

Poetry Series

Abdul Samad Sulehria
- poems -

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Abdul Samad Sulehria(02/02/1998)

Abdul Samad did get his earlier education from Sir Syed College Wah, Pakistan. His first poem "The child of lesser god" got published in Young Nation Magazine on 14th feb,2018. He's currently writing an epic on "Karbala".

Abdul Samad is still doing Bs Hons in English literature and Linguistics from National University of Modern Languages situated in the capital territory of Pakistan, Islamabad. He further looks forward to hold M.phil and PhD degree in the same subject.

Her Rosy Lips

To cuddle with her rosy lips
Makes me lost in Utopian trips
Hair when she wears in two braids
In scorcher support some soothing shades.
Emit her big glittering eyes a heavenly light
In the wink of which i do get hypnotize.
And find myself doing in state of trance, Tango
Cha-cha, Mambo or a Rumba dance.

Abdul Samad Sulehria

Blessed By Best

The one blessed by best
Time and again in a group does text
And disturbs my apple cart
By saying at first you be in the class
And suddenly changes his mind, Aghast
Sorry again but you shall join the same class.
And then says a gall from land afar
Abdul, it was but by mistake, no issues at all
Tis my duty to inform you as your CR.

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Lady From The Land Afar

Hey! Lady from the land afar
How shall I tell how beautiful you are
Doubting for ages I had been And
Questioned the existence of Goddess and God.

Tis your visage, a pleasure objectified
From this moment by me, gods are glorified
Whether it be an Aphrodite in temple reside
Or the one from the seventh sky

For He does craft such an art
Which rings deepest chambers of many a hearts

Abdul Samad Sulehria

Our Life

Both suffering and happiness
As day follows the night
Doth maketh our life.

Abdul Samad Sulehria

Panic Attack

It visits me
Wearing the cloak of death

It stays
It goes.
It leaves
Its horror.

To come back.
To frighten me.
To shake me
To race my heartbeat
To put me in between
Life and death.

Wearing the cloak of death
It visits me.

Abdul Samad Sulehria

What Shall Be The New In This New Year

What shall the new be there in this New Year?

The nameless graves shall remain nameless.

Light purses shall remain light.

The flowers that wilted in Spring shall not blossom in Autumn.

Life shall remain short and long shall be art.

Only the belly shall teach tricky arts to the have nots.

Our planet shall remain a hell for some

And a paradise for the privileged ones.

Each day the Sun shall rise with gleaming rays

Each eve shall be bathed in sad twilight.

Might shall be right again this year

False hopes shall glitter again this year.

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Allah And Muhammad (P.B.U.H)

An angel thee hath sent down
Laden with lessons of retreat,
Loveth, m'rcy, and comf'rts
At the mount jabl e noor
Holy thou we w'rship high-lone

Muhammad the latest and lasteth
Upon whom the peace is.
High-lone the angels payeth salaams
At azure who hath met god and did get
Many lessons of devotions
Many grant you mercy and beest to god
At the commandeth and elegance wh're upon
Disclose many lessons of life and beyond

Abdul Samad Sulehria

Bless Our Wisdom.

Bless our wisdom with essence of Your light
Lest we're left in terrible plight.
In the deep slumber We've gone
Trapped we're now in cul de sac.
Flickering faint hopes in our hearts
Recommending ourselves again to you O God.

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Let Me Not Be Solaced Again.

Let me not be solaced again
For the lost was my universe.
Let me not smile again
For an evil may cast a curse.
Let me not shed tears again
But to bear pain only in vain.
Let again me pen the lines
To fathom her worth in the wheel of times.

Abdul Samad Sulehria

The Child Of Lesser God

O the star of beloved one
what makes you so down, son
It's just a passing dark cloud
And not the mystery in a shroud.
Only the bearer knows how the pain feels
But remember the lord still exists to heal.

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