

Poetry Series

# Han Min Ohn

## - poems -

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## Han Min Ohn(29.7.1983)

Hello, I am a microbiologist and doctor from everyone enjoys my creations!

## **'why Am I Poor? '**

Once, a poor man leaned against a door  
And thought why he was so much poor  
'I work more than anyone else, ' he muttered  
'So laziness can't be the reason I am poor.'  
'I never waste my money on unnecessary causes'  
'So extravagance will not be my flaw.'  
'I never drink, do drug or smoke, ' he thought  
'So these can be excluded form my work.'  
And thought and thought the poor man did  
But still couldn't find out how an answer would fit  
Finally his head got dizzy and so out aloud he cried  
'Why am I poor! ? Why am I! '

Han Min Ohn

# A Childish Conversation

A child from one part of the world cries  
Malnourishment and infectious disease all should not be mine  
A child from another part of the world replies  
Obesity and psychiatric disorders are things I can't deny

A child from one part of the world cries  
Why am I working when schooling should be mine  
A child from another part of the world replies  
There is compulsory schooling here which I can't deny

A child from one part of the world cries  
Why am I working when playing should be mine  
A child from another part of the world replies  
There are too much entertainments here which I can't deny

A child from one part of the world cries  
Why both of my parents are quarrelling all the time  
A child from another part of the world replies  
I really admire you for having two instead of one my friend.

Han Min Ohn

# A Chilling Sickness

Chills in the joints, making me shiver  
Temperature was quite normal, there was no fever  
Soreness in the throat, whenever I swallowed  
Uneasiness in the abdomen, making diagnosis shallow.

Taking drugs to alleviate, hoping I would get better  
Symptoms are fairly relieved, after an overnight later  
Feeling a lot better, this poem is unknowingly written  
While drinking a cup of hot milk, to quell the chills given.

Han Min Ohn

# A Conditional Offer

A conditional offer I received yesterday  
From London Metropolitan University with delay  
Having applied for Master degree in medical genetics  
With a course fee of 11000 pounds in debit

The condition they demand seems quite absurd  
Stating an English proficiency test you must sit and pass superb  
May be, this poem, I should immediately email to them  
To prove that I am not dumb enough to sit for those exams.

Han Min Ohn

# A Different View On The Body And Mind

Because of five colors our eyes are blind  
Not clearing seeing what is actually behind  
Because of five notes our ears are deaf  
Not actually understanding what is being said  
Because of five tastes our tongues are numb  
Always craving for the tastiest, undermining the rest  
In search of happiness our minds are always restless  
Looking for more happiness afraid of being sad  
In search of fame and fortune our actions err  
As judgments being influenced by strong burning desires.

(In honor of Lao Tzu, Father of Taoism)

Han Min Ohn

# A Dream, A Place

I have a dream high in my mind  
Blinking like a star so bright  
Too far away from me it is that  
I can but pray to put it in my grasp.

I have a place deep inside my heart  
Lying hideously for a chance to spark  
So implausible and clandestine it is that  
I can but compel myself to make it forget.

Han Min Ohn



# A Drop Of Tear By Han Min Ohn

A drop of tear, a taste of joy  
Vanishes in just a nick of time  
A drop of tear, a flow of sorrow  
Dissipates as the time goes

A drop of tear, a delightful gain  
In the end nothing but a game  
A drop of tear, a torture of pain  
Disappears with the bodily wane.

Han Min Ohn

# A Headache

A throbbing pain beginning behind eye sockets  
Spread to layers deep behind the neck  
The pain also circled around forehead  
Focusing on something deepened the painful thrush.

Closing the eyes lessened the pain a bit  
But gnawing sensation deep inside persisted  
Pain later became too severe to bear  
An analgesic into the mouth finally fared.

Han Min Ohn

# A Laughter

A laughter so wild  
From hatred it beguiles

A laughter so weak  
From sadness it tweaks

A laughter so sinister  
From evil it glitters

A laughter so free  
From happiness it rallies

A laughter so sweet  
From love it greets

A laughter so pure  
From kindness it spurs

A laughter so serene  
From enlightenment it intervenes.

Han Min Ohn

# A Letter Without Date

A letter which was written long, long ago  
Sealed in an envelope that nobody knows  
An address already sitting in the correct place  
To meet the post office it is lacking suitable pace.

Will it one day be discovered by eyes intended?  
Or will it be hidden forever in a place distended?  
Only time can tell what will be its final fate  
Lying awaits in an envelope, a letter without date.

Han Min Ohn

# A List Of Names

A list of names seen on paper  
Nothing more than alphabetic characters  
Some names are long and some are short  
They are nothing but lifeless clauses.

A list of names seen face to face  
Nothing more than the characters' traces  
Some look good and some look bad  
We cannot judge solely on that.

Han Min Ohn

# A Look Into Medieval Period

Knights riding on the armored horses reigned  
Prisoners, in the torture chambers, were detained  
Castles reaching to the sky were proudly erected  
Blood shedding on the ground, everywhere was detected.

Dwarves, elves and ogres were part of the myth  
Dragons flying above were just too obvious to miss  
Alchemy prospered in search of the Philosopher's stone  
Elixir of life might make people lasted longer than a bone.

Feudalism was the politic dominant around  
Suzerains commanding vassals were everywhere found  
Witches and demons might come and steal the souls  
Black Death was not the only thing they showed.

Chaucer's 'Canterbury tales' was the classic of choice  
King Arthur's glorious legend was quite nigh  
Robin Hood and his merry men were not the only heroes  
Crusaders participating in the bellum sacrum were part of the flow.

Han Min Ohn

# A Lost Soul

Can't feel the world's beauty and love  
Mind being numbed by Satanic punch  
Don't know what is just and fair  
Conscience being engulfed by Satanic flair

Mouth always muttering words that sore  
Puppeteered by Satanic strings that glow  
Eyes always emitting glare of cold  
Being powered by Satanic source

Heart brimming with flaming hatred  
Being kept alive by Satanic flash  
Thoughts being blanketed by Satanic cloud  
Never will that lost soul see light emitting from above.

Han Min Ohn

# A Nefarious Maze

In the quest to find a grotesque substance called money  
Things that were once free become expensive commodities  
This quest simply doesn't make its stop just there  
Disrupting the inner cores with malice as a step further.

Another evil is waiting further down the quest  
Trying its best to make more and more people corrupt  
Going further and it becomes more and more apparent  
The quest actually is a nefarious maze that will never end.

Han Min Ohn



# A New Chapter

An old chapter has been completed  
Its content can no longer be deleted  
With the end of it a new one comes  
Chapter after chapter until the end.

The new chapter is empty at first  
Until we fill it with words to cast  
It may be long or it may be short  
What we desire becomes its plot.

Han Min Ohn

# A Night Scene

Lying on my back one clear night  
With nothing above to deter my sight  
On a grass lawn I viewed the sky  
The scene was just too peaceful to deny.

Stars twinkled against the dark cloudless scene  
With the full moon floating above so keen  
A meteor flew down brightly from above  
Would it grant our wishes or not?

Bats on the sky from here to there flew  
Owls, however, were nowhere in view  
Fireflies turned on and off their lights  
To signal their paths of flight.

Distant sounds of howling were heard  
Though they were far away from my yard  
Nearby, insects signaled their presence  
Completing the peaceful nightly essence.

Han Min Ohn

# A Not So Simple Smile

A smile may truly be the one that comes  
From a person's inner heart as he wanders  
Or it may just be a mask to cover up  
A fire that is burning inside his head  
If an opportunity arises as the time goes by  
He will remove his mask to expose the fire behind.

Han Min Ohn

# A Piece Of Paper

A piece of paper is ruling the world  
Without it, people feel like they are no more  
Everything they need, people use it to buy  
To get a little more, anything they will try.

A piece of paper is ruling the world  
It has lost its original purpose though  
Instead of being a medium for exchange  
Become a tool for big shots to control the game.

Han Min Ohn

# A Pond Called The Mind

A pond filled with external impurity  
Can't reflect an image with perfect serenity  
A clean pond can still blunder what it reflects  
Ripples and waves disturbing images that it detects  
Only a pond that is both calm and clean  
Can only interpret what an image really means.

Han Min Ohn

# A Ranting Gibberish

Tuition fees are doubled up

Because you are born in a land foreign

Minimum wages are tripled down

Because from oversea you came

Prices of raw materials are stepped down

Because you are supplying to them

Finished goods prices are near heaven

Because of their creative wands

Various aids they are giving out

Because you seem to be poor

Half of those aids go back to them

Because of the tricks they conjure

Assad used chemical weapons on innocents

Because he is gaining upper hand in the war

OPCW won the noble peace prize for 2013

Because Malala is a far lesser star.

Han Min Ohn

# A Shocking Traffic Experience

Today did I encounter a terrible experience  
While driving on Pyae high way at 50 mph persistence.

An old monk was crossing the road without looking left or right  
He seemed ignorant of things and even of greatest plight.

Honking him however did catch his attention at last  
However his response to the warning was a dreadful cast.

Ran he quickly towards the direction of my car stupidly  
To which I was steering to avoid collision with him preemptively.

In a frenzy of panic did I press on the brake without delay  
At the same time pulling the car from the monk quickly away.

It was lucky for both me and the old monk that he was not hit  
But the old monk was shocked by the event and on the road he sit.

Han Min Ohn

# A Sleepless Night

Lying on the bed with my eyes closed  
My mind swirled and refusing the doze  
A piece of thought flashed but it quickly passed  
I heard the ticking of clock like it would always last  
I turned my body to one side, hoping sleep would arrive  
But I was no where near it, with my mind ignited  
I covered my eyes with a pillow to keep the eyes shut  
For my eye-lids got so strained, requiring aid to remain clasped  
I tried to concentrate on breathing pattern to doze off  
But this maneuver also failed and sleep still couldn't be caught  
By this time I got frustrated and removed the pillow on my eyes  
And stared blankly into the darkness with my eyes open wide  
In this manner many a time I heard faint distant sound  
Until I myself was in the realm of dream finally found.

Han Min Ohn



# A Speech

A speech so shallow  
Uses eloquence to make a show  
A speech so hollow  
Uses sentiment to fill the core.

A speech so inconsistent  
Uses gestures to fill the gaps  
A speech so lame  
Uses intonation to get its fame.

Han Min Ohn

# A Squeaking Mouse And Chirping Sparrow

Once I heard a mouse squeaking loudly  
For a reason I didn't know clearly  
But what happened later vividly I saw  
A cat found it out and got the mouse in its paw.

Once I heard a sparrow chirping loudly  
For a reason I didn't know clearly  
But what happened later vividly I saw  
It got a boy's attention who silenced it once and for all.

Han Min Ohn

# A Textbook

A thick obnoxious book  
Makes me nauseous to look  
Heavy as it is thick  
Not exactly my favorite pick.

Though written in a language well known  
Reading it compels me to frown  
Contains too much fact in the trunk  
That may become nothing but junk.

Han Min Ohn

# A Touch Of Insanity

A touch of insanity, a dose of dream  
Within the realm of rigid square rim  
Not many see it as a bliss  
From the routine they refuse to miss.

A paint of colors, a tune of new  
Within the realm of conservative rule  
Not many view it as an art  
For they themselves are so inert.

Han Min Ohn

# A Toy Story

Sometimes I feel like I am just a toy  
Being played by people who are not a child

They pick me up and play when they are in mood  
They just ignore me when I am of no use

Sometimes they make me act like a prince of old  
At other times I am just an ordinary Joe

In the morning I may be a hero saving the day  
When afternoon arrives, villain is the role I play

They treat me like I don't have a feel  
Like a toy in which tear is just mystery

They also make me express their thoughts  
Sometimes they may even borrow my sword

From this life so much I want to escape  
But like a toy, my own limbs I can't shake

Han Min Ohn

# A Travelogue

Once I travelled with a large group of strangers  
Their faces, however, were more than familiar  
Chatting about this and talking about that  
Once departed, nothing but echoes were left.

Once I journeyed among people so familiar  
Whose faces, however, were just like strangers  
Walking this way and climbing that path  
Once departed, nothing but footprints were left.

Han Min Ohn

# A True Friend

What I want is a friend  
Who will give me advice when I want  
Not someone who will nod and say  
Every thing you say is in perfect way

What I want is a friend  
Who will lend me his arms when I want  
Not someone who will turn away and say  
You will be okay even without me any way

What I want is a friend  
Who will share my happiness when I want  
Not someone who will leave and say  
I am too jealous of you to have your way

What I want is a friend  
Who will share my sadness when I want  
Not someone who will jump up and say  
Don't spoil my good mood please go away

But it is important to remember one little thing  
For those who yearn a true friend of dream  
You yourself must be a true one at first  
To get a true friendship that will last.

Han Min Ohn

# A Tube Not So Square

A square tube is dominating people around the world  
Most of them don't feel its influence though  
It is available in various sizes and shapes  
In flat and slim or large and bulky states.

Stare people at this tube hours after hours  
Their eyes glued to the actively moving figures  
The sound of the tube vibrating in their ears  
They don't bother a bit about what else they can hear.

Pity they may for the figures inside  
But do not know about real, miserable lives  
Happy they may with what in the tube they see  
But they still lack the sense of being free.

Their minds so clouded by the figures in the tube  
They have nothing they want themselves to prove  
Their lives so altered from the original paths  
Only the tube will know to where they next step.

Han Min Ohn



# A Way To Live Your Life

If life gives you a thing of joy  
Flow with it and happily enjoy  
If life offers you a painful tragedy  
Try removing it from your inner memory  
If life supports you a bed of comfort  
Enjoy your sleep without needless talk  
If life provides you a bumpy path  
Smoothen it with all your strength  
If life lights up lantern of hope  
Gallop you may along the road  
If life shrouds you in desperate cloud  
Find you must a way to scorch  
If life embraces you to eternal rest  
Nothing you can do but quietly accept.

Han Min Ohn

# A Winter Note

The weather is getting chilly these days  
The sun no longer arises early and emits its rays  
Birds no longer sing their songs to wake us up  
Getting up in the morning becomes a difficult task.

Cold wind blows, bringing chills to the bones  
Not relieved by wearing extra clothing alone  
Exposure to water becomes a thing to dread  
Meals eaten cold make the appetite detested.

Han Min Ohn

# A Wolf In Sheep Skin

A wolf wrapped in snowy sheep skin  
Covering his ego with people's dreams  
A wily creature that disguises his desire  
As a way to make the sheep prospers.

Illusionist, no less, he happens to be  
Making a prison feeling so free  
It is not his wish to grasp the key  
But the sheep inside not willing to see.

As leader of the pack, ahead he stays  
Deluding the sheep they are choosing the way  
It is he who tightens everything in clasp  
Misleading the sheep with the word 'elected'.

Tricky as he, the old wolf grins  
Devouring the sheep up to his brim  
Unknowingly the sheep, of his obscure intent  
Flocking around the wolf to fulfill their wants.

Han Min Ohn

# A World In My Dream

I once dreamed of a perfect new world  
Where there was no hungry child, none at all  
The children played happily with their friends  
Beside them watching were their siblings and parents

I once dreamed of a perfect new world  
Where there was no poor family at all  
Each family got sufficient wage they needed  
If they worked forty hours a week

I once dreamed of a perfect new world  
Where political and racial differences were totally ignored  
One group treated another as an equal one  
And they lived harmoniously right to the end.

Han Min Ohn

## Acid And Alkali

A little acidity not many tongues will detest  
Sometimes a sour taste, for a tongue, is best  
Too low of it and the tongue will be dissolved  
Not a single tongue will dare to get involved.

A little alkalinity many tongues sometimes prefer  
What it creates, is a taste we call bitter  
Too high of it and the tongue will be corroded  
Not a single tongue will dare to get eroded.

Han Min Ohn

# After-Life Mystery

There is one thing common to us  
Human beings living on earth  
That one thing as all of us know  
Is the end of our bodily tour

Though to a common ending our bodies may be prisoned  
Different people have different after-life visions  
Some believe in eternal rest of the soul  
While others urge reincarnation circle again strolls

To which group you shall follow  
The decision is your alone to show  
Truth, your choice may be or not  
Which you need not to worry too much about

For you, yourself will soon see what lies ahead  
At the end of your short life-journey's stretch  
Then and only then you will know the truth  
Which as we all know cannot be re-contributed

Han Min Ohn

# An Accidental Nap

Picking up a book and lying on my bed  
Hoping to have a good, peaceful rest  
The book was opened once the place was set  
Eyes then began to perform their quest.

Eyelids however soon started their protest  
By drooping down over the eyes so fast  
A shake of the head quickly drove them away  
But they kept on performing their persistent sway.

Hands joined the protest immediately after  
By relaxing their grasp on the book proper  
Through an effort, control was regained  
But not strong enough to keep the process baned.

The mind later also joined the mass  
Into the dream world it demanded to pass  
A resistance was made but largely futile  
Nothing could be done but to remain docile.

Han Min Ohn

# An Inmate's Fantasy

Lying behind the bars  
Dreaming through the small aperture  
Yearning for the open sky, feeling desolate

Han Min Ohn



# An Old Man's Dream

Once in my dream, I followed a road  
The beginning of which I forgot to note  
As the surrounding was worth a gaze  
Walked I along the road in leisurely pace

With large shady trees on both sides in array  
Birds chirping and incoming morning sun rays  
I walked along the road peacefully along  
Until I noticed that the environment changed its gown

Less trees were planted in this part I noted  
With lions' roar and wolves' howl along the road  
The midday sun glaring just over my head  
I felt like needing a rest or I would collapse.

But dared I not tried to rest or had time to collapse  
With the roar of wild beasts right behind my steps  
So ran I along the road with all my might  
To find a safe spot for passing the night.

Suddenly at this point I woke up from my dream  
May be that running was demanding my extremes  
For I was just an old man sitting on an arm chair  
Waiting for the setting sun to give it a farewell.

Han Min Ohn

# Angels Without Wings

They help people who are in need  
They light the path for people lost in forest's deep  
They inspire people who lose their hopes  
They soften the hardened minds with their tender strokes  
They diminish the burning desire inside people's minds  
They let people taste the feeling of a true hearty smile  
They quench the fire of hatred that people so often ignite  
They spread the aura of friendship around the place they reside  
They try to make this world a better place for living  
They are the holy angels on this earth without wings

Han Min Ohn

# Annoying Little Red Ants

They are crawling here, they are climbing there  
These little red things are marching everywhere  
Along a definite line they are coming and going  
Sometimes they spread out to make an area scouting.

Even a drop of water does not miss their attention  
Unprotected food becomes haven for their stagnation  
Hollow electrical devices becomes their places for settling  
Even I myself when sleeping becomes the target for their biting!

Han Min Ohn

# Are All Empty Things Useless?

A bowl is useful because of this  
It has an empty space that can hold things  
A room is created from an empty space  
By surrounding walls around the place  
So is emptiness a useless thing?  
Or a thing which can be beneficial for our kin?

Han Min Ohn

# Be Merry!

A merry guy is the luckiest one  
In this confused world of man  
For non of the mishaps can touch his merriness  
Even the famed Lord of Death

He can pass his life happily  
Regardless of what is happening around him  
And he can pass his night soundly  
Regardless of what misfortune is waiting for him

So, if we can pull our minds to a lighter side  
And feel merry even for a day and night  
Blessed, we will feel at last  
And with delight our minds will blast

So keep your mind in the state of merrying  
For it is the most effective of drugs  
To cure the world of confusing stuff  
And surely all of our mishaps.

Han Min Ohn

# Behind The Bars

Behind the bars, inmates are detained  
Criminals who are notoriously famed  
Petty crooks or formidable ones they may be  
Behind the bars, they all are not free.

Behind the bars feelings are suppressed  
Remorse, hatred, revenge are in the minds kept  
Strong or weak these feelings may be  
Will become realities once the inmates are set free.

Han Min Ohn

# Beyond Right And Wrong

Behind what is right and wrong  
There is a thinking process clear and strong  
If you change the way how you think  
Right and wrong reverse in just a blink

Beyond what is right and wrong  
Lies your conscience, your inner ground  
However way you think it will echo the same  
Haunting you till the end of your worldly reign.

Han Min Ohn

# Beyond The Crowd

Beyond the crowd there lies a space  
Where we can freely move in grace  
Beyond the crowd there lies peace  
Where we can hear our inner voice's preach.

Beyond the crowd there lies a view  
Which is blocked by a mass not few  
Beyond the crowd there lies a truth  
In the crowd we will never see its muse.

Han Min Ohn



# Black Coffee

A cup of black coffee, hot and aromatic  
Its fragrance makes the nostrils itch  
A sip of it carries the taste up to the nose  
Bitterness becomes just a favorable dose.

Regularly, the aroma seduces the mind  
For another sip, the tongue then finds  
A cup of black coffee, bitter but sweet  
A taste in which the opposites meet.

Han Min Ohn

# Born Human, Die Human

Being born in a human body is not enough  
To regard some one as a Homo sapiens till he rests  
To be a human we need more than just typical form  
Which is nothing but a shell not too strong.

It is your actions and thoughts that define you as a human  
Virtues of life you must follow and respect as you eventually run  
Otherwise though you are born in a truly human body  
You will be seen, treated and die as an animal indeed.

Han Min Ohn

# Brawnless Scoundrelism

Persuading other people to help them when aid is required  
Without considering what actually is their inner desire  
Manipulating other people in every way to follow their will  
How these people may be feeling they don't slightly care.

When they can do something even slight to return the favours  
They pretend as if they are not great enough to be saviours  
When the time has come for them to act as a dancing puppet  
They will cut the strings by using every possible widget.

Such kind of people around the world live so many  
To them you simply cannot trust your precious sympathy  
For them your kindness is but a weakness to be explored  
Taking every possible advantage during their mischievous detour.

Staying apathetic to their cues is one way to avoid their clutches  
Without an expected response, they will not continue their stretches  
Rejecting impossible requests is another measure for escape  
Avoiding bargain with them will be a nice way to jape.

Han Min Ohn

# Butterfly Dream

Once in my dream I became a butterfly  
Over the flowers happily I flied  
Resting on a flower drank I its juice  
Shifting from one to another till belly was full  
I only felt the happiness of the butterfly  
Forgetting at that moment who am I

Suddenly I awakened from my dream  
I found my soul again in human skin  
At that moment could not say for sure I  
If butterfly-me dreamed of being in human style  
Or had human-I dreamed of being a butterfly  
Which was happily enjoying the open sky

Han Min Ohn

# By And By

By and by the time flows  
Seconds, minutes as they go  
By and by the seasons change  
Until the circle repeats again

By and by our age also grows  
When will our dead bell tolls?  
By and by this world reveals to us  
Everything in it will change once it spurts.

Han Min Ohn

# Can New Wealth Be Created?

Some people say additional wealth can be created new  
I really wonder and wonder how this may be true  
Wealth we mainly measure by money, gold, land and housing  
The latter three all cannot be bought with cash in-flowing

So, can we really print this money thing as the others grow?  
Principally only when there is increase in gold of central bank's store  
Otherwise inflation will occur that's what I hear economists say  
That's why we need to control the printing of money in every possible way

So, if additional money is not produced as you are able to earn more  
You will be robbing the share of others than you previously stole  
This will mean if only your property increases day by day  
There will be less cash circulating for others to play.

Some may argue we only hold on to the cash for a moment  
After that we convert our wealth to another profitable investment  
That explanation may seem reasonable but just think deeper  
What will happen if the money is being invested in the basic commodity area?

Han Min Ohn

# Cause You Believe

You can climb the highest mountain on your own  
Cause you believe in yourself and nothing more  
You can dive into the deepest area of sea all alone  
Cause you believe in yourself and that's all

You can fly to the highest altitude without error  
Cause you believe in yourself and nothing more  
You can jump into the deepest of abyss without tremor  
Cause you believe in yourself and that's all

You can be the one to prove the wrongs  
Cause you believe in yourself and nothing more  
You can walk the unlighted path staying strong  
Cause you believe in yourself and that's all.

Han Min Ohn

# Code Hammurabi

An eye for an eye  
Makes the whole world blind

An ear for an ear  
All the sound becomes a blur

A tooth for a tooth  
Makes every mouth feeling loose

A hand for a hand  
Half-filled world becomes the complete one

A life for a life  
Eventually lead to the extinction of both sides.

Han Min Ohn



# Consumer Theory

They make us work for wages so scarce  
But they put the price of good far above fair  
They encourage us to consume in the name of growth  
So that our wages will return to their hood while we remain broke.

We being broke still not enough for them  
They create things called loan and credit to burn  
With interest we pay to them for the debt we took in advance  
While our properties become for sale when we cannot repay our debt.

Han Min Ohn

# Contented

Contented looking at you from a distance  
Whether you acknowledge or not is of no importance  
Contented hearing your sweet voice sings  
Even if, for me, the song doesn't mean  
Contented seeing your peaceful laughter  
Who makes you happy really doesn't matter  
Contented looking after you without being seen  
It is your well being on which my mind is keen  
Contented embracing you in my dream  
If it is with another person you want to team.

Han Min Ohn

# Coupe De Grace For Clinicians

They are always requesting to perform culture and sensitivity of clinical specimens

But they rarely share any information about the clinical histories, signs and symptoms

Hardly do they check if the specimens they sent were collected in appropriate ways

Seldom their knowledge of how to transport these specimens find the light of day

Their knowledge of clinical microbiology and laboratory is so shrouded in the dark  
They scarcely remember that various settings must be met for an organism to spark

When their desired result is not gained from an honest laboratory report

Never do they wonder if it could be due to their ignorant, careless and incompetent work.

Han Min Ohn

# Creatures Of The Dark

Creatures of the jack black dark  
Everywhere you go there they lurk  
Out from a spot an Apparition appears  
Rises from a coffin there a Vampire.

Scavenging for something, there is a Zombie  
Howling lustily here is a Werewolf creepy  
Deep in a labyrinth there awaits a Minotaur  
From cave's deep a Troll growling in anger.

Steal everything will a Goblin in his mischief  
An Ogre shows no mercy you had better believe  
Three headed Cerberus will not just bark for sure  
To look at her, Medusa knows very well how to lure.

From the sky a Harpy will make its seduction  
Seeing a Chimera, it may be your final destruction  
If we were lucky enough to avoid these mishaps with grace  
However there awaits Hades to give us his final embrace.

Han Min Ohn

# Crossing Over

You have your rights and they also have theirs  
If these two don't cross, everything is inert  
Crossing unfortunately is a common thing that occurs  
And it is the right of the mightier party which usually prospers.

You have your truth and they also hold theirs  
Problem will not occur if no one cares what differs  
However, intruding does occur too much often  
And it is the truth of winner that gets broadened.

Han Min Ohn

# Delusions

In search of the self  
The self becomes lost  
In search of the way  
The way is but naught.

In search of the light  
The light blinds the eyes  
In search of the truth  
The truth is but why.

Han Min Ohn

# Desert Flower

Under the intense heat of the sun it blooms  
The chill of the night cannot cast a gloom  
The strong wind has no impact on its radiant glow  
Sandy ground cannot stop its constant grow.

Away from rain drops it unfortunately stands  
Surviving in its own courageous trend  
Nothing can stop its bright, colorful smile  
However they may pose a threat so hostile.

Han Min Ohn

# Diffraction

A single fact  
Myriad pairs of eyes view  
Countless perspectives arise.

Han Min Ohn



# Dream World

Every night into the dream world  
All of us, involuntarily, tour  
Though, what, in the dream, we saw  
We may just but remember raw.

The dream may be vivid or bizarre  
We cannot, whatever it is, deter  
It may be long or it may be short  
We are not the one to plot.

Good or bad the dream may be  
No chance to foresee are we  
Happiness or sadness the dream may cast  
We can but hope for the best.

In the river of dream we passively row  
Every night without a current's flow  
For as long as the dream may last  
Or till the morning sun wakes us up.

Han Min Ohn

# Enslaved

Buying a thing that is so expensive  
Handling with care avoiding every explosive

Keeping an eye always on that thing  
Mind unease with every turn of handling

To protect it becomes a subconscious liability  
Unknowingly becoming a slave for its utility.

Han Min Ohn

## Errors/ Haiku

It is easier to see errors  
than to realize the underlying causes  
That lead to those errors.

Han Min Ohn

# Every One Is Number One

My path isn't the one you need to follow  
My difficulties you can't completely understand and swallow  
Every one has their own unique ability to overcome things  
And success to their lives they can bring

My tears are not the ones you shed  
My hurt I think you can't completely catch  
Under the same sky we all live together  
Trying to catch different glories that can make us prouder

I don't need words that will make me complacent  
I will only move forward and try my best  
I will tell myself that I am born as a useful one  
And a useful person I will finally become

Every one is number one in this world  
As long as we don't question our abilities at all  
And try with certainty for our goals throughout our lives  
Without waiting for some saviour and make our own fight

Every one is number one in this world  
The secret of success lies in whether we believe in ourselves or not  
With relentless effort and resolute mind as our weapons  
All of us can become the world's number one.

(In hour of Andy Lau (Liu~ de~ hua~) who sang the song 'Every one is number one' which is a 2008 Beijing Para-Olympic theme song.)

Han Min Ohn

# Everything Is You

I am thinking about you over and over again  
I am seeing your face wherever I scan  
I am hearing your voice whatever I listen  
You are in my heart up to its brim  
So, please accept my love my dear one  
Because only you can save me from this obsessive run.

Han Min Ohn

# Evil Are People

Evil are people but not a race  
Killers and crooks every race braces  
Evil are people but not a country  
A prison-free condition can few states be.

Evil are people but not a faith  
Believing everything for a bait  
Evil are people but not a system  
A soulless tool to rewrite the program.

Evil are people but not wealth  
Way to collect it not many do care  
Evil are people but not power  
Not many know how to use it proper.

Evil are people but not fame  
Using every way to raise their names  
Evil are people but not a gun  
A lifeless thing to will a command.

Han Min Ohn

# Feeling Lost

Birds no longer sing sweet  
The sun loses its radiant deed  
Flowers become colorless with gray  
Their fragrance fails to perform the play.

Fireflies no longer lighten up the dark  
The moon overhead gloomily lurks  
Stars become so distant to reach  
Wishes become dreams impossible to meet.

Han Min Ohn

# Feelings

Feelings are very much like dreams  
You can't touch them as they stream

Feelings may come to you in an uninvited way  
As dreams may come into your sleep in a sudden stray

Feelings may make you happy for a moment  
But like a dream, they will finally reach an end

Feelings may make you sad but you can't pinpoint where that sadness is  
So much like a dream in which you can't remember why you cry in it

Feelings may linger with you for a very long time  
But like dreams, they will eventually fade away from your mind

Feelings may control your actions throughout your life  
Like a dream you once made inspire you to make your strides

Feelings, you may think that they are so solid and real  
But like dreams, they are just animations in a realm of virtual.

Han Min Ohn



# Flowers And Lamps

Under the blue sky many flowers flourish  
With various color and fragrance they all are cherished  
These flowers neither actively pull nor push insects towards them  
Yet these insects are attracted by their color and fragrance.

Under the dark sky many lamps are lightened  
With various color and intensity these lamps brighten  
These lamps neither actively pull nor push insects towards them  
Yet these insects restlessly move towards the lamps.

Great leaders act like those flowers and lamps  
They neither push nor pull followers towards them  
Yet their color, fragrance and brightness influence other people  
And attract these people to follow their example.

Han Min Ohn

# Food For Thought

The face of an old woman  
So sore with life's tyrant  
Could be in her country the one  
Most adored when she was young

The luminescence of a candle light  
So fainted in the bright day light  
Becomes useful in moonless night  
With no electricity near the sight.

Han Min Ohn

# Footprints

Footprints on the beach here and there  
No one could guess which pairs went where  
Some were large and some were small  
Too many pairs to count them all.

Deeply imprinted some footprints were  
Shallow ones also visible there  
Footprints, footprints on the beach  
Cleared away by the tidal breach.

Han Min Ohn

# For Whom Was The Dead Bell Tolled?

For whom was the dead bell tolled?  
From high above the sky, in a building old  
Was it tolled for a hungry child  
Who had nothing to eat and finally died?  
Was it tolled for a child with disease  
Who had died due to lack of medicine to treat?  
Was it tolled for an innocent child  
Whose life was sacrificed during a meaningless fight?  
Or was it tolled for all children in this world  
Who had been the victims of humanity's falses  
So please tell me if you know  
For whom was the dead bell tolled?  
From high above the sky, in a building old.

Han Min Ohn

## From 'me' To 'we'

Nowadays there are too many 'Mes'  
Those who only listen to their desires' decree  
They don't think about other people much  
And even about the planet which provide dwelling for them  
We need to convert these too many 'Mes'  
To people who can work and think as 'We'  
If we are hoping for a brighter future ahead  
For the species what we call the Homo sapieans.

Han Min Ohn

# From The Ivory Tower

From the ivory tower everything looks distant  
Miserable events may but keep the view constant  
From the ivory tower voices below seem small  
Even a roar may not reach to a tower that tall

From the ivory tower loud rumblings are sometimes procured  
But nobody clearly understand what these noises actually secure  
From the ivory tower out comes flashes of light often  
Blinding people and luring their vision to soften

Han Min Ohn

# Gasket Problem

The car while driving gave out a nozzling sound  
Indicator light for high temperature twinkling around  
Coolant tank was empty when it was checked  
Filling it with purified water passed the indicator test.

The engine sound though was still not right  
Prompting the need for a mechanic was tight  
When he examined what really went wrong  
Damaged gasket was found to be the reason strong.

Han Min Ohn

# God's Will?

Is it God's will that a handful of people prosper?  
Is it fate that the rest are living poor?  
Is it God's will that some are throwing food away?  
Is it fate that many people are suffering hunger's dismay?  
Is it God's will that some work little but gain much?  
Is it fate that many work 24/7 but barely get enough?  
Is it God's will that some lives are being sustained with money?  
Is it fate that many people are dying because nothing is free?  
Is it God's will that technology is advancing far?  
Is it fate that with it there is escalating greed and desire?  
Is it God's will that people are killing each other?  
Is it fate that people are making devastating wars?

Han Min Ohn



# Going With The Flow

When there is no you or me  
Peacefullness there will be  
When there is no definite race  
Calmness will begin its leisure pace  
When the world knows no boundry  
Every place our home will be  
When there is neither rich nor poor  
There will be much less people to suffer  
When there is no definition to follow  
Everything will go with the flow

Han Min Ohn

# Good-Bye And Thank You

Good-bye to you the shining bright sun  
Thank you for your daily luminous wand  
Good-bye to you the graceful full-moon  
Thank you for lifting the darkness's gloom.

Good-bye to you the vast, endless sky  
Thank you for providing a space to fly  
Good-bye to you the solid, stretching earth  
Thank you for supporting me without a jerk.

Good-bye to you rivers, oceans and seas  
Thank you for the water you have supplied me  
Good-bye to you plants, trees and forests  
Thank you for providing fresh air till the last.

Good-bye my dear family and friends  
Thank you for accompanying till the end  
Good-bye my dear body in where I have stayed  
Thank you for accepting me all along the way.

Han Min Ohn

# Haiku - A Duckling

A cute little duckling  
Floating calmly on a pond  
Waddling legs below hidden from view

Han Min Ohn

# Haiku - A Small Road

A small road  
Walked over by so many  
Remembered by a few.

Han Min Ohn

# Haiku - Choices

Choices are made  
With consequences at stake  
Without knowing what will be created.

Han Min Ohn

# Haiku - Coin Tossing

A coin tossed  
Head appeared on surface  
Tail forgotten by everyone

Han Min Ohn

# Haiku - Moonless Night

A moonless night  
Shrouded by creaking darkness  
Fireflies dancing in the air.

Han Min Ohn

## Haiku - Snow-Fall

Snow falling down  
Covering the foot marks  
With a white blanket.

Han Min Ohn



# Haiku – Tic-Tac-Toe

Gay right

Allowed unchecked ☐

Leading to extinction

Han Min Ohn

## Haiku / Just A Thought

Many people criticize other people  
Question their abilities with despair  
But only a few take the time to reflect themselves

Han Min Ohn

# Haiku- A Water Droplet

A water droplet  
Rolling down along the wall  
Till it touches the floor.

Han Min Ohn

## Haiku: A Mad Dog

Biting everyone it saw  
Got killed by someone.

Han Min Ohn

# Haiku-Avenge

There is no avenge  
much sillier than that  
Of retaliation

(In honor of Confucius who once said 'Dig two graves before you plan your revenge)

Han Min Ohn

# Haiku-Dangers

Dangers are staked  
for people to taste  
The feelings of being safe.

Han Min Ohn

# Haiku-Playing Harp For A Cow

A harpist playing his instrument  
near a cow  
That didn't understand the music a bit.

Han Min Ohn

# Haiku-Rainbow

I saw a colorful rainbow  
coming out on the sky  
After a heavy rain that made me wet.

Han Min Ohn



# Haiku-The Beautiful Red Rose

I saw a beautiful red rose in the garden  
and picked it up with both my hands  
Got a thorn-prick wound unintended.

Han Min Ohn

## Haiku-The Kite

A kite flying high in the sky  
string suddenly cut off  
Glided down onto the ground, lying still.

Han Min Ohn

## Haiku-The Skeleton

Trees all cut down, rivers all dried up  
a skeleton sitting on a big heap  
Made up of coins and money beneath

Han Min Ohn

# Haiku-Twilight

The cigarette nearly smoked  
the sun almost setting  
Please send me home now.

Han Min Ohn

# Haiku-Your Choices

It is your choices  
that create your life  
And make you who you are.

Han Min Ohn

# Happy Is He

Happy is he, who is content  
Without too much in his list of want  
All the basis being covered  
The desire for more becomes a suffer.

Happy is he, who is forgetful  
Of the hatred to him is due  
With his mind being freed from anger  
There is less that he will suffer.

Happy is he who remains indifference  
To sentiments that come and go fast  
With his mind in a state of calm  
Reflecting everything without gain or pain.

Happy is he, who is unattached  
To everything be it good or bad  
With his mind leisurely at ease  
Forever will he in the realm of peace.

Han Min Ohn

# Hatred

A spark of jealousy makes it a fire  
A shadow of fear is an excellent offer  
A trace of suspicion allows it to grow  
A burst of anger can quicken its flow.

Han Min Ohn

# Haunted Till The End

A ghost may haunt you but for a moment  
But you will be obsessed by your cruelty till the end  
Unless you be honest and make yourself confess.

A specter may haunt you but for a fun  
But you will be scared by your deceits till the end  
Unless you be honest and make yourself confess.

A spirit may haunt you but for a nuisance  
But you will be troubled by your injustice till the end  
Unless you be honest and make yourself confess.

An apparition may haunt you but for a want  
But you will be sleepless for your greed till the end  
Unless you be honest and make yourself confess.

Han Min Ohn



# Heaven And Hell

We don't need to search for hell under the earth  
Inside of us it always lurks  
A twist of the mind and we find ourselves there  
Although we may not find chaos elsewhere.

We don't need to search for heaven in the sky  
Inside of us it always flies  
A light in the mind and we find ourselves there  
Although we may not find tranquility elsewhere.

Han Min Ohn

# Hocus-Pocus Village

Once upon a time on a planet named Hocus-pocus  
All aliens lived in a village around a certain locus  
There were about 200 families living in that village  
Each family distinct from another in its culture and heritage.

These families hardly tried to understand the different others  
But always planning to exert their influence under various covers  
Worked together these alien families might occasionally be  
Only for using each other to fulfill their own family's necessities.

Weak families were devoured by strong ones in time  
Until only the strongest were left in the rhyme  
They continued the fight for dominating the village  
Like as if there were no other alternative passage

This fight for power went on for decades after decades  
Until the hocuses they created, the planet could no longer take  
Having completely depleted of energy to remain in further focus  
The planet finally disappeared, trembling a large roar of hocus-pocus.

Han Min Ohn

# Hold Your Head High!

Nobody can take you down  
If you hold your head high above the ground  
Nobody can despise your act  
If you believe in yourself and hold your head  
Nobody can make you feel depressed  
If you hold your head high above  
Nobody can make you suffer  
If you hold your head high forever  
So, in life don't ever forget  
To hold your head high above!

Han Min Ohn

# How Have You Spent Your Live?

Year after year  
    Advance our age  
Nearer and nearer  
    Are our graves  
So what we have done  
    To our grace?  
Nothing to trace  
    Or something to praise?  
To our disgrace  
    What we have supplied?  
Just a little trace  
    Or the whole life time?

Han Min Ohn

# How Nice!

I will make the decision  
But you must take the blame  
You must make the decision  
And I will take the claim.

Han Min Ohn

# I Am Nothing But A Cell

I am nothing but a cell  
That has grown much too well  
A sperm penetrated an ovum to form  
Me, a fertilized egg, which started dividing around

From this egg many cell types were differentiated  
Creating organs and tissues of which I am now made  
So, I am actually nothing but a cell  
That cannot change back to its original self.

Han Min Ohn

# I Don'T Have What It Takes

It is not true love that she wants  
Just physical pleasure that I may grant

It is not true care that she longs  
Just sweet pretending acts that I don't belong

It is not my heart to which she listens  
Just only words that my mouth can bring

It is not my soul that she actually loves  
Just the empty, outer shell which she adores so much

It is best that we two go our own way and separate  
Because to go a long run, I don't have what it takes.

Han Min Ohn

# If I May Say

Love comes and goes and it rarely lasts these days  
That's one of the things that makes me sad if I may say  
It becomes more and more difficult to find a true friend these days  
That's one of the things that makes me sad if I may say  
Too often siblings fight each other for property these days  
That's one of the things that makes me sad if I may say  
Greed and desire are what many people nurture these days  
That's one of the things that makes me sad if I may say  
Moral and ethic less and less people care these days  
That's one of the things that makes me sad if I may say  
Too many dubious actions and decisions I have seen these days  
That's one of the things that makes me sad if I may say  
With paper-white mind and evil thoughts astray  
How much I yearn for my childhood life left behind so far away.

Han Min Ohn



## Illusive Delusion?

Sailing on a vast, endless river  
From thirst many mouths suffer  
Traveling on a vast, fertile land  
From hunger many of us succumb  
Living among so-called socialized beings  
From philanthropy many of us are hidden.

Han Min Ohn

## In A Crowd

Sitting in a crowd, chattering this and that  
Not many care, they are talking about what  
Keeping out silence, being their game  
Mumble they will, even things so lame.

Teaming with a crowd, doing this and that  
Not many care, whether good or bad  
Keeping out loneliness, being their purpose  
Follow they will, even without a course.

Han Min Ohn

# Inner Sanctum

There is an inner sanctum inside every one's mind  
A place full of love, peace, kindness and sunshine  
Some open it freely for every one to see  
While others close it tightly and bury it deep.

However tight they may shut the entrance door  
At whatever depth they bury the place beneath the floor  
We can open the door and unearth the sanctum  
The key and shovel we need are love, peace and kindness.

Han Min Ohn

# Insomnia Of Sms Origin

Sending out a sms, waiting for a reply  
A minute passed and response still not supplied  
Checking the phone frequently, making sure that no message had arrived  
Although knowing very well that there is no new surprise.

Minutes turned into hour and still no response came  
'Why no response? Why? ' began my storming of the brain  
Might be due to this, might also be due to that  
There were so many probabilities that exact one I couldn't catch.

This extreme use of mental power kept my eyes wide open  
I just couldn't sleep, but thinking again and again  
I finally decided to call and ask why there was no reply  
But a look at the clock reminded me not to be so wild.

So I decided to sleep and let the matter wait till morning  
The time when I would have more approachable options  
However my body didn't follow my decision and stayed awake  
Till the arrival of twilight, till the dawn would break.

Han Min Ohn

# Into The Darkness

Into the darkness, we venture  
Not just for chasing some adventures  
Into the darkness, we step  
Not because bravery is best.

Into the darkness, we go  
Not to trail the treasury's glow  
Into the darkness, we depart  
Not just to let our fame start.

Into the darkness we propel  
Not just because life is a marvel  
Into the darkness, we expand  
Not to follow a soulless command.

.  
Into the darkness, we flow  
Not because of chasing foes  
Into the darkness, we firmly steer  
In honor of those we tightly hold dear.

Han Min Ohn

# Invincible Wings

When you are totally hopeless, do not despair  
Just close your eyes and calm yourself  
Then imagine you have a pair of invincible wings  
That will lift your hope up from the pit.

When you are totally tired, do not despair  
Just close your eyes and calm yourself  
Then imagine you have a pair of invincible wings  
That will give you strength to continue your flying

When you are hurt, do not despair  
Just close your eyes and calm yourself  
Then imagine you have a pair of invincible wings  
That will take you to the sanctuary of healing

With these invincible wings you can survive  
Any storm that you will meet in your life  
With these invincible wings you can fly  
As high as you can imagine in the sky.

Han Min Ohn

# Invisible Wound

A hurt without a wound to be seen  
Ache from inside it always has been  
Pain without a physical cause to name  
Gripping sensation with no hand to blame  
No cure to relieve, no place to retreat  
Triggering out every moment a tearful beat  
An invisible wound lying in the heart so deep.

Han Min Ohn

# It Is Never Too Late To Turn Back

When you realize that you have done something wrong  
Remember that it is never too late to turn around  
Just admit your false and apologize  
Soundly you will be able to sleep at night

When you realize that you have traveled along wrong path  
Remember that it is never too late to turn back  
Just retrace your steps and choose another track  
Destination you will reach at last.

Han Min Ohn



# Jamais Vu

Sweet words that make your mind at rest  
May well be the poison that will take your breath  
A helping hand that lifts you up from the pit  
May well be the one that had pushed you into it

A smile that you see up front with your eyes  
May well have a thousand traps hidden behind  
A kind act that may apparently seem so  
May well have some ulterior motive hidden below

Such are the cases that have been on the rise  
People wearing masks, hiding their devilish inside  
As they value moral less and less  
Blinded by the burning desire that knows no end

Han Min Ohn

# Jealousy

Jealousy is a thing that will burn your mind  
It will help you create sleepless nights  
It can awaken your pessimistic views  
It will lure you towards the unethical school  
It will teach you how to back-stab your enemy  
And how to spread rumors and fight him silently  
It will blind your eyes and deafen your ears  
Making things you see and hear to be in blur  
It will take your mind to a foggy area  
Making your decisions to be in its favor  
So the most dangerous and scariest of enemies  
Are created from from an invisible thing called jealousy

Han Min Ohn

# Jungle Dream

Once in my dream, I found myself in a jungle  
Filled with animals, trees, grasses and brambles  
In this jungle many predators lurked  
Waiting to lay their hands on weaklings off-guard  
In this jungle only those animals survived  
That could either hide or thrive  
These animals showed no mercy or kindness  
They followed the rule 'The survival of the fittest'  
As I was dreaming these, a sound woke me up  
But I still found myself in a jungle larger than the last.

Han Min Ohn

# Keep Your Mind Open!

For proud people with waxy ears  
Every piece of advice is just a blur  
And for those who have narrowed their sights  
Every strategy except theirs is not bright  
So those people with waxy ears and closed eyes  
Will undoubtedly possess ignorant minds!

☐

☐

☐

☐

☐

Han Min Ohn

# Knowledge And Wisdom

Knowledge is something you can get  
By parrot learning and cramming your head  
You can fill your head with something new every day  
If you memorize the thing you want in earnest way

Wisdom is something you can't get  
By parrot learning and cramming your head  
You must think, reason and use the knowledge already learned  
To convert it into the famous Wisdom.

Han Min Ohn

# Let The Truth Be Told

Many people are hungry in the world  
Not because there is not enough food for all  
It is just that they are very poor  
And can't compete in buying the food with the richer  
With empty bellies their lives they endure  
Their voices being teleported to the illusion star

Many people are poor in the world  
Not because there is not enough money for all  
It is just that the rich over-inflate their pockets  
Leaving very little for others to collect  
With empty hands their lives the poor endure  
Their voices being transformed into meaningless mutters.

Han Min Ohn

# Letters From The Past And Future Me

A letter arrived from the past, curious me  
Asking what would he in the future be  
Swiftly replied I through the mail of time  
What you would become, only you could determine.

A letter arrived from the future, frustrating me  
Warning not to follow the same, awkward path as he  
Swiftly through the mail of time did I reply  
The present belonged to mine from which he could not deny.

Han Min Ohn

# Letting Go

If you grasp more  
The less your hand can hold  
If you grasp less  
The more your hand can catch.

Han Min Ohn



# Life Goes On

You may be happy, you may be sad  
But keep in mind that life goes on with haste  
You may be elated, you may be depressed  
But please beware that life goes on in a glance.

You may be at ease, you may be stressed  
But you need to notice that life goes on in a flash  
You may be strong, you may not be so  
But do understand that life will be on a go.

Han Min Ohn

# Life Is A Mirror

Life is a mirror that represents your acts  
Whatever you do in front will exactly be reflected  
Smile into it and happiness you will see  
Weep in front of it and sadness you will be revealed  
Kindness shown into it will be similarly reflected  
Apparition of anger and cruelty will also be copied and pasted  
So, please remember before your every act  
That life is a mirror that will always reflect.

Han Min Ohn

# Life Vs Math

When one plus one doesn't sum up to two  
Just remember that life is not a game of rule

When two into two doesn't give rise to four  
Just understand that life sometimes treat you cold

When three minus three leaves you not with a zero  
Just ready to be grateful of life, be ready to re-glow

When four by four gives you more than just one  
Just enjoy life's surplus, just enjoy your turn.

Han Min Ohn

# Life's Lessons

Life scarcely grants you too many chances  
You must grasp them when you can  
Hesitate too long and away chances will fly  
And leaves you behind with regrets for a whole life time

Life never offers you too much time  
You must use every moment to its prime  
Waste a part of it and you will regret  
For not using it beneficially when you are about to rest

Life rarely provides you a level ground  
You are either the weak one or the strong  
On which side you stand is not that important  
As long as you know exactly what you want

Life hardly bestows you a perfect world  
There is either some defects or other in your show  
But if you can keep your mind calm and at ease  
You can ignore these defects and live as you please.

Han Min Ohn

# Life's Twists And Turns

Life is full of twists and turns  
So are the people making it runs  
With a single turn around life's corner  
Smiling faces may become scary figures  
And just another of life's twist may suffice  
To revolve those figures back to smiling malices  
But by keeping your heart strong, innocent and open  
You can withstand those life's tumultuous twists and turns.

Han Min Ohn

# Lingering Sights

By gone are those in the past  
It is with the present that I am now left  
But in my mind there are lingering sights  
That even time can't erase with its blight.

Those are the visions of kindness and support  
That my parents give me when I am at worst  
Those are the sights of tender love and care  
That they show me when I need both in despair.

For these acts of kindness they ask nothing in return  
For them, my happiness is all of their concern  
So with this poem I deeply express my gratitude for them  
And they will always be in my mind no matter what.

Han Min Ohn

# Lingerings From The Past

A memory of the far away past  
Poking my mind without a rest  
Like a shadow that always casts  
Under the light, its delightful jest

A whisper from many years away  
Making my eardrums gently sway  
Like a whirlwind that gaily plays  
Nobody's words will it obey.

A fragrance that is long known and lost  
Loitering around my nose in a frost  
Like a flower that blossoms at all cost  
Not knowing that the end will be worst.

A moment of the long, long past  
Haunting my insight in its quest  
Like a mirage from the desert so vast  
The image arising from rustling dust.

Han Min Ohn

# Locked But Still Free

Locked in a safe, covered with chains  
Kept behind bars, just simply to detain  
In the dungeon, it is kept in this way  
Of a buried castle, so no eye can prey

But palpitation sometimes, it does make  
To make you aware, it still exists  
Making you wonder, how it survives  
Cutting through barriers, like a knife.

Han Min Ohn



# Lone Traveller

With a full moon in the sky  
Traveled I through the wild  
Sound of insects and beasts passing through  
Traveled I through the wood  
The night was cold, the surrounding scary  
But still I traveled through the deep  
For camping alone at night in the wood  
Makes one's spine chills to root  
So by only journeying with a quicker pace  
Would I be rid faster of this place  
And so I continued traveling without a stop  
Keeping my mind on others' thought  
Might they be having sweet dreams on their beds  
Or passing a dreadful night without a rest  
The truth events of which I could only guess  
As a lone traveler passing through forest's depth

Han Min Ohn

# Long, Long Ago In A Galaxy Far Far Away...

Long, long ago in a galaxy far far away  
There was a beautiful blue planet, peaceful for settle or stay  
The aliens there were very kind and honest  
They all were hard-working and always tried their best  
They all passed their lives by living happily  
And their virtuous mind showed no petty jealousy  
Though they lived scattered all over the planet  
The regions they lived didn't make their hearts different  
Though they were different in their bodily appearances  
In their minds they were the same, unchanging ones  
Though their religious views differed from one another  
They didn't let it become a barrier to their hearts  
They all lived harmoniously on that planet every single day  
Long, long ago in a galaxy far far away.

Han Min Ohn

# Loss And Gain

Lose one may through a gain  
During the course of life's stress and strain  
Or gain one may by a loss  
Though in-apparent it may be on first thought.

(In honor of Lao Tzu, Father of Taoism, who once said 'One may gain by losing and lose by gaining.')

Han Min Ohn

# Lost Or Blinded

Some people are lost in the dark  
Walking aimlessly without a spark  
Some are blinded by the light  
Aimed directly to blur their sight.

Han Min Ohn

# Love Is Like A Flower

Love is like a beautiful fragile flower  
That needs to be carefully nurtured  
With tender rays of kindness it must be brightened  
With refreshing drizzle of understanding it must be moistened  
With warm caring arms it must be protected  
With sweet encouraging fertilizers it must be supplemented  
To allow it to grow to its full potential  
With sweet fragrant smell and bright colorful petals.

Han Min Ohn

# Lucky Me, Damned Me

Lucky me that I have nothing  
I can sleep without worry till there is something.

Damned me that I have nothing  
I have to work hard to satisfy my belly's whim.

Lucky me that I have something  
I am not as poor as those who possess nothing.

Damned me that I have something  
I have to keep working till I possess other things.

Lucky me that I have everything  
I can get things I want with just only a ring.

Damned me that I have everything  
I have to worry so much to maintain that condition.

Han Min Ohn

# Lying

Lying is so much like a two-edged sword  
It can be used for either good or bad purpose  
A lie in some instance can reduce the blow  
And relieve some of the sufferer's woe  
But on the other hand if used as a weapon  
Can devastate your enemy's wishes and wants  
But since it is like a two-edged sword  
It may harm you if used for whatever purpose.

Han Min Ohn

# Mannequin Of Creep

Trapped in a thought with nowhere to escape  
Like being in a dungeon that would never be gaped  
The surroundings disappeared in a mist of fog  
Even the sunlight could not dissolve the clog.

Every sound was absorbed by a barrier so rigid  
Even the strongest of them could not make it much timid  
The body being possessed by a thought so deep  
Regarded by others as a mannequin of creep.

Han Min Ohn



# Marriage

Marriage is a lottery  
For every man and woman  
Happiness may come, but with very little chance  
So don't be disappointed or woe  
If you are prison of marriage  
For nearly all the married men and women had  
Suffered the taste of it!

Han Min Ohn

# Mask Within Mask, Cast Within Cast

A happy face may conceal a soul  
Deep within which is full of woe.

A sad face may be summoned to attract  
Pity and condolence that cannot be normally grasped.

An angry face may be put up as a show  
To scarce your soul, but nothing more.

A sympathetic face may be forged up as a cast  
To win your heart for his own interest.

An anxious face may be drawn up to deceive  
An inner peace of mind which you cannot perceive.

A tranquil face may be created to hide  
Fear on which he doesn't want to light.

A neutral face may be tied up to disguise  
An indecisive mind that is always in flight.

Such are the masks that many will not cast  
Such are the casts that many deliberately mask.

Han Min Ohn

# May Both The Allah And God Be With Us

May the Allah be with you terrorist friends  
When you are in hell for killing the innocents  
May the Allah be with you suicide bombers I bide  
When you are in hell for destroying your own precious lives  
May the God be with you anti-terrorist friends  
When you are in hell for mis-shooting the innocents  
May the God be with you drone controllers and pilots I bide  
When you are in hell for taking human lives, making wrong strikes  
May both the Allah and God be with the scape-goats in between

Han Min Ohn

# Me, The Desert And The Money Bag

One hot summer night I had a bad bad dream  
In it I was traveling in a desert without a team  
Alone I walked hours on the hot stirring sand  
The wind blowing my face, the sun draining my strength

On my back, carried I a large heavy bag full of cash  
Which was so full that the amount I dare not guess  
I did not dare to throw it away though very tired I was  
For the amount in the bag could change my life so much

Though so rich I was for that moment in my dream  
Not even a single thing I could buy with that money thing  
Nor my mind was at ease for carrying it on my shoulder  
So much did I want to throw it away to make myself lighter

With the passing of time, my strength almost depleted  
I felt so worn out and thirsty that water was all I needed  
Looked around I with faint hope for a so-called miracle  
Alas! I saw an oasis ahead through my spectacle

So glad was I that I rushed towards that direction happily  
Throwing away that labor-some bag of money immediately  
So that I would reach the oasis much more quickly  
And could feel the taste of water which I needed so badly.

Han Min Ohn

# Message In A Bottle

Message in a bottle, floating on the water  
Carried by the current here after there  
Resisting the waves, it keeps staying on top  
Even the fiercest storm cannot knock it off.

Avoiding every obstacle, the bottle freely flows  
There is no direction it will refuse to go  
Just in this way, the message continues its spree  
Will it reach or not the quay of its destiny?

Han Min Ohn

# Mind And Water

What is the shape of water, do you know?

It will take the form of container in which it is stored

What is right and what is wrong?

It depends on your mind that is judging things around.

What will you see in a clear pond of water?

A reflection of images that it has captured

What can you realize with a mind enlightened and unmoving?

That everything is but illusion created by its reflection.

Han Min Ohn

# Monsters From The Mind

Monsters from the mind, they can be of any form  
Whatever you imagine, they will be ready to storm  
Monsters from the mind, they can be weak or strong  
Whatever you imagine, they won't prove it wrong

Monsters from the mind, they can be simple or wicked  
Whatever you imagine, they will be right in the niche  
Monsters from the mind, they can be many or few  
Whatever you imagine, that will become their rule.

Han Min Ohn

# Mouse Problem

Making house in the empty boxes of paper  
Everywhere is their dark dirty disgusting litter

Praying on food that is not well protected  
Chewing through plastic bags that lie unsuspected

Coming out every night sneaking around the room  
Making noises unbearable inviting their ultimate doom

Feeling intolerable rat repeller software was used  
Dancing to its tune, they still haven't moved

Thinking another way, paper boxes were dumped  
Making the problem temporarily coming to an end.

Coming back and they will be dealt without mercy  
Poisoning of food will be the action for these annoying pesties.

Han Min Ohn



# Mr Farmer

Mr Farmer plant the crops, to feed himself being the primary purpose  
He sold the extra to others, buying back things he needed for support  
When he sold his crops the price was always kept at bottom low  
Under the excuse that raising food price can prevent poor people grow.

Being able to do nothing Mr Farmer sell the crops at the price he could get  
And he bought back the utensils he needed for the next crops to plant  
The price of these utensils were getting higher and higher each year  
Under the context of rising workers' wage and fuel prices in every corner.

Being lured by the word 'Rising wage', Mr Farmer soon changed his job  
And became a factory worker to get a wage that would be of support  
Though life in this aspect could be said a little more ease  
He still found that it only covered the most basic of his needs.

In this manner Mr Farmer worked as a factory worker for years  
His 'Rising wage' climbing the wall like a snail hurrying upstairs  
Their wage always being kept at a bottom low every single year  
Under the context of attracting investment from every possible corner.

Han Min Ohn

# My Aching Heart

Every day I wear a mask that smiles  
So that nobody can see my aching heart inside  
My heart suffers for falling in love with someone  
Whose heart is already occupied by another man

Stepping forward I will be rejected without a glance  
But forgetting her face is just an impossible task  
So I can only wear a mask that smiles  
To cover up my never healing wound inside.

Han Min Ohn

# My Dining Table Dream

Once in my dream, I found myself sitting  
In front of me was a dinning table beckoning  
On the table was laid three delicious-looking dishes  
Omelets, fried chicken and vegetable salad being the list.

I tried my hand first on the omelets  
As it looked really, really delicious  
But amidst my action a group of eggs appeared  
'Eggs have the right to grow! ' they loudly uttered.

So I turned my hand towards fried chicken  
And the group of eggs before my eyes disbanded  
But alas! In their place a gang of fowls emerged  
'Fowls have the right to survive! ' they relentlessly perturbed.

In my dismay, I went for vegetable salad  
And the gang of fowl before my eyes left  
But in their place, a band of vegetable sustained  
'Vegetable also has the right to be preserved! ' they declaimed.

At this stage, I really, really felt hungry  
Without caring for scruple, I just wanted to eat freely  
So I tightly, tightly closed my eyes and ears  
And swallowed all three dishes in one big devour!

Han Min Ohn

# My Flowing Dream

When I was a baby, my dream was so simple  
Might someone fill my stomach, that was all I cared  
When I was a toddler, my dream got a little complex  
Toys for playing and eye-catching gadgets I longed for and wanted

When I was a child, I dreamed for other additional wants  
I wanted to be a super hero that everybody would respect  
As an adolescent, my dream shifted again with the passing of time  
I wanted to hold the most beautiful girl's hand in mine

As a young adult my dream drifted off-shore again  
Money and fame became targets to be retained  
As I became a more mature adult and parent  
My children became the dream of my current

Now that I am too old to do any job  
My dreams still flowed without a stop  
That is nothing more than to rest in eternal peace  
In a gentle silent manner, a whispering breeze.

Han Min Ohn

# My Heart Says Go But My Brain Says No

My heart says Go but my brain says NO  
To which should I listen, myself don't know  
Follow my heart, and my brain will deny  
Luxury, ease and convenience away from my life  
Follow my brain and my heart will ache  
The ache will follow my every pace  
So to which whisper shall I follow  
I myself still don't know though.

Han Min Ohn

# My Old Diary

One day I accidentally found my old diary in a box  
Wanting to read it, I quickly took it out  
As I was reading, a feeling came through  
I was more like criticizing a novel than making memories regroup

Every chapter of the diary represented various events  
Happening so quickly that leaving the characters no time to reflect  
They were chasing for wealth and glory so relentlessly  
Completely neglecting the close family intimacy

Relentlessly trying they came on top of every thing  
But they failed to realize the warm hug of their friends and siblings  
They couldn't feel how sorrowful the tears of eyes  
And didn't realize the bitterness behind laughing smiles

After reading the diary through, a light shed on my mind  
Like a candle shining brightly in the darkness of night  
I got an urge to tell my dear ones that I really cared for them  
But most of them could no longer realize my remorse and yearn.

Han Min Ohn

# My Tears

It is my tears that make me much strong  
It is also my tears in which I am drowned  
It is my tears that other people may see  
But they can't control what my next reaction will be.

It is my tears that allow me to improve  
It is also my tears that disrupt my cruise  
It is my tears that have made me  
As a person other people today see.

Han Min Ohn

# Nature Of Things

Once there was a mountain in a place somewhere  
So high it was that it nearly touched the stars  
But however high it might be seen  
Under the sky it would always be deemed

Once there was a river in a place somewhere  
So wide and deep that endless it was considered  
But however endless it might be seen  
Into the sea finally it must be streamed.

Han Min Ohn



# Nature's Lessons

While the sun is setting on one side of the world  
Dawn is about to knock the opposite door  
When the moon is shining in the sky so bright  
Just remember that someone, somewhere is passing a moonless night.

When the rain is pouring down on one part of world  
The sky is clear and dry on another spot  
When the gale is whirling near you around and around  
Just remember that there is a breeze somewhere to be found.

Han Min Ohn

# Never Give Up!

During the course of life you will encounter  
Failures in the form of mild, moderate to severe  
Don't be disappointed by such events  
The most important thing is to never give up

During the course of life you will be met  
With difficulties of all sorts none the less  
Just because of these don't retrace your steps  
The most important thing is to never give up

During the course of life you may suspect  
If your actions are worthy and correct  
On such occasions, lock your dubious mind you must  
The most important thing is to never give up

During the course of life you may get depressed  
Feeling hopeless with no shoulder on which to rest  
You can relieve yourself from such a stress  
By shouting out aloud, 'I will never give up! '

Han Min Ohn

# News, News

Here is a news, there is a news  
Not many of them escape the sarcastic point of view.

Here is a suicide bomber, there is a blast  
In an air-strike somewhere innocents are crushed.

Here is a revolution, there is a riot  
Armed forces somewhere violate people's many rights.

Here is a quake, there is a fire  
There are many natural disasters that make people suffer.

Here is a famine, there is a drought  
Helps are insufficient but are being given out.

Here is an unemployed, there is a beggar  
The government is responsible for such disgraceful figures.

Here is a news, there is a news  
Too much of them every day is making my mind screwed.

Han Min Ohn

# Nights Without Your Glow

Nights oblivious to the moon on the sky  
Nights twinkling stars failed to shine  
Nights meteor dance was not seen  
Nights wishes remained as dreams.

Nights inspirations could not give a cheer  
Nights thoughts only brought out tears  
Nights darkness penetrated deep into the core  
Nights without your shining glow.

Han Min Ohn

# Nihility, A Poem Itself

Picking up a pen, with nothing particular in mind  
Squeezing the brain, to write a poem of some kind  
Out came a sentence or two, just faint, incoherent sparks  
Leading to nowhere, but shrouded again in the dark.

Still lacking a rhyme, the brain kept on working  
Out came nothing, but a sensation of whirling  
Feeling much frustrated, the mind started to revolve  
Out came this poem, finally the problem was solved.

Han Min Ohn

# Nothing About But...

It is not about the rain

But getting wet

It is nothing about the sun

But heat instead

It is not the wind that matters

But its turbulence that deters.

Han Min Ohn

# Odious Turn

Once there was a man who found a rabbit  
While strolling deep in the wood which was his habit  
He tried to catch the rabbit but it noticed and ran  
But the man followed it relentlessly at every turn.

As he was chasing, his head was full of thoughts  
About how to cook the rabbit once it was in his trough  
As he was thinking this into a large bush the rabbit disappeared  
Into which he followed and found himself in the cooking pot of a tiger.

Han Min Ohn

# Omen Without 666

Heart full of hatred, mind full of reject  
Thought full of fear, mouth full of deceit  
Ego full of jealous, action full of misjudge  
Desire full of unlimited wants, attention full of self-centreness  
Covered by the mask of human, living unnoticed on this land  
Are the children of Saturn, without the 666 brand.

Han Min Ohn



# Opposite Poles

Some words are so simple but difficult to say  
Some memories are long past but hard to cast away  
Some tastes are bitter but attract you more  
You left me with all those stuff in my store  
As we slowly move towards the opposite poles.

Han Min Ohn

# Opposites

We regard something as 'It is ugly.'  
Because our minds believes another thing is a beauty  
We regard one job as an easy one  
Because difficult ones we previously had done  
We know what is bright sunlight  
Because we have witnessed a dark starry night  
Many of these extremes I can exemplify  
For full of opposites the world supplies  
From one extremes to another the opposites move  
In a circular fashion they really do.

(In honor of Lao Tzu, Father of Taoism)

Han Min Ohn

# Paranoid Unveiled

We are using the largest military budget all over the world  
But it is just to defend our own right, and nothing more  
They are investing more money in their defense service expense  
Creating a threat to the world's stability and peace no less.

We are placing our troops in other distant countries  
Just to help our friends and comrades in case they needed  
They are trying to influence other countries through various guiles  
With a plan to control and use them in need of rhyme.

We invade other countries with no other reason than a noble goal  
Of giving freedom back to the citizens and nothing more  
Although they have always respected other countries sovereignty  
They are the real threat for the world and must be contained tightly.

We meddle in almost every country's affair  
Under the mask of freedom and being fair  
They just stand by and do nothing awkward  
These guys are so unethical and lessons must be taught.

Only we must be the most dominant, greatest country  
That stands forever in the world's ongoing history  
But they will not know of such scheme and conspiracy  
For we will cover it up with human rights, freedom and equality.

Han Min Ohn

# People, People ...

However people may criticize your thought  
To act or not is your choice of course  
Though many people may support your plot  
The decision to act is your own burden at top

If your act were proved to be a successful flight  
Those who criticized you would immediately change side  
For those who supported you from the beginning  
Many of them would make the most of this situation

If your plot were proved to be a failure  
Those who supported you would quickly disappeared  
For those who criticized you from the start  
Many of them would make you greatly suffer

Han Min Ohn

# Perspectives

Walking in the rain one guy grumbled  
'I get all soak up, I am in despair.'  
Another guy walking in the rain exclaimed  
'How lucky of me to feel the drops of rain! '

Looking towards the moonless sky one guy mumbled  
'I will get lost or I will surely stumble.'  
Another guy looked at the same sky and said  
'With so many twinkling stars, the sky is at its best.'

Han Min Ohn

# Pieces Of Thought

Pieces of thought, flowing through my mind  
Like an old clock, that slowly unwinds  
From every direction, the flows did come  
Past, present and future, I could catch but some.

Keeping myself busy, they stopped for a moment  
Later did they come back, without my proper consent  
So floating still I am, with nothing solid to bind  
On pieces of thought, flowing through my mind.

Han Min Ohn

# Planetary Poetry

Out the aliens come from the swift messenger and they become Mercurians  
If they come from the planet of love, they are known as Venusians

Aliens from the red planet are called by the name the Martians  
Arising from the gas giant and they are claimed as Jupiterians

From ringed planet they march and they become Saturnians  
Emerging from the planet of the many moons, they are named Uranians

From the god of sea they erupt and they are nominated Neptunians  
Arriving from the dwarf planet and the aliens term themselves Plutonians

Aliens from the blue planet however seem to renounce the word Earthians  
Naming themselves with a tongue twisting word 'ishneseanlians'.

Han Min Ohn

# Please Just Let Me Love You True

I will be your seeing eyes  
When you lose control of your sight  
I will lend you my patient ears  
When your thoughts you want to share

I will be your complaining voice  
When your mouth is being shut tight  
I will lend you my passionate shoulder  
When you feel completely jagged and tired

I will be your helping hands  
When you want something to be done  
I will give you my body and soul  
Despite your heart being else where though

So, please just let me love you true  
I won't ask for any return from you.

Han Min Ohn



# Politicians!

His big grin always in your sight  
His sweet words luring your mind  
Gifts he provides will draw you to his side  
Full of promises he will blindly provide

In this way he will become your man  
For him you will vote as the election runs  
In this way he will become elected  
Either as a statesman or as a boss overhead

From that moment onwards the turning point begins  
You will see less and less of his seducing grin  
Sweet words metamorphosed into harsh commanding sound  
Promises made before were no longer reckoned

In this arrogant manner he will stay  
Until the next election is on the way  
Promises, grins and gifts created again  
So that he will be chosen on the coming run.

Han Min Ohn

# Rain And Thunder

Raindrops falling from the sky heavy  
Soaking everything below in a fury  
Dark clouds bring in flashes of lightening  
Striking down things without a proper warning.

It is with haste that some people take cover  
While others are enjoying the rain and thunder  
It is up to you what action you will take  
When rain and thunder begin their wake.

Han Min Ohn

## Rathers...

Instead of building temples on the ground  
Rather in your mind keep them safe and sound  
Instead of memorizing holy words from sacred books  
Rather let your heart be free from all crooks.

Instead of seeking salvation from something unknown  
Rather make your own thoughts pure and grown.  
Instead of hoping to reach some heavenly place  
Rather put the place you are living to its beautiful grace.

Han Min Ohn

# Reasons For Not Seeing

You may not see a thing in front of you  
Because something is blocking your view  
You may not see it just because  
Your mind perceives its existence as fraud  
You may simply miss that thing  
Just because you overlook it in careless fashion  
Finally you may not see that thing  
Because it may not be there right from the beginning!

Han Min Ohn

# Reflection In The Mirror

Look into the mirror and you will find an image  
Is it really yours or is it just a mirage?  
Does it know your happiness and joy  
Or is it just imitating your facial smile  
Can it feel your sadness and woe  
Or crying just to make itself a show  
Your wicked, devilish mind can it reveal  
Always seeing everyone as enemies without feel  
Or can it reflect your kind and benevolent mind  
Helping everyone without hoping for a reply  
So please look into the mirror and what do you see  
An image of you or a mirage of thee?

Han Min Ohn

# Reindeers Soaring High In The Sky

Reindeers are moving gracefully in the sky  
It is Santa's good will that makes them fly  
From the North Pole they began their tedious travel  
To deliver gifts those are a part of fabulous marvel

Whether rich or poor you be they never consider  
Season's greetings to you they will surely deliver  
It is Santa's warm wishes that enable their ambitious flight  
Reindeers proudly soaring high in the sky above at night.

Han Min Ohn

# Right And Wrong

What appears right may have shadow of wrong  
Hidden deep under the righteous ground  
What appear wrong may still possess some light  
Covered under the thick cloak of blight

What appears true may hold false at root  
Shielded by the shiny mask of truth  
What appears false may still hold some right  
Shrouded by the dark foggy blight.

Han Min Ohn

# Seasonal And Circadian Rhythms

Green leaves sprout with fall of rain  
Shading us from sun-light's strain  
In winter these leaves grow old  
Reminding us of becoming cold  
Falling of leaves in summer stresses  
Enviromental heat is piling up  
Fallen leaves then fertilizes the ground  
Nourishing the trees for another sprouting round  
Passing of summer again followed by rainy days  
Until the world itself would go astray

The sun rises every morning  
Greeting people with its beam  
In the afternoon it lies overhead  
Reminding us of midday rest  
In the evening it begins to fade  
Waving goodbye for everybody's sake  
At night it is no where to be found  
Though it's light from the moon rebound  
Passing of the night again followed by twilight's ray  
Until the world itself would go astray

Han Min Ohn



# Secret Garden

Inside the secret garden, it is always summer  
Flowers blossom everywhere and butterflies merrily gather  
Here, morning sun shines brightly overhead every day  
Light breeze moving white cloud slowly along its way.

At this place, your dreams are warmly embraced  
It is the place where your happiness is deeply placed  
Everyone has a secret garden of his or her very own  
Locked away in a place where to others unknown.

Han Min Ohn

# Shadow Friend

Why should I need a friend  
if he follows my every step  
if he echoes my thoughts every once  
if he always feels the same as me  
if he visions what I see  
if he admires those I bow and kneel  
For my shadow is much better than him  
In mimicking my every movement I think!

Han Min Ohn

# Silence Of The Lambs

Silence of the lambs, so innocent and white  
Not even a sound comes out against the blight  
May they be abused or may they be cheated  
Nothing but silence by them is bleated.

Silence of the lambs, so pure and ignorant  
Not knowing they are being sacrificed for others' wants  
May they be sad or may they be happy  
Silence is the only thing bleated by so many.

Han Min Ohn

# Silent Sreams

Too hungry that no sound comes out  
So ill that life is just lingering about  
Too poor to make a representative heard  
So ignorant to know what is an absurd.

Too afraid to call out what is wrong  
So greedy to make one's moral strong  
Too oppressed to make even a noise  
So obsessed to know that only conscience is right.

Han Min Ohn

# Solitude

Solitude, a haven for the souls  
A place where true selves show  
Be they bad or be they good  
Solitude knows how they look.

Solitude, a challenge for the souls  
A place where weaknesses show  
Be they huge or be they petty  
Solitude is always there to see.

Han Min Ohn

# Sometimes

Sometimes...

Is it themselves that people forget?

Or others that they try to detest?

Sometimes...

Are people forgetting that they are living on this world?

Or that others still exist on the same floor?

Sometimes...

Are people forgetting that they are human?

Or that others also on two legs stand?

Han Min Ohn

# Sorrow

Sorrow lying deep down inside  
Shrouded in darkness sitting tight  
Nothing can remove its shadowy persistence  
Hiding from anyone the secret of its presence.

Locked inside with nowhere to turn  
Inside the crypt, the sorrow deeply burns  
Despite tears flowing out to ease the flame  
In a manner that is way too lame.

Han Min Ohn

# Spring Festival

People hustle back to their home towns  
From places where they have worked year round  
Thought of meeting with family members in mind  
Spring festival is a happy reunion time.

Hong~ bao' are given to everyone young  
When they pay homage to the elderly ones  
Special snacks are sold here and there  
In packages with auspicious words everywhere.

Lion dances are a thing common to see  
At this time when everyone is in glee  
Zodiac signs of the year to come are sold  
With prosperous words attached to them in red and gold.

Houses are cleaned and decorated in red  
Firecrackers to be released are at doors attached  
Food with auspicious names are cooked and shared  
At pre-new year evening family dinners.

Han Min Ohn



# Starry Night Dilemma

When I was a little child, one clear starry night  
With my back on the lawn, I was enjoying the sight  
Suddenly I saw a shooting star falling with haste  
Brimming with imagination, a wish, I immediately placed.

Many years later as I gazed again at the same starry sky  
With my perplexing mind, the sight I couldn't enjoy  
When I saw a shooting star falling down  
It became nothing more than a meteor aiming for the ground.

Han Min Ohn

# Tears

Tears rolling down from the eyes  
Rapidly dried by the merciless sun  
Glaring from the sky high above.

Han Min Ohn

## Tears (Short Poem)

Tears bringing back a name from the past  
Promised from the memory to permanently cast  
Nobody can make their flow willingly stop  
Constantly clouding the eyes with sorrowful fog.

Tears bringing back memories from the past  
Suppressed behind the bright colorful mask  
Nobody can replace those sweet, joyous moments  
Constantly popping up and accompanying till the present.

Han Min Ohn

# Th Lost Thrill

Sitting in front of the old family game console  
Putting in the worn out cartridge intending to play Mario  
Mind flying back to about twenty five years ago  
When I was just a boy of five years of age or so.

Remembering how much I enjoyed playing the game  
Replayed it numerous times but the thrill being the same  
Now I am a lot older and playing the same video game  
But the feeling I had when I was a child is nowhere to name.

Am I getting too mature to enjoy such a childish thrill?  
Or is my mind becoming too complicated to respond to that drill?  
Whatever is the reason it can't deny my longing for the lost feeling  
Hoping that it will one day responds to my discrete yearning.

Han Min Ohn

# That Short-Sighted Man

Once there was a short-sighted man  
Who could hardly see more than a foot ahead  
He also was of a bigoted kin  
Who always kept others' opinions out of his rim.

One day, as he was strolling in a park  
He stumbled over and broke his glasses apart  
Though he could hardly see with the glasses lost  
He half-fumbled his way and continued his walk.

As he was strolling, he felt the call of nature  
To which he responded by searching a toilet near  
Great was his delight when one of them was found  
Into which, he hastily fumbled and stormed.

As soon as he entered it, loud screams were heard  
For he erroneously entered the place for ladies in his blur  
But what he asked arrested all actions involved  
'Why do you guys shout like shrieking female flock? '

Han Min Ohn

# The Book Of Astrology

Once I bought a book of astrology  
Which was used to confer my destiny  
For so great my destiny was  
I dared not to miss a single fact

The astrologer's book confided me to wait  
Three precious, long days as a stake  
'Then do what you want, ' it said  
'You will every where meet success.'

So waited I, without thinking much, in belief  
My greatest pleasure being relieved  
Till the end of the day number three  
When I would be a person of care free

At last the longing day slowly came  
And my face was as clear as a pane  
For my destiny was only at an arm's length from me now  
Waiting for me to come as a storm

But when I reached my destiny's dwelling  
My heart was filled with woeful yelling  
For my destiny had fled with my adversary  
And to whom should I blame for this tragedy?

Han Min Ohn

# The Boy And The Apple Tree

Once there was a boy who used to play under an apple tree  
He played so happily that it was a joy to see  
As he grew old, he got bore of playing alone  
Toys and gadgets he desired to be his own

So, under the apple tree the boy muttered  
'Tree can you give me toys I now desire? '  
'Toys I don't have, my boy, ' the tree replied  
'But my fruits you can sell to get your toys.'

So the boy took the fruits and went away  
The tree waited for his return day after day  
Many years had passed and the boy got older  
He married a girl to be his wife and lover

The adult boy now needing a new house for his family  
Went to the tree and asked for its advice earnestly  
The tree glad to see him once again said  
'My branches will be sufficient to make your nest.'

To these words the adult boy listened  
And took all the branches away with him  
With these he constructed a house for his family  
Where he lived for several years happily

One day, the boy now a fully mature adult thought  
'It will be wise to travel around and sail the sea across'  
So, he went to the now old apple tree and asked  
'Tree, can you tell me, a boat, where I can get? '

The tree which was happy to see him again sighed and said  
'Though I am old, my stem you may take if you want'  
On hearing this, the guy cut the tree down  
And made a large boat, which was fine and strong

Many years had passed and the guy now became an old man  
Tired from his adventures across the sea and land  
He went and saw the apple tree once again  
Which was now but a stump nobody would want

The old stump on seeing the old man cried  
'My old boy what can I do for you this time'  
The old man on hearing this softly replied  
'I just want to lean against you till the end of my life.'

Han Min Ohn



# The Boy Who Was So Innocent And Kind

Once upon a time there was a little boy  
He had a mind so pure, innocent and kind  
He lived in a village so quiet and secluded  
Nothing but trees from the village were protruded

One day, the boy took a stroll in the wood  
And found a rabbit which in a trap stood  
The boy having a kind heart, set it free  
The rabbit ran away and the boy felt pleased

On another occasion during his leisurely walk  
The boy found a pigeon which was got caught  
Feeling sorry, he also released it from the trap  
The pigeon fluttered its wings and fled towards its nest

Not long after that the boy found himself in the wood again  
This time he discovered a tiger which was being contained  
Again feeling pitiful for the captive animal, he set it free  
The tiger jumped out of the cage and made the boy its meal.

Han Min Ohn

# The Corridor

The corridor at the end of stairway  
Dimly lit under the moon's rays  
Shuffling sounds were sometimes heard  
Only few knew what behind them lurked.

Whispering sounds sometimes came out  
But what made them still remained a doubt  
A transparent figure was claimed to be seen  
Loitering under the moonlight's gleam.

In a long, white gown, the figure featured  
By long black hair, its face was obscured  
A red spot was seen on its snow-white dress  
Soaking wet the entire area of its chest.

Floated this figure with a shuffling sound  
With blood dripping but nowhere found  
Back and forth it patrolled the corridor path  
Till the extended arms grasped its wrath.

Han Min Ohn

# The Cry Of Africa (For Famine Stricken African People)

Having nothing to eat they sit silently  
Resisting the alarming signal in their bellies  
Their bodies so thin and emaciated  
Their minds full of hunger and dilapidated  
Their eyes looking forward for a brighter future  
That is nothing more than a satisfying dinner  
Their mouths muttering a meaningless prayer  
That may provide them a holy savior  
In this manner they pass each and every day  
Until the whole world heeds their prayer or their bodies decay.

Han Min Ohn

# The Dogs And The Moon

Without giving the reason why  
The dogs bark at the shining moon in the sky  
But I surely know why they do such  
To prevent the moon from shining bright  
But the moon remains as before  
As if nothing happens at all

Han Min Ohn

# The End

Down will be the sun  
Out the moon will come  
Wilted will be the stem  
And all of us understand  
That death will be the end.

Han Min Ohn

# The Feather

Once I saw a feather  
Falling down from the sky  
Slowly away from the heaven  
And nearer to my eyes  
Then suddenly the wind whirled  
And up it went again  
Nearer to the heaven and  
Away from my scan  
Then fell the feather again  
And nearer to the land  
Many times this cycle happened  
Till the feather buried in the sand.

Han Min Ohn

# The Fish And The Sky

Once there was a fish living in a stream  
Where water was clear and the surface gleam  
Food was abundant and large predators away  
The fish was passing happily its days

One day the fish looked up and noticed the sky  
So blue and endless and free in its eyes  
Suddenly it saw a flock of birds moving by  
And immediately yearned that it itself could fly

With passing of time the fish's desire grew  
No longer with happiness its mind was ruled  
It no more noticed clear water and surface gleam  
Lack of predators and abundance of food became unimportant things

Finally the desire was too much for the fish to bear  
So, it relentlessly jumped out of water into the air  
In doing so the fish met its ultimate death  
Devoured by a bird watching its crazy stunt.

Han Min Ohn

# The Float (??)

??????

??????

??????

The past no longer available

The future still unknown

In between I float.

Han Min Ohn



# The Future Is In Your Hand

Once there was a little girl living in a village  
She wanted to find out what her future would reveal  
So she wondered to whom should she ask her future  
Finally got the idea that it must be her star

So one starry night she climbed up a steep hill  
To become closer to the stars so that she could hail  
On reaching the top of the hill she cried out aloud  
'Oh, my star, please tell what future holds for me now.'

On hearing the words a little star shone brightly  
And with a smile it replied to the girl sweetly  
'My girl don't worry about your future too much'  
'For it is your own hands in which the future is grasped.'

Han Min Ohn

# The Graduated And The Educated

Being graduated means you have a degree  
With the aid of which you try to grasp some prestige  
In the course of doing so  
You may become a graduated evil or more

Being educated means you have a brain  
With the aid of which you can deal any bargain  
You can judge what is right and what is wrong  
And will only stand on virtuous ground

Nowadays we can see a lot of graduated ones  
Proud and arrogant they all stand  
But are all of them educated or not?  
That's for you to make the sort.

Han Min Ohn

# The Hot Rat Race

We today live in a world of hot rat race  
There is only cheese for those with fastest pace  
Energized by the cheese the fastest run faster  
While the weaks and slows become hungrier and slower  
How long will this vicious circle I wonder rule?  
Till no rat is left in the race to be viewed.

Han Min Ohn

# The House And The Termites

Once there was a building large and tall  
Stout were its beams and thick were its walls  
Solely made up of wood it really appeared strong  
It looked as if it would stand very long

One day an earth quake suddenly struck the area  
Which was only a mild one to be of any danger  
But the large house that appeared strong collapsed  
In its fallen hollow woods the termites nested

Han Min Ohn

# The Lost Love

Many promises are like beautiful butterflies flying  
They will disappear when it starts snowing  
But I believe the promise you made to me  
Will be like spring that will always come when it should be

Always wearing the smile that you loved so much  
Searching for the lost love along life's path  
When feeling jagged and tears flow down  
I will use the handkerchief you once used to wipe it off

However beautiful the sceneries along life's path I walk  
I will never stop but keep searching for the love I lost  
I can't explain how valuable it is for me  
But in my mind it can't be replaced by anything I meet

From the beginning some of the things are bound to happen  
However the fortune intervenes to stop the run  
Two true lovers will finally meet, I believe, in the end  
And I hope I will finally find my lost love along life's path.

Han Min Ohn

# The Modern Trio

Encouraging freedom without rules and regulations  
Is like promoting anarchism to grow to its brim  
Supplying democracy when people's hearts are evil  
Is like giving them the chance to become quarrelling devils  
Establishing market economy when moral is low  
Will produce monopolists who only care how to make profit grows.  
So this Trio we must introduce and use cautiously  
For they are like two-edged swords if used blindly.

Han Min Ohn

# The Monkey Keeper (Three In The Morning)

Once there was a monkey keeper in a zoo  
Who planned to feed his monkeys nuts as food  
'Three in the morning I will give you as breakfast'  
'And four nuts as dinner you will get, ' he said

The monkeys when heard this angrily cried  
'Change your plan immediately or violence we will try! '  
To this the monkey keeper calmly replied  
'Don't get carried away your wish I won't deny.'

'What about four nuts as breakfast and three as dinner, ' he said  
'Your morning hunger will be satisfied much.'  
To this plan the monkeys happily clapped and agreed  
Although same number of nuts they finally received.

Han Min Ohn

# The Old Clock

Ticked and ticked and ticked a clock  
Without stopping it went on  
Minutes, seconds passed it showed  
But it itself looked unaffected though

And minutes changed to hours and days  
Which in turn passed to months without delay  
Till ticked and ticked and ticked the clock  
Without noticing it went on

Finally months turned into years  
The clock halted and no more it could bear  
Whether due to lack of energy or will  
Only the old clock itself could tell.

Han Min Ohn



# The Pond - Haiku

A stone thrown into the pond  
ripples appeared on the surface  
Which became clear again a little after.

Han Min Ohn

# The Puppet

Once upon a time there was a lovely puppet  
Some nights on the stage it would beautifully dance  
It would sing sweet songs and make people glad  
On other nights, its face looked gloom and sad  
It would sing melancholic songs and made people wept  
Though its brilliant performance enjoyed by every one  
Its every move controlled by the puppeteer behind.

With passing of time the puppet got bored  
Of being controlled by someone else's plot  
So, on the stage it would act and sing  
In every way that it could think  
Though its performance not much, as before, outstanding  
And much lesser audience it could bring  
The puppet really enjoyed its life being free of strings.

Han Min Ohn

# The Same Old Place

Once again settle I into the same old place  
That holds many memories for me to trace  
In this old place, many of them still reside  
Refuting new ones to enter what they preside.

Once again settle I into the same old place  
That holds many feelings which I cannot replace  
It is these emotions that furnish the place as new  
Any other changes can but affect the place few.

Han Min Ohn

# The Shadow

Once a man felt annoyed by his own shadow  
Told it not to, everywhere he went, follow  
The shadow retorted the man at once  
'The light is the one making the stance'.

So the man went to complain the light  
To stop making a shadow of him so tight  
The light retorted the man at once  
'Without your dear body, the shadow should end'.

Han Min Ohn

# The Ship And The Sea

A ship on the sea  
may sail across it  
Or may be sunk by it.

Han Min Ohn

# The Soft And The Hard

Once there was a tall rock in a stream  
It was so large that indomitable it seemed  
It stood firm against the fiercest tempest  
It did not yield to the occasional knocks and bumps

Water in the stream however did not stop  
On meeting the hard unmovable solid rock  
It flowed around the free space beside  
To continue its journey of flight

In flowing around, the water rubbed off  
Very tiny part of the rock's basal stock  
With passing of time the rock tumbled down  
Being eroded by the most fluid of forms.

So in life never forget that the rule  
'The soft overcome the hard' is really true  
Be soft, gentle and flexible over things  
That are in the hard, rough and bigoted rings

Han Min Ohn

# The Sparkling Dress

Once in a kingdom there was a beautiful princess  
Who ordered a tailor to make a dress, sparkling and vivid  
'This dress will let me shine brighter.' she thought  
To become the most beautiful lady being her plot.

The tailor meticulously made the dress she ordered  
Using various sparkling jewels to make it brighter  
It was so gleaming and bright when finished that  
The princess rewarded the tailor amply in haste.

Having got the dress, the princess proceeded with her plan  
To let everyone know that she was the most beautiful maiden  
So, she asked her father to hold a large, grand banquet  
Inviting everyone in the kingdom to the castle's step.

Finally the long awaited day reached and the banquet began  
The princess wearing her special dress as she planned  
So gleaming and vivid the dress worn by the princess that  
No eyes could make, on the princess, a direct, careful cast.

Han Min Ohn

# The Sun On The Horizon

The sun, round and reddish-orange  
Putting its chin on the horizon  
Is it setting or rising?

Han Min Ohn



# The Thing Called 'Love'

It can make you feel sad sometimes  
At other times happiness it will beguile  
It can sometimes taste like sugar  
But sometimes it is like alkaloid and bitter  
It can sometimes be the drug to heal your wounds  
But on some occasions will be your tomb  
You can't touch it yet it is there  
Hiding inside your body but know not where  
That thing is called 'love' as we all know  
Does it really originate from the Cupid's bow?

Han Min Ohn

# The Train

Once I found myself on a train  
Moving forward on its lane  
The path of it limited by the rail  
Off the track it could not sail.

The train stopped at various stations  
Where people hustled in motion  
Some got on and others got off  
Farewells and greetings dominated these spots.

Rode I unknowingly on this train  
To get off at what station's name  
The ticket didn't give me a clue  
It only followed the conductor's rule.

So I travelled on this train  
Moving forward on its lane  
Till the conductor told me to off  
Or found myself a suitable stop.

Han Min Ohn

# The Tree And The Grass

Once in a forest there was a large, proud tree  
Its stem was stout and its roots burrowed deep  
'Never will I bow to the wind, ' it cried  
'For I am too strong and thick for the wind to destroy.'

Opposite the tree lay a tall, humble grass  
Its stem was thin and appeared quite fragile in fact  
It embraced the wind happily in its arms  
And danced along with the wind to be its friend

One day a terrible tempest struck the forest  
Destroying many things along its path  
On its path were the grass and the tree  
The fate of each was quite different indeed

The never-bowing tree laid waste on the ground  
Although it really was once thick and strong  
The humble grass which danced along with the wind  
Was still upright and holding its position

Han Min Ohn

# The Twinkling Stars

One moonless night with my back on the lawn  
I gazed into the sky above on my own  
Though there was no moon to light the dark sky strong  
By twinkling stars the heaven was shown

The stars though they are tiny and distant  
Their illumination not comparable to moon beam's dance  
They showed their own twinkling brightness in tireless stunt  
To light the dark sky in a way they could.

Han Min Ohn

# The Untamed World

The untamed world  
Once in a wood a poor girl lived  
Who didn't last to see what a car is  
She neither knew nuclear weapons nor such

In her mind, everything was perfect.  
She had enough food and shelter  
And enough wood to defend the weather  
No one would harm her nor would she did the same

So many like her lived in that wood untamed  
Till new thoughts and philosophies poured as rain  
And the untamed world of hers remains as a stain.

Han Min Ohn

# The Walking Deads

Walking aimlessly with arms extended ahead  
Eyes seeing nothing but pure flesh and blood  
Shuffling silently with slow, unstable gait  
Nose sniffing for nothing but the smell of bait.

Moaning meaningless sound and emitting malodorous smell  
With never-satisfying hunger, only thing they know well  
Devouring relentlessly everything that comes along their way  
Until their bodily functions fail due to excessive decay.

Han Min Ohn

# The Way Of The Wise

Keep friends but keep them such  
Never let them know too much  
Keep money but keep it such  
You won't be ruined by its avenge  
Keep power but keep it such  
You will not be enslaved by it at last.

Han Min Ohn

# The World Nowadays

Nowadays the world is full of greed  
Many people only care what they need  
Family, friends and neighbors are just on the fringe  
Deceit, back-stabbing, defrauding, betraying they will impinge  
To their societies what disastrous effects they have brought  
Little they observe and don't give much thought.

Nowadays the world is totally at lost  
Some of the countries waging wars and chaos  
Poverty, diseases, lack of sanitation, casualties in other countries they pretend to care  
But in actual, their real efforts they won't share  
To this world what disastrous effects they have brought  
Pretend they to observe and give much thought.

Han Min Ohn



# There Is More To Life Than Give And Take

Life is not just a game of give and take  
Material possession is not all that life is made  
Our souls we also need to nurture to its brim  
And frame them with kind, virtuous, righteous rim  
To avoid becoming walking, talking machines  
Which are commanded by the thing called greed within.

Han Min Ohn

# These Old Trees

I didn't know what secrets these old trees hold  
Deep in the forest they steadily grow  
From the time before history was born  
In the forest these trees stood long.

Seasons come and go through ages  
Old trees withstand without shifting their paces  
Fire, wind and water keep threatening their ground  
These elderly ones still standing strong.

However with the word called deforestation  
A dwindling is seen through their population  
As their figures reach dangerously low  
The secrets they hold slowly unfold.

Flood becoming common and world getting hotter  
Air we breathe in is no longer as pure  
What further mysteries the old trees will unfold  
Not long before the story will be told.

Han Min Ohn

# Thievery?

A hungry man, unable to find a job  
stole something to fill his stomach  
Was arrested and labelled 'a thief'

Han Min Ohn

## Those Against...

Against the odds, some battles are fought  
It is not the victory that is being sought  
Against the flow, some boats we row  
Not for comfort's sake, all of us know.

Against the grain, sometimes we persist  
It is not that society's waves can we resist  
Against the road, some journeys we tour  
Not just to show our heroism though.

Han Min Ohn

# Those Little Pairs

When you are about to do something bad  
Please remember that two little eyes are watching from behind  
When you are about to say a lie  
Please remember that two little eyes are listening from behind  
When you are about to plant the seed of hatred  
Please remember that two little hands may follow your act  
When you are about to follow the path of wrong  
Please remember that two little feet may follow your steps strong  
When you are about to give things up and despair  
Please remember that you are setting up a bad example for those little pairs.

Han Min Ohn

# Those Withouts

Without the darkness of the night  
Beautiful moon will never be bright  
Without the rain that makes you wet  
Colorful rainbow will never be set.

Without the winter that makes trees woe  
Spring will not be as welcoming as before  
Without the defeats that make you down  
Victory will never be so sweet and sound.

Han Min Ohn

# Thousand And One Wishes

Tomorrow is like a chocolate in a bottle  
Nobody knows what its taste will  
Disappointment is like a phone call unanswered  
You dial and dial but nobody cares

Many dreams in my heart I do have  
And believe these will shine in the future ahead  
The sky may be too high for you to reach so what?  
Just stand on your tip-toe and you will be closer to that.

I make resolutely the 1001st wish  
Believing happiness will be in my hand to grip  
I don't care how much time and effort I need to supply  
For I am still feeling young with hopes no one can deny

I have nothing but thousand and one wishes  
Believing that happiness will one day be mine to dig  
Every heart has a pair of invincible wings  
That can carry it to any destination.

Han Min Ohn

# Through A Spectacle

Through a spectacle I viewed the world  
The power of its lenses didn't suit me at all  
Everything was but blurry and unclear  
Left me with a migraine not easy to bear.

Through another spectacle I viewed again  
Its lenses' power fortunately suited me plain  
Every view through it was sharp and clear  
Away from obstacles safely I could steer.

Han Min Ohn



# Till That Day

Till that day comes, I await  
Joy and sorrow at each stage  
Days, months, years come and go  
Till that day comes, I slowly stroll.

Till that day comes, I behold  
Prosperity and poverty at each glow  
Seasons come and seasons go  
Till that day comes, I gently flow.

Till that day comes, I encounter  
People of all sorts in my wander  
Newbies come and oldies go  
Till that day comes, I quietly roll.

Till that day comes, I await  
Patiently with nowhere to escape  
Aging comes and youthfulness goes  
Till that day when my death bell tolls.

Han Min Ohn

# To My True Love

No matter what difficulties I meet  
I know you will be with me when I need  
No matter how other people misconstrue me  
You always see my true self indeed

No matter how hopeless I myself am  
You will always cheer me up as much you can  
No matter how angry I myself feel  
You don't go away but calm me to an ease

No matter how hungry you yourself may be  
My hunger is all that you care to release  
No matter how sad you yourself are feeling  
My woe you will first relief by encouraging

My love, you are the only one in my life  
Without you I don't know how to survive  
I will value you deeply no matter what will happen  
Till my body decays and my soul meets its end.

Han Min Ohn

# To Those Who Concern

Migrant workers from developing Third World  
Move to developed countries for all sorts of work  
They may be professionals or just basic workers  
Trying to fill their pockets a little much tighter.

Their employers hire them instead of their own country men  
Because they are the cheaper and more hard working ones  
They don't understand workers' right and things like that  
And work and work and collect their wages intact

The wages basic workers get are quite pathetic and petty  
It barely is enough for them to send money back to their families  
But for professionals the sum is quite attractive indeed  
They can save and send money back to their families in need

These remittent money, says the governments of Third World  
Boost their GDPs and increase their economic power overall  
But that money, if huge enough, can increase the demand of commodities and  
land  
And raises the prices in those Third World countries of concern

This is a problem for those who are trapped inside  
With no family members abroad and self-ability to flight  
They work hopelessly and barely survive for less than a dollar a day  
Until their minds are exhausted and their body slowly decay

Han Min Ohn

# Together Is Better (Accept The Differences)

We see the differences, we respond to their presence  
By showing them our malicious contempt  
We fight those others, we destroy one another  
Are we making this world a place better?

We feel the differences, we respond to their presence  
By trying to realize their concepts  
We talk with those others, we respect their ideas  
Can we build a peaceful planet together?

Han Min Ohn

# Top And Bottom

From the top of a mountain, I looked down  
Everything looked so small and distant on the ground  
The view was wide and I could see much far  
But what sounds are being made below I could not hear.

Reaching back to the ground, I looked up the mountain top  
From here I could not see far like when I was on that spot  
But everything was so real and lively in front of me  
And I could clearly hear what sounds they muttered indeed.

Han Min Ohn

# Tranquility

Let the fire shroud but don't get burned  
Let the water submerge but don't get harmed  
Let the light brighten but don't get blinded  
Let the darkness approach but don't get spoiled

Let the rain embrace but don't get wet  
Let the thunder strike but don't get zapped  
Let the wind blow but don't get blasted  
Let the mind feel but don't get attached.

Han Min Ohn

# Trapped

To the left or to the right  
Enclosed by a wall too tight  
At the front or at the back  
Neither a path nor a track  
Looking above and looking down  
An escape plan doesn't come up strong  
Trapped in the middle with nowhere to turn  
A victim rhyming the torturous hum  
Unwillingly without a place to run.

Han Min Ohn

# Trapped In A Fog

Trapped in a fog, covering an area so vast  
Nobody can tell which way to go is best  
Trapped in a fog that is too thick to see  
I could hardly tell what is surrounding me

Trapped in a fog that blocks the sun's ray  
Darkness prevails while outer world is day  
Trapped in a fog bad for the body and soul  
Not many people resist its dark influence though.

Han Min Ohn



# Trick Or Treat

Trick or treat, more than a Halloween beat  
Trick or treat, in life you will meet  
Trick or treat, more than a Halloween deed  
Trick or treat, in people's minds taking seat.

Trick or treat, no longer is a tease  
Trick or treat, its dominance gradually increases  
Trick or treat, no longer is a peace  
Trick or treat, its greed we can no longer please.

Han Min Ohn

# True Peacefulness

Staying calm while everything is quiet  
Is nothing but just an easy task  
Avoiding every turmoil, you may be calm  
But it is nothing more than a cheap game  
Keeping calmness while everything is in chaos  
Should be the only peacefulness we really support.

Han Min Ohn

# Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star

Twinkle, twinkle little star  
How I wonder what you are  
They say you are a sun so far  
For me, you are a shining wonder.

Twinkle, twinkle little star  
How I imagine a journey so far  
They say impossible to reach you are  
But that doesn't make my dream obscure

Han Min Ohn

# Tyranny

Tyranny, if I have to say  
Is a kind of democracy in disarray  
In which a handful of people have  
Freedom of every aspect  
While the rest of the people suffer  
Those handful of beasts prosper  
So, tyranny as I know  
Is the democracy for people's foe

Han Min Ohn

# Unfortunate Days

Misfortune is having its way these days  
I could no longer object its unpleasant stay

May be someone is putting a jinx on me  
A hex or a spell that nobody can see.

A series of coincidences these may also be  
Teaming up together to bring evil on me

On either way, I had better lay low these days  
To bid Mr. Misfortune farewell on its way.

Han Min Ohn

# Unless

Unless observe but see, progress you will not be revealed  
Unless listen but hear, true meaning you will not ear  
Unless think but memorize, the truth you will not realize  
Unless persuade but talk, dictate you will not  
Unless try but dream, achievement will not be seen  
Unless be benevolent but crude, meet you will with brutes  
Unless be sincere but evil, restless your mind ever will  
Unless be generous but misery, locked in your ivory tower you ever will be  
Unless persistent but petulant, success you will never get  
Unless self respect you show, by nobody you will be followed

Han Min Ohn

# Until The Final Whistle

Until the final whistle the referee blows  
Everyone has a chance to prove his glow  
Until the final whistle the referee submits  
Every team can give its best on the pitch.

Until the final whistle the referee blows  
A loser can still revert the ongoing show  
Until the final whistle the referee submits  
An underdog team can grab something if persists.

Han Min Ohn

# Ups And Downs

One day on a beach I watched the setting sun  
Feeling down and sore from life's twists and turns  
Saying goodbye to me with its job done  
The sun quickly sank below the horizon to the west

The next morning on the same beach I sat  
Watching the sun rising from the east above my head  
Its rise slowly beamed my depressed mood away  
Giving me the strength to bravely continue my way

Han Min Ohn



# Value Of Things

A dollar for a rich fat man  
Is nothing but a tiny fraction of his earn  
A dollar for a poor hungry man  
Is a reward he gets for his all-day long work plan  
So is a dollar large or small sum?  
The answer will depend upon who you ask.

Han Min Ohn

# Voices From The Third World

World nowadays displays many extremes  
Some people well paid and others receive only a dim  
Well-paid guys get too much extra money to spare  
So they compete with the poors in buying not only the rare

Compete they in buying luxury to basic commodities  
And rising of prices for them is just a casualty  
But for the poors who have barely enough to eat  
Even a single dollar rise is sufficient to cause a weep

Why don't those rich guys lower their wages they cry  
They have too much which no one can deny  
And by having too much they are harming the world  
Raising the prices and and buying for them all!

Han Min Ohn

# Waging War Won't Help Anyone

Billions of dollars are spent on wars nowadays  
The wars that will demolish, that will kill  
Can't the same amount be used for people in need  
People with malnourishment, people with diseases  
War will only create more chaos, poverty and discontent  
While support we give will encourage peace, harmony and improvement  
So, why don't we stop the wars that can only destroy  
And use the money to alleviate the poor people's cry  
By setting aside our greed, pride, beliefs, fears and bigoted minds!

Han Min Ohn

# We All Are Human-Kind

You may be young, you may be old  
You may be rich, you may not be so  
You may be a black, you may be a white  
You may be a yellow skinned on sight  
You may be good, you may be bad  
You may be socialist, you may be democrat  
You may be..., you may not be...  
Whatever you are just keep the followings in mind  
People other than you are also of human-kind  
And all of us will be doomed if this world is destroyed.

Han Min Ohn

# We All Are Mortal Ones

Universe, an endless bond  
May have an end at all  
So do our minds  
Would one day at last  
Come to a very common end  
Do believe my friends  
The fact above  
For we all are mortal ones

Han Min Ohn

# We The People

We the People can freely talk  
As long as they the Government can stalk  
We the People can freely write  
As long as they the Government can access the sites.

We the People can freely express our wills  
But they the Government may not care  
We the People can freely cast our votes  
But they the Government more often than not fail their oaths.

Han Min Ohn

# What Is Democracy?

Democracy, Democracy, Democracy

Is it nothing but just a political trick or fantasy  
Used as a tool to suppress or attack other countries  
Which have their own distinct political identities.

Those democrats cry things like 'For human rights' and such  
Do they actually stand on these grounds we carefully must judge  
Their actions surely speak for themselves about their true intents  
No matter what reasons they give and muster up.

Do they take poll of its citizens before invading a country  
Or strike regardless of objections with absolute decree?  
Do they ask them if sanctionings are needed  
Or place them without caring as they please?

Do they really feel sorry when innocent children are dead  
Due to missiles launched at potential terrorists' hut  
Do they take responsibilities when orphans are left  
Because of their parents' deaths during a clash.

Do they recognize that hungry people get hungrier  
Due to economic sanctions they so hopefully stir?  
Do they admit that the innocents are the sufferers  
Because of their funny idea of implanting democracy afar?

These money they use on war and slaughter  
Can equally be used for fighting diseases and hunger  
So why is not the money, in humanizing aspects, spared  
May be because these aspects are things democrats don't care!

Han Min Ohn

# What Kind Of Poor Man Are You?

What do we mean by being a poor man?  
In this confusing world in which we ran  
Does it mean you barely can make your ends meet?  
Or does it mean you just can't satisfy your greed?  
Are you poor because love is not with you?  
Or because you can't satisfy with love you rule?  
Do you feel poor because you are not as educated as others?  
Or just because you desire to be in their trousers?  
Are you poor because your status is not high?  
Or because you target to reach to that spike?  
So please tell me what kind of poor man are you?  
In this confusing world in which we are all screwed.

Han Min Ohn



# What The Rainbow Mutters, The Flowers Whisper

A rainbow will not be such a beautiful sight  
If not with mixture of colors it is lighted  
Flowers will not be attractive also  
If only with monotony their color is bestowed

Without considering these many will try  
To become the only color in this harmonic rhyme  
In doing so they completely destroy  
The beauty of nature and their color's profile.

Han Min Ohn

# Where Is The Path?

Traveling alone in a desert covered with sand  
Can you tell for sure which way is correct?  
Journeying alone in a jungle covered with trees and bushes  
Which direction will be the best one for you to push?  
Walking alone on a moor under moonless sky  
Either the left side or right side you should try?  
With no fixed road to follow under such conditions  
It is your very own feet that will create your path and position.

Han Min Ohn

# White, White Lies

Making a wish, knowing it will not come true  
Refusing to face the fact, willing to be eluded

Making a promise, knowing it cannot be fulfilled  
Regarding it as a comfort, rather than a betray

Making a decision, knowing it is very wrong  
Pretending it is right, making oneself strong

Making a lie, knowing it is a wickedness  
Speaking it without hesitation, under the context of kindness

Making a struggle, knowing it is not easy  
Acting like a strong one, making the others happy.

Han Min Ohn

# Who Is More Important?

A king is nothing if he doesn't have  
Subjects and citizens to rule and judge  
A leader without a single follower behind his step  
Can't be named a leader in any aspect

Subjects and citizens without a king  
Disorder to the country they will bring  
And people without a leader to follow  
Can easily be distracted away from their goals.

So who is more important can you tell?  
The king or his subjects to which he yells  
The followers or the leader whom they respect  
Or are they all important on their own aspect?

Han Min Ohn

# Wild, Wild West

Wild, Wild West, a place full of contests  
Everyone had to struggle their best  
With native Indians along the way  
Expansion was not an easy game to play.

Wild, Wild West, a period with heroic casts  
Andrew Jackson is an example not last  
Though British supported the Indians heavy  
Could not prevent William Harrison's victory.

Wild, Wild West, an icon of cowboys' quests  
Gun fights and rodeo riding grew fast  
With a rope and a pistol in hand  
Every cowboy was a formidable one.

Wild, Wild West, an era of explorers' conquests  
John Fremont shone above the rest  
As hunters and trappers extended their steps  
Fur trading became a booming business fast.

Wild, Wild West, the time of Gold Rush  
California became the famous hub  
Many people migrated into the state  
Unlucky were the ones who came late.

Wild, Wild West, the pillar that is best  
To separate Americans from European masses  
Revolutionary and Civil wars fought in this period  
Completed the history of Wild, Wild West.

Han Min Ohn

# Year After Year

Year after year, we increase in age  
None of us can, sadly, alter this pace  
Direction of the pace, however, we can control  
Same old route or a place out of our patrol.

Year after year, we can only move forward  
None of us can in reverse step walk  
Way of travel, however, is under our control  
Journey with vigor or we may just stroll.

Han Min Ohn

# You And Others

If a thing can make you happy  
Why can't you yourself be  
If a thing can make you sad  
You are under its influence so much.

If only another person can make you happy  
From his grasp you will never be free  
If another person can hurt you so bad  
You will never ever escape his devious trap.

Han Min Ohn

# You Are Still Who You Are

Some may say you are clever, some may say you are dull  
But don't heed those words much for you are still who you are  
Some may say you are good, some may say you are bad  
But you are still who you are, so don't heed them much  
Some may say you are cruel, some may say you are kind  
But you are still who you are, regardless of what they cite  
Some people may like you while other may not be so  
Regardless of their choice, you are still who you are though.

Han Min Ohn



# Your Choice

From hell only devils arise  
In heaven many angels reside  
Which one to create will be your choice  
Upon which your very fate presides.

Han Min Ohn

# Your Enemies Within

Who do you think are your worst enemies in the world  
They are just hiding inside you, waiting for your call  
Whenever you lax your guard a little bit  
They will creep out and take you down any minute

They will make you afraid of a thing  
Which you don't need to be scared of a bit  
They will pull your progressing legs from behind  
Under the excuse that to yourself you should be kind

They will whisper words of suspicion into your ears  
Making you believe that your future is blurred  
They will force you to surrender your goal  
Devouring your confidence which inside of you is stored

So your worst enemies arise from your own inner mind  
Not from myriads of things you encounter outside  
You can conquer all adversaries you meet in life  
If you have defeated these enemies lingering inside.

Han Min Ohn

# Your Mind Is Like Water In A Pond

Observe the water in a pond  
Keep it still and particles will sediment to ground  
Only then the surface becomes transparent and clear  
Our reflections we can view without a blur

When wind blows and creates waves on the surface  
Those sediments will be stirred up and make the water opaque  
Then the water surface is no longer transparent and clear  
And our reflections in it will become just blurs

Our mind is like water in that pond  
Only when still and calm it can be clear and strong  
If we let external forces disturb our still and calm mind  
By those things we will be controlled and beguiled.

Han Min Ohn