Poetry Series

SARAH ALLY - poems -

Publication Date: 2009

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

SARAH ALLY(12 September)

Sarah Ally's actual name is Farah Aliah. She was born at Negeri Sembilan in Malaysia on 12th September 1996. She grew up in Selangor. Farah was a very playful girl since she was four. Besides that, she's also a chatterbox as well as a bookworm. She loves travelling and exploring but unfortunately she doesn't have the chance to. But, she explores three quarter of the world through books. She travels through classic storybooks.

When she was in Standard One, she was excited to go to school. When she reached school, she felt very weird because many pupils were crying. She saw many parents were outside the class, watching their child. But, her father didn't because he knew Farah was a brave girl and she can handle this herself. When she came home, there were no teardrops in her eye and no sadness on her face. So, her parents knew she was indeed happy in school. Being an assistant to a lazy monitor and a noisy class is tough. Farah was very small in size, but she could manage the class and get high marks and get high marks in her examinations. However, when she was in Standard 2, her marks dropped totally. She started to write poems since Standard 5. She was good at it as her imagination was flying through the galaxy. Suddenly, she felt very bored on poems and no longer has the galaxy imagination. Her mind was only on life and people. No more poems. She found a lonely friend, Amirah. She loves writing poems and songs but that doesn't bring the old Farah again. She was still cheerful and naughty. No more writing poems

She was in Standard 6. The final year in primary school and she's going to face a very big exam. With God's blessing, she got straight A's in the exam. She was extremely happy. She was leaving primary school and going for secondary school.

When she was in Form 1, she really realized she was different. She couldn't understand why, but she knew she was different. No more sporting friends. You just have serious friends. No more slips of the tounge. A little slip and you're doomed. She met Amirah and Amirah told her there was a new website called Poemhunter.

A Person's Wish

All the people have their own walks of life And in their lives they must have a special person Someone that always be there by your side They will support you no matter what happens

But,

Have you ever asked them what they desire? They always do what you aspire If you have, awesome If you have'nt, please ask them

Maybe they wish you to become a scientist like Albert Einstein a pop singer like Jonas Brothers a writer like Charles Dickens or maybe an occupation just like theirs

So, whatever happens Please ask them what they desire

Alya

Alya is an amazing girl
Fits her initial perfectly
Her heart is filled with love and loyalty
How can I ever get a friend like her?

Without her, there is no joy What does joy means without her in my life? Alya is a girl of wonder Always there when I need her

Alya has the best look in school Her face is too cute She may look like a cat But, she has a simple beauty

She makes me angry sometimes
But it doesn't break my heart in two
Or makes me gloom
She just makes me happy

Best Friend

You are my friend,
My truly best friend,
You have never been a disaster for me,
Especially the time when we were together...

I love you,
I love you as a friend,
I love you as a cousin,
I love you as someone who is in my heart...

You never knew,
What happens to me when I don't see or talk
to you even for a day,
I'll be so emotionless...

What is life without a friend, Especially when I have a friend like you, Have you ever made me sad? No, coz you're my truly best friend....

C.A.R.I.N.G

C: a chair you share

A: animals you care

R: rowdies you kick

 $I \,:\, ice\ cream\ you\ eat$

N: nice things you do

G: the goats to be fed with grass

Dream Of Justice

Once I slept
I dreamed
A meaningful one
An unforgettable one

I dreamed I was missing No one's there beside me I'm in a deserted jungle With lions surrounding me

I dreamed I was lost No friends, I remember I'm in a sandy desert Wih cactus here and there

What's the meaning of all this? I'm not joking Does this dream means anything? My heart says yes

And eventually I found it

It means don't go too far Too far to get lost In a desert of confusion Just stay in the justice

The truth is the truth
The fake is the fake
The innocent is innocent
The guilty is guilty

Empty

Where can I find it? I've went around the world Every empty space in every empty frames Has no privacy

I may be a cheerful girl But sometimes a chatterbox needs privacy Why there must be a busybody in my life? Can't they mind they mind their own bussiness?

Sometimes I need someone to talk to But why are you interfering all the time? Just STOP and mind bout yourself

Examination

Exam, Test, Go away
Come back another day
If I fail, I will be doomed
It will make me feel gloom

Brain, Brain, Help me Give my question a little key Out from the world of misery To a destination called victory

Teacher, Teacher, Give me time The victory, it will be mine For the others never seem try What they do is just cry

P/S: This is just a thought during exam

Nothing to do with my friends

F.R.I.E.N.D

F: fair and square

R: responsibility to your friend

I : initiative you take to talk to them

E: eager you have to spend time with them

N: new friends you get

D: days of delight with them

Goodbye

Goodbye my friend For this is the end Not for our friendship But for me to go

I know
This final meeting will be a painful one
For all of us
On a certain Tuesday evening

Don't worry
Be happy
For I will always be with you
In your heart

Keep our relationship
As a memory in your heart
I'm sorry
for what I've done
I hope you will forgive me

Holidays

Holidays may be easy Holidays may be lousy Holidays may be simple Holidays may be difficult

Holidays ay be easy and simple
Because we have no homework
Wow...so fun
What we do duuring holidays are
sitting in the room listening to the radio
Usually girls do this
For boys, they play computer games
Playing football or
Play, play, play
Heheh..just kidding

Sometimes holidays are lousy and difficult
Because we don't really know what to do
Oh...so boring
Nothing is fun
If we sit at home
We most probably have a fight with siblings
There's nothing to do

Sometimes I feel funny about myself
Before holidays, I can't wait for it
In the middle of holidays, I can't wait for school
At the end of he holidays, I hope the holidays will be longer
Am I the only one who feels that?
I hope not...

Izaty

Izaty is an intelligent girl
Fits her initial perfectly
Her mind is filled with knowledge and friendship
Which keeps me genius everyday

She loves everything I do The way I hold her sleeve Or the way I write She's just a perfect girl

Izaty has a brightness in her face Happiness is written all over her face Her glimmering eyes, Her fair face Brings a delight to my life

Sometimes I feel like eating her up Because she makes my ears hurt She irritates me sometimes But she's the sweetest girl ever

Life

I'm searching for the real me
The real me that's hidden between two seas
Full of dignity, modesty and integrity
Exultant, professional and happy
The one who knows how to say thank you and sorry
The one who loves herself for being pretty and ugly
I know that is not me
But that is who I wish to be

Life Is.....

Life is a chance

Make use out of it

Life is beautiful

Admire it

Life is happiness

Enjoy it

Life is a dream

Make it reality

Life is a challenge

Take it

Life is a responsibility

Do it

Life is a game

Play with it

Life is a promise

Keep it

Life is sadness

Overcome it

Life is a song

Sing it

Life is a tragedy

Face it

Life is an adventure

Go through it

Life is a luck

Take it

Life is so precious

Preserve it

Life is life

So

STRIVE FOR IT

Live Your Life

Open your eyes,
Get ready to start the day,
The day is for you,
Especially for you,
Don't stare at it

It's just the beginning,
It will become history,
About a story of your life,
You can do anything,
But don't waste it

Got to think about it,
Just do anything that pops out of your mind,
You need to,
You have to,
You got to,
DO SOMETHING!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Don't waste it,
It's the most precious thing you will have,
And you will never get it again,
Come on,
Do something,
We don't have much time,
The day will end,
Soon.....

My Class

My class is a funny class When the teacher is not in Our class is a circus That will conquer the school

We have acrobats
We have clowns
and we even have elephants

My class is a noisy class When the teacher is not in Our class is a market That will conquer the school

We have hawkers
We have fruiterers
and we even have butchers

No matter what A circus or a market We enjoy our class When the teacher is not in

My Singing Idol (Yusuf Islam)

He was a star A rockstar He was Cat Stevens A famous popstar

Now he's a Muslim Still a star A star who brings shine to Islam A muslim's hope

Still a singer Music in his mind Melody in his heart Shine in his eyes

A Muslim singer Yusuf Islam is the name Has a Muslim family And a happy life

Questions

Why, why and why? It sounds like a question, In fact it is a question...

Why do we ask many things like, Why do you like to write? Why did you enter Poemhunter? Why did you write on this book? Why do you like Miley Cyrus?

And the answers you will get are?

I don't know,
None of your business,
She is very beautiful,
It is very interesting,
I like to do it...

In fact, what is a world without questions?

Ramadhan And Eid

Ramadhan is here
A blessed month
A month of patience
A month of confidence

Ramadhan is a month
When Muslims fast from dawn to dusk
Eat only before dawn and after dusk
Ramadhan is the month
When Muslims feel how the poor suffers
Without food and a dropp of water
Ramadhan is the month
To relax our tummies
After 11 months eating
Wow.......
Awesome Ramadhan
Blessed Ramadhan
Happy Ramadhan

The first 10 days
Hungry, thirsty...that's normal
But we must wait till the sun goes down
And it's time to break our siyyam
Don't forget the dates
The official fruit of Ramadhan
When we hear the calling Adhaan for Isyak
Get yourselves ready
Let's go to the mosque
Isyak and Tarawikh
How exciting
To meet and get new friends

The middle 10 days
Ramadhan is getting better
Muslims are gathering in the mosque
Can't wait to pray
Muslims are marvellous
How proud I am
To be one of them

The last 10 days
Very meaningful
Lailatul Qadr s gonna happen any time
in these 10 nights
Our wishes gonna be granted
After tarawikh
Everyone is in i'tikaf
Dressed all in white
Tonight is the time to seek forgiveness
From Allah the Almighty

Eid has arrived
Ramadhan goes by on the wings of a butterfly
Today is the day for us
To meet our family and seek forgiveness
Everyone is wearing new clothes during this reunion
Can't wait for the next Ramadhan and Eid
Hope we can still enjoy them

Save The World

If you desire for the peace in the world You must find the strength It'll give you a greater power To make the world a wonderful place

With a smile in your face you can enchant With your feeling, Make your dreams come true, Make the universe proud

Semarak Kemerdekaan(2009)

Tibanya hari yang dinanti-nanti Seorang perwira pergi berbakti Beliau pergi membawa harapan Beliau kembali membawa kejayaan

Pergilah perwiraku Pergi berjuang Di sini bumi dipijak Di sini juga langit dijunjung

Negara ini harus merdeka Merdeka dari era penjajahan Merdeka dari kekejaman Merdeka di hati

Laungkanlah Tujuh kali merdeka Dengan tangan terbuka Dan keikhlasan di hati

52 tahun telah berlalu Anak Malaysia bejiwa bangsa Hidup bersatu Hidup merdeka

Marilah sama-sama Kita mewarisi kemerdekaan ini Dengan langkah jitu Menyemarakkan kemerdekaan

Skyland

On a dark sky
Without a moonshine
Just stars glimmering
Like cornelians sewn to a black cloth

I was walking all alone
Trying to be a taciturn
But I couldn't
Because my mouth started mumbling something

'Oh, I'm sleepy I guess', said I I started feeling unconscious Am I swimming in the sea of dreams? Oh no, this can't be

I started to gain consciousness Where am I? Wait a second This is Skyland

A land of wonders Where happiness started Everyone can go there Not only me

Its neither on Earth
Nor the galaxy
It's just in your imagnation
You see

The Voice Of A Heart

I've always felt this way before Unwanted and alone There are sighs in my smile There are tears in my laugh

Do you want me?
Do you need me as a friend?
You just need to say
Yes or no

Am I born not to have best friend?
Why I've never had a good best friend?
But at the same time
I don't have an empty space on my own

This is a poem
But also my heart's voice
Please hear me, my friend
For I need your attention

They Are The Ones

They are like candles
Who burns for our future
They are warriors
Who wear tabbards
They are medicine
Who help to cure a disease
They are leaders
Who lead our lives everyday

They are the chosen one Chosen to unite the people Chosen to correct the bad ones Chosen to change the world

Because of them

We are living in bliss
We are living in dignity
We are living in harmony
We are living in love

They are teachers

To All Of My Friends....

What is a friend?

A friend is someone who knows the song of your heart, and sings it back to you when you have forgotten the words A single soul who keeps in touch with you What is a friendship? Friendship is a relationship that lasts forever Friendship is love without his wings Keep your friends and not to give them away If I had one friend left I'd want it to be you You are always on my mind and I'll be here until the end of time....

Wars Between Muslims

The Earth is old
Its colours are fading
Isn't it enough?
You want some more?

The End is really near
The symptoms are showing themselves
Wars between Muslims are happening everywhere
From the North Pole to the South Pole

It's real
I'm not joking
Less Muslims are friends
Most of them hate each other

Rise up Muslims
Old and young
Save our religion's dignity
For we need it in future

Wideness Of My World

The sun peeked from the cloud and shine upon the summit of the hills As I walked out of my house To a place called nowhere

Just a few steps
And I'm as far as the manse
I can hear the canaries
singing in the garden lilacs

As I walk
Further and further
the mist that hung upon the dale
was beginning to arise and die away

Am I right?
Am I heading to the right lane?
Am I listening to the right person?
Am I here or there?
Am I doing the right thing?

I shall know this when

I reach my destination
I find my personality
and when
I know who I am and
where I belong

Will I Still Be Alive?

Will I still be alive to finish my studies?

Will I still be alive to become an independant working lady?

Will I still be alive to become a responsible child?

Will I still be alive to have my own family?

Will I still be alive to repay my parent's kindness?

Will I still be alive to watch my children having their own family?

Will I still be alive to play with my grandchildren

THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IS....

Will I still be alive TO PROCEED WITH MY LIFE TOMORROW.....

You Took My Everything

It is a betrayal
A betrayal of friendship
Love and loyalty
I kept my words
And hold on to it
If I could do it
Why couldn't you?

My feeling of friendship
Love and loyalty
Is for someone
Who loves me for who I am
Not what I pretend to be
There is a reason why I love you
And there is a reason why I hate you

The final words that I would say will be Goodbye.....