

Poetry Series

sarwar chowdhury
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

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

sarwar chowdhury()

Literature is, to me, exploring ideas, exploring thoughts, exploring beauties and something more beyond the reality. It gives me pleasure. I enjoy seeing with the memory.

Poet And Poetess In Love

Poetess:

Blooming and fading ages like flowers.
Some oozing silently with intense heart-pang!

Poet:

Lively, gleaming breasts of women,
handsome men's vigor
becoming insipid!

Poetess:

Opalescent, emerald youths lost in opacity!

Poet:

Sorrowfull indeed!
Was not insignificant!
May be defrauded!
Or desperado tyrants!

Poetess:

They say Yahoo, cursed!
I asked- why?
Answered- no comment, keep silent,
act of the All-knower,
Turn and look at the furze!

Poet:

Time eradicates unjust off and on must!
Thus have been going on slow and fast.

Poetess:

True. Let it goes.
Look, something telling the ebullient rose!

Poet:

Perhaps Love efflorescent within you and me!

Poetess:

Not perhaps! honey-bee whispering already have effloresced!
And my mind has been stolen by you!

Poet:

True said, my mind has been stolen by you too! Both thief!
There is no but and if.

Poetess:

Wait wait, queen honey-bee smiling,
wants express something.

Hoeny-bee:

You both not thief. Love a confluent. You are conflused.

Poetess:

O my God! what will happen then!

Poet:

Listen voices of Nature-
Birds chirping,
Green boughs of trees,
their oscillating,
their shadows.
And canorous universes!

Poetess:

See-
Star's moon's sun's glory.
How flowers efflorescent!
How love efflux all over!
How smile dawn!
How evening drops tears!
How the celestial rythm set up!
Amazing exactitude there are!

Poet:

And now onto-
Our dreams....caressing call.. to contribute tender touch... to enflame lives...to
embrace lips.. to hide face in bosom.. to hear the whisper of silent.... to breathe
each other... to blot out fatigue.....to live together... to produce color
spectrum...to move into... to be enlivened...to be enkindled....
O Afrodite how you are!
Honey is not sweeter than your inspire!

Poetess:

To receive and give...to eat drink...to sink in charm...to link within... to fly together... to live in blackholes of beguile...to enter in fretting and fussing... to face antagonism...to practice passion....to be within the range of the rope....to be nearer that greater love and so on....

O Adonis how you are!

Honey is not sweeter than your inspire!

Queen honey-bee:

Certainly your love's discant sweeter than my honey! (smile)

But o descendant of human!

Spell of illusion dancing....despite you are in love!

Go forward, we and butterflies are with you.

Sink not in others Heart

Better realize prior fall,

Before horse put no cart

Listen lover's hearty call.

Poetess:

At that time

were any ryhm?

No faith and no hope

No chase and no rope.

Only HE and 'No'

were living to show.

Where to go where can find!

What was before the God kind?

Poet:

No need that,

who am I is first to get.

Were not thee

Were not Me.

Now only see

The love enveloped that

Knows queen honey-bee.

O suffron-girl

O innocent pearl

I can't leave thou whatever be

I can't leave thou whatever be!

Poetess:

I can't leave thou whatever be
I can't leave thou whatever be!

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

The Cryptograph To Halt Thy Kiss....

Exactly living or not don't know....
Rats are taunting.....
Human alike rat...
Desirous day night...
Thorny tight....
Knotty end-to-end.....
Whirling foe friend.....
And dancing in 'good bad good bad' A to Z.....

The cosmos in me.....some part scrumptious....Like love to love... touch too much.... not unlike long anticipated lovers staggering union! Fly in the sky of love...orbiting itty-bitty false factum....magnetizing mate-chum oh....

Spacetime limitless.....
.....hey charming girl
.....Halt thy kiss
.....I say halt kissing the pointless cipher!
.....unless.....then, see, I can, grasping thy thoughts....thou and me running at the same speed of this earth...Transfixing thou artsI am where tell me...Thou! yes thou, don't say no...do not look at my sigh....I know thyself an awesome art, the attention-grabbing heart....My corpse will smile.....It is thou who will be able to see....!

Lo! Thou heart glow....
Let the 'No' flow
To fade away ...
Let the crows shout raucous..
Forget all cuckoo's koo koo....
Focus on melodious ah.... nocturnal song of the nightingale...

Life comes to endure anguish..... tingles.... Trembles...Pleasures are boosting endurance...knoweth the earth and heaven....Jesus raised Lazarus from tomb...the bright miracle.... caused his enemies contrive to put him death.....the GREATEST Mirror Jesus!
Time goes by....
Do not ask....
I don't know who am I...

-August-2009-

All right reserved

sarwar chowdhury

The G O O D B Y E

So I go

.....smile all of friend and foe.
.....the time has come to depart
.....be off a must that do us part.

.....do not shed tears do not mourn
.....wasn't here- came to be torn.

So I go

.....smile all of friend and foe
.....life come, learn, burn, test, go by
.....death values life, gladly say goodbye!

.....love is the cause, life the effect
.....love to love, not to love in fact!

So I go

.....smile all of friend and foe
.....practice love to get the Love
.....things move see down to above.

.....all of soul mate, listen come near
.....love has set even will no appear!

So I go

..Dear earth, grateful to gravity..thanks basic forces..mountains, green grass...sun moon little star..thanks Himalaya... butterfly, birds, rivers.....
O sky, dear cloud, rain, sea, ocean thanks lot..blossoms of bosoms... waves,
dawn, breeze.. dear shade trees! anguishes felt, but
nothing to do, thanks and forgive, dews drop, days,
sunshine, nights..thanks flood, cyclone, tsunami
....to volcano too...and satan, couldn't
Influence me to loot innocence of sweet
girls, thanks to your owls,
born blind to dark night
thanks for prayer
in vain...
So I go

Dear dogs, cats rats..monkey dolphin donkey...smile all animals in Asia Africa Europe, Australia, America.... Amazon, sundarban...smile sweet dear humming bird... Royal Bengal tiger.... horse, aphrodisiac zebra, cow, ass, ants bees ... deer, hare, carnivorous bear..smile venomous snake, insect.. and too, dear penguins..And colours in motion..the origin absolute white..

So going away dear Tajmahal..All the best dear Bangladesh motherland mine ...O my golden Bengal, I love you.. Know, this is not an end of the self but an end...ordered to come from timelessness, lived in time and return now into timelessness... So going away...bye dear bye, thanks for thou invisible kisses again and again..warmth regards...cheerio!

*** [I was sleeping in the afternoon the other day. In dream I saw, I was writing 'the goodbye' poem. And when awaked I turn on my friend poet Mustakim rahi's computer and started write this piece.]

-september,2009- All right reserved

sarwar chowdhury

A Bite Of Being Apart

That the eyes burning> Intense inferno
Don't afraid you friends <.....Get nearer to go
To draw closer sweet sight.....>The eyes can
Smile heartfelt in the hellhole <.....Lover man
Enduring pain of love given by.....> A bite
Of being apart imposed on <.....Ow sweet night!
Calling come, come to calm.....> Love tuneful
Captured right he and she <.....No way to quit or cool
Truly bubbling the ardour.....> Foaming tempestuous sea!
Said- come on love <.....Swim to sense the yummy YUMMY!

-August,2009-

sarwar chowdhury

Ex Silentio (From Silence)

Are you not the you in you
the beloved divine spirit?

Who within you sing- I love you?

Is not that your true essence?
Are not the you fighting with you
the outsider, imposed immodest impediment?

Do you know
why scepticism try to crash love castle?

Is not that your true essence
who fall in love spontaneously?

Was not your love prompted
by natural impulse?

Love can stop reasoning.
Do you know
reasoning can stop the love is fake?

Love bloomed first, then reason.

What caused the first cause?
'Thinking on thinking'
is the prime mover, to Aristotle.

'creatio ex deo' what?
The one the God the LOVE.
Originator is He, the omnipotent!

Come to the point

When reasoning in trouble
Love comes to cure for.

No compulsion
Love can compromise for love only.

No complain

We need to be complaisant compassionate lover.

(Earlier published in the poetfreak)

Copyright © ® Sarwar chowdhury. All rights reserved

sarwar chowdhury

Magnolia, O Magnolia!

Fragrance,
Flowers he likes.
Powerful they are, make sense,
Amazing artwork,
Meaningful.
Their beauties are wow! Hot, cool.

As
Knows he-
Deffodil - chivalry
Daisy - innocence
Cosmos - peaceful
Crocus - foresight
Delphinium - boldness
Magnolia – dignity
Orchid – delicate beauty.
So on....

Other day
The Magnolia captured his sight
Amazed him, have been tight,
On the way,
Outside the garden, away.
Oh! great! beautiful! Looks niminy-piminy!
He instantly become a ninny.

Gone to near
With cheer!

The flower said,
'Hey handsome plucky 'sweeto'
Am yours, pluck me'.
Amazed he little more degree.
Hesitate.
Life mate!
Looking around
Blue eyes adoring.
Answered he-
'Really love me? '

Replied-
'Humm really, love you love,
No bluff, no bluff.
Smell me
All my love for thee,
Oh! come on sweet!
Time passes quick.'

Smiled he,
Thought-
Love got!
It's true, no lie.
How say- no!
Seems introvert so,
Yet reply-
'Love you too I'

Observed A to Z
No sad.
Oh! yea yea!
Dignified Magnolia!
Excellent gesture
He into rapture!

Love confluenced.
Life influenced!
With much zeal they talked
Things open, nothing locked.

When decided to pluck
A painful sigh! Face black!
No aid!
Magnolia said-
'Wait wait hey!
No no, do not nigh,
Do not pluck,
Do not love thy! '

He stuck!
Dubious!
'Out for a duck'!

Asked-

'Why? what happened? '

Replied-

'Don't know, this is the end.'

Magnolia looked at him,

Light of love become dim.

He could not get the language of sight,

He could not take forcibly love's right!

Told he -

'Magnolia! Is it your dignified witticism! '

Silence bloom, fall down ryhm and rhythm!

Take a deep breath he turned,

Seven step, heart burned!

In thought

Something caught-

'Butterfly no need!

Wrong indeed!

Lovely love's fact

At last intersect! '

At that time sounds Magnolia-

'Hey come on my love! yea yea!

Was kidding just

You the dear

Come near

Pluck me pluck me pluck me fast! '

Silence elates

Wounded Love elates

He elates

Magnolia elates

Wave upon wave elating timeless!

-

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

Male + Female = The M A N

A m a z i n g!

Female male together! Not at the same time. Although two in one! Lifetime endless! Evolution step down here! New dimension may be or not. It's true, sometime male sometime female. Captivating entity! Feelings change auto? Nay, two form, one after another, senses change not. Eyes.. brain.. ear.. nose.. tongue.. skin..Lips..the vigorous signifier..the honeyed source.. all these give and take media sense the same.

When become male- oh! exciting the man anticipated, adolescent Adonis or cupid, gorgeous, strong and stout, vibrant; nonetheless endowed with wisdom. D i g n i f i e d.

When become female- oh too, greatly desired sweetheart, flowers hide their face, perfumed erótica sweetie, Aphrodite. Venus. nevertheless highly talented-insightful.

D i g n i f i e d.

Has been living this he-she in the earth...how long? For millions years! Don't know. Evergreen everbright effervescent bubbling jocund this creation never wear costumes..bare, don't care! When become male; a pure company pick from ordinary people, thus vice versa.

Being female one day the she-he talked to me- 'hey, listen, every female has a part of male mind and every male has, too, therefore! Furthermore, heart knows, ardour perceive equivalent. Love swirl at the same frequency. In love vis a vis.

Look, xy xx, both bequeathed x! '

Salute persona! 1+1=1.

H a t s off!

-october-2009

all right reserved

sarwar chowdhury

Marieta Maglas's Eye

Aesthetically pleasing indeed her eye!
Empowered with judiciousness!
Unparalleled, classic love imbued
The sensing element!
Awesome beauty detector!

It looks on what? Towards timelessness!
How far the vision can travel upon?
Ancient Greek myths to long past Indian instances,
Galaxy to galaxy, universe to universe
Touch off her eye pleurably I think!
I wonder, how sweetly able to get into
The world of spiritual luminosity!
Cryptic, cryptic beauty the eye!

Yes, a phenomenal woman's eye it is
Sacred light of love mingled.
Devotedness and intellect
Linked up with. Substantive.
That's why her eye could capture-
The 'Dance of love' 'Human sacrifices (Rituals) '
'Let's make love tonight' 'Eternity of silence'
'Whispering Spirits serenade me'and so on.

Powerful the eye can scan info-beauty
Through the words Romanian English
French Italian And Spanish.
Who can say -
How much beauty can discover the poetic and noetic eye!

On Rosa canina-edelweiss's face,
Heavenly smile inflorescence
Whilst the eye very touchingly view of! And the willow tree
Branches oscillate with joy! The Golden eagle astonished!

Hence
I see, the music of mozart applause gleefully
Brilliant wordsmith Marieta Maglas's eye!

Long live dear Mari! Long live Marieta Maglas!
A fantastic human being!
Suceava, Romania and we are proud of you!

(Notes: Rosa canina-edelweiss is national flower of Romania. Willow tree is a legendary tree in Romania and Romanian national bird is the Golden eagle. Suceava is her hometown)

Copyright © ® Sarwar chowdhury. All rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

Oh Demulcent Dream

Swim
Into the meaningless
Time

For ought I know
The spirit
Absent yet present
Thought into thought
Body into body.
Be in for
as if au fait.

O decorous
Demulcent dream
Look, I scream!
My dear snowy smoother dream!

I am living is I am dreaming.

(Earlier published in the poetfreak)

Copyright © ® Sarwar chowdhury. All rights reserved

sarwar chowdhury

Our Reciprocal G R V I T A T I O N Orbit

.....Nothing happen to happen nothing
.....Love to love not to love
Signifieds in the end sense no significance
Quixotic....Romance
Oh effervescent baby
Tense essence
Kill the
Dance!

Being unknown the Beauty
Touch. Secretly
Loving I am
That

Updated my first soul..I would not divulge to world...my love can osculate her
silence tenderly....how sweetly fly the ardour swift..humming bird smile...her
shades delightfulBare-beauty heart, encloded she aesthetic my sweet lady!

OUR RECIPROCAL GRAVITATION ORBIT AROUND-> intense passion

She knows or not she loves me.....Words witness..... she likes to like the Likeness
mine...Me is the mirror of Mine... She visit my first soul's home....always when her
honeyed mind effloresce as mid Europe's most beautiful blossom.....

We
Gladden
Say silence
Ashen cloud so
Move from sky within no time!

Made
Shadeinvade
Oh love, say love, no trade
Unless chase become fade to fade!

Nothing happen to happen nothing
.....Love to love not to love
.....Signifieds in the end sense no significance.

all right reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

The Art-> The Love Child

Aphrodisiac zebra dance
silence.....> on-no into tune twin
Aphrodite mood in love!

Two imagination
.....In honeymoon
.....Harmonious love make
.....In the castle of whitish cloud
.....The last kiss
.....S p a r k l e
.....Distinct perspective conceive
.....A child on the way
.....Invisible love power
Aesthetic faculty smile!

Aphrodisiac zebra dance
silence.....> on-no into tune twin
Aphrodite mood in love!

-August,2009- All right reserved

sarwar chowdhury

My Naked Beauty Said-

When Beauty
Comes to meet with I
Naked she
Wonderful! no shy.

Scented charming entity - every part
Enchant me, intrinsic, lively, smart.

Our colloquy
Open and significant
Beauty always
Giver, not recipient.

She is in joy and within sorrow
My sensorium salutes to and fro-

Because my quest
From east to west-

Beauty,
'Why you, too, in deep pain? '
Answered-
'Time circling, here am in chain!
Change hue when comes ordain.'

Beauty do not know- what is shy
I love her to know my inner I.

Told-
'Listen my dear, inquisitive you,
Everyday come questions new.
What, where, why, how, when, if.
Want clear answer, not misty or brief.
You can say Future play alike idiot!
Always put on the way dot dot dot.
Magic, deception, lightning.
Thinks and things rocking,
Jocking, poking, cheer!
There is no present here.

Within no time Future become Past.
Giggling time giggling dust!
Blackholes consuming past why?
No answer but play XX versus XY.
Idiot not the Future o dear
It's wisdom to identify what you are! '

Asked I-
'Some say your role illusive all over? '

Replied-
'Incorrect, my duty is to illumine, to uncover.
Now you see- I am alike she
In fact, me in multiform, many she he.
I am Romeo, I am juliet, I am in nature
I input more power within all creature.
I am in anger, I am in love, I am in dress
I am always moving, I am in undress.
Listen,
That the flower said- not to fall in love her
May say soon goodbye, wherever you are.
I was in she, at that time, o dear sarwar
She loves you, though no disclosure! '

Suddenly Beauty's eyes moist with tears
Asked I -
'Why? tell me, tell me Beauty dear! '
Told-
'When Childrens cry, they die, I sad much
Things ordained even with their love touch!
Oh! innocent child, oh God!
Forgive me, forgive my nod'

I, too, pray with tears and sigh
Beauty said- 'For now bye dear bye'.

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

Colloquy Or Quarrel. Left Vs Right

No notice, events occur....ESP in sleep....two life has come... outlander....not human shape....but lively silhouette.....two hands.....left and right...they talk to knock each other....

Right: hi, You say something excellent idiotic!

Left: Humm, great wise-fool you are!

Right: Let oxymoron! Come on!
You just 'movement' me the 'order'!

Left: though cortically different
Me play the role great!
See '95% of right-handed left-hemisphere
dominance for language' in your head!

Right: Commotion your, to me tweet tweet
Induce much confusion bittersweet!

Left: Not true, you phallogentric, we seek
scientific method. Reasoning.

Right: In the name of science don't lie!
Science not static, continuum, move forward with smile
Hypothesis-theory-philosophy can be tested and falsified!
Know history then talk! Don't insult science!

Left: Mr. wise-fool, history worthless! People learn not
from history! Events circling why?

Right: yeap, events occur since you born by turn!
History – records – chronicles –accounts has a value!
War and peace both in dream.
Your actions against conscience!

Left: You oppressor-tormentor-killer
We save. Free. Seek absolute freedom. We healer!

Right: WoW! So sweet lie! Fallacious facts are

Weapon your! Absolute freedom huh! Then, say-
Man born naked, so must stay undress whole lifetime! Isn't?
Let them do anything anywhere anytime!
Let vulgar-rude-crude-boorish be flooded!

Left: You all over stop creativity!
Let human brain grow more! Be sky! Don't shy. Kiss your bride!
Anti-family we are....unbound we in the limitless space!

Right: oops! again erroneous tittle-tattle pomp pomp!
By born you're not free. Your heart entrapped in microcosm!
You wish to fly but you can not!
All thing free mean destroy creativity!

Left: Let life just live...'just do it'..no second think.
Modernism now a deaf and dumb bagger!
We are in postmodern! Don't move backward!
Free from taboo...enjoy....use all toe..huge wave.
Lips. Effloresced rose. Aesthetic pose. To move into....

Right: Strange! You're lacking intellectual acuity!
So much foulness from you! See, deconstruction smile!
Postmodernism captured by binary opposition!
Dark and bright! No way to stop fight!

Left: No no no no...you're looter shooter... you you...

Right: Cool cool! Don't shout! Time as sunray moonlit...as air breeze..
Comes for all...doesn't bother politics.
we are on the bright side....you ah! ...running towards
Pre-modern era... you scandalize civilization!

Left: No! you are on the side of nonsense capitalism!

Right: No! Don't make cocktail! For some reason they come to us.
Same as, against capitalistic economy, we support you!

Left: We are humanistic....close to nature...evaluate truly the instinct.
No chance to be suppressed...open to all....end to end...love to love..
Call to call....flow to flow... baby to baby...

Right: Stop your limitless timeless flow....this is not the way to glow..

You humanistic huh! ...beat wisdom by the satanic stick! You worship Satan! we worship God the almighty!

Left: Where's God? Ever you seen? We can not drink delusion!

Right: You speak untrue! Show me the proof that 'there is no God'? We see indirect proofsattributes...his system-rules-laws all over. You blind....your inner eyesight off or willingly stay inside No!

Left: You're blind we see....In the name of God
You play kill game. Religion is the cause of hatred, atrocity!

Right: Misconstrued.. misconceived..misinterpretation!
Some hypocrite has given chance you to say so!
Incapable you can't encompass whole.
Hatred, atrocity not just because of religion!
Finance, power the trigger.

Left: why your God can not save atrocities?

Right: Because things are relative, laws active. Direct action
By God if taken, then how can be judged human wisdom!
And at times God control over....you blind just do not see!

Left: Lefts are made.....bereft.....left! No, not sure! May be!

Right: You auxiliary. we respect your conscience! Not identical all of left.
Powerful polemic Some are, we know.
Bye for now.

-september-2009,
copyright reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

I Love To Love Her Not To Love

I read her to see her
And see her to perceive her.
Perceive that her mind touch
I love more, she thinks of 'much'.

O prisoner of time
Love has a rhythm love has a rhyme!
I love to love her not to love
In the space there no down no above!

See the cutaneous sensation, see see
Oh sweet the lil boy propel pee-pee!

I love to love her not to love
In the space there no down no above!

Who is she?
She is she plus he!
Pouring sun moon star flower in her words she comes to me to say- I want stay
naked alike not a jaybird so that all onlooker can say I am not unclothed. And I
know, enclothing because of unclothing!

I love to love her not to love
In the space there no down no above!
Cryptic affinity it is that we in love not to love!

**(('She is she plus he'! -All of he and she has their own sweet recourse in their
subconscious which is instinctive that seems linked up he and she and vice versa.
Isn't it?))

-August-2009-

sarwar chowdhury

#####the Symbol Decoding The Symbols

Decoder the poet devoted to the facts
Creating metaphors everyday.
Decoding His lover's eye that speak out wordless.
Her mind, her every part of beauty encoded.
Using allegory she speaks sometime beauteous too!

Oneday, denotes she-
Darling! Your magnetic words chomping me! Oh I am gnawed! You sweet fire!
Yet therefore who are you; I say who you are!

The poet replied-
My words are 'effects', the 'causes' are yours charisma! My decryptions of nature
are because of yours maya!

Then tell me, her quest- then speak of, why me too, need to decode you!
Emissions your are encoded that I have been decoding! Your witticism can
frequently touch my heart that echoing more much!

The poet sounds-
May be we are two form of one factum! Or may be we are question marks the
microcosms that absolutely not pomp pomp!

-August- 2009-
All rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

###their Amazing Ardour

Arctic smiles
Atlantic smiles
Pacific smiles
Himalaya sounds hurray!

No comparison with their substance, their minds, their ardour,
Who create tremendous affaire de coeur!

Someone says-
Love these days
In a state of topsy-turvy.
They said- No.

They pronounced
They provoked
They proved.

No other option switched on
Stranger than fiction!

Mirror to mirror
No error
both within lovely tremor!

The essence of quintessence knows,
Purity of love is only in devotion
That shows.

They smiling
Star moon sun supernova smiling
Jannatul ferdous smiling
Angels smiling
Butterflies smiling
Colour spectrum smiling
Poets of the world are smiling too.

The essence of quintessence knows,
Purity of love is only in devotion
That shows.....

-
I dedicate this poem to two lover, My friend Faysal of Bangladesh and his Romanian beloved wife Faria.

They introduced each other through

Chatting chatting chatting at last getting into! ! Loving heart captured magnetic heart! ! Love had effloresced! Surprisingly they decided to get married without seeing even each others pictures! what an intense relation between two lovely hearts! Marriage had completed over telephone and then they appeared camera! Both had gladdened. So no more late.

Faysal was in UAE. According to their decision, Faysal left for Dhaka (capital of Bangladesh) . Faria got on plane from Romania to fly onto meet with her beloved in Dhaka. It was a day of last month, Faysal received his sweetheart in Dhaka airport. Longing end! No more tears! He and she now within the tremendous calculation $1+1=1!$

Long live Faysal, Long live Faria, Long live true love!

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

    When Words Become Sigh

Her jocand company was he... Going back in a vacant mood.....For good!
Knowing sweet promises broken Faithful love no more.... Burnt core!
.....Said- no more... Knoweth that beauteous morning....No quetch from my
side.... Sure, I can't let my love spotted impure...Wishes mine not immix.... I am a
phoenix.....!

Her serene eyes tearful... Never thought.....Would be painful so....Said- don't
go....Dear! do not let me...! She is in sahara desert alone ah..... Said- I know I did
wrong.....Even so you are my song.... whimsically I stood against my
conscience.... Yes, knoweth that beauteous morning....Above all....You are loved
by me.....Come back my Love!

A forlornPeriod of turbulence send out lesson- Treasure of love gone.....So
mourn.....Forlorn!

The poet said-

Emblem she emblem he emblems the universes are
Things all blessed by, remember, so put out the fire.
Nothing but love reflect, o friends, get your point higher.

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

* Wish To Meet Crossing Light Speed

The amazing scenerio-
Sweetheart's sleeping face!
Made faint sun-shine and moon-lit!
Crossing light speed we need soon meet!

Were talking that
came in her dream-
o baby
wish to embrace
wish to hugg
wish to have your your..
love so much that pure pure!
The touch will free us sure sure!

Look-
Garden's flowers smiling
See-
Flock of angels for ever in flight!
Just come!
Just now!
Me is only within you blowing right.

Enkindled me answered-
Yeap! comming.
Get ready just
wait a little.
Our meet a must.

Me risen from sleep.
Alas!
Oh God!
Where she!
Where me!
It's an ocean in between!
So how!
Not now?
Ah! allow me allow!

Conscience sounds-

No, that power endowed yet
You are not nigh!
Why? For what! Why!
By no means
Don't forget hints.
You are a man
at best! Not you can-
'Be' and 'it is'
Only the act of supremo HIS.
Dream-
As girl Alice were in wonderland.
You boy now so! Join hand.
Say, as her voice threw-
Strange!
This is the new!

Despite, for beloved call Me shout-
You nonsense Time, get out!
Get lost thee!
The Time mocking at me!

Sleeplessness captured me.

The Time mocking at me!
The Time mocking at me!

#####

The poem depicts that - for love restlessness but limitation of human is,
instantly-any time he/she cant do things as wish to. Scientist informed us -
nothing can run faster than light speed. But human thought/think/wish move
faster than light speed!

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

* Just Before The God

Dear God

being obsessed by incisive heartiest expressions
I am expressing to you- 'the Creator without directions'
that you know, I am in the act of washing Myself with love.
Heart to heart, mind to mind is my first choice in this voyage
across the world.

God!

You know, here the debate has been going on since
the beginning of human civilization that
you exist or not.
The people who has been rejecting your presence
and saying you are a delusion without any crystal clear proof.
I do not go to uphold their position
as I am with them who providing your attributes-
the indirect proofs of the creator whose artwork the universes.

God

I comprehend that You are the first cause
and we all the second subordinate to You.
Its your great art work
I apprehend that the universes are full of mystery
and mystical Phenomenons are smiling all over-
as much as we know
as much as we do not know.

God

And I comprehend that 'Woman is a ray of God'
I respect her and love her.
You know its not only carnal passion that my love directed at-
but sometime man-shaped animals are
misusing this tremendous blessing.
I apprehend that the interplay of light and shade
in relation of blessed man and woman are
truely creating wave of joy!

God

It is more than twenty years ago

my Ego, my body and mind became young
by the rule of your time selected for this ours galaxy
It is your grace upon me that i need not pray for rejuvenate me
for rejoicement of union with darling whom you destined-
Who would be she I do not know.
I am pleased seeing that
people consider me as of twenty five!
God! you know, I have not experienced a tiny sweet kiss
from exclusively dynamic lips misusing my youth yet
only fearing you.

God
You know the girls
who were oppressed or their honesty looted by man-shaped satan
and that causes their mind imprisoned by vulnerableness
and they have been getting wrong day by day
and I am afraid- they may consider singer birds are as fierce Falcon!

Forgive me God if it is interference
I just submitting words before you-
Save innocent lives from fraudulents and make available
the not-bombastic words as well to this your poet.
And God! Save societies from the ultra violet rays of fanaticism!

.....

'Woman is a ray of God' was discovered by great mystic poet Jalaluddin Rumi in
his Masnawi.

.....

28,29,30,31 july 2008

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

*****the Love Sensing

(‘God manifests Himself to the heart of the Perfect Man, who is His vicegerent.
And the reflection of the lights of His self-manifestation overflows into the world’
-Ibn Arabi’s Naqsh al Fusus)

Concerned

.....Confirmed

.....THE MAN

.....Ardent follower can

.....That transcending

.....Angels singing

.....Unprecedented

.....Divine bid

.....Lovely heart

Things

To move apart.

Times

No fix

Present past future commix

.....The essence

.....The quintessence

.....Get into the sense.

Actually

Gradually

Transient facts evaporating..

Cleansing refreshing very carefully..

Joyfully..Dancing...the love sensing...Enchanting beauties chorus..

The beloved with great pleasure ready to embrace.....HE will do whatever HE
likes....

I am in LOVE o dear come, you the ‘zero to nine’

O greatest light the everbright let me shine to shine.

-July-2009

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

*****how Long The Dream Can Dance

Her question- 'Anything wrong? ' He didn't answer but in his mind the song- 'I love you' all the day.

Singing or thinking or sinking.....

The function- two sort,

Within - soundless, wordless that silence witness.

The other is expression which can't cover all inside 'Ah' and 'Oh',

Wrenching!

The dream dancing!

Things in the offing similar to a tender touch of dearest one who can produce cheers any time any where; or can be matched up to- so long yearning end, a piece of time come out from spacetime to build a castle for rhythmic meeting.....

For long period thirsty get water- staggering union, wave upon wave! Gorgeous!

Charmer he, farmer he, flowers love him at first sight, say- 'hi sweet bell esprit!'. Very easily can talk with green nature where birds tell him love story but he is inept to say her 'I love you'!

She is waiting- he would say- 'I love you my dear! ' or 'You the one for me for ever.'

They are living within each other though reside away far. How long the dream can dance nobody knows....

Lovers always want- 'Be only mine'. O honest..... shine you shine, your fine! Just do not use for nothing all over love thine.

Is it true always that love breeds love? Why waves are elating for the time being? Ah! Ever if they get into....

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

*****when Love Trigger Downfall

((In the Greek mythology, Adonis, the handsome youth loved by both Aphrodite and Persephone. Both are daughter of deity Zeus. In modern parlance the name 'Adonis' is frequently used as an allusion to an extremely attractive youthful male. I have equipped/ instrumentated here just the names 'Adonis' 'Aphrodite' 'Persephone' and a moth.))

APHRODITE >

Hey, what you intend to do!

Come on baby! You know I am bestowed upon

Unblemished beauty!

You can't keep away yourself from my heavenly love!

You sweet baby come on quick!

You are mine hence my love shine!

ADONIS >

Yea, but...! I have some 'ifs and buts'....!

APHRODITE >

What....! Let your 'ifs and buts' go to hell! -Aphrodite sizzling!

ADONIS >

I have seen the divine love in her eyes too....

I mean, Persephone.....She is.! !

PERSEPHONE >

Yes my dear, I swear, God above, You are my Love!

I see you all over all the time! I am nothing without you!

Look look! No pretension! My beauties are open before you sweet Ado!

ADONIS >

Yea, but...! I have some 'ifs and buts'....!

PERSEPHONE >

What....! Let your 'ifs and buts' go to hell! - Persephone sizzling!

A valiant moth joined there who has pleasing powdery wings. It was a fine evening!

Told Moth >

Oh gosh! Hey Ado! You'r here! And they....!

How it is!

Without milk no cheese, no cheese! Oh sweet breeze!

Angry Adonis replied >

You stupid moth! Get lost you disturbing element!

Smiled moth, told- okeh dear friend! I am going, there is a fire feast on the other side of this hill. I am stupid huh! But you dear.....ah.....!

ADONIS >

Go go! Fly quick! Alike nymphs the flames are waiting for you!

The moth has gone.

Adonis can not decide what to do! It's not possible for him to cut his love into two! The one is for one, He thinks!

Next morning, birds singing, a bit pinging, the bell ringing! Adonis got up from sleep and shocked- he is no longer a man....a chromosomal mutation occurred! How and why? No answer! He is nothing but a Moth now; the nocturnal insect!

-July-2009-

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

*****my Moon-River

'The great ambition of women is to inspire love'

- Moliere

.....

Moon

Moonlit

And then moon-river in it

Noon?

No no

Listen soon my love how meet'.

she calls me, rolls me, tells me, bells me, , , , I am running into the sun....the other galaxy whisper- the lover of the earth within you....the sun smiles...I am burnt but not as burnt to ashes.....

.....My moon-river comes as I need swim.....my whim bubble..I swim, yea, I swim in love timeless.....all of my ifs and griefs, cheers and tears become breeze of twilight.....It's an evolution of her inspire.

O my moon-river, you know that my whim ignites me to swim.....otherwise I am dead....Otherwise I can not pass through the bridge between body and spirit.

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

*****world War Iii!

First world war
Resulted 40 million casualties
1914 to 1918
Died men women children teen.

World war II
Lost lives damaged resources too
'The Axis' versus 'The allies'
70 million killed, no lies.
1939 to 1945
Then
Formed UN, no war save life.

Nostradamus said- world war three will start from Europe,
Chinese prophecy 'tui bei tu' claim-it would from china sea.
Probably 'spartly Islands'
Who knows what will happen!

Perhaps.I see, the war have started few days ago!
Between me and my lover because of ego!
May turn as world war!
Danger danger!
It seems some other join
Spending words, no coin.

No casualties yet but
In the air bang! thud thud! Tut tut!

Don't worry, just tight
Example of love's fight-

I said-
'Morning dews, burning sun, ocean's waves witness,
You the 'you' I love most.
At any cost
Let me touch, love me much, o dear lovely princess.'

She said-
'What really want you, what kind of your love I can't get,

Your words, Your call
Pierce me tears roll
Who are you? I wonder I wonder what's this Maya's net! '

I said-
'Your love blinds me, always see only you o dear!
Seeing others love to you, I am dying, can't bear!

She said-
'Love of others let,
Ever I told? -
I do not love you, more than other, Why you revolt?
Just try to get, try to get! '

Thus going on.....

The war
Brings tears
She cries I cry
I fear she fear
Emotions may become dry!

Research revealed-
Tears, eliminative process
Remove toxic substances.

But I fear
If thus roll tears
Ocean may become dry
Then, how shall cry! How will cry! !

Oh! stop war stop war
I love you my dear! ! !

sarwar chowdhury

****hence We Do So

My eyes are full of dream
Darling, that you know
Hence I am in love so...

You sweet girl! I can not let you go....Noone I want but you here in this fast
moving earth....hold my hand..... Embrace me.....I am close to your heart darling!
Yours beauty I love....

We need proximity
Swollen waves of love promising
To realize how flesh and spirit mingle.
How the two become one!
How perceptions sparkle!
Fire storm of passion how make rhythm.
How erupt our dormant volcano!

When we walk, hand in hand, green nature witness- our motion synchronous.
Birds chirping, oscillation of green boughs, whisper of breeze, all together
produce symphony. 'Dolce & Gabbana's 'the one' in the air.... We move in
pleasure, our touches therapeutic, we need to get free from.....
And glory to calamity that opens our vision!

Silence beckons; Time smiles
We drink love
We
sink
in love.

Tenderly I touch.....let you know my kisses can chase away all of your fatigue and
pain.....You are in heaven...We travel...We fly.... Our blood cells dance.....Entwined
we in deep.... `Look how delights peep....Over and over...You wonder- how much
love in you my dear! How you love so much!
My answer- I am created, I am selected, I am directed, You too.....Hence we do
so....

july-2009

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

****this Is Love Speaking**

Hello Mankind!

My name is Love.

All living beings know me.
I am the inspiration.
I do not like separation-
And yes, I do separate too.
Jealousy and hatred can not defeat me.
Sometime I wrap myself in madness.
I like to break waves.
Try to fly beyond the ether.
I am in her bosom and his breast.
Without me being-ness become dead.

So many events occur
just bcoz of my presence.
I instigate fighting. Me can stop war too.
Have a read Tolstoy's 'war and peace'.
Get that or not look at yourselves.
I have been captivating you all as well.

I am living
therefore all beings living here are me.
Great minds can express me.
I am embraced by symbols
regardless cultural boundaries.
I am-
Inside the laugh's bedroom
Within the sittingroom of smile.
You can call me butterfly.

In the wave of cry,
Inside the very personal whisper of pain I exist.

Holding the door open
The housewife waiting for her husband's arrival-
I am in her mind.
Me is come out from children's wide giggling

And husband's full attention to his wife's dignity.

Look at the silent stream of tears, I am there.

I am playing with - father - mother - brother - sister.

I am here - there - all over.

You can see me-

In humming birds's warm kisses.

Friends can capture me in the radiance of memory's hugs.

Yes, Me is invisible and visible.

You can say- Love is misty too.

I induce sleep and strike to awake.

The Nature is lovely bcoz of me.

You can find out me in and out religions.

And I shy and me don't shy.

There is nothing that you can compare

I am in prayer

I am in care

And of course inside the dear's dare.

Just remember,

I am here mingled with flesh and spirit.

No ifs and buts,

I am the God's amazing art! !

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

*because Of Love Do Not Entrap

Perhaps ten years old
The little boy.
So impish
All the time in hullaballo
But so bright effervescent jovial.

Afternoon were smiling
The boy gladdened-
An unforeseen beautiful little bird singing,
Sitting on a mango bough.
Tremendous tune her!
Yellow neck, reddish small beak,
Adoring eyes,
Beside nose a black glow,
As painter's quirky bravura touch.
Wing feathers are black and white.
Cheering, roly-poly, ecstatic!

'Wooooo! What a beautiful bird! '
The jovial charmed.
With a steadfast look asked-
'What's thou name hi?
Tell me true don't shy! '

'Call call as thou wish a name.
I know all the day thy in game.
The bird answered.

Rising his hand the boy offered-
'Beauty,
come near,
Thy dear
Sit on my hand
Want to love thee until end.'

It seems she-bird smile.
Things on the way not infantile.
Said-
'Salute to concord

Thy so quick, thou elan love,
May come near on proviso-
Do not try to entrap me,
So that I can love thee until death! '

The little boy reckoned for a while then surmised-
'Ok beauty, okay dear come on
As thou choice I would act upon.'

Liberty of beauty and LOVE

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

*royal Bengal Tiger

Royal bengal tiger!
When swim to pass across river
Target is determined.
Just straight forward move on
To reach that place has set out.

Ever if waves move little
Back to the beginning point.
Straight a must
No left no right
Upright - just.

Royal bengal do not know,
jostle and joggle
He knows-
Hazardous jolt,
Frightening thunderbolt!

Eyes are radiant with glory
Trustworthy.
Richer colour for
Amazing stripes
Created ancient myth and folklore

Royal bengal tiger never agree with
Mischievous counsel of jackals.

(The national animal of Bangladesh is Royal Bengal Tiger)
2/2/2008

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

1- Am Being Killed By Love

'.....Love; It kills slowly and painfully...'

-Khalil Gibran

-

Hello friends!

Accept as true!

Am being burned!

Am being pulverized!

Am being pierced!

No acquittance

No way to run away

Am being killed by!

My heart being drilled by love!

Love killing me to be a PERFECT LOVER!

Love killing me to transform 'dust into pure gold'.

Love successfully have captured me

Love kissing me to die

Love embracing me to fly

Love hugging me to say good-bye!

Yeah, My friend Khalil,

I know

Love killed out thou!

What are you doing now?

Are you looking at this world-

'as infants look upon the breast of their mother'? (Khalil said)

Listen, my beloved,

I see thy all over, always.

Was peering into thy heart all along.

Why God's eyes upon his beloved every step!

Our lips thirsty

Seeking coupling.

What can I do dear!

I am ordered-

'Seek thirsty, do not seek water.' (Rumi said)

If thy give a cup of venom
I will drink with joy!
And my final words would be-
Let me die
hiding face my
into bosom thy!

Oh! Am being burned!
No way to run away
It's only thy and HE concerned!
Am being killed by Love!

Yes, Me too, will say, as khalil emitted-
'Good-bye my beloved; I must leave
before the heartening moon vanishes'!

Loving thy I will die-
this is the truth.
May our love evolve in 'devine romance'!

Kill, kill me kill
Drill, drill my heart by love thou
I would be a PERFECT LOVER to know!

Love killing me to transform 'dust into pure gold'.

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

1-A Story Of The Deer's Musk

Having smell of the Deer's Musk
The Deer himself become obsessed but
it is truly not an easy task
to identify the source of smell clear-cut.

Ah deer! Oh dear! where that's hidden you think!

The Musk developed in his navel region
but he is running here and there
restless shameless, as mad, off and on,
not having informed the smell brings air.

Madness of love would have not been come out
If he were informed!
It is within him in fact!

O deer
That's why you are a lover of the true incense
The truth within you the Musk- the true essence.

.....

(It is a similitude, a story of love of 'Know thyself'. Here, the Deer is a symbol of 'being'. And the Musk symbolizes 'Perfect being'.)

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

2- For Poem And Poet

When a dear one enjoins me-
'Write in a letter what you would like to say'

I write a poem using allegory
so that it links with mind and the reader pay
more attention to my expressions and
have the hidden substance with joy in the end.

Literature is symbolic expression we know,
There are many form of exposition and show.

Though
it is true-
Each and every letter of a language is a symbol
we should remember the earth is not like a ball.

Poems transmit not only thought idea and beauty
Poems capture a lot and empower the sense of duty.

.....

Dedicated to all contemporary poet living in this war-torned world.
7th july 2008, UAE

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

2- The Untitled Love Verses

a.

I am a passer-by here on the way to eternity
and she too.

O Angel-like woman

Come near, wait for a while

Let me see your to praise for

God's artwork.

b.

She told

she is touched by heart-felt words of mine

but she did not know-

those words came out

because I were touched by her floral mind!

c.

I am missing you

and my heart cry looking at far

Be blessed o dear wherever you are!

d.

One sight I see with two eyes

Everyday the sun has a rise.

e.

Beloved offered a dream

that was sweeter than all sweet

I can not explain the gleam

came across, fearing if she quit.

f.

Thirsty classic soil

every inch thirsty

Kisses are travelling

and she bestows

and he bestows

Passion has stopped the time

The mingled love uncovered them
suppressed feeling of agony has gone
Flesh and spirit make a math-
one plus one equal to one ($1+1=1$) .
They have been meaning each other.

g.

Yes, I am a perfect stranger
I am alone, I am a passer-by
Believe me, I don't know who am I.

h.

Trust not the lust-driven lover, never
A true lover can not be cruel ever.

i.

How much pain infused in my heart you don't know!
Yet I am living with your feeling wherever you go!

J.

Why are you looking at that bright star, dear!
That is twinkling
That is giggling
That is crying
That has magnetism
That has tremendous radiance.
Have you obsessed!
Be quite please be quite!

Because that can not be touched
Because that can not be owned.
Because that can be loved only from far away!

Just be choked with tears when it would be out of sight for ever!

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

2- Those Animated Pictures Shivered Him

Standing beside the sea
he were watching
something pleasing on the shore
Suddenly he were shivered!

His memory opened the window
where animated pictures were appearing
that he could not understand the factum-

Humanity is naked mendicant
War-torned earth loughing
Shuttle diplomacy cutting jokes
Lovely flowers are crying
Sunshine disturbed
Moonlight tortured
Roads are as tormentor
Conspiracies are tranquillizer
Beauties become fire
Lovers are tyrants
Cities are forest
Wisdoms are neglected
Liar being worshipped

At last
very slowly he sounds once-
Where i am living!

But when he turned right and
looked at the unknown green tree
a sentence entered in his mind-
Day and night appear here having touched by cyclic motion.

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

3- Image Of The Verses And....

Verses of love written by poets
always embrace me
Some verses wonderfully embodied!

Their faces and eyes, their caressing chins
their enlighten appearance infatuate me.

But
Yesterday night my sleeplessness informed me-
Love of silence has no comparision.
Have an appoinment with silence,
You will attain a chance
to be drenched by the rain of peace
that flawless clawless harmless charm.

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

3- Let The Love's Glory Glow-

('Laughter not time destroyed my voice.

.....

And then I laugh till tears run down
And the heart thumps at my side
Remembering that her shriek was love'
-W.B. Yeats)

Who is trying
to pour perverse propensity
into my Heart!

Intruder?
'A great talker is a great liar'?
A honey tongue whose within poison?

Look-

Decaying! decaying
things all about here
Nobody knows-
Where mohanjodarrow harappa babylon's love factum?
How long they would be alived in this world
Detaching others Hearts!

Lovely not the love in compulsion-
Remember o men and women.
A blessed can be cursed within no time!
Handle with care the case of heart!

And
Listen, who loves me-

Am not a fierce falcon.
Am not that Greek god Thunderer.
This is singer bird.
Throwing voice through and through
to omit human anguish.

O great Lorca! (‘Amparo, iy qué difícil decirte: yo te amo! ’)
O princess Amparo!
O evergreen Andalusia!
I remember you all!

Let the love's wind flow by its own choice.
Let the love's glory glow as wishes to voice.

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

3- Oh Little Bird!

Oh little bird
My sweet bird!
How can I say
My pain so hard!

Calling thy
Seeking thy
All around all the time,
Feeling empty
Feeling guilty
No rythm no ryhm.

Why thy
Far away
Tell me bird tell!
Nothing need
Only thy
My dear angel.

I let thee
Fly free
As thou wish all over,
Does not mean
Letting me
Thy escape so far!

Am stung
By thou love
No drug can cure
It's thy
Only can
Give me life so pure!

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

4- Microcosm

Created from potter's clay
Breathed into His spirit
Sight, hearing, smell, taste, touch endowed.
While is purified-
Manifests the mirror Divine sparkle!

Through love and devotion thy
can march forward.
O doll of clay!
O micro cosmos!
Ask thou heart,
Five servants are with you-
(Discursive thinking, imagination, doubting,
memory and longing.)
So
Fly dear fly with your 'free will' fly
Travel thy travel towards HIM.

submerge in heart
For the sake of HIS love.

Kisses, tender touches are on the way
Keep closer the devotee, the chaste ray.

No,
fear not desert, ocean, fear not foe
Care dare within you, say to satan 'no'.

And sure,
Return unto HIM with all reckon!

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

5- O Woman! I See Your Glow!

Scornful some call you,
But I would not like to say so
Petulants are living with fade hue.
Woman, o woman! I see your glow!

Intense zeal smile while you read by me,
Unparalleled radiance within you I see.

Things are not good not all bad,
I like to see you not humiliated.

Woman, o woman! I see your glow!
Adam were crying, praying for you Eve.
Tolstoy's Anna karenina you
Helen of Troy
Leonardo's Monalisa
You magnetic magnolia.
Your affection can touch faster than electromagnetic wave!
Rumi's ray of God you
Holy spirit
Source of peace
Galeeb's rosary beads for worship God.
You most devoted Mom
You caring sister
You attentive friend
You sweet lovely dear!
Without you survival is zero here.
Your love makes man valiant, free.
Seeing you Onoyza's beauty-
Arab Imraul kayes became mad and great.
You the Tajmahal.
Allan poe's Annabel lee.
Lorca's Amparo
Shakespeare, Tagore, Milton mounted by you.
Poem emits poemotherapy because of your presence.
You the gentle zephyr, blow always blow,
Woman, o woman! I see your glow!

Once beloved woman's heart were singing for -

'Shocked you
Confused you
Contused you
That was the third infused things you too knew.
Is turn off means torn up by?
Apart though, living in you why?
Can't say
Can't bear
Moved but mind say you are the dear!
Seeing your photo me moist with tears! '

That's why, o woman! I love you and care you all.

You the gentle zephyr, flow in me flow,
Woman, o woman! I see your glow!

-

A tribute womanhood.

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

6- The Moon Was Burning

Believe it or not it's true.
Colour spectrum in motion witness.
The full Moon transformed into a verse-
'O HONEY, I LOVE ONLY YOU'
This verse was the moon!
People of the developed capital city astonished!
What is this! What's going to be happened!
No correct answer has been recorded.
Nothing prologued.

Though the verse lovely, romantic.
Most of the people frightened!
Lover mind bewildered!
Intellectuals puzzled!
Reasoning stopped!
Venomous snakes slowly slithering into holes!
Gravity of the earth trembling!
Electron were thinking
Not to orbit charged nucleus!
Religious men and women praying-
'God! forgive us and save us! '

One hour later,
The real event took place!
Very quick like a filmy scene.
A refulgent star came down,
Just below the verse-moon.
Burning! Burning! Burning!
A living inferno!
Blazing the verse!
Blazing moon!
Blue colour tongue of fire,
Alike celestial nymphs.
Dancing hands uplifted!
What a terrible fire feast!

Most of the people frightened!
Lovers mind bewildered!
Intellectuals puzzled!

Reasoning stopped!
Venomous snakes slowly slithering into holes!
Gravity of the earth trembling!
Electron were thinking
Not to orbit charged nucleus!
Religious men and women praying-
'God! forgive us and save us! '

The blazing feast ended just before the dawn.
And only they, who were endowed with introspective,
Realized the event!

The panorama vanishing gradually.
Before the last moment,
Burning verse-moon emitted-
'I am always within you my dear! '

Stirred
I just felt affection for the moon and the star!
Few drops of tears mine touched the earth!

It was nothing but a lie burning!

'The heart, fountain of desire, vanishes' –Lorca (El corazo`n fuente del desco se desvanece.

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

A Beautiful Scenery Of Relation

The car is mine; I drive it; It runs; Am I not related with the car speed sitting inside when it runs? yes, the velocity of the car has enveloped me; The body of the car is my body; I must take care of me-car body so that it would not collide with other things on the road.

The speed is me-contained

The speed is car-contained

The car is powerless! It has no choice by itself; Just runs as I drive it; And it is me who stimulates the car but when it runs, it runs together with me; At that time the speed of the car and the speed of mine is one dynamism.

My car is running on the road of the Earth;

The Earth has a velocity; It is running with all phenomenon it has

The speed of the Earth is me-contained, and car-contained too.

What a nice scenery! I am strung with all phenomenon here on the Earth! I am separated but joined, I am enclosed with nature but freed; I am related with all dynamism!

©copyright by sarwar chowdhury. all rights reserved.

sarwar chowdhury

A Focus On Grinning 'no' And 'yeah'

No.....> is not NO therefore
No.....> hide the YES to extract more
No.....> is evener that chance fifty-fifty
No.....> is a sweet hurdle to win a kiss nifty!

No.....> play a tricky role to bring the YES near
No.....> become ON to get together share!

No is in nah..... NO is in nope
No is for the time..... teensy rope of hope!

No is NO..... if things is in 'No No'
I see dear her.... mind is in 'so-so'!

I want to say her- come on dear hey
But sure not if she say- no no no nay!

No sometime loose NO sometime.....> tight
Yes NO YES NO always in.....> fight!

The first NO I know sweeter than yeah!
Pluck me pluck me- said magnolia!

Oh what a fine effect.. look at the sight
'Yes' 'No' loving hence... come out the light!

'Yes' 'No' warring hence come out the light!
Look at the sight friends look at the sight!
Look at the sight dear look at the sight!

sarwar chowdhury

A Miraculous Mother, My Mom

My mother
a mom
no comparision
with her bosom, her heart, her affection...

Looking at my picture
my mother has chocked with tears
and had asked-
'where is my child?
when he will come back? '

She knows i am living abroad
Almost everyday i talk over phone
But the moment she look at my picture
Her eyes become tearfull
And she forgets all about reality
Just wants to see i am at home
that when she calls me
I must reply from any place of our compound-
'Yes Mommy I am here.'

My mother
a mom
no comparision
with her bosom, her heart, her affection...

She has been suffering from schizophrenia
since the event of being born of mine

But
contemplating on my childhood,
I am bewildered-
what a surprising mom i have had!
My memory shows it clear-
I were cared by my mother with full attention!

Because of her long illness

she has been living unconcerned about
the familial social play of tricks.
Politics of power can not touch her life

My mother
a mom
no comparision
with her bosom- her heart, her affection...

sarwar chowdhury

A Ray, The Rays

Rays of false hope
captures people's attention
Some are able to cope
with, some are in tension!

sarwar chowdhury

A Tremendous Love Has Engulfed Me

You can not escape
from the mechanism of
my thought process
until my feelings are finished

Do you know
who produce multi-coloured enthusiasm
for me?
It is you
yes, it's YOU

But we know
the tremendous fact-
we have not seen each other
just sharing thoughts from remote
has created fusion

Parhaps, there is no time
no day, no moment
that i have a look at you
standing near
with cheer
face-to-face

What though we are far away!
Let the false colours become grey
Our feelling are green, evergreen, anyway-

I am here
you are there
an ocean in between-
the air blowing from the east
only knows we share
take care take care
my dear....

22/6/2008. From the Arabian sea-side

sarwar chowdhury

An Arrow Of The Sight

What is 'yes'
and
what is 'no'
I see
all over
dramatic show!

Acting here
and
acting there
Dreams are flying
to overcome fear!

sarwar chowdhury

Ecstatic Words Were Engrossed Me

A group of ecstatic word
came
to
me
from
Isle of cinnamon.

Their smiles engrossed me
as all of them
beautified with knowledge,
glorified with truth
and flourished with love's nitty-gritty.

An ecstatic word were as teen-aged girl
whose eyes were twinkling, she slowly tuned-
Love brings offspring
Love enlivens earth
Love likes keeping
Love enforces birth

But I could not understand what is love in fact!
Just I know is-
Its a relative emotion
Its a flying Butterfly
Its an unknown singer bird
Its an unflinching power
It can touch mind any time any where

Perhaps
the words were informed
that I am living here
for love of knowledge and truth.

sarwar chowdhury

Finder Of The Symbols And Metaphors

I do not like to click the browser of dark sites. Once i entered. They made me deaf and dumb and fool. I had lost my mind's eye too.

No no i am not talking about carnal desire
The things are made
with various colour shade
to destroy perfumed spirit as like forest fire.

Having a long therapy my mind's and memory's eyes are ok now. I am finding the symbols of love and perfume of metaphors to see smiles of naked mendicants. All of singer birds in the world are wating.

The dawn never ever able to touch the dusk. It is destined.

sarwar chowdhury

I Hate You Mean I Love You

Almost everyday.. everymorning.. everyafternoon.. everyevening.. everynight, I receive hates from whom i love. What a lovely colorfull hates comes to me! I enjoy them. Having touched by hates i become flared up and my blood cells dance with hands uplifted.

Hates uncover me

Hates inspire me

Hates excite me

Hates stimulate me

Hates make me creative

Hates make me attentive

I am empowered by hates!

Long live Long live who send hates to me!

And almost everyday,

I hear the nature whispering-

'I hate you mean i love you.'

sarwar chowdhury

In A Negative World's Story

Dreams are flying with joy here
Hopes are whispering noone care

Why it is happening? I don't know
Some are friend here some are foe

Nothing can live inside the zero
worthless some 'being' getting hero.

sarwar chowdhury

In That Pleasing Place She And Me

Unseen untouched affaire de Coeur stinging Oh what I would dothe ocean of pain her burble... cool hot cool hot waves..soaked by love I say.. She sounds Fun.....in the air bang thud thud by the gun!Her fragranced the elite room Of heart despite breathtaking....placed she dearly me there and sing..Love song that's a stunning poem the Annabel Lee by Allan poe..Where inputed lovely woe..Eyes are full of tears..pierce pierce..Thrust..bubbles burst...my heart sounds darling darling...!

Hi

...In

.....Thy

.....Heart's

.....elite

.....Room

.....It's

.....I!

.....In that not spacious pleasing place

.....Beyond belief things case-by-case.

.....Salvador Dali's paintings talk to me-

.....Arts are creating arts dear pal see

.....Sylvia plath's tearful eyes encompass

.....Things some come to come, pass to pass!

.....As virtuoso painter's whimsical touch a must!

.....We are nothing except part of tiniest dust!

Dude..

She calls

I am

Spellbound!

Feel

Good.

Sculptures

Pure

Nude.

The

Window

Of her heart..Oh!

Let me take a part..Let the
World know the fact...the window
Interconnect... A baby universe of translucent
Beauties..where breeze..coming from wonderland of Alice!
I am lost into in... myself there, too, has been..within no time Appear
surprising scene...I become a little boy.....impish even so good hence She gave a
toy! ..Hugged she me so sweet..Am squeezed to happy quite! ... Shy goes
far...face mine hide into bosom her! ..Ah! the scented floral her bed in the room
seems just nothing..Me compelled to say-hey baby! We are in A to Z.....witness
the rose red!

sarwar chowdhury

Love- Prison, Bracket And Gravity

I do not know
why
I would like you

Fear comes to me
when i enter in the area of love

LOVE is a chain of prison to fasten me
true that i have seen
I have been

LOVE, the brackets as mathematician use
beside Numbers-
There are open space
up side and down side
but the Numbers can not escape
they are beholden to rules of law
to bring out the rule of law

I love you mean i am bracketed

In spite of that
I contradict myself
Why?
I do not know
I would like you, I like you

Seeing this
and stopping kiss
the Gravity with you and me
loughing and loughing
as mad man on the capital street

sarwar chowdhury

Not Exact Fantasia

Laughter and Tears
Fears and cheers
are playing with Minds of human

Day and sunlight
night and moonlight
just silent viewer of what you can

Nude is crude but unmasked are fine
limitless Pleasure's kiss can undermine

some people do not like lust and dust
True that the earth is running very fast.

sarwar chowdhury

R A P P O R T

Living the fact is rapport not life
Zero to nine countless tune from the fife!

Rapport-

.....Political.....>
Economical.....>
.....Cultural.....>
Spiritual.....>
.....Aesthetic...>
Erotic.....>
.....Cryptic.....>
Periodic nonperiodic.....>
.....Social.....>
Ancestral.....>
.....So on.....>
Dawn to dusk, dusk to dawn

Plus... minus.. multiply.. devide
tittle-tattle..pomp... pomp... ride!

'Totality' in 'grand narration' not sure
Rapport stings rapport to be pure or cure!

(Unlike
Language
In heart feel same)
For thou is my love <-> Tor jonne bhalobhasa amar
Tere liey hai mohabbat mera <-> For thou is my love

Passion deconstruct construct act interact
beckon the lingo all over to intense intersect!

(When
downpour)
Rapportiontoppositepowerment
Lovehementrapportinglexcitellustre

Animate inanimate object emit passion
Rapport always come session by session!

Concern to –
Grass green
His grin
Her grin
A seat a talk
A pot a knock
The source
The course
That light
That fight
Glossy night
Loose tight
Bright bright!
Ah miss
Oh kiss
The turn
The burn
That hug
That rag
The shore
And more.
Bitter sweet
Sweet bitter
Peep deep
Chrip chrip
And tweet
Quit quite
Quit quit quit quit quit.....>

sarwar chowdhury

Selected Love: A Dominant Pin

Selected love seldom play
with man and woman
who call
and fall

Worthy
some things
of beings
has been detected
under the clay.

I have seen that I have seen
Love is nothing but a dominant pin.

sarwar chowdhury

The Love Spectrum

The spectrum I had seen
It was her love, I mean

The world is
running thirty kilometer
per second-
my love is running
faster than world speed
towards her, only towards her..
This is my practice of love to eternity

and there is no end.. no end..

sarwar chowdhury

Their Meaningless Laughter

The other day I had had, The smell of spellbound emitted from her love, That made me sorrowful and as a dead man later on, But the blooming flowers were laughing and told at last- 'You are in a state of being intoxicated...try to get out of obsession.'

My question was to them-

Do you know that scientist Einstein were fall in love too?

They again laugh and laugh, Meaningless laughter.

I was inflamed and so shouted- 'stop your laughter, You are emitting illusions too, I know.'

sarwar chowdhury

Things, I Have To Do

I have two legs
they are good enough to walk
The people, who loves me, know too,
I can walk miles together
but the day, the sea asked me-
'why you are not walking
on the ways of the earth? '

I answered-
'it is not possible at all
The streets are captured
by fierce creatures
I need fly as birds
My thoughts has been flying
since childhood'

The sea smiled
and told-
'The sky is not free from disturbances
there are falcons and other antagonism.
Let your thoughts fly..
the roads are given to you
You must walk, You must fight with..
You have to clear yourself the roads'

'The sky is not free-'
It is true
I remember
my desires, my thoughts were attacked by.

sarwar chowdhury

When Your Eyes Say- I Love You

a.

When your eyes say- I love you

Cheers make a just bloomed the blossom beautiful.....Along with scents of this awe-inspiring creation spiriting me up.....I see, people surrounding me ascertain- I am touched by something wonderous....Oh! Luculent the fact exact..... I become nothing but an enchanting entity my dear!

b.

When you transmit the pictograph- I LoVe YoU

A bright way of light between you and me make link.....Photons are devoted to rejoice on and on.....Colours are in motion....Oh what a restlessness!Am lost... Am stimulated.....Discover myself in the electromagnetic waves.....My beloved! You the awesome...Hence me become a bundle of photons..... I do nothing but emit light upon you that has reflected from you my dear..Longing for your loving touch endless..... I read your surprises even reducing my breathe!

c.

When you say- I love you

I see- flowers, butterflies, birds, rivers, green nature, mountains, sky, rain, sea, waves, dawn, dew's drop, days, sunshine, nights, star's sparkle, moonlit, lives, prayer, hard-work, stigmas, summer winter autumn, spring, the world, the universes, all are multiphase meaningful, cheerful beautiful! Because, You say-

I

Love

You!

d.

When I know I am loved, a 'sweet pain' kiss my heart

In love 'soothing sad' a must, for time things fall apart.

sarwar chowdhury

Why Should I Love Your Sweet Enigma

'Bunko game' makes love with 'confidence trick'
Same they are, but do not know each other
By love do the job fast
As did it 'back to back' and 'end to end'.
(love between words/phrase)

Quizzical mind playful words

FOR HuMaN WHAT TO DO IF DESIRES WOULD NOT TINGLE?

Itching wants
Prickling wants
Tickling wants

We don't love not to love!
Unending desire-fire INDEED fire, hence burnt we are!

Listen. himalaya. Drink breeze. Catch or touch. Shake. Smell. Democratic noise
or peace like glamorous breast. Nose of jet aircraft delighted. Soaked source
embrace empty of kiss.

Innocence look. Helping mood.
Truth smile, dance falsehood!

Mutual respect shuttered. Super power seek upside down. Hence finders in
mission. worldbank IMF brand jokes. Truth hugs lie. Dominant force. Needless
course. For yes and no. Tempo come and go. Lie is the sweet spy. Singer birds
are questioned. Espionage sell truth. Shuttle diplomacy make love. Millions
children cry. Doesn't matter. Cluster bomb dropp on mothers. Again, the bomber
is the faithful lover of feminism. Fox sweetly kiss tiger. Say- come baby calm me.

All of these are fantastic modern love stories in the world now. I am finding the
fact dear- why should I love your sweet enigma?

sarwar chowdhury