

Poetry Series

**Aranthabailu Ummar**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2010

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

# Aranthabailu Ummar()

# A Message To Donar

If he may blessed you thru your earnings  
If he may urged you thru your charity  
If he may saw the seeds of giving in you  
then heavenly you are eternal

When we in happy in our do's and dont's  
when we are in pleasure in our life and needs  
when we are delighted by his majesties blessings  
when we are in leisure by his bounty of food, cloth and shelter  
then we are in a dream of no dream

But there are many more as a nightmare of the life  
we do not know may be millions of life without hopes  
As cursed by themselves are eager to have a one time meal of the day  
and in prayer to get a shelter of the leaf roofed or tin sheeted to hide their  
prolonged running,  
to get out from the dark

Beyond the moon calm there are some thing untold but expected

With our beloved ones we request to add your wishes, something from your  
earnings to donate them. If you may think it will be a simple penny but for them  
a grant of life from your side

OWT serves the poor one providing some of them a small package every month  
as a mercy from god to meet their essential things collecting from some of  
goodwill sponsors, those who knows the other face of the3 humanity, such as  
hungry, thrust and cloth of the common people

OWT do not have its own economical source. But it taunts the doors of the  
humanitarians to collect thir goodness to reach other end where it really requires

OWT is a platform to connect both the donor and reciever.  
It connects two minds, it connects the two hearts and it serves the one nation  
and one humanity

**REMEMBER WITHOUT A RECEIVER THERE WILL NOT BE A DONOR**

To donate you need a receiver, to search receiver you no need to wander

Just click we (OWT) will be there  
OWT hears always good sounds

ALLAH, he be there with you wherever you are!

Aranthabailu Ummar

# Appeal

Seeing you thru naked eyes  
is a bright light entering to my brain  
is the allah's bless

your peace and calm  
your ideas and courage  
your charm and love  
is the inspiration for activity

for a sun ray  
how i began for activity  
for a moon light  
i will go all to rewind what had happened in life

a sole star in path  
twinkle is its behaviour  
it stops me to think rather to go fast  
because stop and proceed is a point  
to rise

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# Blessed

Expand my chest I got a breath  
A rose protruding in it  
Let me say goodbye to my loneliness

My mind a weaving machine for many years  
The mill run weaving sad and misery  
The thread came out hard and untouched

As a weed in paddy field  
As a tendril in mango hill  
As a creeper in ar reca plantation I was alone

Blue sky of shy and twinkling star  
Brings dream to darken my room  
Moon very cool breaks my fear of discourage

Merry night and twinkling sky  
sparks the ocean hot to its womb  
waves wings slaps me to enter into a strong bond

Sea witnessed my love, abandoning loneliness  
cool and hot blood mixed up in my veins  
To be ever with her warming chest bounded by her arms

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# Breaking News

aisha by this word I passionate  
To have it my prayer for all the times  
god once laughed at me  
That his plan is totally different

I dreamth for that unseen face  
taunted to catch the moon where it glooming behind the cloud  
My day breaking prayers with that word  
But shattered the heart when it heard about the break

You see me not me too you  
but formed a bond between us  
when trees sings, the earth feels it super  
because the bed where they close each a natural feel

Do not go away from me  
I already dedicated my heart to you  
Now there is a cavity rejects rest of all  
You are the one who really enjoining there

I wants to breath air which you sends your real fragrance  
I wants to keep my body where you left your sufferings  
And I will lean where you sat before for your pleasure  
And in earth only place for me is your cardle.

A Ummar

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# Call

A call of hue resonance blew from tomb  
the pegions gathered at the ground of shrine  
waiting for as rightful seeds from a Mercy

The light not penetrating from the wall crack  
the pegions entry gate remains as dumb ghost  
with kurkure noice they start pick the seeds up

The shrine tomb will blow 5 times a day  
when men at rush she wake up for her turn  
turning to god leave her wish for a desire

What a calm heaven that hut  
the move of pegions will not make hurt  
the share her feeling of love to come true

Her bribe to god not for heaven sake  
but grant him early within a sun rolling  
but not listened since mane more great years

For the call of this dawn from the tomb  
For first time she got it asdisturbence  
where many rushing, decided to stick on bed

Broken emotions flew it as streams of rainy day  
admire of falls odds deepen the sad wound  
nock of the door sound imbibed birds to shell

After the wake up of sun of the day  
the lazy move, wound mind drawn her to out from hut  
at the door she found a unbelievably body of moonly light

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# Desire

In a little winter of dawn  
The scient world irritates me  
Breaking your smell to air  
I am floating spreading chadar a little high

The swet smell and roaring pain  
May your pleasure, is till my dream  
bed is not simpley near like wishes  
It should cross age money and biscuits

Passion of the colour and fashion for love  
And the slimy layer  
watery flow of palm and lap  
counts one breath one pulse then arrest the life

Colour of the sky untrue  
how water is clear then?  
Blue bed arresting my cold blood  
does the shadow covers the sun

The beauty of the lips and emerging breast  
creates deep vaccum in my heart  
Little blood do not run to pump out  
Heart struggling to save out going life as a ghost

If a green leaf turn to swipe my lip  
then I worship the path pouring valley of honey  
Moon need to hide behind the dark cloud  
All in a thin cover which nature certainly knows

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# Existence

aisha, you are my day and night  
You are my breeze and smell  
You are my hunger and thirsty  
You are my sky and sea  
You are my sun and moon  
You are my breath and pulse  
You are my brain and heart  
You are the love and you are the music  
You are my face and shadow  
You are my beauty and pleasure  
You are my success and praise  
You are my flower and butterfly  
You are my garden and bird  
You are my cloud and peacock  
You are my air and mist  
You are the aim and you are the road  
Me will give up my whole life before your noble heart

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# Far

If I forget a night  
Then I will get salvation  
Departure is not a sin  
your bossom in the garden my heaven

If the hair is a bridge between us  
We can pass a thread in pinhole  
Weaved wool is a black cover  
What light need to show path

For the sun rest  
Me thought moon grinded heat  
Night with many tales  
Of honey spelled by many feathers

Many scent the mid wind brought  
The bonded log soaked in milk pot  
A dropp in a draught tub  
How I run for to ease the thirst

It is not the laugh a sign of hungry  
Tree shadow relaxed my breath  
Uneven waves makes me struggle  
Do not hold castle in the air

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# Lost

When I getting up feel pale in heart  
Recalling the face which I kissed past  
Is there any way to gain it again  
Remember the way to beg her for my need

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# Love Corner

my days of living and hereafter

if her divinity accept my worship  
then i see it blossom at morning light  
and pleasant at moon light  
my days abandon with nothing except the divinity

Where i go behind the false feeling  
when you can not grow up the love of light  
that will be taunting at every corner  
you can not torch up the corner that is closed

Oh me looks winter days  
mad at rainy days  
stunt to summer hot  
but every green dry end  
looks the days dull  
whole world no beautiful  
day of occurrence is no denial

what god say heaven  
cannot forget it with beautiful  
beautiful is hell of the day  
this world nothing to me  
dream & prepare for hereafter is my aim to arrive

Oh birth the seconds started to count  
Balance counts of the period (age)  
minimise never add up  
heart & nerve weak to run  
May it build up with god  
for a strong minutes of death  
god you bless a blessing of heaven

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# Memon

Oh MEMON if you died for a sin  
then there it is a sin for ever  
And in the court of Allah too

But if it is a sake of name you hold  
You are a martiyour in the court of Allah  
along with those who fought in  
In Bader, Uhud, Khaiber Tabuk like a many more

It is the thirsty of blood unend  
Demolition is the truth  
Is not the poiuis on own but for chair  
The man who lead not benifitted  
Till the democracy persists to appease the citizen  
Some go around the neck here & there

You may heard the name Tippu  
Shed blood for the sake of earth giving up own  
Now earned the name COMMUNAL  
It is their contribution divide & rule  
Now it is our own

I am happy if your death is for name you have  
It represents some thoughts of it  
Mother India cannot save & solve  
But it will witness many more in womb

Oh MEMON I am happy if your death is not for a sin  
Then you represents one Allah  
Has created, has sustained & put you into end  
And in front of them in heaven

Worsiper of truth, follower of it  
May have many hurdles, May witness more blood  
Because they taste good at end  
May peace & blessings of Allah with you

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# Missile Man

A genius man even thou nation made him wide  
Have no future, left nothing to remind  
Whom may pray lasting at peace  
His fame is same like a womb of nothing

Kept the charm, curling hair in young & old  
In the mood of silent agreed all deeds  
Spread some messages at nature calm  
Bye the way it reach, admired the womb of sleep

A man at secular shouldered with orthodox  
What was his practice, in the court nothing to say  
Bowed to idol & to statue of folk enemy  
Who founded for, a folk out from nation

To pray for, nothing has tied up  
To drop on, nothing has begotten  
To remember, nothing has left  
To praise, nothing has made

A nation of multi are in multi notions  
By the name all measured in a single yes  
Ages comes after he too in the same  
The colour & creed will effect the memorial

A vast of twenty people can make nest for rest  
Has made memorial for his name burrying in it  
The village where he come up has no mean  
But will remain as routine in the nation

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# No

I got the smell of you  
And began to walk to reach you  
By foot to foot a walk away for kilometers  
Crossing all, a motivation, sudden call of you

Along the path no feel of tiredness  
No sweat no want of rest  
Murmured myself the mode of love  
Which you will feed in excellent joy

No misery at your lap  
No lacking at your vessel  
How light and dark will mixed up  
My heart filled with grape of heaven

How I crossed the river  
No shiver, swam easy as crane does do  
wooing me many hue wings  
streaked all hope below this wrap

Silent of bright night  
Kept closed to secrete  
When I stood before your noble  
Mocking laugh at exposing your period

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## Oct 19-1

A drop of cheers  
A drop of tears  
How can I measure it  
Her face touches to the face I am collapsing

Collapsing by the chirping memory  
When I rode in rod she will be in balcony  
The only glance no word  
But a vast smile completely light to the world

Oh holy to me this day  
For her it is settled day  
But how she spent all these 13 years  
Without a day of mine

Sad is going too bad  
How she knotted to that admiration  
Where he was blinking  
Shattered for a strong wind

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# Opening

A decade ago I knocked the door  
A closed door, blooming eternal light  
Erecting smell from shattering window cover  
It is beating heart when open towards her

An eye come closure to close  
And fingers humbled to play each  
But it is the purity of the meet  
Why shall not worry on Allah for his punishment

When all these starts, forgot the foot  
Withering lips on site at distance  
I hope to drops, but opened to bowels  
When it fills, hug only left

Taste of love, she can only feed  
For the last shake, she burst the tear  
drops after drops, rain of pain  
A pain from will, how it reach to womb

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# Prayer

Seeing you thru naked eyes  
is a bright light entering to my brain  
is the allah's bless

your peace and calm  
your ideas and courage  
your charm and love  
is the inspiration for activity

for a sun ray  
how i began for activity  
for a moon light  
i will go all to rewind what had happened in life

a sole star in path  
twinkle is its behaviour  
it stops me to think rather to go fast  
because stop and proceed is a point  
to rise

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# Sacrificed

That girl, the same girl of bright eyes  
Who loves me for years approached me with a knife  
The point of lose unaware of the age should not  
Come again, no chance to leave, le the time end

What a beautiful fury reddish the body  
Yellowish world before burning eyes  
Unbrave to loose the grip no ready to unweaken the grasp  
Sharp the knife it blood thirsty

Glance of the star on her spectrum thigh and  
Rays of the sun on her twinkling breast tip  
Fury of the past melodius love  
Opening up all before my weak breath

Happened lightining and thunder together  
No brave resisit the dirty kiss over kiss  
Knife tip over my chest, true smoke of her heart burning  
The foe raised up arms twisted in it

Bodies were buried with penetration delight  
War of the love continued in a tiny ground; heaven  
In burial red roses bossomed up  
Where me salvanated beneath her feet

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# She

I made a small mistake  
to forget her after 10 years  
desires still lingers beyond her foot  
when she smiled me kept silent  
when she laughed me put mask  
when she admired me roared barring the limit  
now after a long period  
she disguise in my every walk  
no nothing powered me  
but no desire ruled me

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# Spirit

An invocation after the retribution  
A flabby sneer from the heaven side  
call for company is proved  
where I wii get the holy sprinkle

An itrepid nomad  
pillaging your heart  
seek refuge at the palm of blessed  
listening herald for artesian

A dawn mist with a tendril took bath  
over a frond took time for fling  
unconscious boredom drenched two bodies  
prompted to bind two crambled souls

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# To Forget A Love

Infront of my home a tree without leaves  
Weak, thin leaveless branches full spread across  
Moon glancing behind this in a cracked shape

Many aching lines in my mind  
How can I share the inability of my love  
Intesity and pressure made me accept other as partner

From last many years my worship for love  
My begging of the god  
Washed out by a huge tide of matter of money

For me moon is burning and become hot  
And the sun is very cool and darkened  
Stars arrested the air by its merry

I cannot feel the smell of the love  
I cannot fill the life by pouring the love on desire  
For one rise of the moon my fragrance will set

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# U

to be with your prayer  
i have to take light from you  
the path which glaze from you  
will start soul to be with you

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# Waiting

when she came out from hut  
saw a bird fly over her  
she wished to be as it

when she jumping near at pond  
saw moving fish breaking water bond  
also wished to be as it

then she found a cool shadow  
beneath a tree feel gone many years past  
as she hold the mango cloud parting her thinking

the path isfull of dust as wind gone strong  
she counted swet drops as it drops from breast  
as it clouding drops to meet the hopes

the smell of play and small journey to passion  
when he tighten arm to bullock  
to meet life she saw the seed of love

she relieved it when sun goes up  
as birds rushes to nest she evoked it  
the smoke he left burning his zest

sad glances for calm of the rain  
desired wish still yet completed again  
a shine on feel of the will taunting

the farm remained naked, pond drained  
the sky dried, there is no smell exist  
as she remained for one more morning

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# What Is The Way To Love

At every rememberence my intestine soaking  
Body shivering to chill  
Brain not getting easy to approach you  
Cracked foot, path filled with stone

Added one more word in my atterence  
Your name taunting wall of my room  
After hearing of your sound  
I am unrest

Love devided with heart and money  
Marriage weighed with money  
Money got a platform to witness the love  
How a penniless man can honour the love

Piercing self or calling death is foolish  
Kidnaping or absconding is criminal  
streachting bared hand crying hopeless is bastered  
What is the way to pour my love to you

Emotion not living long before the mejesty of wealth  
World deeds fascinating them passion of life  
May love is life, but life is rude  
My passing years striked by hunger of your love

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# Where Is My Love

Where is my love  
Where is my companion  
If I had not been dreamt it there no more sorrow  
My sight not reaching at the other end

The path before me now is mild  
The moon hiding beyond the dark cloud  
Stars not sharing its light with my path  
My ways are have no ends

How can I make a love  
when she glanced at me without words  
She counted the beads only for me  
But now she is in mask

what happened to this unseen ghost

When I have death god gave me a blink  
At the bottom of the hill I put a green chadar  
Sing her praises myself drunk the opium of the love  
Her hills spread over me the shadow of the peace

Now aisha away from my imagine  
Her dates one by one breaking like a weak bridge  
Who can share my pain to have a love  
Day covers the night and night breaks the day  
But nothing could happen with my prayer

May my beams not enough sharp  
May my breath not enough strong  
To reach her, why my cry is too childish  
Oh god you cannot create me a love

Oh you! I beg your whole life  
Be calm at me and make a chance to have your love  
In bottom of your feet is there my life  
Shall my worship reach you well?

