

Poetry Series

Amne ElAbdallah

- poems -

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Amne ElAbdallah(17-05-1997)

I am a 16 year old living in London with my 3 siblings and parents. I am working extremely hard to finish my last year of the IB before moving on to university to hopefully study medicine. I was born in Germany and love going there every year.

I have a huge interest for writing because I'm able to write everything I think of and express my feelings.

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A Smile

It costs nothing, but creates much.

It enriches those who receive, without impoverishing those who give.

It happens in a flash and the memory of it lasts forever.

None are so rich they can get along without it and none so poor but are richer for its benefits.

It creates happiness in the home, fosters good will in a business, and is the countersign of friends.

It is rest to the weary, daylight to the discouraged, sunshine to the sad, and nature's best antidote for trouble.

Yet it cannot be bought, begged, borrowed, or stolen, for it is something that is no earthly good to anybody till it is given away!

If someone is too tired to give you a smile, leave one of yours.

For, nobody needs a smile so much as those who have none to give.

Amne ElAbdallah

Die Mutter

Die Mutter ist die dich liebt und tröstet.

Dich in den Arm nimmt und dir einem gut gemeinten Rat in's Ohr flüstert.

Die Person, zu der du beständig hinaufschaust und versucht nie aus dein Augen zu lassen.

Dein Idol.

Die Mutter ist die, die um jeden Preis beschützt.

Gegen alltägliche Gefahren im Leben.

Wenn es darauf ankommt kann auch sie so gefährlich sein wie eine wilde Löwin.

Dein Beschützer.

Die Mutter ist die, der du alles anvertrauen kannst.

Ein Wächter von Geheimnissen die sonst niemand zu hören kriegt.

Und sie wird sie behüten als wären es ihre eigenen.

Deine Stütze.

Auch wenn du glaubst oder auch nicht, dies trifft auf alle Mutter zu. Auf deine, meine und seine,

passt diese Beschreibung gut.

Also liebe sie, ehre sie, und respektiere sie.

Denn ob du glaubst oder nicht,

nicht nur du brauchst ihre Liebe, nein auch sie braucht die deine.

Sie braucht dich und du brauchst sie.

Symbiose.

Amne ElAbdallah

Don'T Compare

We live in a pathologically dissatisfied world. And I'm going to tell you why.
Because we love to compare.

Go around the world and discover that people aren't happy with their bodies.
Filipinos want to be fair-complexioned like Westerners, and so buy bleaching stuff. Westerners want to own bronzed bodies like ours, and so purchase tanning lotions.

Those with moles have them removed, while those who don't strategically implant beauty spots.

Some people want to shed a few pounds to look like Ally McBeal, while others want to gain some baby fat to look like Drew Barrymore. When are we ever going to stop and simply be happy with how we look?

We live in a sick world, I tell you. And that sickness is comparisonitis.

Take a look at wealth. When we drive our old Toyota, it really suits us fine. We feel blessed in fact when the rain pours outside and we feel snug and cozy on its faded upholstered seats. But the moment we see our own officemate (or neighbor, or buddy, or cousin, or brother) drive his sleek sky-blue, four-door, four-wheel-drive Honda Rav4, we automatically feel like third-class children of God. Next time we drive our bumpy, noisy, rusted, dilapidated Toyota (notice how all the defects come out all of a sudden?) , we feel deprived, dispossessed, pariah, debased, and only a little higher than the insects of the earth.

Listen carefully. Bill Gates total assets are worth \$60 billion. That's more than the GNP of some small countries. Tiger Woods earns \$80 million simply by smiling on TV in a Nike shirt. And the stars of the sitcom Friends are paid \$50,000 per episode!

My point? No matter how hard you work, there'll still be some people who will be richer than you are. And there'll be some people who will be more beautiful, have more sex appeal, have more boyfriends, and have more problems.

Try it for once. Stop looking around. Dont compare!

Don't compare her nose with your nose.
Don't compare his wife with your wife.

Don't compare his salary with your salary.
Don't compare her breast size with your breast size.
Don't compare her kids report card with your kids report card.
Don't compare his prayer group with your prayer group.
Don't compare her cellulite deposits with your cellulite deposits.

For crying out loud, stop comparing and start living! And you'll be happier with your life, I guarantee.

This is crucial: The most difficult thing in the world is to be who you are not. Pretending and trying to be someone else is the official past time of the human race. (I don't think dogs and cats and cows and horses have this problem.)

And the easiest thing in the world is to be yourself. Be happy. Live! There must be a reason why God made you tall or short or fat or thin or bumpy all over.

Love who you are!

Amne ElAbdallah

Friendship That Shall Never End

Friendship That Will Never End

I remember my first day of college,
When I sat there feeling really nervous and shy,
You came over and sat next to me,
And we've been great friends ever since.

I'm the luckiest girl alive to have a friend like you.
You're one of the nicest people I know.
Friends like you are one in a billion.
I can't believe God blessed me with a friend like you.

We may lose contact now and then (remember we do the IB) ,
But that definitely won't stop our friendship.
I remember that October day
When you came over to mine for the first time.
I couldn't believe you bothered to make it.
I was so happy to see you,
And I think you were happy to see me.
That was one of the best days of my life because I never laughed as much from
the heart.

I've had lots of friends over the years.
They came and went, but you will never leave.
You're still here, and will be even after eleven years.
All those other "friends" taught me the meaning of a true friend.
They never really cared what went on in my life.
They just turned and walked away when things didn't go their way.

Anybody who doesn't want to be your friend,
Just hasn't taken the time to get to know you.
Because if they had, they would want to be
Your friend forever and ever, until the end of time.

I hope you know how much you mean to me.
You're the older sister that God forgot to give me.
You understand me like nobody else,
And you're the one person who I know will
Always be there to turn my tears into a smile.

I will always be there to turn your tears into a smile.
When you need a shoulder to cry on,
A hug to make you feel better,
Or someone to listen to your problems,
All you have to do is call, because I know you'd do the same for me.

If there's ever a time when you feel like no one cares,
Just remember I'm the one person who will always care.
Nothing is ever going to stop us from being friends,
Because I'm not going to let that happen.
Dedicated to Jenny

Amne ElAbdallah

Happiness

As I grew up, I've learnt that even the person who wasn't suppose to let you down, probably will.

You'll have your heart bROken & you'll break others too..

You'll fight with your best friend and you'll cry 'cause time is flying.

So...take a lot of pics, laugh too much, forgive and love like you have never been hurt.

Life comes with no guarantees, no timeouts and no second chances...
So live it to the f.u.l.l.e.s.t.

Tell someone what he means to you, Dance in the rain, hold someone's hand, comfort a friend, take chances, fall in love, live every moment...

Because every moment you spend, is a second chance for happiness :)

Amne ElAbdallah

How Do I?

How do I move on when there is no place to go?
How do I cry when the tears just won't continue to roll?
You hold my heart in the palm of your hand.
But yet you still leave me lying in the sand.
Life is really going to suck for you.
Because you'll never know the right girl to be true to.
Little do you know I was always there for you.
I was there when you were hurting.
I was there when you were Over-Joyed.
I was there even If I got annoyed.
But still you can run over me like your the car and I'm a rock.
But you know what?
I'm sick of being your rock or being left in the sand...
Because You made me realize that I can move on
And there is someone out there who can be a better Man.

Amne ElAbdallah

I Love You And Always Will

It's such a shame,
How much you changed after all the bloody fame.
Now me and you are just playing this game,
A game that is causing both of us so much pain.

Now all people see are my tears,
Being with you caused so many fears.
How does one handle this heartbreak and pain?
Well I did what we did- I walked in the rain.

Remember that winter night?
When everything we said and did felt so right...
Then came a moment that I will always miss,
The walk in the rain and our very first kiss.

I still love you, you are something that I will never forget,
Nor will you ever be anything that I will regret.
In fact I am ever so grateful that we ever met,
I think I can move on, I'm all ready and set.

But no I am fooling myself,
I love you and always will.
My lord, this totally kills.

I am so happy for everything we had,
But now I'm going to leave, and pretend not to be mad.
I love you and always will,
My lord, this totally kills.

Amne ElAbdallah

It Couldn'T Be Done

Somebody said that it couldn't be done,
But, he with a chuckle replied
That 'maybe it couldn't' but he would be one
Who wouldn't say so till he'd tried.

So he buckled right in with the trace of a grin
On his face. If he worried he hid it.
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, as he did it.

Somebody scoffed: 'Oh, you'll never do that;
At least no one we know has done it';
But he took off his coat and he took off his hat,
And the first thing we knew he'd begun it.

With a lift of his chin and a bit of a grin,
Without any doubting or quiddit,
He started to sing as he tackled the thing
That couldn't be done, and he did it.

There are thousands to tell you it cannot be done,
There are thousands to prophesy failure;
There are thousands to point out to you, one by one,
The dangers that wait to assail you.

But just buckle right in with a bit of a grin,
Just take off your coat and go to it;
Just start to sing as you tackle the thing
That cannot be done, and you'll do it

Amne ElAbdallah

Life Can Seem Ungrateful

Life can seem ungrateful, and not always kind.
Life can pull at your heartstrings, and play with your mind.
Life can be blissful, and happy and free.
Life can put beauty, in the things that you see.
Life can place challenges, right at your feet.
Life can make good, of the hardships that we meet.
Life can overwhelm you, and make your head spin.
Life can reward those, determined to win.
Life can be hurtful, and not always fair.
Life can surround you, with people who care.
Life clearly does offer, its ups and its downs.
Life's days can bring you, both smiles and frowns.
Life teaches us to take, the good with the bad.
Life is a mixture, of happy and sad.
So.....
Take the life that you have, and give it your best.
Think positive, be happy, let God do the rest.
Take the challenges, that life has laid at your feet.
Take pride and be thankful, for each one you meet.
To yourself give forgiveness, if you stumble and fall.
Take each day that is dealt you, and give it your all.
Take the love that you're given, and return it with care.
Have faith that when needed, it will always be there.
Take time to find the beauty, in the things that you see.
Take life's simple pleasures, let them set your heart free.
The idea here is simply, to even the score.
As you are met and faced with, Life's Tug Of War.

Amne ElAbdallah

Mommy, Mommy, Why Can'T You Love Me?

When I was a little girl...

I cried as you beat me

Why doesn't she love me?

When I was a little girl...

I pleaded locked alone in the dark

Why doesn't she love me?

When I was a little girl...

And you were out with yet another new man

I sobbed

Why doesn't she love me?

When I was a little girl...

And needed you so desperately

I asked God

Why doesn't she love me?

When as a teen I turned to drugs for solace...

I screamed at you

Why don't you love me?

When as a teen I turned to sex for affection...

I demanded to know

Why don't you love me?

When as a teen my emptiness turned to suicidal rage...

I hurt you, myself, God and anybody near

Yearning for an explanation

Why doesn't she love me?

As an adult...

I struggle daily to battle the demons you left me with

Why doesn't she love me?

As an adult...

I fight the anguished pain to overcome the past torments

Why doesn't she love me?

Now as a mother myself...

I look at my innocent babe and know

I am capable of great love

I am worthy of love

Love is precious

Love protects

I deserve to be loved

Mother what was wrong with you?

You could not see the love and worship your child had for you

the love you abused and threw away, the child you broke

The woman she grew into is stronger than you

Herchild will never wonder...

Why doesn't she love me?

Amne ElAbdallah

Roll Of Thunder

Roll of Thunder,
Hear my cry,
Hear my moan,
And hear my sigh.

What have I done to deserve this?
I am an innocent child.
My mother shouting,
My brother fighting,
And my sister crying.

My father's away,
I feel alone,
Yet you are thundering above me.

Yes, I may have gone one way,
But Roll of Thunder it's ok,
I am who I am,
No matter what,
So Roll of Thunder please hear my cry,
Hear my moan,
And hear my sigh.

Amne ElAbdallah

Teardrops

Teardrops have been placed in my eyes,
even when people think nothing is wrong,
though i always try to be strong
its just so hard to be yourself
when everyone else is around and looking,
i really just try not to make a sound,
can i just have someone to be here with me when im down,
or when im even feeling lonley,
i feel that no one is here for me.
because of all the saddness and pain place in my heart,
would this be able to go on forever,
at a stage when i feel like im being
torn down into pieces
and i really dont think that i can handle this,
is it that no one cares about me,
or am i just over reacting,
should i feel this way,
each and everyday,
and out of no where i begin to scream,
hoping that it was just a dream,
i couldnt believe what has happened to me,
where did i go wrong,
thinking that i would be strong,
can all of this just disappear,
into the middle of no where,
when i have been treated,
in such many ways,
gone are those days,
it wasnt like it was anything new to me,
and again gone are those days,
when i couldnt sleep,
thinking of what would go wrong,
would i be able to wake up with a smile on my face,
or would i ever be able to smile again,
always hearing someone calling my name,
its like a ghost is always there,
and as i turn my head and back again,
there goes the voices again,
should i worry about what has happened,

or let go and move on to a new start,
when it all starts again and again,
just here wishing that the world would change.....

Amne ElAbdallah

Thanks

Thanks to those who hate me,
You made me stronger.

Thanks to those who loved me,
You made my heart go fonder.

Thanks to those who cared,
You made me feel important.

Thanks to those who entered into my life,
You made me who I am today.

Thanks to those who left,
You showed me that nothing lasts forever.

Thanks to those who stayed,
You showed me true friendship.

Thanks to those who listened,
You made me feel like I was worth it.

Amne ElAbdallah

The Feeling Of Love...

Love, can it ever be defined?
It fills us with happiness and warmth,
Yet jealousy and anxiety.
Why is he late? What is she up to?
But love means trust- it keeps us going.

Short distance, Long distance,
If it was meant to be then it should work out.
Love keeps it going- I mean you love him don't you?

Well that's what I believed when I met you,
You were so far yet so near and I always thought of you.
Wherever I was or wherever you were, you carried my heart in your hands.
I loved you like you loved me- at least that's what I believed.

You were a liar and a player,
You asked for a chance and I gave you it,
But it was you who made a mistake again and so this time round there is no
second chance.
No, I am going to move on because I deserve better.

You see what the problem is...?
I thought I was in love but I wasn't.
But I was but not that deeply.
That's why we can not define love because we will never know what the feeling
of love is until we find 'Mr Right'.

But at this certain age and this certain time,
We should live it like young people do,
Have Fun and Lust and when we're older fall in love for real.

I've learnt to move on,
I have learnt a lesson from you.
I am going to live everyday in it's own way and never think way ahead to the
future or way behind to the past.

Amne ElAbdallah

The Game, I Play

I never knew you had 2 faces,
I wish I was in so many other places.
Gosh, I can't believe I fell for you,
It's not just your fault, no it's mine too.

I was warned but I ignored it,
And now I'm only breaking bit by bit.
You put a smile on my face,
But I now know that, that won't always be the case.

You saw a part of me,
A part that I myself did not see,
And made me the happiest that I could ever be.
But maybe I just don't deserve your time,
I feel like I am in the middle of committing a real bad crime.

She loved you so much,
You didn't but you told her and saved her the hurting.
Then I for a reason or other,
Began to bother.
And now I think I love you more than any other.

I guess that's life,
I am physically and mentally drained because of how much I've cried,
I rather wish that I had died,
Instead of having to go through all this pain.
But yet I am alive and still playing this game.

Amne ElAbdallah

Time And Life

Imagine for a moment that there is a bank that credits your account each morning with \$86,400.

It carries over no balance from day to day.

Every evening deletes whatever part of the balance you failed to use during the day. What would you do? Draw out ALL OF IT, of course! !

Each of us has such a bank. Its name is TIME.

Every morning, it credits you with 86,400 seconds.

Every night it writes off, as lost, whatever of this you have failed to invest to good purpose.

It carries over no balance. It allows no overdraft.

Each day it opens a new account for you.

Each night it burns the remains of the day.

If you fail to use the day's deposits, the loss is yours.

There is no going back. There is no drawing against the 'tomorrow.'

You must live in the present on today's deposits. Invest it so as to get from it the utmost in health, happiness, and success!

The clock is running. Make the most of today.

To realize the value of ONE YEAR, ask a student who failed a grade.

To realize the value of ONE MONTH, ask a mother who gave birth to a premature baby.

To realize the value of ONE WEEK, ask the editor of a weekly newspaper.

To realize the value of ONE HOUR, ask the lovers who are waiting to meet.

To realize the value of ONE MINUTE, ask a person who missed the train.

To realize the value of ONE SECOND, ask a person who just avoided an accident.

To realize the value of ONE MILLISECOND, ask the person who won a silver medal in the Olympics.

Treasure every moment that you have! And treasure it more because you shared it with someone special, special enough to spend your time.

And remember that time waits for no one.

Yesterday is history. Tomorrow is a mystery.

Today is a gift. That's why it's called the present! ! !

Amne ElAbdallah

Wordless

If I'm anywhere around you, I can't believe
I've got to push you away, to think, to breath
I look at your face, I try to inhale,
I try again and seem to fail.

I can't even think of what I should do
the fact that we're together seems untrue
you say 'I love you', I look into your eyes
I take a step back because my heart just flies.

I feel excited as he takes me by the waist
I can still remember how my heart raced
I can't think of anything to way
as his lips come my way.

can't do anything but stand still
as my dreams are fulfilled
I feel nothing but bliss
as we kiss.

he continues to hold me tight
now I can't let him out my sight
this ecstasy I can't control
as out emotions begin to unroll.

I don't feel wrong, I feel completely right
as I continue to see him throughout the night
it's like something that was meant to be
like a gift from the heavens, that was sent to me.

Amne ElAbdallah

You Must Not Quit

When things go wrong; as they sometimes will,
When the road you're trudging seems all uphill,
When the funds are low and the debts are high,
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,
When care is pressing you down a bit,
Rest if you must, but don't you quit.

Life is queer with its twists and turns,
As everyone of us sometimes learns,
And many a fellow turns about,
When he might have won had he stuck it out.
Don't give up though the pace seems slow,
You might succeed with another blow,

Often the goal is nearer than,
It seems to a faint and faltering man;
Often the struggler has given up,
When he might have captured the victor's cup;
And he learned too late when the night came down,
How close he was to the golden crown.

Success is failure turned inside out,
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,
And you never can tell how close you are,
It may be near when it seems afar;
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit,
It's when things seem the worst that you must not quit.

Amne ElAbdallah