Reverse Wind

The leaves of the trees moved by the reverse wind
The sparrow beefed up,
Light cloud and light rain,
Everything seemed colourful in the light deemed up.
Designs are drawn
Of the flowers,
Stories are written
In the spare hours.
Light rain is falling today,
No work is done but crochet.
I come outside to walk through the drizzle,
There were no vehicles actual.
I continued walking in the reverse wind,
No one was there to call from behind.

Afifa Sultana
October Rain

Oh October rain!
I didn't expect you
But you came!
Suddenly I saw the great clouds
Gathering in the sky
So high in the sky and
Finally it start to rain.
So heavily it came!

Afifa Sultana
Under The Sun

Under the moving sun
i spend days from dusk to dawn
and wonder how
It moves through the sky
And at last it makes me lay down.

Afifa Sultana
Dreams

Everyday i dream the horrible dreams, 
the dreams i want to forget, 
but sadly i do remember some; 
that i can tell to none.

Afifa Sultana