

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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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 /æː/; ʌ/ with content /ɪ/;
kɪ/;

No matter how, just look at these

Singular corps/kɔː/; ɜː/; / not plural corps/kɔː/; ɜː/; z/

And why not doe/də/; ɔː/ is rhymed with shoe/ʃuː/; /

So the word sew/sə/; ɔː/ is unlike few/fjuː/; /

Sounds and letters never agree

When you have see/siː/; / is rhymed with quay/kiː/; /

Likewise cue/kjuː/; / is just like queue/kjuː/; /

And one is won/wʌ/; n/ like two is too

Nonetheless three's unlike threw

But four is for of course it's true

Or the word ewe/juː/; / when we have you

But unlike sew/sə/; ɔː/ perhaps you knew

Since the word nor is just like for

Why not dour/'da/; ɔː/; / is the same as four

Can you tell me what that is for?

We have blood/bʊd/; /, brooch/brʊtʃ/; /, brook/broʊk/; /,

doom/duː/; / and door/dɔː/; ɜː/; /

All of a hodgepodge! Look at beau/bə/; ɔː/;

Could you expect would rhyme with know/nə/; ɔː/;

And when you write a couple of verse

You cannot match of course/kɔː/; s/ with worse/wɜː/; s/

Or you might think of the word through/θruː/; /

Could match though/θə/; ɔː/; / which can't be true

Try the words draught /drɔː/; ft/, drought /draʊt/; t/, Lough

/lɔː/; k/ and cough /kɔː/; f/

Sought /sɔː/; t/, hiccough /hɪkə/; k.ɪ/; p/, and

borough /bɜː/; r.ɪ/; / with rough /rɔː/; f/

See more math /mæ/; /, swath /swə/; θ/, bath /bæ/; ɜː/;

ɪ/; /, and wrathful /rɔː/; θ.ɪ/; /

Plait /plæt/, fair /feɪ/; /, aisle /aɪ/; l/, mountain /maʊn/;

maʊn.tɪ/; n/, and faithful /feɪ/; θ.ɪ/; /

Try the word source /sɔː/; s/ with scourge /skɔː/;

dɔː/; / and scour /skaʊ/; /;

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

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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

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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

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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.

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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

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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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