

Poetry Series

**Houda Boukassoula**  
**- poems -**

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Houda Boukassoula()

# A Crazy World

Oh my Lord  
Forgive your feeble creature  
Who drove crazy this world  
Oh my Lord  
I ask forgiveness  
For all the human race  
For not taking care  
Of the granted seed  
Of love, peace and happiness  
Nurturing instead  
The devilish greed  
Of lust and selfishness,  
Love of power and influence  
That distorted our nature,  
Turning us into a creature  
Addicted to killing and torture  
Of fellows and the surrounding nature  
Oh my Lord  
I can see your anger  
In every natural disaster  
Yet I know, my Lord  
You are the one able to alter  
This crazy world  
And the evil in human nature.  
@ Houda Boukassoula

Houda Boukassoula

# A New Vision Of Life

Lost in the open desert  
Wondering about my life  
My feet burning bare  
Said it is not a nightmare  
Looking for water  
I wanted to save my life  
Which life would I save?  
Was my existence a life?  
Copying other's lives  
Never been myself so far  
Unable to see  
Always looking for money  
Without any glee  
Nor caring about my heart  
Life wasn't honey  
Lost in the open desert  
Between death and life  
I knew the value of life  
I will have to save  
What I need is attitude  
With much gratitude  
To show to the almighty  
For granting me chance  
To reconsider my life  
Lost in the large desert  
Looking for water  
Need to do my ablutions  
To start a new life.

Houda Boukassoula

# Aching Souls

More souls are aching  
As people are failing  
To see their suffering  
Lips keep distorting  
What brains are thinking  
Words aren't missing  
But hearts are faking  
Never sensed a feeling  
Fragrance is lacking  
Despite the trimming  
More souls are aching  
For salvation looking  
In vain they're trying  
To settle a meaning  
In what is appearing  
To be the prevailing  
Significance of feeling

Houda Boukassoula

## Acrostic Poem

Hope is not enough to make a dream exist  
On the ground you should work and resist  
Until it comes true to make your delight  
Dawn will appear whatever the night  
And sun will bring a new daylight  
Be righteous and head away to the day  
On which humans will be ready to deny  
Ugliness of selfishness from their way  
Kindness is the guarantee for happiness  
Altruism might chase turmoil and distress  
Show the world your heartiness and willingness  
Show your magnanimity free from meanness  
Of those who give just for usefulness  
Ugliness won't be easy to chase away  
Let's all unite to deny our selfishness  
And fight to settle peace and happiness.

Houda Boukassoula

# Aging

Growing older naturally  
Is what I chose decently  
As swaying between generations  
Has never been my cup of tea  
I tried several haircuts and colorations  
To grey hair I see no objection  
Every wrinkle on my face you see  
Recalls a lesson life has taught me  
Getting rid of them is a nightmare  
Part of my wisdom is wrinkles and grey hair  
Fighting aging means clutching the past  
Beauty from within will forever last

Houda Boukassoula

# Aspiration

Rising aspirations are certainly the vibrating pulse  
That distinguishes a living body from a dead corpse  
That brings lucidity to the most confusing path  
They make depressed people fight to survive  
Colorful flowers in a desert they plant  
Tasty savors in bitter they implant  
The secret of success is the willingness to thrive  
And rising aspirations are the principal motive  
That effectively brings hope to a desperate soul  
Satisfaction and aspirations will never contrast  
Since their rising is what makes desire burst  
Let your ambitions grow but never envy  
Exploit your potential, make your energy spurt  
You'll fulfill a purpose without a pressure to exert  
On a feeble body or a weary mind

Houda Boukassoula



# Bliss

That moonlit night  
When my eyes slept  
While I was relaxing  
Under a bay tree  
My body was there lying  
My soul was set free  
I was slumber and wide-awake  
I felt the bliss of seeing the supreme light  
All my body cells were in a shake  
As a mountain during an earthquake  
Until my soul was with the bliss back  
Rewarding the self for oozing kindness  
Charity, altruism and righteousness  
To sink with the body in a deep sleep  
Crowning my day urging me to keep  
Always looking for the divine bliss  
The following morning I was shining bliss

Houda Boukassoula

# Charity

In my selfishness I was sinking  
My soul was almost drowning  
In a darkness prevailing the view

Each drop of morning dew  
Watered my doubts anew  
Amidst mist and mirage they grew

Amidst stiff thoughts and cool views  
Threads of salvation my mind sew  
When my heart captured a light of you  
My soul was oozing sureness  
Charity, altruism and righteousness  
To make the sun shine kindness.

Houda Boukassoula

# Contentment

Small and giant birds alike fly  
Spread their wings contented in the sky  
Never afraid of falling down  
Nor scared of jumbo jets around  
Moles live satisfied under the ground  
Never caring about what's on the ground  
Trying to teach a lesson to human race  
Whatever the problems you have to face  
Discontentment makes them even worse  
Turning dreams and ambitions into anxiety  
Distancing you from satisfaction and charity  
Breeding in your heart envy and animosity  
That mars your happiness in the present  
And messes up your perception of the future

Houda Boukassoula

# Conviction

Sometimes in my life nothing goes right  
I feel lost with a harsh lack of insight  
Unable to distinguish left from right  
My wisdom becomes with no might  
My heart and brain get into a fight  
With all the strains of life that bite  
Someone's still and peaceful foresight  
My soul then resorts to conviction  
To reach the heart and brain salvation  
That eases every pain and life tension  
By spreading a feeling of satisfaction  
That helps me take the lucid decision.

Houda Boukassoula

# Dance For Life

You dance then you realize you were not alive  
You were in a world where emotions never thrive  
Dance to flee this awful nightmare  
Dance to show how much you care  
About those who love but never dare  
To make people around the world share  
Feelings without which the heart is bare  
You never see the moon shine if sunrays  
Don't embrace the moon in a moonlit night  
Dance let the world of Man feel right,  
Dance let them never try to forget  
There's soul beneath the flesh  
Dance to make it live and refresh  
Dance to revive your eyes' glow  
Dance now, better now than too late  
Life doesn't wait for those who wait  
To learn the steps of dancing right  
Love and peace for all is what you should enthrone  
Otherwise in your world death will ascend the throne.

Houda Boukassoula

# Divine Love

Darkness around me was prevailing  
In my selfishness I was sinking  
My soul was almost drowning  
I saw a light glistening  
As a drop of morning dew  
Alleviating my pains that grew  
Inside me as an ax that violently hew  
Amidst the wreckage of my soul  
Something brought salvation into view  
When I first started knowing you  
Divine love was slowly spreading  
Along my heart and body too  
Giving me wings with which I flew  
In your space and breathed pure air anew.

Houda Boukassoula

# Divorce In Kids Eyes

It started when, a glow,  
In your eyes I saw  
It made me take midnight for dawn  
Maybe the smile hiding your grief  
Made me desperately hope for relief  
Maybe it was a mere childish belief  
That parents should always agree  
In your hand a suitcase, I didn't see  
I saw in the other a wet handkerchief  
It was only when I felt your tears  
Falling unwillingly on my cheeks  
That I felt rising all my old fears

A friend of mine told the story in brief  
He said that parents though mature  
Are not always of their feelings sure  
They can fall in love and even engage  
Give birth to children, then suddenly change  
After some monotony or a storm of rage  
Leaving kids face life alone and at any age!

Houda Boukassoula

# Dreaming

When nights got darker  
I have never felt afraid  
To my bed I went straight  
Not to sleep or get some rest  
It was just to be able to sink  
In profound slumber and dreams  
Where I could weave fanciful stories  
And make hypotheses and antitheses  
In order to flee the harsh reality  
Then I grew up to realize that  
Dreamers in this world are the flowers  
Blossoming over a volcanic land  
They are like the gentle breeze  
Refreshing a hot day in summer  
Amidst wars and turmoil's depression  
Their dreams sparkle as stars over a wasteland  
They nourish a desperate imagination  
Of the human soul in isolation  
Trying to prove its signification  
And fit in a world of lust and passion  
Dreamers are gifted with that fascination  
Able to harmonize severed hearts  
Between body and soul demands  
In the sweetest reconciliation:  
A dream waiting for realization.

Houda Boukassoula



# Empathy

Generous; I thought I was generous  
I took benevolence and charity as a hobby  
My donations seemed sumptuous to the needy  
The smiles I drew on their faces were gorgeous  
I found them perfect for an occasional selfie  
Till the day when the ordeal was arduous  
The burst of my generosity was conspicuous  
Myriad actions were sweet though laborious  
Compassion and willingness to help were spontaneous  
Smiles shared with victims I saved were fabulous  
The truthfulness of simple actions made their value  
My deeds and inner feelings became harmonious  
As only empathy taught me the meaning of generosity  
It is a beam of light coming out of the unconscious  
There isn't a predefined action leading to magnanimity

Houda Boukassoula

# Expectancy

Every new morning is a new birth  
Let every fraction of a second  
Bring to your life some mirth  
Let dark nights not become a bond  
Let them not darken your brain `n heart  
Let them on your will not be a lightning strike  
Let them only be the warrior's time for rest  
Let every sunray turn into junket your day  
Let it not turn out your efforts into hay

Houda Boukassoula

# Fame And Diversity

## FAME AND DIVERSITY

Once upon a time  
A pretty girl left home  
To take part in a game  
She thought will proudly lead  
To easy wealth and fame.

All she thought will change  
Was the way she dressed  
The way she walked  
And the way she talked  
Never thinking it would change  
The way she thought  
Or the way she felt.

Ignoring her siblings  
When they passed by  
Unwilling to see her father  
When he was about to die

Trying eagerly to change her world  
She stabbed her past with a sword  
She was so proud  
To the summit  
She was bound

Resorted to facelift  
And knew the shame  
In front of her mirror  
She lost her face  
With a distorted identity  
She lost her dignity.

Knowing no shelter  
From the shame  
But under that dome  
She once called home.

She went back there  
And saw a pool  
Her mother dug  
Around her home  
crying like a fool  
Not caring about  
Losing her sight  
Her tears filled the pool.

When the daughter got nearer  
The blind mother called her  
I can't miss your smell  
Soul of my soul  
To come back to my lap  
Swim in my pool  
That's the only way  
To wash your soul.

Houda Boukassoula

# Fooling Around Love

I did my best  
To tidy up my life  
And put details in a set  
Your winds blew suddenly  
Scattering each detail apart  
My winds didn't disturb your array  
Nor did my scent perfume your nights  
I looked so foolish when I believed  
A rain that waters a plant in desert  
May irrigate a flower in a garden  
Or a plant in a flower pot

Houda Boukassoula

# Generosity And Tolerance

Generosity and tolerance are a mere fake  
If you give, forgive and expect to take.  
If you forgive only those you cherish  
Tolerance on earth will perish  
If you give only what you don't need  
The superiority complex you only feed  
Meditate on the benevolence people seek  
Don't belittle what you can give  
Donate what you can and you will exist  
Your selfish ego, try to defeat  
Unchain your heart, set your soul free  
You will be able to reach humanity  
Plant a tree which fruit you won't see  
Preach peace and love in a world suffering from scarcity  
In human rights and appreciation of diversity  
Spread your wings in magnanimity  
You will change a selfish mentality  
Be as magnanimous as a knight in a fairy-tale  
Add more colors to a world that looks pale  
A peacock is much nicer when it spreads its tail.

Houda Boukassoula

# Grandpa Where Shall I Walk?

Why blindly follow ancestors' paths  
Said grandpa almost out of breath  
Hoping to change their world  
conveying the same message  
By using different words  
Always heading north  
Never reaching the south

then I'll look for a new path  
Outside the planet Earth  
I answered expecting his mirth

He claimed in objection  
The problem is not in the direction  
But in your true intention  
Look for humane paths  
Inside your brain and heart  
Look at all humans equally  
Accept and appreciate diversity  
Go towards philanthropy  
Not to brag but out of empathy  
Only these humane paths  
Will lead to human liberation  
From unfairness and oppression  
If they ease your weary soul  
They will also be the right paths  
To follow by the entire human race.

Houda Boukassoula

# Gratitude

I have always been told  
That gratitude is an award  
You give to those who deserve  
Whenever you feel like to serve  
A human being with your care  
However, I have always felt  
That gratitude is an attitude  
Naturally payed towards the world  
Taught by Nature, written in its words  
Whenever a tree drops its leaves  
To feed the land that made her live  
Whenever the rain waters the seas,  
The mother breast feeds her child  
That grows and calls her Mom so aloud  
That she can hear from overseas.  
Whenever you feel something true  
Like Mother nature generosity  
Pay gratitude to the Almighty  
He for sure will,  
Make you sense more gratitude  
In a world you feel will never see  
What you are doing to care for  
Every weak creature in your need.

Houda Boukassoula



# Handicap

Can't you be proud of whom you are?  
Envy others you always dare  
Daydreaming while driving your car  
You kept longing for a star  
Seeking happiness in the future  
Regretting its lack in the past  
For the present unable to project  
Self satisfaction you never nurture  
Have you specified your aim so far?  
Speculating how your greed to mar  
You were driving fast to the fair  
To wake up stuck to a wheel chair  
You are no longer who you were  
With only two ways to head for  
Daydreaming about who you were  
Or believing in the new person you are  
Ponder on your interior not on a mirror reflection  
Exploit your inner power with your volition  
Make not others' lives your aim  
Enjoy YOUR life despite limits of animation  
Don't make of your life a fictive pantomime.

Houda Boukassoula

# Happiness

Happiness oh happiness!  
When you are in my existence  
Heart and soul are in lightness  
I will clutch you though you're rare  
And you seem in my world nowhere  
Or I will reach you in your world over there  
Now I know what I need as a fare  
Of the trip from my world to go there  
I just need to consider what I do with care  
Lest I harm any creature here or there  
I will leave all that hinders me to go there  
The race for lust and wealth with selfishness  
That leads to hatred conflicts and wickedness  
As I know peace and harmony make your sphere  
When I'll reach you as a sun I'll shine to share  
Your warmth on every human soul in distress.

Houda Boukassoula

## Hopeful Love

I have always done my best  
To tidy up my life events  
And put its details in a set  
Winds of your romance blew suddenly  
dispersing each detail apart  
Scattering in it new fresh events  
Like daisies sprinkled in a forest  
Bringing spring to my heart's desert  
If my logic breeze didn't disturb  
The array of your life events  
My exotic romance scents  
Will certainly perfume your nights  
The rain that quenches a plant in desert  
Can certainly water a tree in a forest  
And revive the dying flower in your pot.  
Houda Boukassoula

Houda Boukassoula

# I Will Never Cry

I WILL NEVER CRY

If you want to make me cry  
I advise you not to try  
I'll be able to hide my fears  
As much as you look for my tears  
There are things I can't deny  
I need you as the soil needs a cloud  
I wait for you like an old tree  
Waits eagerly for a sprout  
I expect you like a dark sky  
Expects monthly a moonlit night  
Yet I can say I will never cry  
Instead I will firmly try  
To subsist to my needs  
Like the mountains help develop clouds  
Like an old brunch nourishes its sprouts  
Like a star burning to help light the sky  
I'll not let you exploit my fears  
I'll never let you see my tears  
Yes I will never cry  
Instead I will firmly try  
To show you the best of me  
Until you get back to your humanity

Houda Boukassoula

# Impersonal Dream

I have a dream  
Not really my dream  
A dispassionate dream  
Unlike personal dreams  
It flies without feathers  
Looking for what's better  
Trying to establish a reality  
Full of respect and dignity  
Where happiness and pride  
Could be shared worldwide  
Eagerly looking for a world  
Where justice has the supreme word  
Where there's no place for racism  
Nor for hatred or terrorism  
Where a bird and a fly  
Share with jets the same sky.

Houda Boukassoula

# Jealousy

Love? What is love?  
It's the natural perception  
Of the purest emotion  
That invades the being  
Giving birth to a feeling  
Meant to be everlasting  
Its unpredicted eruption  
Increases its softness  
Trust boosts its liveliness  
Jealousy limits its brightness  
Doubt removes its sparkling  
Despite all the dedication  
Hearts will miss the notion  
After love will reside aversion.

Houda Boukassoula

# Life And Love

Life is a granted gift not to be taken for granted  
It is a short way between creation and demise  
Life starts with a beating heart never selfish never bored  
Never ceasing to work despite its little size  
Providing the warmth body and soul are always looking for  
Fighting the devilish thoughts urging a person to despise

Love's an award from God to those who are determined  
Not to be doomed to the material world or stay in it immersed  
Love starts with a beating heart never ready to yield  
A fundamental decision is to choose how to live  
How to act as a protagonist in a play you try to realize  
How to make your desire vanish into feelings you support  
Love is a day- to-day need some souls are desperate for  
A loveless life is nothing but a rootless tree  
Never level-headed to hang one's hopes on  
HOUDA BOUKASSOULA

Houda Boukassoula

# Looking For Peace

Rivers of blood  
Spilled out of human veins  
Tried to wash away  
Human dirt in vain  
Mixed up with dust  
Only to darken the mud  
Moon was hidden by clouds  
Sun at noon unable to shine  
Judges unable to be just  
Prisoner in a cell for claiming that  
Settling peace is a duty and a right  
Kept asking why people have to fight  
While all of them seek the same right  
Right to grow  
Right to know  
Right for dignity  
Right for security  
Right for success  
Right for happiness  
In brief the right for a peaceful life  
Does human greed give them the right?  
To build their wealth on others' poverty  
To make their happiness from others' distress  
To keep healthy by causing others' sickness  
Does selfishness prevent them from seeing?  
That sadness is as contagious as happiness  
That you cannot laugh when all others cry  
As others are also human they will also try  
To base their happiness on your distress  
What makes your present might have made their past  
Best lesson to learn is granted from history  
There's no future without present and past  
If you want peace  
Let others at ease.

Houda Boukassoula



# Love Is In The Air

Love is in the air  
To find it, use your flair  
Breathe it in with all your senses  
Let them taste all its senses  
Hear it  
See it  
Smell it  
Touch it  
All you need is to inhale  
Deeply in order not to fail  
To grasp it

When it is in the air  
Breathe it in  
Never breathe it in reverse  
Let it prevail in this universe

Houda Boukassoula

# Memories

When our eyes ceased talking  
And our hands ceased sensing  
Each other's warmth and shivering  
When your voice I stopped hearing  
Inside my head it started sounding  
I realized you were away passing  
Lonely in our nook I was weeping  
Life outside was not for me waiting  
Events around me kept occurring  
To reanimate memories and feelings  
Making your paternal love everlasting  
Faraway your presence was fading  
Closer to mind your wisdom sticking  
The fewer memories of you are getting  
The more precious they are becoming  
The most valuable one is your saying:  
The older gets the date of parting  
The sooner will be the eternal meeting

Houda Boukassoula

# Mother Nature

## UNIQUENESS

(Acrostic Poem)

Unique is the power of Mother Nature  
Nurturing on Earth every living creature  
In a wonderful celebration of magnanimity  
Quenching thirst and drought generously  
Unless she is treated by humans cruelly  
Endless her lessons in philanthropy will be  
Needless acting against Mother Nature  
Every mother might show her massive anger  
Sensing betrayal from her dearest youngster  
Submission to your nature is the key to rapture.  
Houda Boukassoula

Houda Boukassoula

# Motherhood

She's the one who gave me birth  
Breast- fed me to keep on life  
On the pulse of my heart and needs  
She was a hectic enthusiastic dancer  
Waiting for the blossoming of her seeds  
She was more patient than a farmer  
She was my teacher and my educator  
She was my nurse and my doctor  
She was my praiser and flaws reviewer  
Mum is now growing older and older  
Her eyesight is getting poorer and poorer  
Those dark large eyes are getting narrower  
Yet they show the anxiety of the mother  
No longer able to care for her daughter  
That's how I learnt to be my daughter's mother  
But now, how many hearts do I have to breed  
Within my heart to meet my mother's needs  
With a motherly love as she spontaneously did  
All my affection won't be enough for my mother  
It'll be showing gratitude to my mother  
As she is in my life the main actor  
And I am in her life a mere reactor.

Houda Boukassoula

# Peace Is Happiness

## A NOBLE DREAM

You call me a dreamer  
I do not object  
My noble dream  
I'll never forget  
Make all enemies bury the hatchet  
Before all people will have to regret  
Not seeing a smile on any human face  
Whatever the problem, it won't forever last  
Man will find it trivial when it'll belong to the past  
Wars and terrorism lead nowhere but to sadness  
My dream is to ensure the prevalence of fairness  
It will sow grains of peace and happiness  
To realize my dream I'll do my best  
My efforts with my dream won't commensurate  
That's why I'll need your noble assistance.  
Houda Boukassoula

Houda Boukassoula

# Poetry

I keep on asking myself every day  
Why do I  
Feel this urging need every day?  
Why do I  
Have on the piano of words to play?  
Why do I  
Have something new to say?  
The answer usually comes  
Right away  
Writings are more than anything  
Here to stay  
Once your temporal body will  
Pass away  
Writing is the only emissary  
That may  
Convey what your lips `n tongue  
Never say,  
Illuminate in the dark  
Your way,  
Ease your heart's pain  
As they sway  
And unveil your soul to you  
Before you pass away.

Houda Boukassoula

# Profound Joy

In a lifetime you can be so thoughtless  
Laughter with fellows you keep sharing  
Jewelry and diamond you keep wearing  
In fancy mansions you keep living  
sumptuous food you keep savouring  
Luxurious cars you are always driving  
To the end of the world you are travelling  
Without thinking of others' sufferings

Till the moment when you find it all meaningless  
When physical satisfaction becomes tasteless  
You end up asking what can make my happiness  
You bought yourself everything money can buy  
Bluffing your heart all along  
Thinking you can never be wrong  
Hopelessly looking for the profound joy  
That can last for a lifetime  
Seeking help from a source outside  
While profound joy is deep inside  
Use your heart to look around  
With your kindness sense your soul  
Put your charity at the disposal  
Use your soul to spread joy for all  
You will perceive the profound joy

Houda Boukassoula

# Rêver: Atranslation Of My Poem Dreaming

Quand la nuit tombait  
Vers mon lit je courais  
Pas pour m'endormir ou me reposer  
C'était juste pour sombrer  
Dans un sommeil profond et rêver  
Des histoires imaginaires je tissais  
Des hypothese et leurs contraire je faisais  
Pour fuire la dure réalité

Houda Boukassoula



# Romance

## Romancing Souls

Twin souls are roaming above the universe  
Chanting different lines of the same verse  
Rehearsing for roles in a designed romance  
Passing by flowers without smelling any rose  
Singing in a chorale without adding any voice  
In a gloomy picture they can have no existence

Twin souls are roaming above the universe  
Waiting to write their story in a poem or a prose  
To fill it with lively colours they want to enhance  
In a deadly world they are not looking for a place  
They can feel compassion for the human race  
That can live and die without trying to face  
Anything that hinders life to follow their pace

Twin souls are roaming above the universe  
Loving, romancing and nourishing their existence  
Until they can reach the widely desired place  
Where love prospers naturally not by force  
Without having to step in a deadly universe  
And if in our world there's no such a place  
Let romancing souls roam above the universe

Houda Boukassoula

# She Was A Happy Girl

SHE WAS A HAPPY GIRL

A happy young girl  
Was in her family a pearl  
Dreamt of a white dress  
To fulfill her happiness  
The prince who liked her softness  
Offered her to become his princess  
Quickly her family showed acceptance  
When the girl entered his palace  
Her pleasure was tremendous  
Everything was luxurious.

Once alone with the prince  
She said farewell to happiness  
The cold in her bed was intense  
Yet she was so quiet  
Promising to keep the secret  
Trying to manage her inner conflict.

As marriage was about proliferation  
Her people never left her in peace  
Asking urgently for a new prince  
Became the community's obsession  
Faking happiness was her counter obsession  
Suffering from gender prejudice  
Her heart was torn apart  
Leaving her decent position  
Would be the simplest sacrifice  
What mattered most is that  
She was unable to fight  
Nor was she able to depart  
A newly married girl asking for divorce  
Would be on her family an eternal curse

Houda Boukassoula

# Song Of Seasons

Fall! Fall! Fall  
Leaves from trees fall  
Hush, hush, hush  
Leaves in fall don't crush  
Beep, beep, beep,  
Please don't beep  
Tortoise and bear are ready  
To go in a deep sleep  
When winter will creep  
And skies start to weep  
With snow or rain hails

Flash, flash, flash  
Earth will soon flourish  
Trees and flowers will wait  
Blossoming in spring is a fate  
Forests and hills they decorate  
Fruits for summer they procreate

Hot, hot, hot!  
It's getting very hot  
Splash, splash, splash!  
Into the sea let's plunge  
Stay up and dance on grunge  
Let the hot sun shine  
Let exotic fruits ripen  
Mountain, oh high mountain  
Help air and clouds encounter  
And get ready for a new autumn.

Houda Boukassoula

# Souls Between Birth And Death

Souls that take bodies shapes at birth  
Go beyond shapes in sorrow or mirth  
Once a flower another time a butterfly  
Sometimes a breeze refreshing the hay  
Sometimes a sun lighting the sky  
As sparks igniting the willpower, they may  
Encompass bodies and try to awaken  
A vanishing energy or a heart that is broken  
The more the body we try to strengthen  
The more the power of the soul we weaken  
When the bodies die and let people down  
Their souls become lucid to everyone  
We can see their souls in each other's eyes  
When we all refuse to forget and want to memorize  
While their bodies are rotting under the earth  
Their souls go beyond shapes to start a new life

Houda Boukassoula

# The Power Of Spirit

When you're alone with no fellow around  
Looking for a partner to soothe the sorrow  
You keep suffering from when you're let down  
You can walk in the dark and talk to a star  
It will let the reassurance inside you grow  
By communicating its companionship with a glimpse  
Telling that you are a piece in a puzzle named universe  
Tied together with a spiritual strength  
When you're lost and thirsty in the hot dry desert  
You feel the fresh breeze whispering with insistence  
That many plants and flowers may grow in a desert  
Worshiping to help a bird feed and heat a nestling  
Sacrificing their lives to disown materialist strength  
And make the world believe in the spiritual strength  
That the Almighty created the creatures to compromise  
To bring together disoriented pieces in the puzzled universe.

Houda Boukassoula

# Together

## TOGETHERNESS

Looking like blossoming sprouts  
Nourished by the same water and ground  
Heated between sun and cloud  
Cuddled by a gentle breeze  
Together we used to grow

severed when winds are fully blown  
We may turn white, yellow or brown  
As winters into autumns flow  
Profound joy and sufferings we undergo  
A deep sigh might release the sorrow As time marks we try not to show

If only we choose to grow together  
Hand in hand we may swim across the river  
We will certainly reach the shore  
May be tired  
May be sick or old With a past we cannot wove  
Yet we'll safely cross together  
At the end of a tunnel we will see a glow

If only together, not alone  
We choose where to go  
And make a bright future our vow.

Houda Boukassoula



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Houda Boukassoula



# True Lover

You are not you  
You are another  
I can see you  
I don't find however  
What I saw in you  
And wished will last forever  
You told me I love you,  
I will live with you forever  
And acted as a true lover

You can change your look  
Your nose or whatsoever  
What you cannot change  
Are feelings of a true lover  
Once they mark the heart  
Their print lasts forever  
If I can't find them in you  
You weren't a true lover

My heart can't bear  
Missing you forever  
Either you turn into you  
Or I will look for you  
Not inside me  
Not inside you  
But inside another  
That can be a true lover.

Houda Boukassoula

# Unwearied Soul

Fire and the butterfly  
Remind me of your words and I  
As glare never wearies a butterfly  
I feel unable to keep away  
Though I definitely know  
I'll be burning under way  
In the dark your words glow  
Showing me that though  
Thorny bushes in the path way  
Will make me suffer and bleed  
They will teach my soul in need  
How to plant the patience seed  
How I have to water it and weed  
Until I quench my thirst without greed.

Houda Boukassoula

# Womanhood

She, she, she  
She is the one who gives life  
When a mother  
She is the remedy to an ulcer  
When a sister  
She is the best at keeping secrets  
When a friend whispers  
She is the twin soul  
That adds a scent to a flower  
Beautifying the realm  
Of her lover  
She, she, she  
Has no strength  
But has enough power  
To achieve her dreams whatsoever  
With much perseverance and endeavor.

Houda Boukassoula

# Your Forgiving Laughter

The day your laughter let you down  
Everything was moving towards the end  
Beaming bright colours were going to fade  
Dry wizened leaves concealed the fertile ground  
Gloomy gray clouds were obscuring the shining sun  
Exhausting in my heart all joy, mirth and fun  
All my dreams seemed to tumble down  
When a subtle soft smile elated your face  
A ray of sunlight streamed through the clouds  
Spreading a glint of hope in the heart you cast down  
Shyly announcing an early spring inflow  
To the prolonged painful freezing lawn  
Nothing but laughter could simply avow  
A forgiveness that made hope inside me grow  
The leaps of laughter were the lines you draw  
To inspirit our love and limit our souls' sorrow  
Nothing but laughter can sweep a grief and end a woe  
As a luster granting life a steady glow.

Houda Boukassoula

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Houda Boukassoula