

Poetry Series

A.R Bilal
- poems -



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A.R Bilal(10/06/1995)

I love to express my thoughts about Nature, Events, Life, myself and Society.



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Liberated, Not Free: A Bird's Mayhem

From a cave like cage, a bird just got free,
Flying high in sky, spread wings on a tree,
One can hear, with doubt it chirps, stutters,
One can see, moves with a fear and flutters,
All the rage ever rage is gone, long lost will,
Still! Can't stand, the ways to still stand still,
Each move reflects a reel-show of dubiety
Like it is bitten by the frosty spell of a deity,
Losing touch and fervors of flowery fragrances,
Cursorily, evoking "I wouldn't go far distances",
The compass of its nerves, seems embittered,
Ah! beak is lusterless, a dagger that once glittered,
The acmes of Everest, it kissed along its folks,
Now, one of its wings is bruised, thus chokes,
All the definitions of beauty seem fluid, deceit,
How faster it moves, can't beat its fellows' feat,
Lingers from twig to twig, like an actor on stage,
Not yet bygone is the devilish, noetic cage.

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Na-Hope

I never get what I always want,
Agony, despair, irony on a haunt.
The word of shall is a word of shan't,
Steadfast me, slipping from slant.
Lest I console myself, but I can't,
Life withers, all the rave and rant,
No hope, I fail, I fall—what a haunt.

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Hey! There Are The Women

some dared to cross the den,
some broke swords with a pen,
some were greater than men,
One plays the role of the ten,
HEY! THERE ARE THE WOMEN

.
Some were dead in deep dungeon,
some felt a mercury of hotter oven,
some didn't see sky with eye open
from shine of sun, were they shun,
HEY! THERE ARE THE WOMEN

.
Some were prodigious in the art,
some were the scientists smart,
with hard and rebellious heart,
whipped the taboos, pulled cart,
HEY! THERE ARE THE WOMEN

.
Some were treated as domestic hen
some're sneaked with camera pen
some drove with blood, life's engine
and, they never gave up even then
HEY! THERE ARE THE WOMEN
From the times of tease to trouble,
Le caged inside the taboo-bubble,
I believe, they wouldn't stumble,
Break the bangle and ring the bugle
HEY! THERE ARE THE WOMEN

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Ah! What I Remember

The tombs of past,
Are too much vast,
Ah! What I Remember

Soul not in the peace,
Mind is under a blast,
Ah! What I Remember

Actors, times! Cast,
Wouldn't! Long last,
Ah! What I Remember

The boats of virtue,
Will sink, with mast!
Ah! What I Remember

Soon, Deer will die,
As Wolves run fast,
Ah! What I Remember

An Opium! My Love!
Fainting me Aghast!
Ah! What I Remember

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