

Poetry Series

# **Abdullah Ajjan Al Hadid**

## **- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2011

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

# **Abdullah Ajjan Al Hadid(1988)**

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# Alphabet Soup

English is an alphabet soup  
To pronounce spelling you might hope  
Coz sounds and letters are different  
When you rhyme chalet /æ/ & /el.e/ with content /ə/ & /k/;  
No matter how, just look at these  
Singular corps/k/ & /z/ / not plural corps/k/ & /z/ /  
And why not doe/d/ & /ʊ/ / is rhymed with shoe/e/ & /u/ /  
So the word sew/s/ & /ʊ/ / is unlike few/fju/ & /ʊ/ /  
Sounds and letters never agree  
When you have see/s/ & /ɪ/ / is rhymed with quay/ki/ & /ɪ/ /  
Likewise cue/kju/ & /ɪ/ / is just like queue/kju/ & /ɪ/ /  
And one is won/w/ & /n/ / like two is too  
Nonetheless three's unlike threw  
But four is for of course it's true  
Or the word ewe/ju/ & /ʊ/ / when we have you  
But unlike sew/s/ & /ʊ/ / perhaps you knew  
Since the word nor is just like for  
Why not dour/'da/ & /ʊ/ / is the same as four  
Can you tell me what that is for?  
We have blood/b/ & /ʊ/ /, brooch/b/ & /ʊ/ /, brook/b/ & /ʊ/ /,  
doom/u/ & /ʊ/ / and door/d/ & /ʊ/ /  
All of a hodgepodge! Look at beau/b/ & /ʊ/ /  
Could you expect would rhyme with know/n/ & /ʊ/ /  
And when you write a couple of verse  
You cannot match of course/k/ & /ʊ/ / s/ with worse/w/ & /ʊ/ / s/  
Or you might think of the word through/θ/ /ru/ & /ʊ/ /  
Could match though/θ/ & /ʊ/ / which can't be true  
Try the words draught/dr/ & /ʊ/ / ft/, drought/dra/ & /ʊ/ /, Lough  
/l/ & /ʊ/ / k/ and cough/k/ & /ʊ/ /  
Sought/s/ & /ʊ/ / t/, hiccough/h/ & /ɪ/ / k./ & /ʊ/ / p/, and  
borough/b/ & /ʊ/ / r./ & /ʊ/ / with rough/r/ & /ʊ/ / f/  
See more math/mæ/ & /ʊ/ /, swath/swe/ & /ɪ/ /, bath/b/ & /ʊ/ /  
& /ɪ/ /, and wrathful/r/ & /ɪ/ / r./ & /ɪ/ / f./ & /ɪ/ /  
Plait/plæt/, fair/fe/ & /ɪ/ /, aisle/a/ & /ɪ/ /, mountain/m/ & /ɪ/ /  
ma/ & /ɪ/ / n.t/ & /ɪ/ / n/, and faithful/f/ & /ɪ/ / fe/ & /ɪ/ / & /ɪ/ / f./ & /ɪ/ /  
Try the word source/s/ & /ʊ/ / s/ with scour/sk/ & /ʊ/ / sk/ & /ʊ/ /  
d/ & /ʊ/ / and scour/ska/ & /ʊ/ / s/ & /ɪ/ /  
You'll find that you don't have the power

So from now on you have to cope  
English is an alphabet soup.

Abdullah Ajjan Al Hadid

# How Wrapped I Am!

How wrapped I am, oh no one knows  
The highest cloud's under my nose  
Oh here I am, she's here as well  
What princes buy is what I sell  
Oh life, admit! I'm the hero  
A thousand troubles, I make them zero  
All pain in life, dispersed quickly  
The sight of you just heals gently  
You're now with me, I have no woe  
How wrapped I am, I hope you know!

Abdullah Ajjan Al Hadid

# I Must Quit

I must quit, fellow do admit it  
now matter how much blows I hit  
success or anything I'd get  
a chamber underground I'll fit  
no rest oh man, when wilt thou learn?  
must know that life will twist and turn  
let thou know this, oh dear fellow  
whereso I run, ruin wilt follow  
many nations, kingdoms after all  
did rise up high but then did fall  
so, the best thou dost, I'll tell thee what  
do quit, and never say a but

Abdullah Ajjan Al Hadid

# Ibrahim's Dove

Don't let thy lips fall into sleep  
I read thy eyes so well, so deep  
Let thy mind rest so in that peace  
And thy heart beat without a cease  
I want thee be my sun and moon  
And be so close like hand in glove  
Though me thou burn and kill so soon  
Please don't care when push comes to shove  
When I see thee, like things are done;  
My heart leaps up like slaughtered dove  
When it sees thee my darling love  
Fluttering as it wings to death  
But once thy words utter my love  
I become like Ibrahim's dove

Abdullah Ajjan Al Hadid

# If Death Betrays

Let that light of life be darkness  
Let me die wherein I was born  
To have my life in deep silence  
I hope that day be shortly born

Let me die and every womb cry  
To have me dead, me aborted  
Before that day bears the word 'I'  
So that my life be departed

Curse the hour, the day, and the life  
That wished me alive in this life  
Let every moment be then ceased  
To gain that death, my 'I' deceased

But now enough if death betrays  
And does not me take in his maze  
Self-consuming is the best way  
To wait that night becomes a day

Abdullah Ajjan Al Hadid

# Is It Me?

Indispensable, irreproachable  
Could it be true?  
I hope you construe  
Do I love you?  
I need no clue  
Coz the sky is blue  
The flowers and the roses grew  
Do I love you?  
Shall I have to pretend to be true?  
Shall I give it its due?  
I am happy  
Could my eyes now see?  
I hope I'm free  
To be ready to flee  
Shall I ask me or myself?  
Who is 'me'?  
Am I you?  
From now on  
I'll have no mirrors at all  
I'm what I am and that's all

Abdullah Ajjan Al Hadid

# It's Not Good

Don't ever, my dear, think it's good  
To love and dearly care and look  
You'll find her have a heart of wood,  
Your poison she'll prepare and cook

An ouch of heart in every pulse  
To know just why she plays you false  
She also knows it's not your fault  
Though, she puts to the wounds some salt

Don't ever, my dear, even think  
Why you loved her and then did sink  
It's just a fate, and nothing else  
That's all to say, no more or less.

Don't ever, my dear, think it's good  
so turn the page or close the book

Abdullah Ajjan Al Hadid

# Love's Prowess

Have you ever known love's prowess?  
That makes you weak-kneed and powerless  
It'll force to do things you won't do  
To believe the sky black is true

You'll see your dreams with open eyes  
And feel the truth invented lies  
To be so early when you're late  
Then run away when you should wait

To feel crowded when you are sole  
And live the world, but without soul  
To feel excited when you're down  
Likewise a slave wearing a crown

Instead of laughing you will cry  
So without wings you'll think to fly  
You'll find your way, but in nowhere  
And see the sweet dream as nightmare

You'll see the lion also a lamb  
Instead of praising you might damn  
You'll feel your heart burning atoms  
And think your soul is mere phantoms

Here's enough to set off the end  
And not go on so not to bend  
To wish your death and then to lose  
And that's the way love's prowess goes

Abdullah Ajjan Al Hadid

# My Brighter Sun

Your eyes are brighter than the sun  
That made my soul do rush and run  
My heart did beat in race and won  
To find you dear my number one

My life's on verge if you don't say  
I love you dear in night and day  
Don't blame my soul if I say so  
I'll fight the world and beat the foe

To say so dear I do indeed  
Creep the world and every one plead  
I'll squeeze my tears, wipe them the floor  
To find you dear, I'll bleed blood more

Don't say the moon becomes like you  
As if the smoke becomes like dew  
Your eyes are brighter than the sky  
And bid me good to say goodbye

Abdullah Ajjan Al Hadid

# My Dear, You'Re Free

You dear I mean for sure you're free  
You lied to me and made me knee  
I did forget that you forgot  
A promise of heart not to part  
What one can say to female kinds  
They stoop to conquer wisest minds  
Then run away in fastest speed  
Though right I run so quick indeed  
But naught I find you disappear  
Just a question what's for my dear?  
To enamor love with great crush  
Then vanish so I quickly rush  
I hope your oil never get scarce  
So not to stop and then to curse  
To look for me with great outburst  
But dear I'd do what I said first  
You're free sweetheart for sure you're free  
Coz I won't flee neither would knee  
I'll set you free high in the sky  
And when you're back I'll say goodbye

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# My Nemesis

I spoke to myself in a dark night  
Not to love or speak of heart  
I was defying this bodily  
But at full tilt it broke badly  
In fact you are my own nemesis  
Every time I try I miss it  
For how long could I bear?  
To seek for the middle of no where  
And hear the truth by cut tongues  
And feel happy like a senseless does  
Could that be a true nemesis?  
In sense you robbed me of my sense  
But I hope the robbery doesn't make  
My heart police catch your face  
And put you in my heart a prisoner  
And out of heart never release  
A prisoner who's in his own prison  
I hope you now figure out the vision

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# My Salvation

Let not be breath, where is that death?  
I want it now to be my wreck  
Let life be choked from length till width  
And live oh! really in that heck

Where are you death? Save me from life  
Take my existence into none  
And bring yourself now into life  
Come here with jest with utmost fun

Use all your weapons and your knife  
To kill every inch speaks of life  
I give my life gift at your hand  
To send it to salvation land

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# O Death!

O death! Why dost thou come not?  
I don't have soul, though died I not  
For I never wishing death stopped  
Why didn't thou put my life's line's dot?  
Spread now thy wings and thy kindness  
Oh shelter me by thy darkness  
Beguile me death, I want to be  
I'll dwell, I'll dwell where thou wants me  
Beware my life, I will not knee  
Farewell my life, I want not thee

Abdullah Ajjan Al Hadid

# Oh Your Face!

Oh! Your face shines like a star  
You make of me the best avatar  
Oh! Your air when it comes out  
I feel my world now comes about  
Oh! Your lips when utter my name  
I feel cured, though I was lame

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# Paradise Lost

Shall I then grieve, when you me leave  
Two paradises I conceive:  
One after life, another's mine  
To show you how, now read this line  
To talk to you, there it will lie  
That one is mine and I don't lie  
But when the moment kills your sight  
I'll then be punished from that right  
I feel so grieved to pay the price  
To be banished from paradise  
And I swear never ate apples  
Nor listened to Satan's fables  
My darling beau, my heart my soul  
Don't leave me sole rather me call  
To be near you at any cost  
To give me back paradise lost

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# This Is Life

Is our life a playing of dice?  
That now we have to pay the price?  
Not only once, but twice and thrice  
And at the end, why aren't we nice?  
The problem is that sometimes we  
Forget the truth, and want to flee  
To world's far from all the worlds  
Alas I cannot say the words  
It's out of hands, fated by God  
What we can do is just respond

Abdullah Ajjan Al Hadid

# Tired

Tired from the world and its surprises  
My heart, now, only a sad tune composes  
My eyes are damped with the deepest sorrow  
And trying to fake it like a smiling fellow  
Patience is my friend and dearest brother  
From a father of despair and the saddest mother  
Tired from the world and its downs and ups  
And I hope it ends and it suddenly stops.

Abdullah Ajjan Al Hadid

# To My Love

An echo of a soul mourning alone  
That sees your images when I'm forlorn  
If the body sleeps your image it seeks  
When the body wakes your image awakes  
Let it not bleach, my heartbeat will then cease  
For loving you darling, I will not cease  
Even if the world bid me beat all beasts  
Or bugbear elves, and all spirits and imps  
Crush me, mash me and deadly haunt me hence  
Loving you darling will really increase

Do not believe a word burn them the fire  
Because poets and I are surely liars

Simply, because we definitely do more

Abdullah Ajjan Al Hadid

## Who Am I?

Am I the tear that once it's shed consumed?  
Upon your cheek my death is doomed?  
Or a candle to light your darkness and be burnt?  
And then your face from me is turned?  
Who am I, and what could I be?  
A dropp of rain on the ocean spelt?  
Or words in heart aren't not to be felt?  
Ah! could I be the heaviness on your chest?  
Or the sorrow that's not to lay to rest?  
So, goodbye, farewell and then adieu?  
That's all I have to say to you

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## Would It?

Would my life be just a second?  
Would it go now ere it's reckoned?  
What a thing is life worth living?  
Once a trouble goes, ten are coming

Life fated at the end with death  
Oh! You cannot take not a breath  
The best you do is thus a bed  
Under the earth to lie on dead.

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# You Lift Me Up

When down in the bottomless sorrow  
And my mood's in the endless hollow  
You lift me up to the highest star  
To dance with the moon and fly too far  
When down in the deepest ocean  
And my ship's lost without a motion  
You direct the winds towards my sail  
You make me believe I'll never fail  
When crippled and never used to walk  
You break off my chains and make me stalk  
When drowned by a mountain of troubles  
You push me up, clear out the cripples  
When down in the bottomless sorrow  
You raise me up, make my beast bellow  
When my mood's in the deepest hollow  
I'll climb up high and you I'll follow

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