

Poetry Series

Host Moody
- poems -

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Host Moody()

Algerian woman

A retired teacher of English in secondary school

For me writing is just having a fresh breath! ! ! !

I am not a writer, I am not a poet, I am just a wanderer in any space

that would accomodate my humble words.....

I write in Arabic, English and French

Find me on Aldiyar London magaziine& ?????? ?????? ?????????? & Creapoèmes

Please excuse any mistakes, I am so bad at using the computer

I must thank all those who would use this nice site either for

writing or for reading

As Red As Love

As red as love

Since additives have been used in feelings

Globalization has changed a lot of things

Hate is green, love is red and tolerance has bled

A day for love, another for water, and a third for bread

Days are coloured but the world is black.

Stars are bright but, skies are dark.

Torture and sufferings are endless.

Diseases, wars, hunger and stress.

Our kids dream of joy and happiness

Too much talk but, little action is meaningless.

Host Moody

Behind The Mirror

Behind the mirror are those beautiful dreams
That grew in my garden
And faded in yours
Behind the mirror
I kept my small secrets
and whispered my hopes
Behind the mirror
I hid my face
But I hid myself
But you erased every trace
I closed my case
And knotted my lace
In front of thge mirror
And myself I embrace.

Host Moody

Femme Phénoménale

Une femme phénoménale

Les jolies femmes se demandent ou se cache mon secret.

Je ne suis pas belle ni j'ai la taille d'un top modèle

Mais quand je commence à leur dire,

Elles pensent que je leur dis des mensonges.

Je dis,

C'est à la portée de mes bras,

La portée de mes hanches,

La foulée de mon pas,

La boucle de mes lèvres.

Je suis une femme

Phénoménal.

Femme phénoménale

C'est moi.

Je marche dans une pièce

Tout aussi cool que vous s'il vous plaît,

Et pour un homme,

Les camarades se tiennent debout ou

Tombent sur les genoux

Puis ils grouillent autour de moi,

Une ruche d'abeilles.

Je dis,

C'est le feu dans mes yeux,

Et l'éclat de mes dents

Le balancement de ma taille

Et la joie dans mes pieds

Je suis une femme

Phénoménal

Une femme phénoménale,

C'est moi.

.....

Les hommes eux même se sont demandés

Ce qu'ils voient en moi.

Ils essaient tant

Mais ils ne peuvent pas toucher

Mon mystère intérieur.

Quand j'essaie de leur montrer

Ils disent qu'ils ne peuvent toujours pas voir.

Je dis,
C'est dans l'arc de mon dos,
Le soleil de mon sourire,
Le voyage de mes seins
La grâce de mon style
Je suis une femme
Phénoménal
Femme phénoménale,
C'est moi.

Maintenant, vous comprenez
Juste pourquoi ma tête n'est pas baissée.
Je ne crie pas ou saute pour ça
Ou je dois parler vraiment fort.
Quand vous me voyez passer
Ca doit vous rendre fier.
Je dis,
C'est dans le clic de mes talons,
Le pli de mes cheveux,
la paume de ma main,
Le besoin de mon attention
Parce que je suis une femme
Phénoménal.
Femme phénoménale,
C'est moi.

Maya Angelo
Translated by ZINE Hadjira(Algeria)

Host Moody

Give Me Your Hand

Give me your hand and be my friend
My heart will be our dreamland
We shall make a nice band
We shall sing on golden sand
Love and tolerance will be a homeland
Then people will understand
Then we could expand our beautiful fairy land
To be the world's broadband and still we shall stand.

Host Moody

How Much Money Do You Need To Be Happy?

How much money do you need to be happy?

Poor man

How much money should you have to be happy?

Greedy man

How much money do you want to be happy?

Thrifty man

How many men would you corrupt to have money?

Gentleman

How many people would you kill to get money?

Coward man

How many children would you exploit to make money?

Hungry man

How many laws would you break to be rich?

Dishonest man

How many illegal ways would you use to be wealthy?

Weak man

How many lies would you tell to gather money?

Sick man

How many friends would you betray to get money?

Thirsty man

How much damage would you cause to make money?

Blind man

How much power do you need to be proud?

Mad man

How much power do you need to lead the crowd?

Bad man

How much power do you require to kick the world?

Ugly man

How much power do you need to be satisfied?

Selfish man

How much power do you need to be happy?

Sad man

How much hate do you want to be famous?

Wrong man

How much hate do you need to stop massacres?

Dwarf man

How much sorrow do you want to love the other?

Fool man

How much misery do you want to be happy?

Crazy man

Host Moody

I Am An Anti War Creature

I am an Anti War Creature

War is no more

Like before

War is all that politicians adore

War is hate, blood and death we abhor

War is erasing earth's core

War is closing life's door

War kills innocence that you ignore

War is widening the gap between the four

The East, the West, the South and the North

War will just devour

Our entire civilization store

You, warriors, what do-you explore?

Your humanity and manhood I implore

You are throwing seas offshore

War murdered children then tore

Their parents under their eyes on the floor

Would you, please, tell me what's the score?

Host Moody

I Have A Dream

I wish I were a poet to write about man and the tree
I wish all people could see
That life is beautiful and happiness is free
I wish I could make all the children of the world happy
I wish all people could embrace honesty
I wish I could help the poor and the needy
I wish there were equality
I wish all peoples would enjoy liberty
I wish man would stop cruelty
I wish springs had not dried
I wish the gap were not so wide
I wish our planet could be greener
I wish all hearts were tender
I wish friends would be sincere
I wish drinking water would be clear

I wish we heard birds at dawn
I wish peace would be the earth's crown

I wish parents could be more understanding
I wish children would be more obeying
I wish people knew money is a bad master
I wish they could respect each other
I wish I had power to stop wars
I wish my town were not so dirty
I wish my dreams became a reality
I wish we made an end to oppression and violence
I wish our kids were taught justice and tolerance
I wish they loved going to school
I wish I could convince them all.

Host Moody

Imagine The World

Imagine the world
Imagine the world without wars...
Imagine the world without your laws
Imagine your life without fear
Imagine your eyes without a tear
Imagine all men were real men
Imagine...imagine...imagine...
Imagine life without hate
Imagine you knew your own fate
Imagine all children were happy
Imagine all nations were free
What would life be like?
Imagine no-one were blind
Imagine all the woes behind
Imagine.....imagine.....imagine....
Imagine earth were flat
Imagine man without a heart
Imagine the day without light
Imagine the dark without the night
Imagine.....imagine.....imagine.....
Imagine faces without a smile
Imagine birds without a nightingale
Imagine ...imagine...imagine
What would life be like?

Host Moody

Justice

I'll build on those scars
Not FOR REVENGE
Nor for challenge
I shall just call it justice

Host Moody

Kids' Tears

Kids' tears draw the adults' fears
A kid's misery appears
In the streets of Algiers
But no one hears
His weeping years after years
Closing their ears
And showing their cheers
A kid's sadness appears
In the roads of Algiers
Dreaming to live as his peers
Kids' tears draw the adults' fears.....

Host Moody

Leave A Print

On your way back, leave a print
That has a flavour of mint
Don't run away
Because you may one day
Tell us good bye
Do only good
With the nice and the rude
Be healthy, have character
Without stress, without anger
Smile and think positive
We don't know if we longer live

Host Moody

Life Is A Short Journey.

Life is a short journey
It may be bitter
It may be honey
Life is a short journey
Choose your way
Choose your mate
You won't be early
You won't be late
Our ways may differ
But our end is there
Go by car or by train
Go on foot or by plane
Go on horseback or by rocket
Go by bike or by boat
Life is a short journey
All of us will be on time
All of us will be the same
All of us will have a luggage
Choose what to leave
Choose what to take
Choose what to build
Choose what to break
Life is a short journey
Whether you like it
Or you don't
You try to change it
But you can't
Life is a short journey.

Host Moody

Life Is Incredible

Life is incredible
Nothing is impossible
Nothing is illegible
Life is incredible
Sometimes unfair
Like a nightmare
Sometimes like a dream
As clear as a beam
You have just to care
You have just to dare
Live it, share it
And you will go too far, so high
Like a rainbow in the sky
Life is incredible
Sometimes like a fairy tale
With the singing nightingale
but just dare live it
Think a bit
That's it Life is incredible

Host Moody

Like A Lost Lamb..

LIKE MY FRIENDS AND OTHER KIDS.....
I AM AFRAID MUM.....
EVERYTHING IS WRONG
I AM NOT SO STRONG
SHALL I ADVENTURE AND GO?
SHALL I FOLLOW THEIR PATH?
PROTECT ME FROM TEMPTATION
I HAVE NO IMAGINATION
I CAN'T HAVE ANY OCCUPATION....
HOW SHALL I GET OUT OF FRUSTRATION?
I NEED YOUR LOVE AND AFFECTION MUM....
I AM LOST LIKE A LAMB.....
LIKE SOMEONE DUMB...
I AM LOOKING FOR A MUM.
I AM LOOKING FOR DREAMS
I AM SEEKING MY WAY.....
I AM SEARCHING MYSELF AMONG THE CROWD
WHAT CAN I DO TO UNDERSTAND?
GIVE ME A HAND MUM.
GIVE ME A HAND DAD.....
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WANT...
THE WORLD IS NOT WHAT YOU TAUGHT ME.....
THE WORLD IS NOT WHAT YOU TOLD ME...
I AM SO LONELY.....I FEEL SO BAD..
I FEEL SO SAD MUM.....I FEEL SO SAD DAD.....
SHALL I MAKE TO MY LIFE AN END?
LIKE MY FRIENDS AND OTHER KIDS?
LIKE A LOST LAMB.....

Host Moody

My Best Prize

My best prize

Precious but has no size
Bigger than earths
Larger than skies
My kids in my eyes
I must thank the creator
Who sent me this treasure
That I received with a great pleasure
Shining stars in the skies
Linked with magic ties

Host Moody

My Dictionary

With my best friend
In my hand
I will spend
All the week-end
I read my story,
Refresh my memory
And never worry
About my vocabulary.

Host Moody

My Quotations/ What Life Has Taught Me

1-When you are illeterate you are poor

When you are illiterate and a woman you are much poorer.

When you are a woman, poor and illiterate you are the poorest creature on earth.

2-All the best things in life are free: happiness, wisdom, friendship, love, brotherhood, honesty, integrity..If you can have all these you are the richest person in this world....Why are you unhappy? ? ?

3-Don't judge people on what you can see, what you can't see is much more important.

4-Think great, work hard, love yourself as you are and you will be the happiest person in the world.

5-Bees and roses cure both our eyes and hearts.

6-Life is so simple and beautiful but so short and unfaithful.

7-Knowledge is worth all the gold of earth.

Host Moody

My Quotes

- *Play while it's sunny
- *A bad answer may teach you a good lesson
- * Laughtr lengthens your life while stress shortens it
- *Money isn't always honey
- *Never try to teach someone who knows better than you
- *Violence has killed innocence
- *Man is the ennemy of himself
- *Don't interrupt storms, floods may drag you
- *An excess of honesty may kill you
- *Those who think they have reached the tip of the iceberg forget that icebergs melt

Host Moody

Newborn

Do-you know why a new born baby cries?

He knows all your lies

That he sees in your eyes

No worry about his little size

Try to answer all his whys

Host Moody

No More Questions

No more questions
Neither about you nor about time
No more questions
Neither about reason nor about season
There was another time
When spring was green
When the old felt a teen
Seasons have changed
Words have been hanged
Reason has been jailed
No more questions
Neither about life nor death
Because both are nonsense

Host Moody

Not Old Enough

.....
When I was a child
I dreamt of being old
I wanted to grow up
Because I was fed up
With those do(s) and don't(s)
I've grown up now
But I don't know how
These do(s) and don't(s)
Are still with me
Like my shadow in a hot summer
Like iron under a hammer
Now I wish I were a kid
So that I get rid
Of these do(s) and don't(s)
And play again with my mates
To forget all about my fights
All duties and no rights

.....

Host Moody

Oh, My Dear Precious Mum

Oh, my Dear Precious mum

You are the cause of my birth
You are the core of this earth
You are my dear, precious mother
In this world and the other
Oh my dear great mum
As young I didn't realize
Your big love and its size
But now a mother myself
You are the soul of my life

Oh my dear little mum
My parents, my sisters and brother
Our memories altogether
As alive as books on a shelf
You cared for us more than yourself
Oh my dear lovely mum
Oh, my dear little mum
Your affection is an anthem
I still remember,
My Dear Precious Mother
Oh my dear wise mum
Whenever I had a fever
You always got hotter
And instead of being tired
You quickly get inspired
Oh my dear generous mum
You sang me beautiful lyrics
Then kissed me on the cheeks
Now like you, a grand mother
Emotions make me bother
Oh my dear marvellous mum
How many years, how many times
How many beautiful feelings and emotions
Have you live and experienced?
And to our love you are sentenced.
Oh my dear unique mum
But now so weak and so old

Alone with no one around
Grazing your souvenirs
With your sighs and your tears
Oh my dear miraculous mum
Your heart is all forgiveness
Your gestures are all tenderness
I beg your pardon now and then
Oh my dear wonderful mum
 I love you as much as I can
 To Allah is all my praise
 For my years and my days
 For my parents my best prize.
Oh my dear prodigious parents

Host Moody

Once Upon A Time

Once upon a time
I had no life and no name
Then from nowhere I came
To the world that I blame
Looking for no fame
We are all the same
That's the rule of the game
Don't put another flame
On me to shame

Host Moody

Protecting The Tree

An incredible creature called man
Has cut trees now and then
To make paper and scan
His environment through the span
To paint and write that he can
Protect trees in his plan
A Behaviour of a gentleman

Host Moody

Shame On You, Blame On Me

DON'T GO ON TELLING ME LIES
I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES
I LOVED YOU AS A MAN
YOU LOVED ME AS A GIRL
SHAME ON YOU, BLAME ON ME
DON'T GO ON MAKING PROMISES
WORDS ARE FREE
BUT FEELINGS CAUSE TRUE TIES
SHAME ON YOU, BLAME ON ME
DON'T GO ON TELLING ME LIES
I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES
YOU ARE UNABLE TO RECOGNIZE
I BELIEVED YOU WERE TRUE LOVE
I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY LEGEND
BUT I WAS WRONG
IT WAS LIKE FICTION
IT WAS A TEMPTATION.....
THE TRUTH HURTS
AND DEEP DEEP RUNS LIKE A SILENT RIVER
BUT LIES ARE A BURDEN ON THE MEMORY
I DIDN'T KNOW I AM SORRY
I ONLY KNOW MY INTUITIONS NEVER LIE
SHAME ON YOU, , BLAME ON ME.....

Host Moody

Take Me Back Home

I feel like a lost kid in the crowd
I was so sure and proud
take me back home
My souvenirs are so far away
I need to think before I say
love is my way
Take me back home
I need to cry on my mum's shoulder
I want to tell her
Take me back home
I feel like a dry cloud in the sky
like a bird that can't fly
Take me back home

Host Moody

The Biggest Crime Is Killing Time

Reading is my past time

Time and rhyme
Sound the same
For us time is nothing
For them it's everything
That's the difference
We have no chance
But only and unless
We ban the crime
Of wasting time.

Host Moody

The Cries Of A Child

When hearts are veiled
There is no way for peace
When hearts are veiled
There is no way for brotherhood
When brains are veiled with prejudice
There is no chance for tolerance
When bellies are heavy
There is no way to see the hungry
When pockets are plenty
There is no way to see poverty
When the ears are shut
There is no chance to hear
The cries of the empty mouths
When the doors are closed
There is no way for all the beautiful things
To come in
All will go beyond
Above the sun
They will hide any shining stars
They will break any hope for tomorrow
Then we'll live in two worlds
Your world and mine
For whom the sun will shine
I'll be sad you'll be happy
Give me a chance to survive
Give me a chance stay alive

Host Moody

The Secret Of Writing

Paper is mute
The tongue is a flute
Words are the root
When thoughts are cute.

Host Moody

Thoughts About Life Life Is The Largest School Where We Find Very Few Learners

Thoughts about Life

Life is the largest school where we find very few learners

Host Moody

To My Sweet Mum

To my mother

I can't find the words that deserve to describe my feelings for you

You are greater than any description

Now I am a mother and I hardly understand how you were so happy with us

Whatever we said, whatever we did..

You were and you are always the most patient and most wonderful mother.

You were our shelter in our hard times

You are still the great mother I have known

But, we have been so ungrateful

I know, you feel so lonely and helpless

So close so far from us

How I feel sorry about you

And can't do much for you

Though you need us all

No one cares at all

Sorry mum

Whatever I do I'll never do enough

To thank you for all the good things

You deprived yourself to give us

You were our heat in the freezing nights

You were our shadow in the hot days

I know, how you feel so lonely

So tired by the long nights of winter

And long days of the summer

I beg your pardon

I am a mother now, and will be a grandmother soon

I know the feeling of love you had for us

The joy that filled your heart whenever we did something good

Sorry mum...sorry mum..sorry, forgive my carelessness.

Host Moody

What Will You Say? ? ?

What will you say

When I die?

You that turned my life into a tornado

What will you tell

Those who will weep and cry

When I die?

What will those I have sincerely loved do?

What will all I have known say about me?

They are the only proof

That I passed by one day

What will you say when I die?

Or will-you just cry and be shy?

What will you say when I die

What will you say? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Will you pray?

Or will you try

To forget then, go your way

What will you say?

Host Moody

Your Name

Your name is just for fame
If you change it
You are always the same
When everything goes wrong
Such is life becomes the song
Don't twist your tongue
It's already long.

Host Moody