIT

Poet Chan Mongol

(2006)

I am a man of first nation
Who is targeted for victimization.
For my wonderful sincerity
And for honesty, hospitality.

Sadness, emptiness to pour and bring
Kept our natives hopeless, in a losing ring.
No flashlight, no electricity
All in darkness, no kindness and pity.

Trees belonged to me! Land was mine
They robbed all when called me to dine.
A king became a beggar in his fate
To regain the empire is little too late.

Show me a sign and activate my spirit
I want to ride a horse my cousins to meet.
I will be busy in love and creation
To regain peace and my civilization.

You are killing my folks in isolation and sanctions
Putting chains on our necks in Reservations.
We look different and we have less education
Orchestrating our suicides is your provocation.

I am a man of first nation
Who is targeted for victimization.
For my wonderful sincerity
And for honesty, hospitality.

Chan Mongol

An Advertising Agent

Camera in the hand, action on the floor;
Aim an object to charm and for allure!
Agent in the office and phone in the ear;
For advertizing, marketing, here and there!

The person is the sweet cream;
And looks like a moon-lit night dream!
Garden of flowers, city of rocks;
The agent is the focus of those folks!

Life in a process, too much hurry;
Agent is busy in modeling industry!
Each of us with a separate character;
Modeling with enthusiastic venture!

Illusion, delusion in silent nights;
Discover the prettiness in beaming of lights!
Looking in deep inside with inner vision;
The beauty of nights in the hallucination!

Beauty is in the look of the observer;
Wisdom and emotion to expand and harbor!
A world to win, just go, on and on;
Upgrade and lead and show the action!

Camera in the hand, action on the floor;
Aim an object to charm and for allure!
Agent in the office and phone in the ear;
For advertizing, marketing, here and there!

Chan Mongol

A New World

A NEW WORLD

Poem by Chan Mongol

March 29th of 2013

A world with internet and GOOGLE;
Books are there to pass classes in the school!
For updating your knowledge to fit in there;
In biology, technology and in literature!

Why wasting time with nonsense chat?
Don't prove yourself as the spoiled brat!
To read and learn, internet is convenient;
Don't be talkative with whimsical sentiment!

A Mind is not to spoil, to abuse and waste;
Keep understanding right, good, better, best!
Update awareness, data or information;
Know the unknown for comprehension!

Control yourself, value others and do your duty;
Claim superiority by achieving humanity!
Leave the fingerprint to prove that you were here;
With civility, intelligence, etiquette; O dear!

A world with internet and GOOGLE;
Books are there to pass classes in the school!
For updating your knowledge to fit in there;
In biology, technology and in literature!

Chan Mongol

Amish People

1992

They are 'Protestant Mennonite' group in Pennsylvania,
Known as 'Amish' people in Ohio, even in Canada!
So simple and honest with bright characters,
They are rural folks, upgraded in manners!

'Amish' folks got distinctive ways in the nature,
They seem examples for us for our future!
From fellow Christians they fled from Europe in fear,
From death penalties, punishments and censure!

'Mennonite Amish' in Europe, in 17th century,
They faced death sentences, anger and fury!
For own natural religious lives, for 'excommunication',
They used to get vindictive than corrective action!

'Amish people' don't want outer influence,
Because they try to stay away from any offence!
They got nothing to do with any political society,
They want to hold agriculture and avoid any industry!

Clothes of Amish people got extremely plain looks.
With no industrial buttons but with eyes and hooks!
'Amish' people ride horse-drawn buggies but no automobile,
No conventional education, no participation in matters of political!

They don't fight against laws, hold good community,
They refuse to hold guns and concerned about purity!
They don't engage in conflicts, they don't support violence,
But Amish people roared against slavery even as minority!

They are 'Protestant Mennonite' group in Pennsylvania,
Known as 'Amish' people in Ohio, even in Canada!
So simple and honest with bright characters,
They are rural folks, upgraded in manners!

America Cannot Pay Bills

America pushed many countries to change;
but didn't have foresight to properly arrange!
They didn't have intelligence to predict in advance;
what would be next? How people will re-act and revenge?

Iraq and Libya were rising and were doing good;
but France, UK and USA got jealousy mood!
Local thugs joined with foreign heinous power;
they brought images of own history very lower!

Defeated countries need re-construction;
from France, USA, UK's massive destruction!
Damages not done only by USA but by many governments;
one after another in evil string they had involvements!

France and UK used USA as a big brother, head guy;
so that, their old enemy, front runner USA can easily die!
Too many mistakes USA did in its recent deals;
USA got recession by paying large amount of bills.

US dollar, business, treasury are now almost zero;
USA was foolish and helped UK, France to become hero!
Everybody points finger at USA, for what was done;
USA had a big loss while bad guys were having all fun!

America pushed many countries to change;
but didn't have foresight to properly arrange.
They didn't have intelligence to predict in advance;
what would be next? How people will re-act and revenge?

Chan Mongol

Language

You are defeated! What can you do?
English is the common wherever you go!
Learn it faster as long the life is there!
It is important to read, listen and hear!

For Seoul, Saigon, Manila, Tokyo!
Tehran, Basra, Baghdad, Riyadh, Dubai, Cairo!
Learn English, the common tongue is necessary!
For Modi, Ho, Teng, Mitali, John, Ganguli!

British gave you freedom and gave the life new!
In song, music, language and cultural avenue!
Unified world with the same tongue expression!
Isolation, boycott, are wrong and unsocial action!

So, when learning English, learn it good!
Because, it is the link of international food!
Only English! Not Arabic, Tamil, Bengali, Hindi!
For you and in Arab, India, Dhaka, Delhi, Pindi!

You are defeated! What can you do?
English is the common wherever you go!
Learn it faster as long the life is there!
It is important to read, listen and hear!

Chan Mongol

Good Ruler

A good ruler makes roads and HIGHWAYS!
Schools, Universities, Hospitals always!
To live better, support and respect him!
Uphold his civil works and don't dim!

Walking over his streets why you call him bad?
Don't be unfair and don't be whimsical mad?
Don't be nasty, greedy, very jealous?
A good ruler is unique and precious!

He can make administrative changes!
In a country he can reform and manages!
He makes many districts and sub-districts!
He builds BRIDGES and uses his super tactics!

Promoting agriculture and upgrading industries!
Reforming housings, buildings, architectures!
Such a man comes one in hundreds of years!
Hear me, look at me and my tears!

A good man is the legend and a pride!
He got sky high heart and good guide!
Stop nonsense to ill judge his character!
He can't hurt you, your lover and daughter!

Pioneer comes to societies over and over!
Support his great soul and do you a favor!
You been losers in all the way of history!
He can gave you what needed for satisfactory!

True nations cannot have fathers!
True nations do not accept betrayers!
Do not support decorated traitors?
Do not worship them in your prayers?

A good ruler makes roads and HIGHWAYS;
Schools, Universities, Hospitals always!
To live better, support and respect him;
Uphold his civil work and dim!

Chan Mongol

A Friend Is Sick

I heard that you are very sick,
With nausea, inflammation, sneezing,
Pain, fever, fatigue and dizziness;
With pneumonia, cold and coughing!

Take diagnosis, prognosis, pills, syrups,
Stay home and follow up prescriptions;
Revamp, relax, rest and recover,
Take care and do not get more infections.

Dude, get well and come back soon,
I badly miss you and I am hurt;
Prayers are pouring for you,
To see you soon, to talk and chat!

You been through too much, man,
You have seen cruelty, foul and rude;
You broke down, cried enough,
Please get up with good mood!

Today, in such a rough time,
My sympathy, empathy to ease;
For your betterment and cure,
From uncomfortable dirty disease!

Perhaps your mood is not good,
My dear, do not have any fear;
Do not give up and you would be OK,
Your family, friends, we all are near.

I heard that you are very sick,
With nausea, inflammation, sneezing;
Pain, fever, fatigue and dizziness,
With pneumonia, cold and coughing!

Chan Mongol

Adoption Is A Violation

They used to trade Babies under Licenses,
Permitted by UNO and Governments for such offenses!
Not long ago, babies were commodities and goods,
A lucrative business of 'big families in rich hoods'.

Babies are fragile, tender and cannot talk;
Irrationally, internationally, evils had to mock!
I saw in JFK, Frankfurt, Dhaka airport Lobbies,
Not baskets of chickens but human Babies!

One can check, if got authority and rights;
Huge baby-trading by international incoming flights!
Why infant adoptions were not treated as worst violations?
I wonder why they permitted such brutal actions?

They used to trade Babies under Licenses,
Permitted by UNO and Governments for such offenses!
Not long ago, babies were commodities and goods;
A lucrative business of 'big families in rich hoods'.

Those babies were from war torn vicinities,
From Africa, from UNO recognized countries!
From Burma, islands of Yellow sea, from Korea, India;
From free countries like Bangladesh and Cambodia!

Adoption of human babies is still on, in low profile,
Strong documentations and none can complain and file!
It is for the financial and emotional amusements,
It is for Peak of pleasure of Clowns and Celebrities!

Adoption is a business and not a charity tale!
Someone gives birth for others to buy and sell!
This brutality is not to help the poor but for luxury,
For humanity, such a kidnapping is not necessary!

Those babies were from war torn vicinities,
From Africa, from UNO recognized countries!
From Burma, islands of Yellow sea, from Korea, India;

From free countries like Bangladesh and Cambodia!

Chan Mongol

A Child Or A Temple

A CHILD OR A TEMPLE

Poem by Chan Mongol

Written in 1998

When I see a child, I see the God's beautiful face;
I focus on the child for god to worship and praise!
I can throw away a flower to hold a child;
I can give up luxuries to live with the child in wild!
I will hold a child before holding a woman;
I will fight against a child beater, a Satan!
I want to change my habit and stop going to temple;
To feed and nourish children will be more enjoyable!
I get upset when I see a mother act against nature;
When she does abortion or gives a child torture.
You have to monitor a child beater, a mad wife;
Her poisonous chemistry can harm a child's life.
To rescue children, I can tell a woman goodbye;
God lives with little children and God must not die!
When I see a child, I see God's own innocent face;
I focus there for god to worship, to embrace!
A child is peaceful, blissful with rose like smell;
A child is so sacred with the beauty of an Angel!

Chan Mongol

A Tribute To My Father

Father in the heaven! I will love you until I die;
It's a sin for me to say you goodbye!
Father! You gave me a life, your gene to share;
Thus, you are alive in me, forever!

When the war began in nineteen seventy one;
For false gossips, they engaged in a cruel fun.
They provoked shootings throughout the country,
For titles, gangs, safety and for own sanctuary!

Armed men didn't die but civilians got killed,
Now, many widows and orphans exist indeed!
I hate those who wore masks of freedom fighters,
History not well written by historians and writers!

I lost a home, homestead as my main man died by a bullet;
But patriots got joys and jackpots from that roulette!
My father fell in the height of the street;
I lost a good father who had such a high spirit!

Father in the heaven! I will love you until I die;
It's a sin for me to say you goodbye!
Father! You gave me a life, your gene to share;
Thus, you are alive in me, forever!

Chan Mongol

An Ex-Military

AN EX MILITARY

They forgot my ex military father,
They didn't need him after the war.
No more parade, no roll call, no action,
No more patriotism and no inspiration!
No Pension, rehab and no honor,
No discipline, no chest out and order!
He was with the winner British Army,
Well disciplined, like a honey bee!
He was always ready to die,
Commands, he never had to deny!
A machine, a loyal, a fighter,
To fight for the British ruler.
A well trained courageous soldier!
He was a rare, an honest and sincere.
Always ready to dedicate, to sacrifice,
In the frontline for an ultimate price!
For good rules, for victory and glory,
To respect his oath, to never feel sorry!
Until he was detached forever,
Until they ended their First World War!
No unit, section, platoon and parade!
For a fighter, one against hundred.
After, as a civilian he became lonely,
Adjustment was hard as a one man Army.
They forgot my ex military father,
They didn't need him after the war.
No more parade, no roll call, no action!
No more patriotism and no inspiration.
The civil society did not accept my father,
For, he was bold, straight forward and smarter.
He was with the honest British without fears,
He had to be against Turks, homeland betrayers.
In that first horrible World War,
He was a military man for the British Empire.
But after the war was done and British won,
What did his Employer gave him in return?

They abandoned him within enemies,
They let enemies kill him in his premise!
No contact, no transmission,
Because, he was no more in the platoon.
When 'Das Krieg war Aus'!
He came back in his house.
Leaders sucked enough blood in political policy,
Soldiers were valueless, worthless, unnecessary.
Soldiers of India seemed orphans and defeated,
What an injustice government created!
No return! No respect for the ex- military!
No good living for the army family!
Society did not accept my father after war was over,
Because, he was an ex British soldier.
He was with the ruling British Christians,
Against Turks and those fraud Sultans.
A young lad from TRIPURA, then one India,
In the frontline with Russell infantry in BASRA.
He wrote a postcard to his dad about his promotion,
But 1971 took his life and his letter was gone!

Chan Mongol

Father And The Cursed Bullet

A single bullet devastated my notion condition!
It approached to kill my dad in a disturbing situation!
They taught lies and miscreants got motivation!
Countless were victimized in a fraud liberation! !

It is a biblical attitude to hold gangs and parties!
Some always use others and orchestrate dirties!
My dad saw how they lead for own good!
He knew how innocents can die in a nasty feud! !

My father used to say, oh my sons!
Don't join them and go to their demonstrations!
He said, my sons! Don't do their politics!
Don't be used and don't take risks! !

My father said, 'try to be smart!
They will use you and you will get hurt'!
My father said, study and memorize!
Be a good student and so is my advice! !

Green paddy fields and jute plants there!
They used to dance with cooler air!
We used to cut classes when college boys forced us!
Father said, come straight home from chaos! !

He was an ex military and loved his family
He disciplined us from things he saw silly!
He protected us from any evil mandate!
He haven kept a Gurkha man at our gate! !

A clean man who wanted to raise us right!
To avoid struggle, danger, fear and fight!
But army was dispatched to control unrest!
And a single bullet pierced my father's chest! !

A single bullet devastated my notion, condition!
It approached to kill my dad in a disturbing situation!
They taught lies and people got motivation!
Countless were victimized in a fraud liberation! !

Chan Mongol

Escape From Global Warming

Educate your children to rise
With curious minds and open eyes!

Children can rise with a surprise
From what we counsel and advise!

Violent movies of Hollywood
Stupidity and piracy of Bollywood!

Odd lessons with Superman, Spiderman
Vicious men who run after power and women!

Ninja Turtles of the nuclear generation
Kung fu, Karate, Bruce Lee action!

No war was a good war
Why authentication of war over and over?

We are left behind of the good old time
No more peaceful living with rhythm and rhyme!

Not enough trees, jungles, fruits, agricultures
Hardly, ties with families, civilizations, natures! !

Needing humbleness, politeness and truthfulness
Needing the quality of life for peaceful co-existence!

Earning morality, patience and tenderness
Building respect for elders and getting bless!

Educate your children to rise
With curious minds and open eyes!

Children can rise with a surprise
From what we counsel and advise!

Chemicals here, chemicals there
Polluted atmosphere in the immediate layer!

Corruptions, unethical profits to share
Poisons in foods and deaths from cancer!

Uncontrolled populations how to feed
Now, no organic food but only hi-breed!

Air is to breathe but filled with smoke and gas
Harmful hydrochloroflorocarbons are hazardous!

Why inventing wrong items?
Why devoted in wrong games?

Who will voice to stop hi-rise?
Who is concerned for the population size?

Take a break and turn your face
Omit few centuries a heaven to trace!

To live in harmony is the main case
With the state of nature in coming days!

Chemicals here, chemicals there
Polluted atmosphere in the immediate layer!

Corruptions, unethical profits to make, to share
Poison in foods and forcing to die in horrible cancer!

Chan Mongol

Father Got The Bullet In A Civil War

I am telling you the truth herewhat I remember;
First round for fun was from Mark 4 or 303 rifle's fire!
Then bullets of defenders flew like bees were after attackers;
Heavy machine guns, LMG bullets came from soldiers! !

Silence was pierced and it was about 3 o'clock in the morning;
It was the full moon of April 8,1971 in the Spring!
My dad insisted and pushed me to leave the war field;
He wanted me to live but chose for him to be killed! !

He inspired me, gave courage;
To live like a lion in hostile days!
'Listen son, I may die and don't cry;
Bury me next to my Ma's cemetery'!

'My turn will come soon;
I have to leave you all alone!
Next to my Ma, put me to sleep; '
But his utmost wish I could not keep!

He forced me to run away far;
Where no bullet and no war!
I lived safe but he couldn't pass the height;
One single bullet pierced his heart in that fight!

Enemies saw him in the BIG Street;
With their guns, they had to greet!
Brutal foe, unknown gun holder;
Took the life of my commander!

I was his top priority;
To save me was his duty!
He wanted to save me with his powers;
From those killers and soldiers!

He inspired me, gave courage;
To live like a lion in hostile days!
'Listen son, I may die and don't cry;
Bury me next to my Ma's cemetery'!

I left Daddy alone, I feel sorry;
In my whole life, this is my worry!
He couldn't cross the height;
A bullet in a second took his living right!

In showers of bullets from east to west;
I returned in the morning for his quest!
But for my daddy, it was too late;
He already entered in death's gate!

My conscience still bothering;
Since the sunrise, of that morning!
In no-man's land but birds and cattle;
First sacrifice, my city had to settle!

He inspired me, gave courage;
To live like a lion in hostile days!
'Listen son, I may die and don't cry;
Bury me next to my Ma's cemetery'!

I left Daddy alone, I feel sorry;
In my whole life, this is my worry!
He couldn't cross the height;
A bullet in a second took his living right!

My father took a death risk to save me;
In a worst situation in that catastrophe!
I was unable to do a duty to my Father;
I left him alone in a war-field, in danger!

For us, time was very bad;
The chest of my father was red!
I tried to carry my lifeless father;
To the cemetery of his mother!

Non-stop shootings failed me to carry;
To my grandma, my daddy to bury!
No help found in no man's land;
Except some cows, goats, mud and sand!

He inspired me, gave courage;
To live like a lion in coming days!
'Listen son, I may die and don't cry;
Bury me next to my ma's cemetery! '

No rampage, all were in fear;
Blood drained out from my dear!
In my teen strength, less skilled;
His final wish was not filled!

Many didn't dare to bring him to grave;
But four angels carried this brave!
They carried him in that war;
To bury him a little far!

His lifelong prayer and wish;
The horrible civil war made it vanish!
He wanted to sleep in comfort, forever;
In his mother's womb, without fear!

My father took a death risk to save me;
In a worst situation in that catastrophe!
I was unable to do a duty to my Father;
I left him alone in a war-field, in danger!

Chan Mongol