

Poetry Series

M. Asim Nehal
- poems -

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M. Asim Nehal(26th April)

Poetry writing is my passion. I write poems to express my true feeling toward the things which I see in this world.

I have not learned writing poetry and neither professionally trained yet my passion drives me to write what I feel about.

A Beautiful Mind

The décor of life is done
In a beautiful mind
that is fertile with
Spectrum of ideas
That is free from slavery
And scarcity of broadness

A chained soul
will find the solace
In this beautiful mind
Where life is bubbling
With endurance of love
And unselfish thoughts

Richness and grace dwell
Together with pride
And ego is crushed
Under the sobriety
Life bloom like a pearl

M. Asim Nehal

A Body Without Soul

A bank account without balance
A shoe without lace
A ship without anchor
Is a body without soul.

M. Asim Nehal

A Conflict

He was born in a religious family
Brought up in a decent manner
Well taught, finely nurtured
Carefully groomed and fostered
And when he was introduced to the society
All what he learned, started to conflict
The society said the opposite of his learnings
Mingle with people, but don't become a victim
Collectively you will be a force
Individually, you will remain upright
A non-venomous snake will never ditch itself,
By revealing it isn't poisonous enough to kill
But they ask him to detach itself
Superiority of life is plays at the hands of inferiors
And the question remains status quo
How to live this worldly life
In the form of human or as a servant of humanity

M. Asim Nehal

A Conversation -

On the hilltop a voice chased me down
and forced to have a conversation
Who are you?
I said; Something.
The voice said - Interesting,
But why you want everything?
I said: When I see anything " I desire to have it";
You are not alone to desire anything, there are many,
And from where you came?
I said; Nothing.
And where will you proceed?
Again, Nothing
Then how will you cherish everything
When the end result is nothing.
And to find the answer - I slide down to earth
In search of Nothing.

M. Asim Nehal

A Conversation With My Life...

He asks me what you have stored for meMy LIFE

Oh, how innocent question he poses..

What have you stored for me my Life? ? ? ?

And I say.. A mystery which no one ever resolved so far!

And He says:

I get you oh, life but can't see you...why?

I hear about you, but why don't you talk to me my Life?

Sometimes you make me laugh and sometimes you make me cry.

Every time you are with me then why do you test and try?

Sometimes I receive honor and other times I struggle to survive

And when I start walking towards... you run far away teasing me.

And I Say:

You are the master of your fate and helpless at the same time.

And I play a game with you all the time.

I can't reveal the secret since death is standing behind you.

M. Asim Nehal

A Cup Of Love.....

Do not offer me
A cup of tea or coffee
When I visit you
Nor do offer me
The wine or juice

I have thirst to satisfy my soul
And only a cup of love can do

This cup will have
The tears from eyes
Emotions from heart
Thoughts from mind
Naivety from the lips

The Cup of love will drip
The drops slowly and gradually
Making the heart warm
The soul calm
And the life stable.

M. Asim Nehal

A Dew Drop

I saw a tiny rainbow
in the dewdrop this morning
a new world of brilliant colours
a new hope of living another year.

The mirror was not new,
yet on my face glee walloped.
With my dreamy eyes,
the world appeared so bright.

M. Asim Nehal

A Dream Seller

I sell my dreams to the lights of the day
And wait patiently to see the results.
Some returns with honors and some for fine-tuning
Nevertheless I get encouragement to pursue more.
Like bait thrown in a river or pond to catch a fish,
I let my ideas to go and hit the target.

Luck swings like pendulum
Between success and failure
And I get inspiration to see more dreams
Results are pushed to secondary
with every single step is measured correctly
And I get compensation accordingly.

In this trade, sure will gain enough experience
that will worth more than millions and
with age and maturity I will prosper
my dreams will have many offers.

I fear the day when I am out of stock
what will happen to my day and night.
Who will buy my dreams?

M. Asim Nehal

A Dream..

On the edge of the moon
I wonder what life will hold
If I slip from there in this world
What dreams will accompany me to land

When this happened
I started to fall
Carelessly to the lyrics
Till I reached the clouds
They're the jerk awake me
And the sweet dreams flew away
Leaving me to wonder, where am I.

M. Asim Nehal

A Euphoric Radiance

Eyes see not
Lips taste not
Ears hear not
Mind thinks not
We will live between
disengagement and radiant ecstasy

let us step out
in open, without fear
without preferences
without any preemptions
from our hedonic adaptation

we love, we care
we nurture and we hope
to achieve the unseen
infinite comprehending awe

Those are the moments
that would make the final cut
let these moments we experience a fresh

This is the rhapsodic, ecstatic of awe
that expands our sensory perception

That's what euphoria is. That's what radiance is.

M. Asim Nehal

A Face Unseen

Many practice sessions with cuckoos
Her mesmerizing voice echoes

Valley of mountain recorded some treasure
All those songs which are rare

Enthralled my heart and my mind
A picture I drew from the voice I heard

I enjoyed her songs in loneliness and pain
Her voice soled like desert's rain

I speculate and query my imagination often
Will it do justice to the face never seen?

M. Asim Nehal

A Failed Leader

Is he the one who lead ruthlessly?
With iron fist and no mercy!

Thinking poor people as "bunch of junk"
Who is arrogant, boastful and self centered

Rules are made at will
Child, aged and innocents are mauled and killed

Life of humans are driven like cattle
No plea is heard nothing bother him or rattled

He accumulate all power
Lived his life in high built tower.

His high thinking raises him above all
and least bothered about the people's fall.

He nurtured malpractices to stay in power
Corruption is spread all over and every hour

In his bubbly life, he forgets to take note off
which kept slipping away and death is nearing top.

Between life and death
Where death waits patiently,

He made everyone to dance to his tune,
and obey his orders unrelently.

Towards the end when finally life surrenders,
Death take two steps back to teach him a lesson.

These shameless leaders still strive for power
By forgetting life is nothing but borrowed hours from the death

Finally the curtain falls on their life's show
They get recorded in history book as "Leaders- who failed"

M. Asim Nehal

A Farewell Note To The Body By My Soul

When I entered in you, I know not?
When and how you accepted me, I know not?
But what I know for certain is we became one
Inseparable, indispensable and essential to live.

Now when you have grown old and weak
I am still young
With few bubbly thoughts, Unfulfilled
I may leave you anytime
Should you be prepared
To go back to dust
From where you emerged
I cannot accompany you
For your final journey
A journey which you have to take all alone
So be prepared,
People will come to see you off
But nobody will remain with you to talk
They will respect you, they will remember you
But they will never be your buddy

Together we lived but you will die alone
We shared good and bad days together
This togetherness will not last for long
I cannot live with you forever and ever
I will be commanded to enter a new body soon
I know not how that will be
All your accounts will be revealed
When time will come you will see
We will meet one last time when
I shall enter you on Almighty's command
Till then take good rest
Inside your grave
And taste the good or bad
Everything will be paid

No reference will work, no preferences will be honored
I kept reminding you what is right and what is wrong
The result will be out as soon as you reach your grave

So taste the fruits of your own medicines.
I wish you happy journey all alone
from now onwards, till we meet again
just lay down quite
and see the scenes of your life.....Happy Journey.

M. Asim Nehal

A Feeling Of Love.....

The sound of raindrops
Ripples from ear to ear
The water uncovers a hidden treasure
A small red rose bud danced
On the swing of air

The breeze softly touched
The tender skin of my love
The heat muted and remained
Inside the shells of the desires
Calmly paving way for love to blossom

Rays clings to my skin
Making it wet and salty like teardrops
I rested my head on the lap of my love
And closed my eyes to feel the droplets of water
Dripping from her silky hairs

My heart starts to pound out of my chest
And with a bang sound everything stopped
I no longer hear the pounding sound of rain
Nature has returned the peace
The blue, cyan sky returned

The sun rays were hitting the leaves
And the droplets started to reflect the colours
I felt soaked, as if had just taken a shower
I stood up to stretch my arms towards the heavens
The storm was over, but our Love remained.

M. Asim Nehal

A Heart That Holds Love

No heart on earth can hold
Just single love
When love enters
The storage capacity increases
It accommodates everyone in it
Love emanates from the soul
And it embraces the whole world
Within us
A love filled heart is a well
So deep that no one can scale the depth
But beware of a virus called 'Hate'
It is enemy to love and never leaves it alone
So crush it under the burden of love
To crawl, to beg and to respite
Enjoy this worldly life
Fill your heart with LOVE...

M. Asim Nehal

A Humorous Poem

I write poetry not very often but I repeat them so,
I have very limited numbers to count,
Just one to twelve for long poems, sixty for short poems
And again, sixty for Haikus.

I am not liked by anyone on this site either,
Since, I have limitations on numbers and
I keep repeating my poems every now and then,
But did you ever ponder why so? ? ? ? ?

I am designed that way, my friends, now
Will you ever ask why earth is round?
Why moon appears only at night
Why sun is so bright? Why birds fly not swim?
Nobody knows but they accept the facts as it is.

But they are unable to cope-up with my repetitions why? ?
They jump on my back, they blame, they shout and what not.
They even ignore me and nurture hatred,
Dear friends, you know better why all this, don't you? ?

You are fortunate,
since God blessed you with imagination in abundance
and added wings to it with fertile mind to grow ideas,
enriched with vocabulary, refined with grammar and icing on the cake by rich
memory bank. Still, you have limitations, don't you?

Don't misunderstand me, I am just an ordinary member here
Why here, everywhere and believe me nobody likes me,
I am the sufferer with blames, abuses and mistreatments
Still, I am part and parcel of your life, inseparable.

Hey, did you guess me, I am your CLOCK
With limitations of One to twelve numbers
Hours are my long poems, Minutes are my short poems
And Seconds are my Haikus, now read again and enjoy.....

M. Asim Nehal

A Lizard On The Wall

An uninvited visitor, making it all
Silently keeps moving, a lizard on the wall

Listen to your heart, when nature flows over
The deep hidden nectar, will give you the necessary call

Why big ears listen, worthless gossips of life
Listen to the sounds of drips, It is only worthwhile

Don't build huge lasting memories, a world within your mind
Bloom and grow each day, raise your spirits very high

With every sunrise, new hopes will take the flight
By dusk these petals will capture, colors with silver lines.

M. Asim Nehal

A Man And The Tree

A man started to wonder
About the life of a tree
Standing at a place
Without a single movement
How it must be feeling?
Same sun from same place
Same moon from same place
Same wind, but from different directions
Life must be boring and redundant!
To strengthen its place
And for smooth growth
The roots go deep down the ground
The stem grows thick and hard
Look at me, I am moving
From places to places
And I see the different things
From different places
Same sun but rising from all directions
Same moon, but from different horizons
The world for me is a playground
And I keep moving
I come back to this tree only
When I am tired or hungry
And I thank Almighty
For these two legs without roots...

M. Asim Nehal

A Melancholy Song

For some days I have been hearing them
Though, I do not understand the meaning
It goes straight to my heart, through the ears
The tone, the voice and the chord all melancholy

My heart understands the pain of the voice
While my mind listens to the tunes
The trees and the mountain keep still
While the river makes the noise

Could it be the loss of love or the life?
The pain I hear is the cry of a fear
And the wounds have cracked by tears
Such a song does settle inside

The birds are listening and the wind is rustling
Silent is the sky, dry leaves gets settled
The voice goes high as the song is nearing the end
With low pitch the melancholy song shy

M. Asim Nehal

A Mother's Plea

A child passed away
Mother inconsolable, sometimes taking in lap
Sometimes taking in arms
Moving left, right checking again and again
If he is breathing, is he sleeping?
People around soothe, this is life and we are mortals,
One will follow other and no one knows who will go first.
Angels felt the pain went to God and complained,
God, pain is unbearable for mother, child was small not bigger
If you allow us we can put this pain to rest by returning the soul,
God said, Not at all, instead go and ask mother for a wish other than this.
He knew that they will fall in trap; mother will not allow them to escape.
Angel to mother, O bearer of pain,
we are here to relieve you by offering alternate plan,
Just let us know one of your wish but remember other than this "Child's life"
She said "No" I won't compromise either give back my child
Or else Leave me in pain till I am alive.
Angle said, O painful Mother, courage you please gather
Ask for the one we can oblige but not this one..
She said, you know how much I loved this child and cared,
I never allowed even air to touch my child without being fair.
She said OK then grant me a wish other than this,
Allow me to stay with my child in the grave,
I shall not let any ant, termite or insect to touch the body
In darkness I shall preserve his body for ever.

M. Asim Nehal

A New Leaf - 2016

One page will turn
In calendar
And a new life will begin
With the new leaf
A new chapter will unleash
A new story will begin
Of 365 days
Each day will bring
New experience
New challenge
Fate will write its own story
And we shall try to
Fight our ways
Let this tug of war begin
Let this new fight start
We shall wait till end
To see the result at last.

M. Asim Nehal

A New Year Will Come And Go....

Time is ticking and we are counting
Another day will dawn and old will go
A calendar will change with new picture
A picture with new hopes and beginning

Time to ponder on gone 365 days
What we lost and what we gained
Did it give any new dimensions?
Or just another year that came and went

The wise will be those who look beyond the dates
For them their goals are more important than celebrate
They shall pump on new determination
When others will be busy with parties and celebrations

Years will come and years will go
Time will record the history of work
Another feather added to the experience cap
Look at the rising sun, which says 2017 has come.

M. Asim Nehal

A Poet In Me Is Dying

I don't remember, when this poet in me was born
What I remember is his softening of heart,
Growing on the head and hunger to write.

With so much pain around
This world has suffocated
The thoughts that freely lingered.

These flying thoughts roaming in the freedom of the air
returned from the painful journey
by being severely hurt with pains floating around.

The poet in me has seen the nature's beauty
With admiration and jubilation
And wandered from dawn to dusk
It travelled on the flight of the air
By flapping the wings of happiness
Spreading the message of peace
And collected the blessing of the Almighty
Spread all across the path to the wisdom

Today, Alas, In polluted air with hatred floating around
the despair wings struggle to flap
and find its way to pureness of wisdom
It travels on a never ending painful path

It sees the sea of suffering heads
Hung before the shameless devils
Sucking the blood from innocent veins
Fulfilling their thirst of greed
And enjoying the cry around.

The poet in me is crawling
In its knee, wounded and broken
Truly is shaken by the war and the cry
Of hapless souls carrying the rotten body

They walk to meet my writing desires
And narrate their painful story

Which my mind imagines not
Nor my skills approve to jot down

I let my silent body, to take over
The whirling mind with bubbling thoughts
And embrace them under its armpit
And sing a lullaby to make them sleep forever.

M. Asim Nehal

A Poet's Autopsy - Humorous Poem

A young poet died
Reason unknown, doctors bemused
Biologically, nothing was wrong
Heart was functioning properly
Lungs had no infections
Last lipid profile was d*mn good
Other laboratory results were within range
No head or body injury
No heart attack trails,
then what could be the cause of this sudden death?
The mystery was buzzing around the medical world
to write something in autopsy report as cause of death.

And then emerged another poet with some unusual complaints
And all doctors shifted their prime focus on him
May be they can relate something or may get some clue
The complaints he had was acute shortage of ideas
Lack of creative imaginations,
Evasive dreams and to top all, painless thoughts
Feeling suffocative even with maximum oxygen around
Feeling lifeless even with normal heartbeats
Unable to converse even with brain functioning properly
Blood circulation customary, digestive system churning food.

The Autopsy report completed with findings:

“Sudden attack of imagenaria forced soul to vacate body causing nonfunctioning of biological body”

M. Asim Nehal

A Poet's Fantasy

To fly like eagles without wings
on ideas and imaginations
To craft creative work like weaver bird
To make his poem roar like lions

To paint a poem like Picasso's work
To compose a poem like Mozart's tunes
To construct a poem like Oscar Niemeyer's architect work
To invent a verse of poem like Albert Einstein's inventions

To see his poem shining like moon
To see his poems often making rainbow's colour
To see his poem enticing like waterfall
To see his poem standing like Mount Everest.

M. Asim Nehal

A Poet's Will

A poet wrote his WILL saying:

When I die take me through
garden as I wish to accumulate
scent of nature, smile of flowers
buzzing of bees, wind passing leaves.

Take me from river bank
I will capture the sound of water
fish jumping up and down
waves of happiness.

Take me from street where
orphans are playing in mud
beggars are struggling to smudge
hopes are crawling in pains.

Take me from from big market
With full of skyscrapers where
light is struggling to make way
trust and faith is being trade (ed)

Finally lay me in my grave yard
sprinkle it with drops of thoughts
of unsung songs, unsaid words
unfulfilled hopes and dreams
So that I may write my poems
till last heart dwells on earth.

M. Asim Nehal

A Prayer

O' Lord, leave us not alone,
For if thou leave us on our own
We shall wander like a cow in the green field
This world is a labyrinth and a maze
And without Your guidance
We may drift away
From the right and chosen path for success
You hold the keys while
We search for the doors
You are Merciful
We are subservient
You are our Master and
We are your servants
You know what and how to give
We don't know what and how to ask
You are bountiful
We remain tightfisted
You invite us for success and rewards
We look for material gains and hoardings
You are the conqueror
We are the straggler
Leave us not for this hard test
Help us to obey, follow and succeed....
In this life and hereafter..Aameen.

M. Asim Nehal

A Puzzle Unsolved! !

I see Your signs
Yet I know not how
You look like
I have seen birds
Flying high
against the gravity
On wings of trust and faith
I see Animals walking tall
With and without legs
Some crawling on stomach
Some with many legs
Nature changing colors
Sea with calm waves
making noise near shore
Mountain standing tall, motionless
Sand in desert like pearls in ocean
Tangerine sun becoming fired brick
Bowing down making way for silver moon
Wind flowing in all direction
Clouds thick and thin
Signs day after night
Yet I know not how YOU look like?
YOU created this world with some purpose
I know not.
YOU gave name, fame and money
To some and humiliation to some
I know not what point to prove?
Is it a test or pleasure?
YOU have angles to obey YOU
YOU have unseen powers
Yet you give some to humans
I know not for what?
They misuse it, You allow them to
And I know not.
I believe in YOU, Your books, Your Messengers
And everything you sent to us as Your mercy.

M. Asim Nehal

A Remembrance

A tear silently left
the corner of my eye
dragged me to the window
to look at the dark night sky

I felt her love deeper than ever
the breeze brought back
the fragrance of love
desire blossomed like the winter roses

I felt her love melting on my body
and a lump rise in my throat,
I felt the desire to meet her,
I truly understood the meaning
of this desire in her remembrance.

M. Asim Nehal

A Road To The Freedom

Aren't we slave of everything?
aren't we follow what we are asked to do?
this world sets norms for us
and we are conditioned to follow it.

We become slave to these unknown things
without realising whether it is good or bad
we follow the trend, we follow the past
and we go through the same consequences.

Let us walk a path
let it be unknown
unexplored
and unpredictable
yet we will reach
a destination on our own

Gadgets are tracking us
our movements and our way
now it is next to impossible
to get out of this web trap
so let us reinvent
a new path from this web trap.

This freedom is tough
yet with determination
we have achieved in the past
so let's try and break this
shackles now or never.

M. Asim Nehal

A Salute To Martyrdom

Come, let's pay homage to the martyr
He sacrificed his life for us
He was brave, a selfless fellow
Today when he is lying
On the beds of martyrdom
We must salute him
And pay homage with due respect
A friend in deep pain and
Tearful eyes said to his colleague,
Pat came the reply,
Please go ahead,
do what you think is right
He was just a friend to me
And like umpteen people
Who are living on earth.
Fighting and struggling for a livelihood
They all deserve the same
Why should I make a false claim
And praise my friend whom we have
Known for so many years
He too tried, to join like us for banking services
Gave several exams and interviews
When left with no choice
Joined the Army, although never liked
To get up early like us,
Never liked the disciplined life
Never wanted to be the slave of clock or time
Like us he too was a slave of fate and destiny
Whatever he did was for survival and livelihood
He lived a life worse than the bonded labour
Never ever enjoyed the luxury of travel
Never spent more than a few weeks with family
Never had time to sit with friends
Movies he saw was that of wars
His brain was trained and washed
They said, sacrifice is the essence of military life
Hardship is their bed and pain is like a pillow
They sleep only to defend and kill
They are the puppets in the hands of the mill

Today when I see him sleeping a peaceful sleep
I feel like kissing him on his forehead
My salute will be with my friend whom I lost in this system

M. Asim Nehal

A Scene At Beach

Waves are dancing
To the tunes of sea

Birds are flying
Against the breeze

Light illuminates the dark patches
Hope is rising with more delight

Kids are busy making castle of sand
Waves dash them down

Teens are flying kite in the sky
With the height they feel freedom full size

The beach is calm and cool as cucumber

Only tsunami of thoughts
Troubles some hearts and minds.

M. Asim Nehal

A Seed And A Hope

How similar a seed and a hope is
Both patiently wait for their turn
One nurtured by the fertile soil
Another by the fertile mind
When seed gets into the soil
And water is poured it becomes soft
And breaks from inside and grows to become a tree
When hope meets with determination it breaks from inside
To walk the tedious path with courage
And meets the dream among many a seeds
Only few becomes a tree, so do the dreams
Only few hopes walk with determination
The fate of the seed remains concealed within the shell
But hope emerges and dies
So is the life with many seeds.

M. Asim Nehal

A Sister Never Grows For The Brother

They are pond of fresh water
Bubbling with naughty ideas
Teasing, Taming and fighting
Competing for everything
Be it a toy or cloths
Yet they remain very close
With twinkling eyes
Chattering mouth
Smelly nose
Toying tongue.

With them around
Time seizes
Indelible memories
And when they go out
to expand their family
the time is returned
with multi-fold progeny
all of them in their naughty ways
keep reminding those
chattering mouth
twinkling eyes
and toying tongues.

M. Asim Nehal

A Sonnet Xiv - The Trapeze Artist

Life is a circus of tryst
and I am a trapeze artist
I perform exercises to remain
I do stunts to entertain
I have no choice but to follow
what fate has decided for me to swallow.
Inside my heart I see all hollow.
No one is there to understand my sorrow.
I envied my colleague the joker
thinking they live their life the king size
but of course their mind does the exercise
behind their mask, inside they cry.
Jugglers are great strugglers
This is short story of my Life's circus.

M. Asim Nehal

A Spring From The Stone

His red eyes on stone shaped face
A look which nobody dares to take
The deep and intense voice that comes
Nobody wishes to hear from him

Very few are aware about his heart
That tickles behind like a gentle creek
I have seen the spring from the stone
The rock though hard, but shines within

M. Asim Nehal

A Stone I Died : : Ek Pathhar Ki Maut

Original poem by: M. Jalaluddin Rumi

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M. Asim Nehal

A Tribute To Michael Jackson

The magic he created with his magical voice and
with his exceptional dancing talent
he still rules the millions heart,
for people like us who grew with his music
it is unbelievable to believe his end was tragic.

He died a broken man,
his life and his death was ridden with controversies
yet his music healed many a broken hearts and created fantasies,
The world will remember him for his charities,
he truly filled our world with musical biopsies.

M. Asim Nehal

A Trophy Wife

Life is not easy in all walks of life
Some are fortunate whereas for others it's a tough ride
Life of a woman always goes like tides
Sea may look calm inside but on shore it wage fight.

A fight with self and a fight for survival with pride
this reminds metamorphosis from a caterpillar to a butterfly
though it is a painful process, still worthwhile
It depicts courage, courage to remain upright.

To make this journey from darkness to dawn, resizable
an inner courage is required, unmatched and unbreakable
Especially when one is economically dependent
and emotionally challenged by society to surrender.

It is difficult to stand for self-dignity,
face the filth flung by the community,
a woman becomes merely a "puppet" of guide
with strings pulling her from all sides.

Follow your dreams and make big strides
No compromises, no adjustments, no sufferings or injustices
Don't put your aspirations on a back burner, for peaceful happy married life,
You are vigorous women not just a "Trophy Wife".

M. Asim Nehal

A Voice From Heart

I heard a voice that came from the heart
That He/It will not be with me in my mourning

???? ????? ??? ?? ????? ?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ??
?? ????? ?????? ??? ?? ????? ??? ? ?????

M. Asim Nehal

A Wise Trade

Throw the seeds of your thoughts
to this fertile universe
and cultivate it with courage
add patience and forbearance
and see the result
enjoy it for a while and look back
what investment you did
and what you reap now.

M. Asim Nehal

A Wonderland

All roses no thorns,
come to this wonderland
fragrance everywhere,
blue sky wears silky clouds
Silver lining on golden rays,
the chimes ringing everywhere
An ideal place for body and soul

Where mind is fearless and heart is bubbling....

M. Asim Nehal

Aaj Phir Kisi Ne.....

Kahin koi ansun nikla hoga
Aaj dariya mein sailab aaya tha

Kahin koi muskuraya hoga
Aaj aasmaan pr bijli kadki hai yara

Kahin koi geet gungunaya hoga
Aaj panchi bhi chehek rahe hain

Kahin kisi ne baalon ko bikharaya hoga
Aaj fiza mein khushboo moattar hai

Aaj phir kisi ne khayal bikhere honge
Aaj gazal aur mushayre ka mahaul hai

M. Asim Nehal

Aao Batein Kar Le

Raat ki ankho me seyahi n jamne paye
Subh ki mehti khusboo n thamne paye
Thodi der saanson ki rawani kar le
Aao batein kar le

Jo Ghubaar dil me dafan hai wo nikal hi jaye
Paon ki bediyan aaj khul hi jaye
Mauka phir ye mile ya na mile
Aao batein kar le

Kuch tum apni kehna kuch tum hamari sunna
ek nayi baat nayi soch suhani kar le
reh gayi baat jo wo purani kar le
Aao batein kar le

Rasmo riwaj ki zanjeero se pare
Aao hum tum kahin khwabon me mile
kar le dur aaj shikwe aur gile
in budhi soch me jawani bhar le
Aao batein kar le

M. Asim Nehal

Aasha Ki Kiran

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M. Asim Nehal

Ab Bhi Baqi Hai.....

Tere kadmo ke nishan
is dil mein ab bhi baqi hai
Ai jaane wale teher zara
Kuch armaan ab bhi baqi hai
Jee bhar kar dekh to loo tujhko
Is dil mein chot ke liye
Kuch maqam ab bhi baqi hai

M. Asim Nehal

Above The Clouds

Your eyes are pools of darkness
Where my heart flows aimlessly
Bruising the sides of twilights
Between the dawn and the dusk
The razor of your looks kills it
And it sinks deep in the nothingness
Crescent moon holds it like a cup

Whisper to me in silence
And touch me like water
Fall on me as slowly as dews
Cover me like shadows
A change is eminent
Don't remain in closed shells

Open this blocked passage
Let the lights glimmer with hopes
Stand tall like mountains
And let the rivers flow down
To the plains and meadows
And let the pasture cover the lust.

M. Asim Nehal

Adhura Pyar - Half Love

Unhe kadr kahan hamare pray ki
Hamein fursat kahan is baat ki
Ke hum unhe yakeen dilate
Ki wo kya hain hamare
Ye jaan paate
Bus reh gaya
Yeh banke
Ek afsana
Adhure
Pyar
ka

M. Asim Nehal

Aisa Hota Kahan Hai

Kaun kehta hai ki hum dono juda juda hain
Raat mein ujala aur subah mein andhera kahan hain

Mil gayi hai nazre toh dil bhi mil jayenge
Log samajhte hai aysa mager aisa hota kahan hai

Tasweer sang kicha ne se kiske mizaj milte hain
Dono ke chehre haste hon aisa hota kahan hai...

Baad koshishon ke umeed bhi dam tod deti hai aksar
Har koshish ka anjaam mil jaye aisa hota kahan hai

Adalaten muqaddama toh laga deti hain un per
Gunahgar ko mil jaye saza aysa hota kahan hai

Girebaan mein jhankar toh dekh liya tune aye "Aashi"
Rooh aur jism ka rishta samajh mein aa jaye aisa hota kahan hai.

M. Asim Nehal

All Is In You

All is in You and
I lost my identity in YOU

How You sucked me!
why you pulled me!
when you forced me!
All questions are useless now
The fact is It's all You

M. Asim Nehal

All Looking For Instant Love!

The world has advanced and so the love
There are so many ways and means
To provide opportunity for instant love
Facebook, twitter and Whatsapp service 24/7
dating, likes and dislikes all instant
But where will you find true love?
A vanished commodity now far from earth
Waiting to return with another big bang
Yet finds no feeling, no time to touch the soul
In this busy life where people are puppets
In the hands of electronic gadgets and devices,
Love is no recipe to be cooked
It requires patience, understanding and mutual respect.

M. Asim Nehal

All Of A Sudden

Thoughts normally crosses my mind often,
why got stuck, all of a sudden?

Fragrance normally spreads in the air,
why got stuck with me, all of a sudden?

The sound that normally echoed in the mountain rally,
why went to someone's ear, all of a sudden?

Wandering clouds normally went past me several times,
why fell on me, all of a sudden?

I was roaming all alone in this world,
then why I fell in trap of love, all of a sudden?

This heart travelled wherever it wanted,
why it got stuck with someone unknown, all of a sudden?

This is a warning signal to you my dear life
beware else people will remember you as a madman,
all of a sudden.

M. Asim Nehal

All Rise

As the occasion demands
All of us to rise an inch
Above our capability
To meet the challenges
In this technological world
Throws at us, time and again
We are mortals hence
We should not fear the death
For it is just the change
Inevitable, undeniable
Till the time we leave
On this beautiful earth
Let us enjoy the good
And forbid the bad
Live in peace and harmony
Shower love and affection
Lend a helping hand
Treat others respectfully and
Depart this world gracefully

M. Asim Nehal

An Account Of 2016

It seemed as if it was yesterday
When we opened the windows
To welcome the New Year 2016
Now when we look back and see
The starting point is looking hazy
The birds and the pigeons are lost
The fumes of greed have killed them brutally
They flew with courage and enthusiasm
And lost it half way leaving us wondering
Where are those promises and great talks?
How far did they walk on the roads by 2016?
Countries suffered, people suffered
Calamities played its part as well
Some lightening souls left away
Leaving us in the dark
What should I write now? What do I record?
List of false promises, unfulfilled dreams and whatnot
Change of hands did nothing great
People came to power are talking same old sagas
All what I hear, on a new notes same old raga
Deficits of 2015 piled up and doubled
Debits are more with very little credit
The debts we owe is constantly going up
The schedules of repayments have gone
From defaults to rescheduling
Goodwill, neither capitalized nor realized
Assets stood idle for long periods
Guarantee increased and stocks piled up
Turnover was overturned
Expanses gradually expanded
Trial balances put me to the trials
What closing balances should I carry?
What opening balances should I show?
2016 is passing its baton in 2017
In a hope that 2017 will make a great balance sheet.

M. Asim Nehal

An Encounter With The Foolish Wise

They warned me not to meet
The man sitting idle under the tree
According to them he was a fool
I wanted to have the first-hand experience
Went to him, he saw me from
Top to bottom twice and then said
I have a question for your, will you answer
I nodded by moving my neck
And he said, the end of life is death
We all know but imagine
If the end of death is a beginning
Of a life then what would be that life
I started to ponder on his question
Does this make any sense?
By the time I could make myself convince
That man slipped and left me with the question
I started to wonder, was he a mad man
As what most of the men thought about him
But the question remained in my mind
Like a thorn piercing my skin trying to reach my heart
Are we living dead and a life will start after this death
Or are we living a dream and this will end in life
So many wild thoughts crossed my mind
The night began to look bright
And unfolded many hidden treasures
Revealing the mystery of life
And day appeared to be dark and dull
Trying to hide the facts under bright sunlight
I went to that tree several times
To see that mad man, who disappeared after asking me.

M. Asim Nehal

And Her Life Moves On....

Her shadow lies heavy upon the soul
And meets with the inner peace
On the purple expanse
And her life moves on....

She walks along with the clouds
Across the river of pains
And crosses the mountains of joy
And her life moves on....

She is in love with self
And drifted away from everyone else
Comes and goes like the moon
And her life moves on....

She hides her wishes
Like the seeds of dates
Hard are the covers as she crawls
And her life moves on....

M. Asim Nehal

And My Heart Is Still Crying...

You left me
with a purpose to accomplish
I know not
which way to proceed and replenish
My sentiments are swinging
like a pendulum
egoistic battle is on
between heart and mind
neither you offered
the fragment of years
nor filled the devoid
with the resonance of love
I am in doldrums
with no wings to fly
And feeling detached
from worldly things
The silhouette of your love
has formed an aura around me
And I'm unable to come out of
your breathless impasse
And my heart is still crying
To get you back.

M. Asim Nehal

And She Came Into My Life !

Like the hidden pearl or like the fervor of a lamp
In the dark night like the stars appeared
And she came into my life

Like the fresh breeze from ocean
Or like the fragrance from the flower
And she came into my life.....

Wearing the wings of angels or
Like vastness of sleepy blue sky
And she came into my life....

Like gushing water from mountains or
Like a rainbow in making from the waterfall
And she came into my life.....

Never thought about her in my dreams nor
Drew any picture in imagination
And she came into my life.....

Like the chattering of birds or
Like the tangerine morning
And she came into my life.....

My heart opened its doors
And embraced her like air in a balloon
And she came into my life to settle... !!!!!

M. Asim Nehal

And Why This Happens!

Flower blossoms and then petals fall apart!
Fire ignites and turns everything to ashes!
People laugh to ultimately cry!
They bear the burden to live this life!
There is a lightning and thunderstorm before rains!
They live the life to die ultimately.

M. Asim Nehal

And You Call It Love.....

Warm cocktail of happiness and pain
Sometimes the eyes cannot hold this disdain
unsaid constricts and the volcano erupts
ending a painful conflict within
to shed the tears to ease on the burden.

There are days when you long for human touch,
that one hug from someone you love or
maybe from someone who loves you.
This is reassurance that you exist.

Reassurance of something deeper
than just frivolous playful words,
Love, not pity, not sympathy, nothing,
but the silent warmth of trust, care and togetherness.

It is strange feeling to love from a distance,
Strange and heart wrenching at times and
yet there it a sweet pleasure in it,
Pleasure of knowing, believing that someone thinks of you
worth it and a smile travels through the tears.

An instant flush warms you up and
then reality shows you the mirror,
The illusion fades away,
ultimately you see surrounded by "fear";.

Fear of things that have not yet happened and
maybe they even won't, but you fear and
in that fear anxious heart cries for comfort
Comfort of that illusion, that mirage you call it love.

M. Asim Nehal

And You Came.....! ! !

You might come, riding on the waves
In this hope, I stood like
a rock on the sea shore

You may pass by jungle
In this hope, I started writing
Love notes on every tree

Your thirst may bring you near the river
In this hope, I started telling
Every fish to move on fast

You might come to the garden
In this hope, I requested buds
to bloom into flower

You may take the sky root
In this hope, I told eagle
To clear the clouds

You might come to my dream
In this hope, I always slept
Wearing fine clothes

And you came, unannounced
All of a sudden, when and how
I still wonder, seeing you in front.

M. Asim Nehal

Anjane Mein Aa Ghera Hai Ye Kis Rog Ne Mujhe

Kalam likh nahi sakti dil-jalon ke afsane,
Mujhe tumse mohabbat hai, tumhare dil ki khuda jaane

Mai intezaar karta hoon tou ban jaate hain afsane
Jo tum khamosh rehti ho toh doston ke sehta hoon mai taane

Ajab uljhan me dala hai ye ishq ke imtehaan ne mujhko
Jaagta hoon tou madhosh rehta hoon, sota hoon tou jaga dete hain khwab
suhane

Din ginta hoon tere jawab ke intezaar mein
Raat guzar jaati hai kya boloon subha is iqtelaaf mein

Ab lage bachpan kyun chod gaya jawani ki godh me mujhe
Anjane mein aa ghera hai ye kis rog ne mujhe.

M. Asim Nehal

Are We Living In An Illusionary World! ! !

Are we living in an illusionary world?

Or

Our mind thinks not much about it!

this sun never sets nor move from its place

stars are stationary so do the moon and galaxy

It is we moving around

For some it is sunrise for others it is sunset

For some nights are dark

For some days are bright

In this illusionary world

Seasons play their game well

Winter running after summer

Summer submerge in to rains

They all standstill and we move

Our emotions are not stationary

Our age is not stationary

If we cut through and become

Like sun or moon probably

We may become immortal like them.

M. Asim Nehal

Arresting Moon - 17 Syllables

balancing on palm
a pot filled with the water
to arrest the moon

M. Asim Nehal

Art Of Survival

Learn morphs from lizard,
to cope with changes around,
to survive in world.

M. Asim Nehal

As I Walk Through Life Alone

As I walk through life alone, I wonder
What you must be thinking about me, my LIFE...
That, am I trying to escape?
Or to take you for granted.

Many tried these futile things
No one ever succeeded
All in the end repented
As if they were mindless

To teach us many lessons
You try all different ways
We fail to grasp your wisdom
Even without our hardest trait

Those who lived, said at the end
Nothing was a bit more than a blinking eyelid
Happy moments flew away
Sorrow appeared, it crawled

In the flashback we see our faults
Don't know how to react
Accept them as our mistakes
Or plead innocence and defend

Whatever be it, in the end
Only time will smile
It will leave us half the way
And quickly it will fly.

M. Asim Nehal

As You Sow So Shall You Reap (In Hindi)

Jo bo o ge wo paoge
phir kis ka kare mala ho tum
Bechain hoon main betaab hai tu
yeh kaisi uljhan hai humko
Na aage badhe khamosh rahe
lab kehte nahi kis baat ka gham

Parchayi hai per shaksh kyun
nazar na aaye?
Nishan-e-manzil hai
manzil kyun nazar na aaye?
Hawa ki tarah hosh ka nishan nahi hai ab
Gum hai sirf hum ya gum hai ab sab

Mehndi lagi hai haathon mein
lakeerein sabhi poshida hai
Kaise kahen hum unke naseeb,
kisi gardish mein hai hai ya aabad hai woh

M. Asim Nehal

At Crossroads Again

Should I wait for the reality to strike?
Or shall I sleep for dreams to come
Oh sun, Oh Moon please help me
Nightingale finished her song
The purity of this nature has spread
Water flowed to feet and touched
Life is standing on the edge
And I am at a crossroads again

M. Asim Nehal

At Night On The High Seas: : ??? ?? ????? ??? ????? ?? ?????.

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M. Asim Nehal

Aur Kami Thi..?

Ulfat ka diya jala kar chod aaye hum
Us bazm mein jahan pyar ki kami thi.

Thy sukhanwar bahut uss bazm-e-duniya mein,
Jo thi wahan per woh insaan ki kami thi.

Khoobsoorti toh lut rahi thi zarre zarre mein,
Ankhen mili thi lekin deedar ki kami thi.

Roya bahut hoon mai bhi tere shab-e-gham mein,
Khoon-e-jigar mila tou ansuon ki kami thi.

Tarkash me mere teer kam nahi thy "Ashi",
Dost tou mile hain dushmano ki kami thi.

M. Asim Nehal

Aurat

Kehne ko toh duniya ne tujhe kya kuch nahi kaha
Kabhi mardon ki kamzori, kabhi taqat batla diya
Har jagah sab tarah se tujhe saza ka haqdaar bana diya
Kabhi masla, kabhi kuchla, kabhi uthakar saja diya
Kabhi tujhe beizzati kiya toh kabhi laaj aur sharm ka naam diya

Kabhi aiyashon ne luta, kabhi hawas ne barbaad kiya
Kabhi bazaar me N chalne wala sikka samjha
Kabhi mann behlane wala sadhan bana liya
Kabhi andheron me diya kaha aur kabhi musibat ka khitab adaa kiya

Kabhi shabdon ke baan se ghayal kiya aur kabhi muskurahaton se pareshan kiya
Kabhi sajaya aabushano se toh kabhi cheer-haran pe majboor kiya
Kabhi lutaya pyar apna aur kabhi pyar se kangaal kar diya
Har ras me apna swarth khoja aur niras kar chod diya

Teri upaj tak cheen li apna naam de diya
Khud toh hasta rakha aur tujh ko rota chod diya.

M. Asim Nehal

Baarish Ke Mausam Mein.....

Kyun na badal ban ke baras jao kabhi
Ye aangan tumhare intezaar mein hai

Dil mein kitne beej pyar ke boye ham ne
Muddat se paani ki firaaq mein hai

In sukhti aankhon mein andhera hone se pehle
Bijli ban kadko ke ye noor ke talash mein hai

Ye mausam ye bahar pukaar ke keh rahi hai
Jaaneman aa jao ke ab jee dushwar mein hai

M. Asim Nehal

Backbiting

I felt like itching on the back
Tried but unable to reach the spot
I showed it to doctor, no skin rash, no redness
Nothing he said, then what is happening and why?

I prayed to Almighty! Please save me from this
And in my dream, I saw two friends taking about me
And whenever they talked bad, it itched me
I got up from sleep, could this be the reason!

As the day opened its arms
I met them, near my farm
I shared my dream with them
Their face started to fade
And they realized it was their mistake

M. Asim Nehal

Bahana - Hindi

Seeshe ka anaa woh lekar bhi patthar ka jigar hi rakhte hain
Samjha tha unhe mai apna hi beganon sa sabab woh rakhte hain

Matlab ke liye is duniya mein, kya kya jatan woh karte hain
Matlab na rahe tou phir aksar, woh kya kya bahana karte hain.

Dil ki gar tadap na ho tou koi kyun kar yaad kare
Is jhooti tasalli ki khatir milne ka bahana karte hain.

M. Asim Nehal

Bahut Huaa...

Tute hue dil ka khazana bahut hua
Duniya mein tere apna fasana bahut hua

CharCha jo hua bazm mein shaamo sehar hua
Is raat mein shamma ka jalana bahut hua

Milti gayi jo mohlatein wo bhi bahut hui
Tera yahan pe chup na chupaana bahut hua

Sahil pe aa gaya hai 'Aashi' thak aur haar kar
Ab lehren ka ye uthana uthana bahut hua

M. Asim Nehal

Balance Between Expectations And Life

A gentle touch
A sunny smile
And a light hug
Is what we all expect
From the beloved
And our expectations
Have no limitations
As we keep them getting
Finally, unless we realize
Those have become routine
And demand and supply
Has equilibrium with love missing
The threshold in our relationship
Is the level of the expectations,
We keep a balance between
The love life and work life.
The touch evaporates
The smile turned to showing teethes
And the hug becomes a tug of war
And we slowly apart.

M. Asim Nehal

Ban Ke Rah Gayi.....

Kali mere dil ki phool ban ke reh gayi
Jaise badly sawan ki ghata ban ke reh gayi

Chaha jo bhi main eek afsana ban ke reh gaya
Jaise aaghosh mere dil ki tarana ban ke reh gayi

Sabhi khwahishein meri tamanna ban ke reh gayi
Jaise leher uthte uthte khamoshi dhar ke beh gayi

Awaaz mere dil ki sawal ban ke reh gayi
Jaise bijlee aasman pe kadak kadak ke reh gayi

Kalam chalk e meri likhawat ban ke reh gayi
Jaise taj mahal mohabbat ki nishani ban ke reh gayi

M. Asim Nehal

Barrack No.69

His innocent eyes are void of hate
Searching for a place to play
He is still wondering!
Why they are living here in Barrack No.69
What happened to their luxurious house?
With a big swimming pool
And the sprawling lawn well maintained
With a swing in center
Resting on the two pillars
Made of teak wood and
Where are those colourful birds?
Who must be giving them the seeds?
And that little dog, jumping from
One wall of the pool to the bench nearby
My-my where have they vanished?
Who took our antique furniture?
And my bookshelf with so many story books
We have nothing here, Mom?
Why Dad is limping and sitting in a corner?
What wrong we did, why are we punished?
So many innocent questions,
Without realizing that they are refugee now
Living in a camp, driven away from home
Far from motherland yet
Earth is not hesitant to accept them
But the people who live there are reluctant
They do not want them to come and live
Life with them, they fear that they might
Take away their jobs, their peace and eventually
Their happiness, this poor boy, born with a silver spoon
Is now at their mercy, trying to catch up with the life
Mom, says learn by heart the address of this new place
And repeat it again and again, say barrack No.69.....

M. Asim Nehal

Be Brave

In your happiness and in your sad moments
Life will surprise you, whatever you do
Time will steal everything you own
You will be left with crown of clown.

All your wishes are like hands filled with sand
The more you try to squeeze them the more it will drain
Your fate is elusive like firefly
Your destiny flashes like rainbow

You are great in all your ways
You have the will to turn anyway
Let not rest on your laurels
You have many things other than quarrel

M. Asim Nehal

Be Editor Of My Love ! !

I am naïve
I write poetry with my heart
People read it with their brains

The essence of words
does not convey my messages
my love is lost in the air.

I feel so helpless
yet my passion endeavor
to reach your heart

Someday cacophony will turn
the melancholy cord to
the song of rave

Love, you come to my rescue
In the midst of this fancy
with your editing skills

I know, Heart dance on your tunes, O love
My mind gets filled with joy, O Love
And body makes the aura with you, O Love.

M. Asim Nehal

Be It Of.....

Be it of rich, be it of poor
The colour of the blood is same

Be it of wood, be it of charcoal,
Colour of fume is the same

Be is of strong, be it of weak,
The sweat of both is same.

Be it of lover, be it of poet,
The pain of both is same.

Be it of father, be it of mother,
Blessings of both are same.

Be it of brothers, be it of sisters,
Love and affection of both is same.

Be it of thinker, be it of scientist,
Vision of both is same.

Be it of life, be it of death,
The story of both is same.

M. Asim Nehal

Be Positive! ! ! ! !

Pain, poison, pessimism and plight
Don't suit persons who are upright

Patience, perseverance, persistence & positivity
This adds to your life's beauty,

No matter how tough situation is
No matter how windful is storm.

Just hold your courage and fight
World will salute you and will recognise.

M. Asim Nehal

Be Watchful...

Let me bargain today,
Tomorrow I may be for sale
The candle lit for dinner now
May be fired for fuel.

He let the world to utilize him
without knowing who is he,
Other realized his true value and exploited him.

The flower which sits at the head of thorn,
will also die in the arms of horn.
wind that spreads his fragrance,
will blow his petals around.

Youthful don't dance with flamboyance
Old age is waiting for you to fall in its lap
Like a caged bird waiting for soul to fly

Eyes which are filled with intoxication
will fall on the darkness of the dusk
Like waves finally travel to the shore.

M. Asim Nehal

Before It's Too Late.....

They acquired a wealth of knowledge
But their action doesn't justify
they just couldn't get past reading or listening
to actually living the life they desire.

Often you may see their frustration
they are very raw in this art
quite a few indications that they have
Shows gap between knowledge and action.

They blame to routines of daily life
getting in their way and
the initial zeal just dies out
making them at bay.

The question is not 'can I accomplish this? '
It is 'how am I motivated to accomplish this? '
Think about this before it's too late
Life is very cruel, it is pushing you to death's gate.

M. Asim Nehal

Before It's Too Late

They say we have history
To back our claims
Tolerance was our "Mantra"
And in speech that appeals Yet
In reality they play with it
And they say we are just testing
To what extent it can go
But they forget it is a silent
Bomb and volcano which they create
In a process very slow
No country can survive by remaining
Aloof in this global village
The effect on one will translate
To others, let them mend their ways
Before it's too late
A bird sitting in bush is better than two in the air.

M. Asim Nehal

Being Self

Today my life is filled with hand full of memories
And as I unleash them one by one
My heart murmurs the lost sound
Song of happiness and song of sad moments

Every sound has significance in my life
And every sound is eager to come back once again
To take me back and complete the half left songs
I am in a hope to release the glory of the past.

Present is not letting me to look back
And future is calling me to come forward
But the past is trying to pull me back
I have won the battle by being the self.

M. Asim Nehal

Believe In Destiny

This makes me believe in destiny
That I meet you daily
Through my poems
This acquaintance wouldn't
have been possible
had not my poems reached you
touched your heart
attracted your attention and
Invited you to visit my imaginative world

And this makes me firmly believe in destiny.

M. Asim Nehal

Bells Of Happiness..

How desperately we all wait
For the happy bells to ring

Our deeds make them to ring louder
Others wonder why some bells are so loud

The good we do to others
Ring back to us with multifold

We hope to cure the pains of many suffering souls
By our kind words, helping hand and being human

Let the better sense prevail in this world
And let the bells of happiness ring forever and ever.

M. Asim Nehal

Between Odds

Some thoughts are still struggling to take off
Some doors are yet to find the keys
There are few a unanswered questions
And some answers for which questions are not found.

The jigsaw puzzle this life throws at us
Some pieces remain mystery yet
They appear in flashes like a rainbow
Leaving trails of misses and catches.

They are not living their dreams
since clouds of fear surround everywhere
the sunrays struggle, to pierce dark fears
emotions kept in check, to rise with the waves.

Thought echoes back probing questions
Answers yet far from reach
Among them, we live life enjoying
True game of luck against hard work.

M. Asim Nehal

Between The Two.....

Between Life and death is "Struggle";

Between Night and day is "Calmness";

Between Hate and Love is "Heart";

Between Start and Finish is "Continuity";

Between Job and Retirement is "Experience";

Between Peace and War is "Argument";

Between Darkness and Light is "Ray of hope";

Between You and Me is " Relationship";

M. Asim Nehal

Bharosa Mat Karna, Mere Yaar

Intezar kitna hi karna unke aane ka mere yaar
per woh aayenge bharosa mat karna

Manzil saamne nazar aaye bhi jaye agar mere yaar
toot sakte hain phir bhi khwab bharosa mat karna

Muskurate lab aur ankhe mil bhi jaye mere yaar
Woh kar rahe hain pyar bharosa mat karna

Meethi meethi baatein banana unki aadat hai mere yaar
Baat puri karenge woh bharosa mat karna

Sazish zehan ki fasal hai dil ki nahi hoti "Aashi"
Dil saaf kitna hi ho zehan pe bharosa mat karna

M. Asim Nehal

Blue Bell

Sound getting louder and louder
ears can't bear them now
thought it is from outside
may be a bell ringing somewhere else.

Sound piercing heart
reached the head
and settled in my nerves
everything looking hell-bent.

My inner sense raging
to identify why it is so loud
Am I the only one
who is listening to this deafening sound!

Why others are aloof,
why no one is troubled,
why nobody search for source or cause?

Oh, it's the blue bell
bell I have in my heart
I prayed for it to ring
when I am not doing right.

But what did I do wrong
let me just figure it out
to stop this blue bell's sound

M. Asim Nehal

Blue Tooth Biting Ears....

Welcome to the world of hi-tech
Everyone is in this busy-ness
Centuries back people were scared
To use simple inventions fearing
Health reasons,
but now it has become a fashion
A decade back it was too costly
for a common man to afford
now it's damn cheap and easily available
once the pride of rich is now biting dust
they left it for poor people now
having seen the curse and disadvantages
of gadgets and techno inventions
enough of blue tooth biting their ears

I still remember when my friend
First saw it in the ear of
Divisional marketing manager
He was in early thirty's
My friend in shock and wonder
Said so sorry to see this young
Manager uses a hearing aid machine
Without knowing that it was the latest
Hands free blue tooth device
Like a lady wearing with pride to show
Others their latest ear-rings
He too had a nice haircut
To facilitate the visibility to others
Without realizing that people
Will misunderstand it for hearing aid

We laughed uncontrollably knowing
The truth about that device
Hanging on ears with pride
With occasional blink of blue lights
Reminding me even today when
I see carpenter, cobbler, milkman
Wearing it to show others
How busy they are with their business.

M. Asim Nehal

Body And Soul

I had the privilege to over hear the conversation between body and soul.
Body said to Soul, I am mortal, made from dust,
need water, air, food and all earthly things to survive
I am flexible in shape, in size and grow with feed they provide
I dwell on the mercy of your pureness, the way you see this world
And the way you make my fate, though I am made of dust
I prefer to rest on luxury of material things
I hate dust and love other things like mettle and cloths
I demand and command from user and make him bend to my wishes
You are immortal, pure and spotless
Yet you surrender to my indirect commands
You try and try without any result
I show them the easy ways which they follow blindly
For you I have seen many people trying hard
Very hard to torture me by sitting at a lonely place
Deep in meditation, to attain salvation
I catch them by hairs upon one single mistake
Neither have they enjoyed you or me
And they are lost in mystery
Finally when I die they clean me up
As if I was everything from identity to existence
They put nice cloths and they take me out
With sorrow and pain
and they count all their gains
which now has gone in vain
In shot I become the same dust,
Now you tell me about your course

Soul looked bemused at initial stage
Then gathered courage to continue,
I am the Spirit, a holy one
Came to this earth with a mission
To dwell in body made up of dust
To prove my point that I obey my Lord
Who created me and commanded to go
My purity is sanctified by my mission itself
I keep reminding a duty to fulfil
Yet they keep ignoring my entire request
For this earthy things they show and trust

They think that body will live forever
They accumulate material things
Without any heed, they fall easily in your trap
And see not their accumulation as a crap
This life beguile them with all its fancies
They see this delusion with false pride
They ignore God's commandments
For little price
And to keep me calm they built smoky castles
Finally when I see efforts going in vain
You becoming feeble with every complain
And when call is made I leave the place
With a mighty jerk I leave you with account
The burden I carry is much then expected
With submission of accounts the duty I fulfil
The light from I emerged I merge with it
My journey is complete with a high place.
It is you, the body that shall be brought back again
To bear the burden of your deeds.

M. Asim Nehal

Bring Back Those Lost Moments

Bring me back those tears
I shall spread them in the garden of past
To grow flower of happiness
With the fragrance of lost touch
Lost moments and fallen time..

Birds that flew away to far land
Will fly back with same grace
With same tweet and notes
Which they left half sung.

Stars that attended the call of the earth
rushed to meet the dust of the gravity
will see the galaxy from ground
Of which they were part, sometime back.

Moon that reminded the eternal love
Between earth and him
will narrate the story of revolving love
Where they met and disappeared in cosmic union

I know time will not return at any cost
But those recorded moments may bring back
Happy faces which got faded in e-life around
The jewels of meeting replaced by SMS and calls.

M. Asim Nehal

Buried Letters

Several love letters
written to you
are buried in my heart
And I am carrying them
With me as a souvenir
To cherish till last breath
I know you must have
Preserved them in some
Undisclosed or unreachable
Destination or place
And occasionally
Must be going through them
Under the clouds
of fear and ecstasy
the buried secrets
may ruin your present
hence you should
release them to the sky
like pigeon or kite
or spread them
in the dust like
burned ashes
the sky will accommodate
them with stars in galaxy
or the earth will hand them
to the winds to spread them
as fragrance
these buried letters will
find a suitable place in our
tomb of past to rest in peace.

M. Asim Nehal

Call Me

From the mountain top
or from the ocean's depth
from street or from heart beats
Call me, just call me

I promise, will be with you
no matter at what time you summon
I shall wait for your call
Whenever you wish, just call me

I am no ghost, nor angel or jinn
For you I am nearer to you than sin
you better decide what suits u alright
I shall not fight, Just call me

Waiting for your call....
Purpose you decide
I shall not take any flight
near to you like whisper
Search me not deeper

Just Call me

M. Asim Nehal

Candle

.....I am the candle.....
.....Burned near the grave.....
.....This is not what I wanted.....
.....Where nobody is around to see.....
.....Me melting second by second.....
.....And shortening inch by inch.....
.....My life is going to the waste.....
.....Just because you think.....
.....You care for the grave.....

M. Asim Nehal

Candle's Life

Spilling fire orange & blue, untiring spreading lights
I sing and dance with brightening flames.
but very few there to see,
Delights for those besides me
Enjoying surround by my falling droop
I spill light around with vivacious heart beneath,
slowly plummeting by fighting lone battle.
And I kick the flames to make them full of life.
I'm lighted near graves to solace both.
Size is shortening, eventually dying, still timidity far away,
Life no matter, standing alone, still hopes kept alive.
Bravery, valor, heroism- no titles for me.
Patience, fortitude, tranquility finally crusade
I leave a great lesson with message to world 'Fight till the end'
In short time, with my tickling lights I spread happiness forever.

M. Asim Nehal

Candles Of Hope

I have kept candle of tears burning in hope,
you will come someday to me.

My body is pumping blood like volcano,
taking breath like hurricane.

I think about you like lightning in sky,
an imagination comes out like waves in ocean.

My foot takes up the flight of an eagle,
hands write about you like the slide from snow.

Ah, when this evening arrives,
dips me deep in 'sea of sorrow',

I think about you & miss you.
Tears come out like falling raindrops,

Loneliness surrounds me like wind,
And I really miss you.

M. Asim Nehal

Caravan.....

Sharp bend
on the threshold of life
patiently watching
the unfolding of the day
behind the dark blanket
like moon behind the clouds
Will you ever come here?

Reticence

You cover your face from munificent shines
thinking these tiny footsteps
will never take you forward to reach destine
As your promise reveals
dreams are hard to achieve.
Then why you wonder, as if all went wrong?
why you sit alone and ponder,
by searching deep inside
finding nothing; no excuse
perhaps with time you shall know
life is getting past like
scenes from running train's window.

M. Asim Nehal

Chain Snatching

Her beloved gifted
A necklace, diamond studded
Glittering and shining
And with pride and love
She embraced it on goglet like neck
Envy for others
Those who hardly noticed her neck before
Started noticing and appreciated it
And it caught the eyes of an evil
A chain snatcher, who planned
Carefully to relive
Her gorgeous looking neck
From the diamond studded chain
And while doing so
The unfortunate things happened
With the giant jerk the soft
And silky neck got strangulated
And within seconds
She was lying breathless
Without the glittering necklace.
Is the life so cheap?
Is the pride possession so murderous?
Or the love demanded life?
Many unanswered questions it left behind

M. Asim Nehal

Chal Uth ?? ??

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M. Asim Nehal

Chale Aao Bus Chale Aao

Ruk kyun gaye, kya soch rahe ho
Chale aao bus chale aao

Kya pata tumhe, kya hai yahan
Ye wadiyan aur rut hai jawan
Ye sama tumhe phir mile kahan
Waqt ne kaha chal raha jahan
Chale aao bus chale aao

Dil mein kyun tere, sau sawal hai
Aaj ki to soch, kal nidhal hai
Jiska hai pata, uski baat kar
Jo nahi tera, kya bawaal hai
Chale aao bus chale aao

Ye zindagi, kabhi kisi ki hui
De diya dagha, kab khabar hui
Mar jo gaya, uski sudh budh gayi
Yaad kyun rahe, beet jo gayi
Chale aao bus chale aao

M. Asim Nehal

Chalo Aaj Phir Barish Mein Safar Karte Hain...???

???

Chalo aaj phir barish mein safar karte hain
Sukhe armaan ko pani se geela karte hain

Wo kichad mein chapak se koodna
Wo gili mitti ko hathon se ragadna

Wo kaghaz ki kashti bana kar, pani ke relon mein bahana
Wo dur tak jaana doobi kashti ko uthana phir se bahana

Ankhon ko band kar paani ki boondon ko jeebh par lana
Wo salakhon ko mitti mein gadana

Wo barsati pehenkar zabardasti bahar jana
Garam chai ke sath pakodon ka maza lena

Wo bartan ka rakhna wo kapde bhigana
Wo baucharon se bachna peeche ho jaana

Wo gile parindon ko hathon mein rakh kar
Kabhi choonch pakadna kabhi gardan sehlana

Saath chalte chalte dheere se chaata hatana
Wo nange paon hathon mein chappal liye bhaagna

Chalo aaj phir barish mein safar karte hain
Kuch guzre waqt ko phir taaza karte hain...

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M. Asim Nehal

Change And Unchange

A thought can change the man,
A moment can change the time,
A time can change the habits
A habit can change your life
In this changing world ONLY
Love is never changing.

M. Asim Nehal

Cinquain- Love

Love
Adoring and caring
In a compassionating way
Completely surrender to their wishes
Madness

M. Asim Nehal

Cold And Dry

This November is neither cold nor dry
Thoughts are hanging up somewhere
Neither floating nor flowing
The chilled dark nights are elusive
Shining stars are neither looking bright nor pale
The moon seems dew-stuck
Neither beaming nor gleeing
Globe this warming is making me sick
Give me back those cold moments of November....

M. Asim Nehal

Colours Of Love.....

Sometimes I wonder
What should be the colour of love?
Colours like red, blue, green all occupied
Yellow, brown and pink all well defined
Is it a colour which no eyes have seen!
Or is it that mind never perceived
I saw the colour of love in different shades
When a mother held her child
The colour was caress
When father held it became protection
When teacher held
It became learning
When he went with lover
It became sensual
When he grew old
It became wisdom
I saw through the prism of life
all the shades of love.

M. Asim Nehal

Colours Of The Life

From womb, a dark place
To the world a bright place
It takes me through several stages.
The tangerine of childhood
Plays with the rainbow
And reaches the blues of youthful
The white taking for jobs
The red showing signs
The amber making watchful
Green making happy are some phases
Then slowing the dusk of the day
And back to the tomb
It shows all colours

M. Asim Nehal

Come On Kill Me!

Come on kill me!
You have the dragger
And I have the soul
We both have our means
We both have our goals

You, the symbol of evil
Gather your courage
Strike with the might
When you see my soul

Ah, now you wonder
When I say my soul
You like to play with the body
You enjoy deceiving
You, rebel, the outcast

You hit below the belt
Yet you say I am the courageous.
Your silly invitations are your weapons
Your preach treasury
You show the ways to usury

Gather your weapons
Give a last try
Why keep waiting for the opportunity
You must come and strike now
Before my soul departs saying goodbye

M. Asim Nehal

Come To The World

Let's fly together to the world of love
Where heart is pure and mind is sure
The beauty of nature still beguile
where bloom of flowers are still fresh and live
Where wind carry the scent of togetherness
Where sounds are smoothing to the souls of ears
Where murmur of the heart is heard so clear
Where pain of others are joined with the joys of others
Where promises are fulfilled and words are honoured
Where life is a joy and living is a pleasure.....

M. Asim Nehal

Come With Me.....To The Seashore

Yours is the night with all its stars
galaxy to float and destiny to write
sleep is just a bridge between despair and hope.
morning is mine with ideas of rope.

Wake up with the first glow of the dawn,
morning is the best time to commune with ocean,
come to witness the most electrifying sunrise,
a silence you will witness with many surprise.

You will feel everything has ceased to exist around.
Every moment is an irreplaceable miracle on ground,
exquisite and unforgettable moments you will cherish,
Let's enjoy this silence together that hardly flourish.

M. Asim Nehal

Comparison – A Futile Thought.

If I compare your charm with moonbeam,
Stars will wage war by saying they are more temperate;
I won't be able see the guiding light when moon is absent.

If I compare your swiftness and steady walk with snakes,
Snake may take me to the task,
And I may have to run hiding whole day.

If I compare your scent and silky touch with flowers,
Flowers may boycott their fragrance to me,
Garden will be a piece of art work on paper.

If I compare your beauty with the nature,
I may struggle to find my way, with so much resistance
I Fear if my own soul leaves for better imaginations.

To stuck a fair deal with love and beauty
I may need to compromise with other duties.
Before the wrath of time falls heavy on me
I need to decide a better way for this fantasy.

Nothing waits too long in this temporary world
Wasting time may jeopardize my other options
I rest this matter by leaving it alone
You are truly beautiful with no comparison.

M. Asim Nehal

Confession Of Love.

When the evening falls
and the sun is fading
you come and meet me
wearing the night robe.

Beware, don't smile
Stars will fade and
People will catch your glimpses
and will follow you.

Cover your face else
Moon will hide behind clouds
Tides will calm down
Night life on earth will slow down.

I want this meeting to be secret
As I wish to confess my love
In silence, and see the reflection
of my heart on your face.

M. Asim Nehal

Conscience

In a mist I could hardly see my hands
Touched someone standing nearby
The feel was gentle like foam
I continued the touch
It suddenly started to shift its place
As if wanted to carry me somewhere
I followed unconditionally to his command
Without realizing where I am going
And where do I stand
I slipped from the top like a tumbling rock
To touch the bottom with faint
When got up I realized it was the life
It took me from dreams to the lights of reality.

M. Asim Nehal

Correct Me If I Am Wrong!

They say money is the medium of exchange
I say it is the root of all evils,
Correct me if I am wrong!

Money can buy you goods and commodities
Not love and peace,
Correct me if I am wrong!

Money is part of the system and essential
It is not quintessential for living;
Correct me if I am wrong!

Money can measure the value of commodities
Human values are immeasurable;
Correct me if I am wrong!

Our social fabric is designed by money
But our moral character is the product of service
Correct me if I am wrong!

Money can buy you shelter not home
Can buy cloths not air, sunlight and salt-water
Correct me if I am wrong!

Birds, animals and other living creatures are free from money
They live satisfactorily; they never harm or alter nature
Correct me if I am wrong!

O mankind, be reasonable, apply heart
Brain may mislead you
Think about it and correct me if I am wrong!

M. Asim Nehal

Countless

For the countless days
I stood at the meadow
To see the vastness of the field
My sight returned to me with a smile

For the countless nights
I stood under the sky
To see the stars and galaxy
My sight returned with a glowing light.

For countless days and nights
I stood and watched city
To see the life around
My sight returned with shame

Now I fear to see the Village
Where do I hide to avoid
The elected government
When it works on "Divide and Rule";

M. Asim Nehal

Crush Your Ego ! ! ! ! ! ! !

Like a serpent it will crawl on you
By the time you realize
it will creep in a zick- zack route
Those who love somebody, hates them later

All lies, hatred, jealousy, vanity
Are highly poisonous and disastrous

Mind is the workshop,
Of self destructive weapons
Like a snake you will pamper
And will hide out from public your true nature.

Each and every human keep as much secrets as possible
Most people seems to be humble and harmless
But when they come to do business
They turn out to be poisonous.

Catching the cobra in people is not an easy job
Same way to catch and control the human ego,
Is the most difficult mission to accomplish?
The ego is continuously tempting people
to use some or other poisonous weapon

Sometimes for simple pleasure,
Sometimes for selfish motives.
But the result is same
And their ego inflates by knowledge

Virtues are like firewall that protect us from evils
Live this life with simplicity without nurturing evils.

M. Asim Nehal

Dagger

Insert deep into my heart
Let the blood clot inside
This knife is meant for that
It is a gift from my sweetheart

When I was with her
She screwed me with beautiful words
Now before leaving me alone
She presented me this dingdong

I am hanging it since then
Unable to take it away, instant
The last footprints on my heart
Has left an image so dark

This blood keeps reminding me of her
Better if someone with broken heart insert
This dagger deep and deeper
So that he will be happy and I will live forever.

M. Asim Nehal

Dard Apna

Likh rahe hain afsane guzre waqt ke maujon pe
Rawangi ne wada kiya hai
Hawaon pe sawar wo isko her dil tak pahuchayegi

Na jane kyun itebaar ko yakin nahi tha is per
Raat ki sihayi se wo
Sitaron se aasman pe dard apna bantne lagi

M. Asim Nehal

Dard Ne Diye

Dard ne diye, hain kai naye zakhm
Jal rahe hain hum, bhar rahe hain hum

Her wafa mein bhi sochte hain hum
Kuch toh baat hai kyun kar rahe ho tum

Chot se bhare ab toh ghav hain
Kuch sukoon mile sochte hain hum

Ab wafa mili mujh ko akhri
Jab gayi saanse ab nikalne hain dum

M. Asim Nehal

Death Of A Moon - Concluding Part

Today when I lay down on a cot
Under the marigold tree
The moon was rolling slowing
Playing with clouds and stars
A game, they were part of
And which started on ugly note
Now enthralling everyone
Moon enjoying its importance now
More than before
Marking the beginning of new era
Month, days, occasion, festivals
Even the seasons, brightness of beams
The rays falling on the leaves
Making it silver colour as if
The milk is pour on them
The waves reflecting the light
Guiding the travelers, it made moon immortal
Whereas everyone wanted it to die
A silent death and get buried under the
Dark thick mountains now
Became the center of the attraction
and galaxy awaits the arrival and departure
of its proud son.....

M. Asim Nehal

Death Of A Moon - Part 1

Night planned a vicious game
To trap and kill the moon
Stars joined the plan
Thinking they can reflect
and shine bright
clouds gathered together
to hide the killing
forest helped them too
everything in minute details
were taken care
the path of the moon was tracked
to the perfection
finally time and date
was decided
till this time the sea was also
part of the plan
when the time approached
sea revealed everything to the moon
and hearing this Moon became sad
It shirked that day
And next day appeared to strike a deal
The bargain went like this....
The moon will not appear full every night
Instead it will gradually reduce
its size and beam and for one day
It will not appear at all
The Moon had no choice to escape
than to agree with the deal.....

M. Asim Nehal

Death Of A Moon - Part 2

Moon, with all the courage and determination
took this blow with the courage shown
to the outside world
created a deep hole inside
And that started reflecting on the moon
As it started to grow and shrink
Many thought that the Moon will never
win the hearts again
and soon will be the forgotten story
For few days, Moon remained subdued
And after one cycle
Everybody realized that it was the Moon
That made the night - bright and delights
They plea to the Moon but Moon said no....
His Friend Sea became calm and quite
And when Moon appeared
Everyone celebrated except owl
the celebration of the sea was extraordinary.....

M. Asim Nehal

Death Of A Moon - Part 3

Finally moon regained its senses
And started showering its beam
In the colourful pack
And showed its true beauty
Portraying life in 29 days
When it is new a little bit shy
Appears and disappears quickly
And then it starts waxing from the crescent
Like a child learning to crawl and sit
Playful and bubbly among stars of galaxy
When it is half, we all become judgmental
Why this and why not that!
And become curious to see it complete
Full moon is delight even with the hole
And shadow like dimple on the cheek
With silver beams it wraps the lover's emotions
Like hidden a pearl between the shells
Waning moon climbs the heaven
Fulfilling joy, fulfilling pain
Then with a big smile and tangerine head cover
It goes for a mysterious wisdom.....

M. Asim Nehal

Deception - Never Learned

In her dreams she was laughing
I was crying and awake
her body was moving as if in dance
my heart was beating like boiling bubbles

She was in happy state as she revealed the truth
I was in nightmare to cove the falsehood.
We were in contrasting style
I was looking down, she was dreaming high

To say the truth is like lighten your heart
to conceal the truth is carrying burden on your back
I decided to spill the beans
Morning I was behind the bars, she was a dancing queen

Even in dreams she knew the art of lying
Even in my awake state I failed to learn the lessons.

M. Asim Nehal

Desire

My heart is burning in your desire
The fire is seeping blood
In cold veins, igniting the light
A wild dust storm swirls around
A lover's tension is oozing out

They say love is rich in taste
In a starry night under full moon
It scatters petals wrapped in moods
Let me dive deep into the sea
Of your heart and find the pearl

This fire will extinguish only when
You sprinkle your coolest mist
And embrace my heart with care
And go on a pilgrimage to the Loveland
And dwell in a house of a mutual trust

M. Asim Nehal

Diamante - Dream And Reality

DREAMS

DESIRES, IMAGINARY
WISHING, THINKING, SLEEPING
FANTASY, VISION, ACTUALITY, GENUINE
BEING, CONSIDERING, KNOWING,
AUTHENTIC, FACTUAL
REALITY

M. Asim Nehal

Diamante 2

.....Children.....
.....Cheerful, bubbly.....
.....Running, Jumping, Playing.....
.....Pencil, Toys, Ball.... Files, Presentations.....
.....Working, meeting, straining.....
.....Busy, poignant.....
.....Grown-up.....

M. Asim Nehal

Diamante Poem

Prejudice,

Small-minded, Hateful,

Disliking, Ignoring, Hurting

Ignorant, Resentful... Open-hearted, Worldly

Learning, Inviting, Loving,

Brilliant, Moral

Acceptance

M. Asim Nehal

Diamente

.....Prejudice,
.....Small-minded, Hateful
.....Disliking, Ignoring, Hurting
.Ignorant, Resentful... Open-hearted, Worldly
.....Learning, Inviting, Loving,
.....Brilliant, Moral
.....Acceptance

M. Asim Nehal

Did You See! !

Did you see My love notes?
On the wings of butterfly
On the roaring waves of the sea
On the passing rays through the prism

Did you hear My voice?
In the morning bells,
In the bird's tweet,
In, the whistling winds passing by the leaves.

Did you feel Me?
By the touch of wind
In the fragrance of the flowers
In the softness of the clouds.

I am with you all the time
In every form in every shape
Yet you look for Me in grand halls
Whereas I reside in your heart.

M. Asim Nehal

Digital Love

Welcome to this digital love of the twenty first century
On the electronic platform
Many customized profiles floats
In the same way
As in our days
Where girls nicely dressed
Appears in colleges, streets or at picnic spots.
Digitization has revolutionized the love
Now, same guys have different profiles
On different social media
Meeting of eyes has now replaced by
SMS, WhatsApp, Facebook and whatnot!
All emotions are faked by Smileys and emoji
Sitting under the trees, behind the bushes
Under the moonlight, besides the pond
All have become out of fashion now
Love letters are written on e-walls
By the voice commands or by click on buttons
Who cares about writing with blood and from the heart?
Contents are borrowed from lovers of past, using google
With all fake identities, emotions, contents
How these lovers will become immortals?
Apart from hard disk who will remember them?
This digital love has fake lovers who are killing time
The network is their point of meeting,
Mess-ups, misunderstanding and breakups
Is the ultimate of digital love.
The mode has changed yet the game is on.

M. Asim Nehal

Dil Aur Dimag Mein Jung

Jahan dard tha kabhi
Ab sooni hain aankhen

Jo likhe the afsane tum ne kabhi
Ab khali hain wo panne

Zehan bhi ab dard kahan mehsoos karta hai dil ka
Na koi dawa iska ilaaj hai ab

Sitaron mein bhi mahtaab gum hai
Ab aankhe bhi dhunde to kise

Wo jo dil se lage rehte the kabhi
Ab dillagi ban gaye jahan mein

Aasman bhi ro pada toot ke barse badal
Pyas zameen ki phir bhi kahan bujh payi

Tum ne dekhi jo duniya
Us Mein meri nazar kahan thi

Aankhon mein roshni thi lekin
Zehan ka andhera mita kahan

Ab to daro deewar se takrate hain hum
Hosh mein hai ya madhoshi mein hai ye dil, kya jaane...

M. Asim Nehal

Do Raaste

Ajnabi shehar mein do raaste hain sath sath
Ek tune chuna, ek maine chuna
Juda hue hum raaston ke sath sath.

Fark nahi tha tujh me aur mujh mein aye dost
Tune khushiyon ko ahmiyat de di
Mujhe tanha chod diya udas udas.

Taleem toh dono ne li thi saath saath
Tu ne maqsad ko markaz mein rakha
Maine maqsood ko na banaya khas khas

Tabiyat dono hi ki thi yaksi magar
Tu ne sanjeedgi ka daman thama
Mujhe shayari ke hawale kiya baat baat.

M. Asim Nehal

Don't Wait, Jump On The Smaller One Now.

Wind is gushing through the window,
Change is inevitable now.

Light is peeping from the roof ventilator,
Darkness is searching the corner.

Sound of chattering birds soothing the ears,
Faith whispers, "I am back again".

This nature is trying to interact with our soul,
And we are entwined in worthless worries.

Small things around us carry enough happiness
Yet we crush them for want of bigger happiness.

We have point to ponder on, how we want to live?
accrue small happiness and enjoy or to run for the bigger ones.

I have learned a bitter lesson now
let your better sense prevails.

Don't wait, jump on the smaller one now.

M. Asim Nehal

Don't Anchor My Heart !

My heart is without anchor
It sails in all directions

You took my heart and tried to tie it down
Hide it away from others, a futile try.

You thought my heart is in the shadows of loneliness
Whereas my heart was filling the love.

You thought with love my heart would get wounded
Whereas my mind raced to interlace with love and my heart pounded

Without the need to be shy I let it fly
And I am sure it will live free till I die.

M. Asim Nehal

Doors And Keys Of Our Heart ;

No one knows for sure
How many doors a heart have
with how many keys to operate

But I have seen the result
When the doors of heart
Were opened with different keys

Once I saw the heart was opened
With the keys of hatred
And the result was unrest and wars

Once I saw the heart was opened
With the keys of religion
And the result was enforcement and conversions

Once I saw the heart was opened
With the keys of suspicion
And the result was distrust and disbelieves

Once I saw the heart was opened
With the keys of love
And the result was friendship and peace

God has given so many options
And so many keys to operate our heart
Then why do we use the wrong one?

M. Asim Nehal

Drained - Rubaiyat

I feel I am waiting like oranges
watching others going through crush machine
Just left with skin no juicy life
are we not following the same pattern!

M. Asim Nehal

Draw Inspiration

Listen to your heart,
Follow your dreams,
Don't look for anything else,
Just forget unnecessary things.

Live Life to its fullest,
And enjoy every minute of it.
Bend the rules and push the limits
Love all, but trust only ONE.

Health is your real wealth,
believing others is foolishness
Just enjoy what you have with God's bless
Waiting for wealth will create a mess.

Live for as long as you can.
Settle for nothing but only the best,
And give cent percent with sincerity and trust.
Sometimes, take risk and live on the edges.

You are the master of your fate
You are the captain of your ship.

M. Asim Nehal

Dream And Reality

One day my dream set on to meet Reality
The task has been tough since
Neither before nor till now
They both met for anyone in life
And when they did, either of them survived
The night was dark and mysterious
Lovers whispering to the moon
And stars blinking their eyes
Trying to see what is going on
Between the two
The air gently passes through the leaves
That survived the sun's heat
A watchful owl, keeping the vigilant eye
On each passerby
Cicada occasionally jumped from
One branch to another when firefly
Exchanged their mating signals
Frog takes a giant leap with every blow of the wind
All of them saw my dream flying across
Crossing them furiously to meet reality
Dream in its childhood,
started to play with the sands
ripple in the pond, flowing brook
falling water from height and
with the birds it flew from one branch to another
when it reached the adolescence, with little maturity
It stayed in castle serving royals
In high and plush malls, above the crowds
With the aging, it realized that somehow
It drifted far from the reality
And the threshold point of meeting
Is illusory like a mirage in the dessert
Finally the bubbles of dreams reached the point
Where reality was not very far away
And it got merged with it
By the sides of the road where
Rich and poor dwelled together
One in mansion and other on streets
The dreams, woke up early in the morning

To play with the kittens and puppies
To fly with the birds, to run bare feet
On the grass covered with dew drops
Whereas the reality slept on a cushion of laurels
In an air conditioned room nicely covered
By the thick and dark curtains
They often meet on the streets of life
When one receives the love and other give away the charity.

M. Asim Nehal

Dreams

You wait for them
And they will never come
To start thinking about, in daylight
They will appear for you at night
Such are dreams
It is a life within a life
It is a joy within the pains
A journey that starts
A journey that never ends.....

M. Asim Nehal

Dry And Wet

A walk in the early morning mist
Refreshes me from the blankness of twit
The night left its painful trails
And I catch the morning's gain
Like a rain in the forest
Dry with dreams and wet with ideas.

M. Asim Nehal

Eagle's Plight

I am eagle
Elegant
Graceful
Fearless
Soaring sky

Gone those days
When beauty enthralled
when earth so green
with full vegetation
and animals
very few corpse to be seen

Now in my flight
I see corpse
of humans and animals
Lying alone
Result of bitter battles
Leaving food plenty for me

Alas I'm afraid to take
In fear of poison
May caused by bullets
Or blast or chemical
Or biological weapons

Forests no more
Less water resource
But I see
Humanity evaporating
By the heat of enmity
Mistrust hatred and money

Religion which once unite
But now it divides
With wrong preaching
For some selfish gains
Humanity cries like old rains

Mountains feel pressure
When fighter plane crosses
With bombs to blast
Tested sometimes or
To display power,
I see the agony of burning mountains
Crying for help.

Now I seldom take flight
Since my heart cries
Eyes feel the shame
For humanity in drain.....

M. Asim Nehal

Ecg Of Life

Peaks-valleys around
emotions going up-down
heartbeat working fine.

M. Asim Nehal

Ek Aisa Rishta Chahiye

Palkon ka ankhon se hai jaisa,
Dhadkano ka sanso se hai jaisa
Khusbu ka phoolon se hai jaisa
Bus ek aisa rishta ho tera- mera

Chandni ka chand se
sholon ka aag se
Geeton ka raag se
patangon ka deepak se hai jaisa
Bus ek aisa rishta ho tera - mera

Paani bin machhli jaise hai tadpe
Badal bin bijli jaise na kadke
bin hawa jaise saans nahi
Bus ek aisa rishta ho tera-mera

M. Asim Nehal

Ek Band Darwaza - ?? ??? ???????

Guzarta hoon mai jab bhi, wo darwaza bandh milta hai
Issi umeed mein ki kabhi toh khula milega mai guzarta raha

Mere sabr ko dekha sabne, jo bhi mila raaste mein
Manzil meri phir bhi darwaze ke peeche nabdh thi

Kuch himmat dete rahe, kuch muskurakar chal diye
Intezaar dono ke darmiya hamare yun hi chalta raha

Wo darwaza jo bandh hokar bhi khula raha dil mein
Jo aankhe dekhti rahi aur dimag mehsus karta raha

Muddat hui gham ki parchaiyon ne aa ghera
Wo tufaan hi tha jisne darwaze ko ja cheda

Nahi khula phir bhi, wo bandh hi raha sada
Jane kya raaz tha uska kyun na hua savera

Ab to har soch meri us darwaze pe rukti
Jaane kya kashish thi jaane kiska tha basera

Ab mai chahoon aisaa har ek shakhs ko bhi darwaza mile
Jo kabhi bhi na khule aur jiska raaz ho gehra

M. Asim Nehal

Ek Iss Paar, Ek Uss Paar

Do premiyo ki aankhein hui char
Ek Iss paar, Ek uss paar
Kal ki sooni zindagi mein
Aaj achanak aayi bahar
Dil dono ka tha beqarar

Kanten jo kal tak chubhte the
Aaj hue the komal
Shaant nadi ke paani mein
Aaj yaka-yak ek uthi lehar
Hothon per liye muskan
Karte the dono intezaar
Ek Iss paar, Ek uss paar

Man mein laakh toofan uthate the
Dil hi dil mein laddu phutate the
Saj dhaj kar wo milte the
Haay magar
Ek Iss paar, Ek uss paar

Baat wo karna chahte the
Boli nahi samajh paate the
Hath hilate reh jaate the
Hotha dabate reh jaate the
Doori unmein thi.
Ek Iss paar, Ek uss paar

M. Asim Nehal

Ek Mukhota Lana Hai In Mukhoton Ke Bazar Se

Dil ka bhav aankhon me aaye
Sathi ha dard dikh jaye
Pet bolne lage
Bhasha sudhar jaye
Vichar sambhal jaye
Bhai-chara behne lage
Sab apne lagne lage
Zaban shabd tolne lage
Sammaan ho sabhi ka
Khushali phalne aur phool ne lage
Kyun koi aysi dawa nahi banata
Mann ki gandagi ki safai ho jaye
Ab ek mukhota lana hai in mukhoton ke bazar se

M. Asim Nehal

Ek Pathhar Ki Maut

Original poem by: M. Jalaluddin Rumi

?? ????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???
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M. Asim Nehal

Ek Rihaayi Ke Baad

Ek Rihaayi ke baad rooh aur jism juda ho jayenge,
Jo kuch kiya is duniya mein woh Kitab-band jayenge
Faisla hoga jab Arsh pe Qayamat ke din
Dekhna us din kaun giraft mein hote hain
aur kitne rihaa ho jayenge

M. Asim Nehal

Ek Rishta

Palkon ka ankhon se hai jaisa
Dhadkan ka saanson se hai jaisa
Khusboo ka phoolon se hai jaisa
Bus ek aisa rishta ho tera - mera

Chandni ka chand se
Sholon ka aag se,
Geeton ka raag se
Bus ek aisa rishta ho tera mera

Paani bin machli jaise tadpe
Badal bin bijlee jaise na kadke
Patange ka Deepak se hai jaise nata
Bus ek aisa....

M. Asim Nehal

Ek Sher

Daag-E-Dil hum bHi ChuPate Lekin
Dard Jab Had se bada tab yaad aaya

???-?-??? ?? ?? ?????? ??????

???? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ???

M. Asim Nehal

Ek Sher - 1

???? ??, ???? ??? ? ???? ??????? ? ? ? ? ?
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M. Asim Nehal

Ek Zakhm Hara Hai

Is dil mein ek kamra hai jo dard se bhara hai
Kholne se darta hoon ek zakhm hara hai....

Jaanta tha ye kamra khali na rahega
Kuch bada is ko banake ek zulm kiya hai....

Toote dilon ki zakhmi fariyaad hai inmein
Apno ke diye dard ka ambaar hai inmein

Bikhare bikhare se pade hai kai khwab choor choor
Ummeed ki tuti kashti ka patwar pada hai

Uljhi hui rishton ki kuch gaanth padi hai
Sira milta nahi is baat ka malal bada hai

Tu kaun hai kya hai ab toh samajh le aye "Aashi"
Yahan jo bhi mila hai kisi na kisi naam se mila hai.

M. Asim Nehal

Empty Shell

Lifeless lying on the shore of a beach
I wonder who used me as protection

On million waves, I travelled across
The journey very few will understand

The heat of the sand is no better
Than the darkness of the sea

Is this my destiny, lying on the seashore and
Waiting for someone to pick me up

I don't mind if put in a fish pot
Inside, someone's house

Pick me up, and listen to me.
I want you to hear my wants and desires.

M. Asim Nehal

Expired Humans

I killed a man today
To eat my long awaited meal
And to offer the remains to friends
And my honored kill
turned out to be a curse
as I start to pierce the body
the blood was thick and black
the smell was worse than the rotten goose
and this man must have been a corrupt creature
and should have consumed
unwanted, illegal and from unethical source
and must have eaten
someone's will and share
his fingers were like mud
and head was stinking badly
I could not stand beside my kill
For more than few minutes
And decided to check the validity
Next time before the kill
They say they are alive yet live like expired.

M. Asim Nehal

Fate And Destiny

Fate had a fight with destiny, life and death: :

Fate said I am preordained course of anybody's life

Destiny said I am a set of predetermined events,

Life said without me you both are useless

Death said I am in love with life and I always succeed.

M. Asim Nehal

Fear

This fear is killing all of us,
ups and downs of life is measured in fear,
The fear is making life miserable,
A quantum fear takes solid toll on present and future!
The gamut of love is measured in fear,
Another fear is waiting in the bent,
You avoid this fear thinking hope is there
this grey area yet grows more fear
they create more stories by articulate creativity,
And sell their ideas as you see fear making its ways.
Their lie are the secret of your catch,
weak mind bowing down to situation,
shift drifted from hope and faith to ozone fear,
confused mind surrenders to the situation and goes in doldrums.
Castle falls by breaking down the sandy walls,
as if leafs have started to fall in spring.
This fear may shatter those wonderful dreams,
like mirage after false rain making traveler all pains,
No matter what they do, let them create smoky dew
when sunrays will break the darkened wall,
Fear will vanish like firefly in bright light,
faith will return with eagle's flight
Hope will beat this fear to death,
But who knows what fear will fry,
Die a silent death or make resurgence like phoenix.

M. Asim Nehal

Fear They Capitalise

This fear is killing all of us,
ups and downs of life is measured in fear,
The fear is making life miserable,
A quantum fear takes solid toll on present and future!
The gamut of love is measured in fear,
Another fear is waiting in the bent,
You avoid this fear thinking hope is there
this grey area yet grows more fear
they create more stories by articulate creativity,
And sell their ideas as you see fear making its ways.
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when sunrays will break the darkened wall,
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faith will return with eagle's flight
Hope will beat this fear to death,
But who knows what fear will fry,
Die a silent death or make resurgence like phoenix.

M. Asim Nehal

Feelings In Love... !

She is no moon yet she appears like
She matches the moves of the moon
When it is dark and steady night,
Her rise is no lesser than moonrise.
When covered by the clouds,
Slowing passing between them
She appears and smiles.

On my window sill at every silent night
I sit and watch the drifting
The waxing, the waning
And the mocking with sweeping delight.
I float in the galaxy of thoughts
Among the twinkling stars not bright
When we are together with no one besides.

M. Asim Nehal

Fight For What? ? ?

are they claiming the body
for memorial or to eat
yet fight is on

M. Asim Nehal

Fill Your Heart With Love And See The Magic.

The Intrinsic value of human heart is null

Like a flower without fragrance,

Like a bird without wings,

Like a shell without pearl

Like a song without words

Like a hug without the kiss

Like a smile without the teeth

Like a supply without demand

Like a soul without a mind

Like a ship without a rudder

Like a job without a role

Like a hope without believe

Like an attempt without courage

Like a desert without mirage

Fill your heart with Love and see the magic.

M. Asim Nehal

Finger Ring

Many may not know the pain she went through
But the finger ring does
Ring was there with her in thick and thin
Ring has seen the good and the bad
The joy with which it came to the hand
And the pain it felt from love that drained

Ring alone is left in hand
When fate moved on
Luck elusive as ever
Ring will go till end...

Ring celebrated all ceremonies
Have seen the agony of alimony
Now fingers are weak
Still ring is intact
Great lesson it teaches to all

M. Asim Nehal

Fish Fry

Today, in a normally calm sea
Waves are making dash
Hard enough to leave impact on stones

And I see few fish
Very clever
Jumping up and down
With waves escaping the stones

Sun is beating hard
Humidity is high
Water evaporating
Like kite in sky

For you my love
My heart is frying fish today
Fish I know you like it
Don't you?
Fish that smells

Tender with hard bones
Harmless yet integral part
Like soul in body
Keeping everything together
For you to enjoy the taste

I offer you my heart
Tender and delicious
Boneless but hurt
Hurt by your bait
And by charm left unintentional

M. Asim Nehal

Floating On The Stream Of Time

We are floating on the stream of Time
In this earthly world which is full of hustle bustle
To meet the necessity and ends
Life is beyond this for sure.

Let us float on with ease there
Where Time has no meaning
Far beyond this world
Outside the limits of this earth

Where there is neither sun nor moon
Neither earth, nor the sky above
When the soul reaches there
The time stays back with nothing to count

Where trees are free from time
And bear fruits at will on our request
Where wind is soft and gentle
Where river carries milk and honey

Where there is neither death nor fear
No hustle bustle, no rush hours
Where life flows in serenity
Let's go to that place and dwell in peace.
Forever and ever.....

M. Asim Nehal

Fly On; Fly On Until You Reach Your Goals

O Ye what are you waiting for?
Fly on the wings of hope,
This sky is waiting for you
The shadow is fed up of stay
Fly on fly on until you reach your goals

Obstacles are milestones to cross
Determination is shield of dreams
Make courage your ally
Go past the mountains and valleys
Fly on; Fly on until you reach your goals

Start may look awkward
Initial hiccups will be pickups
You will master the art of killer instincts
Worries will evaporate with distinct
Fly on; Fly on until you reach your goals

Nothing is big or small
Destination is giving you the call
If you fall then rise up again
Show your back to the walls
Fly on; Fly on until you reach your goals

Time is waiting to salute you
History is waiting to write for you
Books are waiting to catch your story
Your name will find place in the golden glory
You will be immortalized in everyone's memory
Fly on; Fly on until you reach your goals

M. Asim Nehal

Flying Kite

With the wings of love
Riding on my enthusiasm
The life kite flies high up in the sky

Hope takes it high
Courage makes it fly
My hard work on the ground stays

O wind you are free to test
I promise, will rise with each blow
Till my patience is with me

O clouds please wait
Let me go past you
Under your darkness I can't fly

O rainbow I love your colors
Let me touch it and let me feel it
All my flying is for you.

M. Asim Nehal

Food For The Taste

We use the tongue
To push the food down the throat
With the aid of teeth

The insult remains
Hanging on the shame bloating ego
For the undigested food

The bitter pills are taken
For the better of the health to pull the cart
With the aid of water

Thanks to the soul
To remain untouched and pure
Keeping the body away

M. Asim Nehal

For Gold And Silver

Two friends, fiercely fighting
As if, it is the last battle of their life
Just to prove a point, who is the best
They were trained together
Same school, same teachers
Shared so many meals together
Cried on each other's shoulder
Shared pains and sorrows
Shared wins and achievements
By playing the same sport
Both got selected to represent
Same country, and as the luck would have it
Reached the finals
Emotions flowing together
Today they will fight and compete
Against each other
For a Gold and Silver medal
Today will not look into each other's eyes
They will keep their emotions in check and will fight
In this very life they never thought
That their practice sessions will come alive
I don't care who wins or who loses
But for the Gold and the Silver
Their emotions will flow again after the result
One will win and the other will lose
Something in relations forever.....

M. Asim Nehal

For My Kids - A Piece Of Advise

Walk under the umbrella of my blessings,
where ever you go
Do what ever you wish and
excel in what ever you do
Life is too short to worry,
hurry your worries to go
Stay cool and calm is all situations,
keep patience don't forgo

For my kids.....

M. Asim Nehal

For My Sister - With Love

When I asked sea about the Pearls,
It laughed and said that is one of my lovely jewels.

When I asked about light to the sun!
Overjoyed, he uttered there is no life without it.

I asked river, What pleases its heart?
And she said, to become lovely waterfall.

I asked flowers; tell me why thy blossom is for?
To play with the wind, the scent waft, Byron persecutes, and for it I live.

I asked moon, tell me your purpose of life?
To come at night play with stars and allure with waves and play hide and seek.

When I asked Mount, What is the purpose of your standing tall?
He said, to talk with clouds and convince them to fall on earth.

I asked, Birds tell me your whereabouts?
And they said, To fly high, to talk with winds and to sing a song.

And all of them asked me; Now you tell us what your heart feels about?

I said the greatest jewel of my life is bigger than all yours and that is for my
Beloved Sister.

Because, Her love is deeper than the sea, her faith is more firm than mountains.
Her feelings are more gentle than the flowers, Lighter than clouds, playful like
rivers

And she is bigger than the sky of Sun, Moon and all stars
And of course she is my Sister, My loving Sister – Farah Naaz.

M. Asim Nehal

For You

My thoughts dances with delight
as I frantically typed Your name on my heart.

With every breath of cacophony
My mind goes on for starch

You vivified my heart to explore
The truth hidden in your vastness

I conquered my mind to fit Your image
Nicely laced in platinum frame, a futile try.

With great passion now I declare
You are my Master and I am Your servant.

M. Asim Nehal

Forever And Ever Till Eternity...

Like a phoenix I rise from the ashes of my dreams,
My mind, rejuvenates for what I have seen.

A beautiful world without sorrows and pains,
Hate filling everything with solace and restrain.

My healing tears silently fall by taking away the pain and hurt,
a calmness seeps inside me like the first summer's rainy dirt.

I am cleansed and refreshed as I am born again,
The memories of the lost love flushes out from my brain.

Like a soulful melody I forgive myself and you,
for the mistakes we committed disappears like dew.

From the unseen chains that strangled us in the past,
It is a new beginning for you and me and for our new lit love to last.

Forever and ever till eternity.....

M. Asim Nehal

Fragrance

Thorn piercing blood from stem
to make rose ever red
blossoms it to attract
every eye and win all heart in process

The pain and suffering of thorn
never goes in vain
despite fables spread across
to undermine the supreme sacrifice

Red rose truly acknowledges
by carrying toughness inside
and fragrance outside
to reach one and all.

M. Asim Nehal

French Fries..

My heart bleeds and eyes cry
Why should they kill innocents?
When the game is played by G-5!

They planned for chopping potatoes elsewhere
Now they see their own backyard burning.

If you tease the honeybee, it will bite
Let them do whatever they want to at their site

Don't provoke the fools nor try to teach them anything
They are self-sufficient for self-destruction

Wait and watch their game, which they try
One day they will cut themselves and will make French fries.

M. Asim Nehal

Friends

True Friends

Someone who cares
Guide and real well wisher
Understands by reading face, eyes
Respect.

M. Asim Nehal

From Busy Life - Tanka

He jumped from the top
Of his mind filled with wisdom
To the depths of Heart
To search crawling relations
Dying to beg for spare time

M. Asim Nehal

From Nothing

From the womb of future
nothing can be conceived
unless He inspires
us with His light.

From the darkness of present
nothing can take to light
unless He guides us
to the right path.

From the tomb of past
nothing can change or wipe
unless His mercy spares
us from the bad deeds.

So it is He only
who holds the key
of all the virtues
and when He says to it
be and it becomes.

M. Asim Nehal

Game Of Love

Like a chess board
I have certain limitations
I am the King and
She is the Queen
And we are standing face to face
We are in opposite camps
My kingdom doesn't allow me to meet
Nor her kingdom is ever ready
In sixty four year- squares of life
We have umpteen moves to make
To win each other and come closer
My minister is after the opposition's King
And all his moves are directed towards him
To make a win-win situation
My motives are clear, I do not
Want any body's head or crown
What I want is the queen and
She is struggling between her own soldiers
to come out In open to confess her love
my moves are no less flamboyant
to plant my love I wore the playful mask
gliding smoothly in the territory of my
enemy where my love is waiting to
embrace with opened arms
arms are not empty it has ammunitions
she killed me with quiver eyes
years back when we met first time
In the darkness of night
We met again and killed each other to
End the game of love.

M. Asim Nehal

Generation Gap

I wonder on loss of innocence to technology today
Why there are no long relaxing hours for mind, body and soul?
Why micro moments filled with gadgets and iphones?
Why storybooks are lying in the shelves?

Kids say, books are too long to read
they have seen in video games and cartoon movies!
They refer to youtube, google when asked for something
All assignments are done by mere search.

Modern Tolstoy's life is like a chat room,
hundreds of friends on the three social networks
Virtual life gives him a kick,
mouse pads have replaced watching epics
He had fixed some poker game challenge on Facebook
His blackberry continues to beep with messages and alerts.

You call them to accompany you to zoo
And they tell you to watch them on
Animal planets or national geographic channel
If you ask them about their family and real-time friends
They say family and friends are so boring,
I don't enjoy anything with them.

I wonder will my kids ever understand all this
The shells, colorful pebbles that was so painstakingly collected
and carefully placed in old shoe boxes
Running barefoot in the rain in the lawn,
on the terrace, in the field,
carefree and brimming with joy,
splashing water with the toes full of mud and weeds.

Making paper boats and watching them zigzag
water streaming through the narrow lanes.
Climbing on the trees and
sitting for hours observing the world beneath,
legs swinging to some unheard music,
Playing marbles, hopscotch and other local games.

Making tents out of sheets and
blankets over the furniture and
escaping into a magical world lit by torch.
So sad to see the world has changed very fast
Generation is passing by widening the gaps.

M. Asim Nehal

Ghame-Dil Mein Aur Kya Milega

Ghame-dil mein aur kya milega
kuch ansoo, kuch tanhayi
kuch toote hue khwab
kuch bikhre hue rishte
Daman se lipatne ko bekaraar
The kabhi, ab door hain nazron se bhi

Wafa ki umeed mein the hum unse
Wo jafa ke sabak seekh rahe the kahin
Jis sagar ke liye kashti hamne banayi
Uska paani kyun kar sukh gaya

Sitaron se saja dali thi jo
Neele amber ko raat mein humne
Kyun kar aftar ne apni roshni se
Dhundhla use kar diya

M. Asim Nehal

Ghazal - 1

Teri ankhon ne ek khwab dekha hai per tu soya tha kahan
Jahan Khoye hue rehte hain sabhi tu jaagta kaise raha wahan

Wo der hai khas jahan hawa bhi ijazat maang ke jaati hai
Koi nahi ja saka ab tak Tu pahucha kaise wahan

Ujale bhi jisse roshni ki bheekh maange
Andheron ne kaise tujhko bhej diya wahan

Daman mein uske waise ' Aashi ' koi kami nahi hai
Phir usne kaise tujhko Khali haath lauta diya Wahan..

M. Asim Nehal

Ghazal - Kya Maloom Tha....

Unke rukhsar pe til bhi tha hamein kya maloom tha
Humne dil dekha tha, Jism kya hai hamein kya maloom tha

Woh tou nazron se dil mein ghar kar gayi,
badan per naqab tha hamein kya maloom tha.

Zulfon ki golai, lab ki chashni baad mein mili
Dil dhadakne ka sabab itna laziz hoga hamein kya maloom tha.

Aate jaate rah mein lut gaye karwan kitne,
Khazane hum hi ko milenga kya maloom tha

Mil gayi hasrat ko muraad to "Ashi"
Kitna mushkil hoga naz-o-nakhre uthana hamein kya maloom tha.

Hindi Translation□

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M. Asim Nehal

Ginger Love

You are a dream
fallen from the sky
of my own treasure
I submerged in your arms
you threw me away,
down into a pit of love
too steep to climb,
I struggle with life now.

You're a gentle chameleon
that changes colour more often
by sucking my wishes
from the pumping hopes
that lay beneath my heart
your smug half smile flukes
now wandering in the valley
of the fire with half burned desires.

M. Asim Nehal

Give Me A Call.....

Call me from the far end
I am still waiting for your call
Time passed by, the wind went
birds born and flew,
ants marched past the mountains
from cocoon caterpillar emerged and flew
rain and sunlight greeted rainbow several times
and I am still waiting for your call.

Before I reach the egress of patience
And start to panic with unrest mind
And plan to wander from valley to valley
With emotions swinging up and down
And darkness surrounds with devil's wings
Forcing me to deploy negativism
Come on give me the call.....

M. Asim Nehal

Glass Floor

The Life of this world is on the glass floor
And we all keep looking at the reflection
Of self in it and presume we are not

We wish to see beautiful things
Smile, love, happiness, togetherness
Yet we seldom polish or clean it

We want others to clean our glass
Hardly have we kept our body and soul clean
From the dearth of worldly material things

We complain that the glass is tilted on our side
when we bend not slightly because of ego
We command and demand rather than earn it

I see my true reflection in this glass floor
to try and correct my position
By adjusting myself to its changing colors

How do you see this glass floor?
A self-reflection or just another piece to use

M. Asim Nehal

Gone For A Toss! !

Gone for a toss Yup,
it has gone
Nobody knows which way it will fall
Who tossed it and for whom?
A million dollar question,
Flying up like a balloon
Certainly life, blames fate
And fate curses, death
In-between we are
Silently waiting for the fall....

M. Asim Nehal

Gone Past The Clock And Calendar

We are running against the time and the dates,
Clock keeps reminding three aspects of life,
Age, emotions and gains,
Age settings are default, it will always increase.
Emotions swing like pendulum between content and discontent
Gains are our account
showing what we earned in this life and for hereafter.
We all want to go past the clock and calendar
Although they keep us reminding of our existence,
life around and blessings.
How fortunate we are to be with it or
unfortunate not to be? ..For you to decide!
Well, I am gone past the clock and calendar
and waiting for others to join...
This waiting is a long waiting
since I have no deadlines to meet,
no targets to achieve and no goals to attain.
All my waiting is for the final call by Almighty

He will summon and we all will obey,
This clock and Calendar kept me so busy all the time
that I hardly got time to imagine without them.
Now when they are not around I realize that
all my body movement have stopped,
Heart beating no more, mind exploring no more,
eyes see the unseen, ears hear new sounds,
Stomach lying flat and want no food,
Veins passing no blood and all emotions gone.
Dust, we all hate it, isn't it!
We wear cloth; shoe to protect ourselves isn't it!
I am part of it now.
I am with those, I hated the most.
All stand still like sky, like standing tree or a rock, motionless.
Images of what I did in this world is passing by,
showing me good deeds and bad deeds,
Which I did knowingly or unknowingly,
I have no control, whatsoever, to amend it.
Further I have no power even to push even tiny little creature
like ants and termites,
They are eating my body, the body I loved so much,

I cared so much even a little pimple or a dimple or a cut would take away my
sleep and make me restless,
Is now at the mercy of those creatures.

I do not hear what people say about me
nor do I get any information which I use to get with all those gadgets, even
mobiles are alien to me now
and outer world I wonder whether I lived there? ? ? ?
I spent 60-70 years adjusting to the tunes of world and its culture, society and
other norms and all gone now,
all pleasures ended with a bubble burst.
Only the values I inculcated in my offspring
is never ending reward for me so long they do good deeds.
Take some time out and visit your final place
of resting and find out how you see them from your world
which digress you from the right path.

M. Asim Nehal

Goodbye! ! !

Just 365 days back
I was new
A happy new year
Welcomed with open hands
Now an Old year
As I unfolded my days
With amusement and surprises
I am liked, I was cursed
Now slowly submerging
To the dark night
From where I began my journey
Did I do justice or not?
It is for you to decide!
I offered each day with opportunities
Though you were busy with the routine
You danced to the tunes of life
Turning me in calendar to pass
Counted me in vacation
Marked for celebrations
Well, if you ask me;
I am happy, I am content
I did my job
I take pride in what I did
The night sky will show
My bright, twinkling
And so some eyes will carry me
With glitter forever.

M. Asim Nehal

Grapes Are Sour

Those who complain every time that
life is not helping them all around
People are selfish, they are helpless
they are the best yet always feeling unrest.

They get bogged by other's success
Unable to accept the facts and digest
for them writing poem is another test
Skills are limited yet mouth is farthest.

They claim to be courageous
but when comes the situation they disappear
they wait for the correct situation to reappear
they make valor claims as if they are daredevils.

M. Asim Nehal

Gratitude

Like lone moon fighting with darkness
like solitary wind yellowing the trees
I wander whole spring searching your marks.

Like crisp night resting peacefully
Like candle lights burning the agony
I melt within my skin.

Like thunderstorm freezing everything
Like waterfall cutting the edges
I fall for worldly sins

Like rising sun with exuberant energy
Like flower bloom under nature's care
I make fresh beginning

By God's grace
By sheer courage
I owe happiness to my friends..

M. Asim Nehal

Guess What? ? ?

Just lend me your pains
I promise, will borrow
just put your head on my shoulder
I promise, will relieve from sorrow
Have faith in me, have trust in me
I am your friend, I am you ally.
You are right, you guessed me correctly,
I am your shadow.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 137

on the stage of sky
the moon does a catwalk show
nights remains silent

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 19 Life Saved

hunter followed deer
through deserts, woods, and thickets
mirage saved her life.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 22 Soul In Body

bunch of wild daisies
fluttering furiously
like soul in body.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 24 Family Reunite.

the birds are flying
to meet with their families'
twilight reunites

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 37 Above Worries

a lone bird flying
very high up in the sky
no shadow on earth

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 63

the vastness of fields
under the enduring sky
dragonfly returns

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 66

to welcome the sun
a sunflower tilts gently
a vibrant morning

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 67

thick dark clouds, above
a desperate bird flying
below, waves on waves

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 72 Smoke

penetrate my ears
the locomotive whistle
leaving clouds of smoke

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 82

a summer sunset
plants exhale sigh of relief
fallen bamboo leaves

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 87

when heaven opened
tears of joy hanging on bush
looks like prism of life

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 94 Morning

between the dark mist
a golden sun arises
dawn breaks by birdsong

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 96 Invitation

first rose has opened
fragrance of petals invites
bees to come and dine

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 10 Blossom In Life

Autumn's dusk I fell in love
like leaves falling from the tree
to blossom in life.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 100 Dance

two dancing flowers
with the breeze from the heavens
mermaid in folklore

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 101 Painting

dark tunnels empty
no dwellers in Ice Castles
only for paintings

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 102 Futile Try

web built from inside
by spider on greenhouse roof
flies playing outside

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 103 Gifts

life cycle- God's gift

pollution- a human's gift

rainbow- nature's gift

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 104 Lovely Night

under waning moon
peacock preened itself on lawn
fireflies with cold light

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 105 Small Boat

in the big sea-life
creatures are floating around
small boats on the shore

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 106 Nature

when with the nature
need to learn, art of silence
listen creature's talk

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 107 New

new moon arises-
the new waves in the calm sea
the new avenues

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 108 Intoxicated

sip from hibiscus
a dance by the humming bird
intoxicated

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 109 Rain

the torrential rain
puppy plays in rain water
crab hide, under rocks

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 11 Autumn Delights

The autumns' zephyr
leaves fall to the ground, making
technicolor carpet

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 110

hanging diamonds
the rain drops on my window
the silver moon slips

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 111 Galaxy

a winter shower
the waxing crescent moon sets
star's constellation

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 112

drifting fog, hillside ~
some floating clouds in the sky
lotus, in still pond

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 113 Granite

the granite marbles
shining under the moonlight
a stench filled carpet

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 114 Paradise On Earth

the lush green valley
unravels the mystery
paradise on earth

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 115 Moods

shimmering roses
dancing under the moonlight
giving illusion

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku 116

raced across meadow
with sound of thundering hooves
little porcupine

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 117

field of tall grasses
hide the silent predators
ready to pounce on

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 119

from the old birch trees
the wind takes the yellow leaves
to the lone tombstones

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 12 Drought

abandoned tree seems
skeleton under white sky
eagle watching drought

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 120

playing symphony
a chorus of cicada
my ears listen songs

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 121 Whisper

birds whisper secrets
in a melodious tune
decode it to succeed

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 122 Song

a robin sings song
melodious sorrowful
emerge bright moonlight

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 123

colourful forest
surrounded by the water
the green leaves whisper

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 124

colourful forest
surrounded by the water
the green leaves whisper

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 125 Seasons

winters~ slow and cold
summers are hot and silly
autumn ~ wise and old

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 126

the falling leaves drift
wind takes to the rightful place
yellow sun still shines

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 128 Empty Nests

the moon has eclipsed
across the lake, the dawn breaks
empty nests, birds flew

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 129

lone cactus flower
after light summer rainfall
waits for butterfly

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 13 Opportunity

rain drops under sun
the rainbow rejuvenate
pick your color now.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 131

a big banyan tree
with many roots still hanging
ground is far to reach

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 132

a wildfire in heart
new moon faint in the twilight
a road to darkness

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 136

this lovely morning
won't be able to hold on
charm of fragile lights

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 138

under harvest moon
the milky way photographs
fallen bamboo leaves

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 139

hawk feathers flaring
one swollen heart that gets bent
to shatter the cold

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 140 Shades

the shades of twilight
is a pale dream to blossom
the whitening plays

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 141

the meadow and hill
in this deep midwinter night
witness a spring-moon

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 142

bamboo leaves rustling
sky is like icy sapphire
unbuckled ship floats

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 143

birdsong is sublime
when perceived by human minds
melody conferred

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 144

a summer morning
nature's clock, alarm ringing
early wakeup call

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 145

as the dawn-dark hills
shines when sunlight touches
sadness fades away

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 146

chill wind gushes past
the silent tombstone boulder
old sorrow echoes

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 147

all these dying eyes
in the emptiness white sky
searches for the light

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 148 Baby Wonders

a baby wonders
how his bowl has reached the sky
to a crescent moon

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 149

at dusk, dwindling light
is caging a winter sky
foggy night awaits

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 15 Candles

candles set to dance
for another chilling night
under silent moon.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 150 New Beginning

the train on its way
passes through the tunnel
a new beginning

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 151

in a standstill lake
a butterfly flutters on
the floating lotus

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 152 Geese

these muttering geese
on silver mirrored ceiling
like compassion soaked

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 153

rush on, getting late
a long terrain to travel
destination far

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 154

a sip from flower
intoxicating nectar
energetic drink

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 155

crawled out of the shell
like bloom of the rose petal
to a brutal world

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 156

in the lonely night
neither I shine nor I glow
mountain wildflower

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 158

rose bud is waiting
to bloom and spread the fragrance
for the butterfly

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 159

crispy ardor leaves
canvas of artful color
celebrating death

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 16 Butterfly

A caterpillar
emerged from crisp chrysalis
finally to fly, butterfly.....

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 160

torrent of the light
falling from the sky with force
sands in the ravine

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 161

in the morning sun
her cold feathers get warmer
out for adventure

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 162

beginning, new dawn,
enthusiasm in full swing
dusk covered again

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 163

scent of this harvest
some unfulfilled promises
a call by cuckoo

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 164

snow capped mountains
everything painted in white
purity, hallmark

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 165

a wisphering wasp
fly at icicle petal
a sunflower opens

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 167

ephemeral dunes
paper boat in the river
clouds moving away

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 168

a drifting kite
a bubble floats in still lake
mirror reflects image

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 169

the sound of water
breaks inner tranquility
Unprecedented

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 17 Butterfly.

a hope to return
to the beautiful flower
makes butterfly stroll

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 170

a snowflake melting
weather pauses the silence
rivers flow freely

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 171

life flutters again
looking at the butterfly
returns to childhood

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 172

bunch of feathered seeds
floating all around on wind
in vicious circle

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 18 Sunset

Sunset draws you like
magician and keeps you perched
between heaven-earth

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 182

no guards to protect
dilapidated castle
honeycomb on gate

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 183

a lotus in mud
pride and perfected loneliness
the roads draped in ice

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 184

silence of night gone
reflection of the moon's light
ripple in water

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 2 Patience Testified

between two pillars
a spider weaves its cobweb
patience testified.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 20 Life Marching.

a fiery sunset
life swaggers towards darkness
candle lights shows way.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 201

a smoked dried salmon
dinner in a wooden boat
moon in still water

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 21 Melodic Nature

The humming of bees
the tweet of chattering bird's
melodic nature.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 23 Melting Life

horizon from a
distance, reflects magic of
melting life on earth.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 25 Winter Calls

i write with finger
to see the outside world
naked translucent.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 26 Care

On calm winter day
Life is hatching divine love
Nature taking care.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 27 Hide And Seek

golden rays of sun
playing hide and seek playoffs
sun sets darkness grips

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 28 Boat

the sound of water
flowing continuously
a little boat sails

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 29 Winter

Fragrance of flower
announces the winter season
bees collect nectar

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 3 Harmony Among Squirrels

whistling of squirrels
to warn, approaching danger
reflects harmony.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 30 Setting Sun

Setting sun planning
to rest in the arms of moon
darkness will dance now

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 31 Alert Owl

howling in the night
like untamed spirits, the owl
alert as ever.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 32 Calculated Risk.

young bird on new wings
a risk well calculated
finally soars sky.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 33 Winter On

Penguin rolls on mud
silver moon is shining on
Ice is melting cream

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 34 Life In Open

from open window
i see a bare tree standing
beneath the blue sky

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 35 Winter Sun

morning winter sun
is a struggling fire ball
against the cold waves

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 36 Life Standstill

bunch of wild daisies
why, stands calm and motionless
after hurricane

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 38 Moonlight

under the moonlight
sea is unrest and dancing
nature is quiet

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 39 Summer

early summer heat
sun soaking water and salt
a drench day indeed

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 4 Mission Accomplished -

Soaked in humbleness
awareness becomes wisdom
mission accomplished

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 40 Sunset 1

A sight to cherish
when glow spreads with crimson lights
the sun slowly fades

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 41 Sunrise

tangerine arise
light and life coming alive
amusing sunrise

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 42 Banyan Tree

An old banyan tree
witness of generations
that played, lived under

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 43 Nature Delights

Fair touch of love
under the starry decked night
birth of crimson sun

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 44 Flower And Butterfly

Butterfly flutters
Flower dances with a smile
Fragrance say try try

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 45 Birds

bird inspecting place
a perfect place for the nest
soon life will be hatched

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 46 Winter

A winter blanket
the glistening dew on plants
shimmering rivers

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 47 Chase

in the morning light
rabbit is out for breakfast
the fox is stalking

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 48 Nature

the night has fallen
smoking up the summer air
a jellyfish swims

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 49 Sunflower

the night has fallen
moon light intimidating
sunflower waiting

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 5 Lullaby

Mother sings lullaby
in dreams, my life is shaping up
to face the realities.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 50 Lotus

lotus flowers
in the middle of the pond
the bright sunshine

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 51 Night

between starry night
moon silently walks over
an owl hoots softly

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 52 Resting

the snow is shining
under glossy silver moon
fishing boat at dock

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 53 On The Tree

spider builds a web
a tiger cleaning his claws
on the forest tree

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 54 Peacock And Rainbow

a sunshine with rain
see seven colors in air
a peacock dancing

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 55 Horses And Donkeys

horses ate grasses
meadows look so desolate
donkeys wandering

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 56 Apples

coming spring season
apples are ripening, red
antioxidants

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 57 Waterfall

a fall from the top
with ferocious water swash
swift at the bottom

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 58 Harvest

as harvest ripens
a cricket chirp in the air
a chill north wind blows

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 60 Trail Of Love -

of floral spirit
a fragrance waft by the wind
sillage is everywhere

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 61

digging hole on pine
with a rat-a-tat-tat sound
little woodpecker

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku- 62

rat-a-tat-tat sound
woodpecker searches insects
music to my ears

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 64 To Catch

in rippled water
some old memory flashbacks
spider making webs

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 65

under starry night
moon is playing hide and seek
firefly in my hand

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 68

reflexion of moon
the water sings lullaby
but moon will not sleep

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 69

solitary death
maple leave on the graveyard
unburied on buried

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 70

roraring spring sea
snail emerging from the shell
a wild geese returns

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 71

the morning silence
broken by the tweet of birds
wild ducks in orchid

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 73 Season

season's first bluebird
inspecting the ripen grains
a farmer's delight

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 74 Cage

meadowlark in cage
loneliness song in the air
sight very despair

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 75

a lone leafless tree
no shadow to offer free
burning underneath

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 76 Dragon

watch out the dragon
floating clouds make in the sky
statue on the earth

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 77

flying in circles
eagles surpasses vultures
over and again

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 78 Time

much time is wasted
in the field of wildflowers
less time for honey

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 79 Cover

thick clouds in the sky
trying hard to hide the moon
my blanket is on

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 8 Cosmic Union

cryptic majesty
where, sky bows down to kiss earth
true cosmic union

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 80 Life

flying butterfly
sucks nectar mercilessly
a candle melting

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 81 - Spring

fresh from the hatching
first rooster looking for mate
beginning of spring

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 83

the wind says so much
when heaven opens up with rain
joys of a fleeting

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 84 Raindrops

diamonds hanging
falls from heaven, on the leaves
natural necklace

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 85 Orchestra

raindrops on tin roof
a musical orchestra
trees sing welcome song

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 86 Rain Dance

the cool drops of rain
the wind shivers the old leaves
a dance by the trees

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 88

the knife of nature
cut sharp edges of mountains
to make the valley

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 89 Red Berries

peeps under the bush
between the green winter leaves
smiling red berries

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 9 Patience

The Crane on one leg
Patiently waiting for fish
Strategy is made

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 90 Autumn Night

life in autumn night
loneliness surrounds whole night
only sound of leaves

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 91 Autumn And Rain

life of autumn night
not differ from rainy nights
leaf replaces drops

and loneliness stays
haunting a different way
dry dreams and wet thoughts

dryness sucks the sweat
moisture in air relives stress
never satisfied

Long and silent nights
the bulky sky without lights
cicada and frogs

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 92

beneath cloudy sky
fishes splashing in the lake
night submerged silence

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 93 Mating Call

a bird's mating call
voice echoes in the valley
partners desperate

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 95 Probing? ? ?

will the first raindrops
make scarecrow fly in the air
after summer waves?

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 97 Hope

sunlight peeping through
this closed window is waiting
to bring the fresh air

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 98 Nature Testing

the roaring sea warns
yet young penguins are playing
nature testing both

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - 99 Clouds Mesmerizes

behind the mountains
floating clouds mesmerizes
firework in the sky

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - Emptiness

in the emptiness
shadow of a crow dances
mute swan in winter

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - In Serenity

valleys and mountains
in total serenity
with the thoughts in mind

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku - Moon And Darkness

a wildfire in heart
new moon faint in the twilight
a road to darkness

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku- 118

storm removed the top
my hut talks to heavens now
i am relived

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku- 127

walking on dry leaves
enjoying autumn season
a nature's music

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku -130

lost in the jungle
before crossing, river bridge
cemetery gate

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku- 133

beneath fresh flowers
engulfed in a mature heat
the buds of a spring

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku- 134

a hidden treasure
partially buried in sand
our escape of life

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku -135

a summer morning
nature's clock, alarm ringing
early wakeup call

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku- 158

unchained thoughts wander
like clouds floating in the sky
river reaches sea

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku 168

I write with finger
To see the outside world
Naked translucent.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku- 180

a smoked dried salmon
a drink inbetween the meals
horse passing water

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku- 181

a smoked dried salmon
a drink inbetween the meals
horse passing water

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku- 185

Unrequited Love
when heaven weeps silently
grass in abundance

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku- 359

darkness swallows in
on the muted Autumn nights
these burning desires -

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku- 59 Life

from open window
i see a bare tree standing
beneath the blue sky

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku And Senryu - 25 (A Busy Day)

sun jogs at the sunrise
spreading out its arms copious,
nature awake.

and with the alarm bells
we juggle around with the work
deadlines ignite.

evening sun waits
at the park bench to witness
birds flying to their nest.

and finally the Sunsets
closing its wings back again
nature relaxes.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku Senryu Series- 1 (Life's Journey)

Evening shadows
play last symphony to say
goodbye to the sun.

candles set to dance
for another chilling night
under silent moon.

life passing away
between realism and dreams
like the shifting scenes.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku Series - 14 Emotions

Water runs on stones
Endless possibilities
Spectrum of the life

So peaceful and still
Spreading magic through my soul
Wild dreams of the fun

Never-ending search
Seems over now leaving pain
Best peace ever found

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku/ Senryu ~ 6

one evening in autumn
i fell in love like leaves
to blossom in life.

M. Asim Nehal

Haiku/ Senryu ~ 7 (Hide And Seek)

Moon hides in blue mist
to test our patience in love,
Firefly is teasing.

Hiding in my heart
I desire to take your love
to eternal place.

Playing hide and seek
Life coerces to strange places
New avenues found.

M. Asim Nehal

Hairs

God is kind to
provide hairs to everyone
and they are pretty useful
Some animals have them on tails
to drive away insects and flies
some animals have them
body to protect from heat
and cold and changing weather
some have to protect from predators

Birds have them in shape of wings
which help them to fly and protect
from insects and animals
Fish have in form of fins
and stings to swim and protect

And now I wonder why we humans
have on head and other parts of the body
what purpose do they serve?
Just to have some hair raising experiences!
or to make looks and cut or grow at will.
What ever the purpose may be
yet just to imagine body without
hairs is like tree without leaves.

M. Asim Nehal

Half Wife

Like the half-moon in the night sky
Among so many twinkling stars
You are with me and my side
Like never ending problems
As my Half-Wife

Like the half glass of wine
Waiting for the two ice cubes
My life is waiting to embrace you
With same grace and brace

You are half because
I am the other half
Yet life is not full
As expected

M. Asim Nehal

Happy Birthday - Edward Kofi Louis

Let all imaginations visit you,
Let all thoughts stay at your door steps,
Let all the good fortunes - knock your door
Let all the happiness - create an aura around you
Let all the love - this world shower upon you
And may the pen of yours writes- Truth with the muses of love
And I wish you a Very Happy, prosperous and Grand BIRTHDAY
God bless you today, everyday and forever.... EKL

M. Asim Nehal

Happy Faces

Someone said to me, if you want
To see happy faces go to the parties
I went there and what I saw there
Were people wearing the mask and
The dresses they wore were hiding the status
And faces were wrapped with artificial smiles

They said, you must go to celebration
To see the real happiness
And what I found was amazing egos
The boast o achievements
The pampering, false speeches
And that made me sick of personality cult

M. Asim Nehal

Haunting Beauty

An open house upon the hills
No doors and no windows
Open secret for those
Who scales the height
Light plays with darkness
Wind plays with rains
Whoever goes
Never wishes to return
All in silence except wind blows
You must visit once
Haunting beauty.

M. Asim Nehal

He Came With My Spirit.

I am the spirit that roams round the earth
singing with the rives the songs of love
enchanting the memory of ancient glory
like the spiders crafting web-cow and
like a mermaid with long tail flashing the water.

One day I went to visit a friend very dignified
Who lived a life of a king-size
Now capsized within four walls
Lying on bed and waiting for the call
I touched his forehead with the ends my fingers
as if I was trying to remind something we enjoyed.

He felt my presence as if I am somewhere around
And with delight he started to tell stories of the past
like a poet who takes pleasure in reciting his best poem.
An hour full of old memories passed,
like the shadows of the trees over the grass.
Finally when I was about to leave
His spirit came out of mortal body to follow with me.

M. Asim Nehal

Her Comfort.

Day and night seems to have merged,
Weak with desire I sank into her arms.

The touch of Senorita's smooth skin,
felt like ice on my scorched skin.

I was delirious like insane Spanish bull,
whispering strange meaningless words to her.

My face resting in the curve of her neck and,
her strong comforting arms wrapped around me like a blanket.

It was uncanny how easily I melted and,
morphed into her skin and became her.

Our relationship was something between friendship and love,
something which I had not experienced in real life.

The comfort I felt by being with her,
Was like fluid with no spaces in-between.

M. Asim Nehal

Her Innocence

The night passed with eyes wide opened
by looking at the moon passing through clouds
time bubbles busted one by one as
I desperately looked here and there
and time was crawling as if defeated by a tortoise

My wait was dashing like cheetah chasing deer
Night slowly passed, the moon also subsided
Sun was waiting to charge in and
The twinkling hopes were just about to crash

Eyes glittered back like diamonds
and my ages wait was over
she appeared from the mist
With fluffy fur and beaming smile

She apologise for coming late
and the reason she said was amusing
The angles were taking beauty tips
and this went for the whole night.

M. Asim Nehal

Her Thirst !

When the first drop of rainwater falls on her,
Hear the music hear the shout,
See the joy and the smell like the liberated souls,
Actinomycece bacteria crawling in air,
Lifts up my body, mind to unlimited scale.

M. Asim Nehal

Ho Jane Do

Bahon mein aaj teri simat jaane do
Is raat ko yun hi kat jaane do

Kal ye mehakti saanse rahe ya N rahe
Aaj to ankhon se dil mein utar jaane do

Teri Aarzo dil mein liye
Kai khwab hum ne dhadkanon se bune

Kilte labon ke phool ko
Tere gaisu mein aaj simat jaane do

ZIndagi maut se milne chali hai gale
Jism ko rooh se mil jaane do

M. Asim Nehal

Hope

O Silver shining star -
Let me decorate this world
With golden brocade border
Before this night passes
Through the tunnel of darkness
And the morning bell rings
And moon sinks into the horizon
And candle melts in the eyes
Let me sit on your lap this midnight
And peep into your blue eyes
And write a verse on hope
So that the morning song
that every bird sings are melodious.

M. Asim Nehal

House Of War

My dream was to live in a house
I did work hard day in and day out
To make my beautiful house
Brick by brick my dream came true
Aesthetical it came out awesome
Who ever saw it either,
they bit their finger or
their Hat fell down but alas!
the people I thought would
make the house of brick
the home to live
turned out to be my enemy
as they tortured me to
do this and not to do that
they wanted me to live a life
According to their wish
And soon it became
A house of war.

M. Asim Nehal

How Animals Grew In My Heart

When the sun was about to set
And the moon showed its glimpses
The dull looking faces
Started to glow in my eyes
And the sleeping giant in me
Started to knock the doors of desires
The starry night with its overall twinkle
Ignited the white fire
And the animals painted on the walls
Started to come alive
With lustful eyes
And the frighten little soul
Gathered courage to push them back to the walls
The brimming moon
Showed the naked beauty to the eyes
And the front mirror
Reminded me the true reflection
The struggle was on for the whole night
And when the moon finally gave way
To the tangerine sun
The dew drops of desires slowly
Surrendered to the green grass
And hid beneath the vast earth.

M. Asim Nehal

How Come!

They say my heart is weakening
Yet my love is increasing, how come?
And they do not answer it.

They say my eyesight is fading
Yet my vision is perfect, I ask how come?
And they do not answer it.

They say my voice is not audible
Yet they clearly understand what I mean, How come?
Again they keep mum!

They say body cannot lift more than ten kilograms of weight
Yet I can move a mountain with my thoughts, How come? and they show a blank
face.

They say when I walk few miles, I am breathless
Yet my determination surpasses the bullet, How come? and they look towards
sky.

They say my body action have limitations
However, my wisdom is boundless, how come?
And they close their eyes.

I know my body is growing and becoming weak
Yet my soul has full enthusiasm to drive me
to enable me to perform things beyond the body can think.

M. Asim Nehal

How Do I Fly In That Sky~ ????? ??? ??? ?? ??? ???

How do I fly in that sky~
Where clouds are black
Even the air is afraid to go there
And run towards the sea

Even sunrays become unhygienic
When the smoke wraps it up
Eyes are afraid to look at
The sight nature provides

Eyes burn, body itches
The heart becomes restless
Very unpleasant view
No one would want to see

Where do I call you my lover
I don't find any suitable place
Even my heart has shrunk now
To accommodate your love.

M. Asim Nehal

How Innocent Are We! ! ! !

How innocent are we
to make a house of sand
with doors of leaves and
Windows of glass and
Roof of clouds and
Floor of water
And then think of living in it forever.
How innocent are we!

We stitch our dreams with spider's web
allow our thoughts to fly in the bird's beak
work on it like ant does
Flutter for food like butter fly
Jump in the air like fish and
Allow sunrays to nurture it and
Moonbeams to culture it
How innocent are we!

A wind gives us the direction,
Mountains decides the road
Family conducts our affairs
Society dictates the ways
We are tied to a rope
We become puppets in the hands of fate
Still, we believe by faith that life is our own
How innocent are we!

M. Asim Nehal

How They Segregate! ! ! ! !

To a law student
they preach that a gulf exists
between lawman and the layman

To an aspiring doctor
They preach how to treat a patient
And, what stands between them and him.

To a budding politician
they teach the art of political science
and how to lure innocent people for votes.

To an engineer
they show how logic and technicalities
help them to stand apart.

To a budding management student
they teach how to manipulate simple things
that may be done with ease.

To finance person
they teach how to translate everything to monetary terms
and bully other in the name of "Checks and balances";

To an insurer
they teach how to magnify the "Risk factor";
And capitalize the fear in humans.

Million Thanks to Almighty God
We are poets and have no such institutions to preach us
and are proud that we are still pure and untouched.

M. Asim Nehal

How Will You Divide Them?

How will you divide them?

The love of your mother and care of your father

How will you divide them?

The support of your sister and motivation of your brother.

How will you divide them?

The knowledge you gain and the wisdom you attain.

How will you divide them?

The corruption of your mind and the purity of your heart.

How will you divide them?

The nativity in your relationship and the maturity of relations.

How will you divide them?

The abstract thoughts from the clarity of thinking.

How will you divide them?

The lively life and the deadly death.

All come back to me with an answer

Division not possible.

M. Asim Nehal

Humour

A patient came with some complaints
I have not eaten yet not feel hungry
Body sleep, but I remain awake
lost in thoughts
I hear, my heart says something
But understand not what it means
I talk when nobody is around
I see when none is in front or behind
I smile without any reason
I cry without any reason
What is it? Why do I suffer?

Doctor said: nothing is wrong.
The body is fine, mind is sound,
Everything is normal,
Just go and tell her that
You love her, confess this
You will be relieved from all complaints.

With joy he left
Came back with a broken leg
They chased me till I could run
Finally, they got the better of me and
Here I am. I was better with all those complaints
Now I cannot walk and body suffers pain.

M. Asim Nehal

I Am Lost Searching You.....

I am lost searching you
Over the mountains,
Over the rivers,
Over the bridges of love.
I am really far from myself,

How do I return?
When minutes took me to three miles
And months have crossed the years
And still, I roam.
To search you.

Seasons came and went by
The eggs hatched and birds fly
From caterpillar to butterfly
But my search for you is still dry
And this world is hiding you beyond my reach.

M. Asim Nehal

I Am The Bee And My Sacrifice.....

I walked away from the rose,
so that it would grow and glow.
There are no regrets.
The hurt lingers with the mixture of
Pleasure, satisfaction, and gratitude.
I am happy that I was not selfish
I can carry myself now.
There may never be a day
that will not bring me to my knees
but that is the price of a love
I paid I suppose knowingly.
I am in love so I do not fear it.
I do not fear to roam free
Searching for other rose.
As I cannot suffer alone for the rest of the day
this is neither a tribute nor a self-punishment.
I wish to live and see more rose like this again.

M. Asim Nehal

I Am Your Soul

I am not a dream
That will pass while you asleep
I am not a word
That will stay on the lips
I am not a body
That can be tied
I am not a night
That will pass in the darkness
I am not a lover
That will crawl on for the body
Nor I am the scenes
That will pass while you walk by
Nor I am reason for anything
That person will kick me out or resolve
Nor I am stone
Of which you can make monuments
Then what I am?
I am the soul, living inside the body
Yet free from its hassles
I am your imagination
That wanders without being charged
Nobody can catch me, nor
Keep me forever and ever.

M. Asim Nehal

I Envy This Pen

I envy this pen,
It writes and then hangs
Between the soft lips
Takes a bite of the teeth
Goes back to writing
Touches the silky hairs
And back on paper to dance
Goes again to touch the long neck
This naughty pen
Rolls over the fingers
Stays firmly with the thumb
I care less about what it writes
I envy the way it remains
Close to body and heart.

M. Asim Nehal

I Have Seen You

In the morning calmness
When sun is ready to walk-in
When buds are ready to blossom
Drop on leave is ready to merge with air
When birds are stretching their wings
When river is gushing to meet the sea
And In the thread separating night with day.
I have seen YOU.

I have seen you
Umpteen times in my mirror
In the shade of thick bamboo trees
In the eyes of a child and in iniquities mind
In the sweat of a labor
On the hope of a kite
Finally on mother's lap and
In his sweet dreams.

M. Asim Nehal

I Lost My Heart To Nature.

In a beautiful valley
With snow on mountain top
flowing spring between the trees
meadows grazed by horses and sheep
With the beautiful faces around
I lost my heart
When mind wandered in thoughts
No music can match
The twittering of birds
No dance can match
The swings of branches
Unparalleled dance of peacock
Sun playing hide and seek
Grass holding snow cubes
Wind playing flute
Bamboos beating nature's drums
I lost my heart to nature's love.

M. Asim Nehal

I Love You !

From the sky
Or
Beneath the land
I don't know
But
I will keep an eye on you.
Because
"I love you" !

My love is so pure
Yet
You knew not for sure
Again
I utter in valley your name and say
"I love you" !

Pay attention to my plea
Either
Reply with yes for yes
Or
Yes for No still
Still I confirm and say
"I love you" !

This love is not for body
Or
For beauty
Nor
For something that you possess
As woman still I say:
"I love you" !

Divinity I saw in you is beyond
Doubt
Only thing I ask for that
Believe
In our union of minds
For the sake of which I say
"I love you" !

M. Asim Nehal

I Offer You My Heart

Boy to Girl

I offer you my heart
Take care as if it's yours now
Remember I am a heartless creature
So don't expect any mercy....

Girl to Boy

Oh, I return you your precious heart
I need you to complete
Neither body nor heart
What will I do with them?

Boy to Girl

For long you wanted me
And I live in my heart
And to offer you anything less
I did never think.

Girl to Boy

My pleasure to have your heart
But not to leave you heartless
And inhumane, I surrender
Myself to you in return

Love is no trade

Nor the division
It is inseparable
The divine.

M. Asim Nehal

I Owe Happiness To My Friends...

Like lone moon fighting with darkness
like solitary wind yellowing the trees
I wander whole spring searching your marks.

Like crisp night resting peacefully
Like candle lights burning the agony
I melt within my skin.

Like thunderstorm freezing everything
Like waterfall cutting the edges
I fall for worldly sins

Like rising sun with exuberant energy
Like flower bloom under nature's care
I make fresh beginning

By God's grace
By sheer courage
I owe happiness to my friends.

M. Asim Nehal

I Quit - Motivational

I quit from the sickness of narrow mind
I quit from meanness of bright lamps
I quit from darkness of wavering clamp
I quit from obsolete dirt that touches on

Quit will shed some burden off
Which my selfless motives are carrying on
I fear with the mirror covers
This is breakable with the slightest hurt.

Quit is the decision subconsciously taken.
Else realities will wage war with purities of heart.
Soul kept knocking the door so often
The doors that are half close and half open.

Quit may appears to be wonderful thought
When it is phased out,
world reacts with frolic drought
but I am very firm without any doubts

M. Asim Nehal

I See My Love Blossom !

In the jingle of your bracelet,
In the kohl that lined your inquisitive eyes,
In the softness of your lips,
I see my love soothing !

In the changing colors of the sky,
In the delicate ensemble of the words,
In the early morning drizzle,
I see your acceptance of my love !

In the depth of the night sky,
In tequila sunset,
In the shadows of dusk,
I see our love blossom !

In the tangerine morning,
In the droplets of water hanging on your hair,
In the blush that rises on your cheek,
I see our love shining !

In the base of our throat,
In the half-opened crayon box,
In the edge of the rose-tinted clouds
I see our love immortalized !

In the soft moonlight
In the paper boat merrily drifting
In the changing temperature
I see the world envying !

M. Asim Nehal

I See The World In You

In the changing cerulean of the sky,
In the shadows of dusk,
In amber sunsets,
In the early morning drizzle,
I see the world in YOU.

M. Asim Nehal

I Shall Carry You In My Heart ;

Like those flames of the candles
Lambent, plummeting yet shining...

Like those pearls of the shells
Secretive, hidden yet waiting.....

Like those diamonds of the mines
Underground, below rocks yet precious

Like those fragrances of the flowers
Enticing, refreshing yet scintillating

Wherever I go, I promise
I shall carry you in my heart....

M. Asim Nehal

I Wish - Dedicated To All Poets On Poemhunter

I wish I had the pen to write about you my poet friend
your passion, your love and your imaginations, unbounded.
I want this world to know how you see beautiful things around
But I don't have the words nor the meter to fit your rhymes.

I wish I had the best of the canvass to paint your picture
Yet the colors are limited and rainbow has faded with time
your imagery in poem is amazing and awesome
But I don't have mind's eye to take you for hilarity.

I wish I had all the musical instruments to compose a song
yet I fear about lyrics and may need Maya's charm to write them on.
Still birds may laugh finding it nowhere to tweet.
But I won't give up and will try for my poet friend.

I wish my friend to know that I want to give the best
yet moon is not perfect either nor honey is pure.
The reflection we see in each other through our poetry
Is the only perfect thing I see for time being, till I find something else?
Let us enjoy and cherish each other's poems.

M. Asim Nehal

In All Its Wildness

In all its wildness I see the sky
Full with stars, the shining lights
The light that is lit by the heavens
Are beyond my imagination
The purpose it serves

The wildness of the forest
And the dancing trees
Hidden creatures moving around
Going in the wild round and round
The wildness in the mind

Like spiral, thoughts, trying to unwind
In the form of some art on the canvas
Or by the pen in poetic form
Even in form of notes of the music

This wildness around keeps the hope alive
A fruit for thoughts and curiosity of the mind

M. Asim Nehal

In Attraction

Infatuation is a flowing river
Attraction is a Standstill Lake
But Love is a deep sea.

M. Asim Nehal

In Love

Clean like a whistle
Your voice stayed in my ears
As if the brain wants to hear
Again and again...

M. Asim Nehal

In Love - Life Goes In A Dreamy Ways

Amazing journey begins,
When love in life rings.

Sunflower turns towards the heart,
Rose fragrance soothes our breath.

Wind sets our mood,
Rays splashes the starry fray.

Things normally go dull,
Brings exuberance all the way.

Life goes in a dreamy ways,
Taking the hard realities away.

M. Asim Nehal

In Love Cage....

O' LOVE you have imprisoned me
In a feel where I feel nothing
Other than YOU

Your masquerading customs
Cajoled my imaginations
To think and breathe
You and You only

Birds live and die
Happily and in pain
Sing songs of love sometimes
And sometimes pray
That master forget to lock the cage
Yet they did not flee.

The cage, I am in
Does not have doors
Nor is locked from outside
Yet why I am in
For what and how is unknown.

M. Asim Nehal

In Love Things Are Different

Love is the fabric of soul
silken touch of heart
smooth ride of feelings
to work wonder for emotional healing.

Eyes hear the sound of heart
ear sees the emotional part
nose listens to sound of dart
impossible looks possible

In love things are different
from the perceived ones.
fall in love and feel these things
Life will be different
and living will have different meaning.

M. Asim Nehal

In Search Of Peace - Sukoon

We search peace in this world
To keep calm yet we find it not.

It is so near to us like the breath touching heart
Yet it reaches not the mind

And our body takes a rest sometime
Yet being so near to our soul, it reaches not

Time does not allow it to remain constant
Neither we find it in happiness nor in sadness

In how many parts it is divided we know not
If we find it in one it remains aloof to another

I have seen people trying hard to find it
Neither they find in the daylight nor in the dark nights

We may find it in the books yet
In reality our search is on and on

It wakes up the sleeping soul
And to awaken a person, it solace in prayers

One who tries hard to find remains aloof
And it wanders in the valley of mountains and in the dunes of deserts
Yet we find it not.....

M. Asim Nehal

In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 1

As I walk along the lonesome path
In search of the wisdom
Away from the books and literature
To a faraway land
I saw people live in peace and tranquility
only grieve they have was "Death"
and they cursed the open mouth of the earth.
which swallowed everything that walked
and howled on it, otherwise the place looked peaceful
no this cannot be the place for wisdom, I realized
And I moved towards mountains and valleys
Where many challenges dwelled
Can the wisdom be found here?

M. Asim Nehal

In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 2

The silent valley
Surrounded by the mountains
Less in vegetation and life
More of the egotist height
With solid rocks blocking the road
And air pressure, making the climb difficult
Can there be wisdom in climbing?
And I climbed with great difficulty.
To see nothing around, standing alone
At the top of the stone
To see the life in small size
Invisible and infeasible
No, this cannot be the wisdom
Where man is standing all alone
Far from the action of the world
Just with self and celebrating
Self-glory, achievement of self for self
And the journey continued....

M. Asim Nehal

In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 3

In the thick forest
Proving shelter
To many creatures
Is quiet from outside
And in the middle of it
Under a banyan tree
A monk is meditating
Deep in thoughts
Saturated with prayers
Open his eyes of wisdom
To share with this world and he said;
'The more you speak the more you propagate lies'
In a battle with self
He saw a lawyer who knew the art of communication
And to defend his words, whereas
This poor man only spoke the plain truth
Without being articulate in speeches
They celebrated the temporary victory
With pomp and party
where the truth crawled In the darkest night
to pass the tunnel of trial and test
the wisdom he spread is
' To keep the same silence as mountains does with firmness'
And not to get carried away like the falling rivers
Passing through the valleys, making loud sounds
To finally merge with the silent sea.
And I moved on.....

M. Asim Nehal

In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 4

Near a cavernous lagoon
Surrounded by serene beauty
Two men sitting with fishing rods
Waiting for the prize catch
One has bait expensive and attractive
The other with the rod, he learned the hard ways
Cost saving and slogging
Never learned the technique
To pay first and then earn
And in his full naivety, never was lucky
In the end the first man
went with the prize catch
Celebrating and counting
The other one, with his rod and dejected face
The thin line which he never crossed and understood
Between the cost saving and artful investing.

M. Asim Nehal

In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 5

From the ground, he learned
How he was fooled
Now he knows how to fool
The other side was hard and barren
This side is greener with luxuries
But still he is worried and unhappy
Being on the greener side
He only sees the barren and hard part
So is the life, when you are on the other side
You remain motivated to reach the other side
But not the vice-versa.

M. Asim Nehal

In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 6

He reached a place where the road widened
And they called dreamers dwell
And when he went to the market
He saw everybody standing
And waiting for their turn
He too stood in queue to inquire
And they said we all are dreamers
We are highly optimistic tribe
And we play the game of luck
How can be a gambling den
Be the dreamers' city with optimistic tribe.
Do gambling and dream go together?
He wise man moved on from the place.

M. Asim Nehal

In The Rented Apartment - Part 1

He was asked to enter a rented apartment
The locality, surrounding and entrance
All were fabulous and enticing
But as he entered it,
The doors were closed
And he felt suffocated,
There were no lights either
It appeared a dark tunnel
A prison and limiting bound
He shouted and then cried
But there was nobody to hear
What he saw from outside was totally different
Then he received a breath of fresh air
And flow of fresh blood and some milk
He tried to escape the place
He ran from one corner to another
And realized it was one way entry only
There was no escape route from it
He disliked the place and started hating it
He was wondering how this trap was laid
And his freedom is gone for the time being
He struggled to come out and enjoy
But, no use, all doors were locked
And brain was set over him to control

M. Asim Nehal

In The Rented Apartment - Part 2.

Please Read: In the rented apartment - Part 1

- - - - - xxx- - - - -

The struggle began between the two
But seeing no option and choice
They agreed to come to the terms
Let the two work in tandem pushing the body
He started to look for the resting place
The blood, the gas, the marrow, the wind
All were occupying their place securely
The tissues, the nerves and the arteries
Finally he settled in the left corner
At the middle of the place where supply
Of everything was in perfect combo
In all his sadness he hated the place
And disliked the nose, eyes, ears
Ruffling hairs growing everywhere
Like the weeds in a Greenfield
Either, he did not liked the hands, the legs
As they took him to those places
He did not like or enjoy
The only solace which he got was
This was the rented place and his stay was temporary

M. Asim Nehal

In The Rented Apartment - Part 3

Please read Part 1 and Part 2 before reading this one

- -

After coming to the terms with the moving place
He started to explore the place itself
And like the trail the animals leave
To mark their territory he too did the same
He was astonished by the cells in the brain
And surrendered to it, finding difficult to explore
The time set for his stay amused him
Looking at this tiny yet giant treasure hidden
He rushed back to his place in a fear of invasion
And decided never to visit this place again
Initially he resisted and looked uncomfortable
With the body carrying him to several places
But slowly and gradually he started to like it
In fact he saw his freedom in it
The more the body will toll
The great the chance he will have to escape
His greed to escape the place grew within
But being afraid of the magic box, the brain
He dared not, except occasionally
Creator was not unfair
He made love and affection
And blessed both to enjoy it

M. Asim Nehal

In The Rented Apartment - Part 4

Please read this after all three parts....

- - - - - xx- - - - -

As the time passed they both started to like
Each other and in fact fell in love
The moment both started to like each other
The things changed,
There was peace In inner and outer world
Flowers started to bloom under the rainbow
Birds appeared to be singing and flying
Fishes were dancing and swimming
Air spread the fragrance all around
The sun, the moon, the clouds
The day, the night and the evenings
All appeared to play their part perfectly
The body learned to communicate
With other body, the nature, the surroundings
And the outside world looked beautiful
Through the eyes of the body

M. Asim Nehal

In Veeran Pattharon Me Duniya

In veeran pattharon me duniya sajaye baithe hain
Kitne nadaan hain hum jo inse dil lagaye baithe hain
Kya de sakte hain ye hamein thokar ke siway
Jaante hue bhi kyun ek ummed lagaye baithe hain

M. Asim Nehal

In Your Love.....! ! ! ! ! !

Your love introduced me to the magic world
and awakened my spirit like sunflower to sun
led me to the garden of feeling and affection
where my days passed like dream and nights like wedding....

You taught me to enjoy the beauty
and unleashed the secrets of life's duty
With you I first sang the poetry of real life
With you my imaginations took its first flight.

First time I realized the true meaning and essence
and enjoyed the words like possessiveness, jealousy and passion.
You transformed my solitary life into happy moments
and filled the silence of every nights with music.

I lived in coma till the time I was in your heart's ICU
And suddenly thrown out from the paradise of love to issues
where the earthly life of luxury and money entice
I'm struggling for the rest of my life, hoarding materialistic things.

M. Asim Nehal

Indoor Plant

I am witness to the lively conversation between
Indoor and outdoor plant and here it goes:

I am indoor plant, a plant meant to grow and live,
Within four walls in a small pot.

I am taken care with good manure and pure water
My growth delight my master.

A caring master who is always vigilant,
With an eye on me, I am taken out occasionally.

When sun is not so bright and wind is mild,
But I have so much to complain about.

When I see my compatriot growing fast,
Standing tall and enjoying life I envy.

I feel depressed when I see birds making nest,
Travelers sitting beneath to take rest.

When Children climbing and playing hide and seek
Ploughing fruits to eat.

I always had my complaints reserved for the day,
When I would get an opportunity to speak.

And one day the lady luck smiled:
I got the opportunity to stay besides the tree.

The tree I envied the most.
My conversation started with all negatives thoughts
Thoughts that I had stored for long!

The tree smiled and said something for my delight,
Do you know the painful story I have?

I was thrown out like an orphan, the discarded one
To fight my battle alone left at the mercy of God

Sun, wind and night all tested my patience
Water gushed weakening my roots
Cattles ate my stems and leaves
Kids ploughed leaves, stems and fruits
I suffered pain and agony

When fungus, pests and insects troubled me
I stood alone in the heavy rains
In the scorching sun, In the melting chilly nights
When you were under shade of protection

And under care of your master
My trials and turbulence taught me many lessons
Hardship, sacrifices, pain and suffering
One day they came and put a mark on me to cut
To cut for broadening the road for humans

I survived because of a tree lover,
Who suggested cutting only few branch,
Birds that built the nest by hurting me,
Laid the eggs hatched it and then flew.

See now I have grown old and have become weak
Nobody come to me but the only time I felt proud
Was when an old man came with his grandchild.

Stood beside me and said this tree was my best ally
When I was young I climbed on it umpteen times
Ate fruits, sat to write my homework and slept
And he showed my picture.

M. Asim Nehal

Ink In My Pen...

Life is sailing smoothly
On a piece of paper
With scribble of words
And assemble of thoughts
Yet the source to convey
My feelings to You is the pen
The ink in it is the blood
Which flows from the heart
Of my brain and reaches to you
I fear if this ink dries ever what will happen?
How will I convey my heart bubbles to you?
How will I ever be remembered by you?
Oh, divine ink does not leave me till
I am alive, till I breath, Till I die.

M. Asim Nehal

Inner Light

As I walk on a familiar road shaded with
the deepening shadows of ancient trees
that lined on both sides
I realised the shade of green during daytime vanished
and at night they acquired demonic shapes.

How cruel the night is;
it paints everything in its own colour.
All forms, colours, and shapes dissolve.
It fills them with similar melancholy stillness.

There are things one can see only in the darkens of night
The road beneath my bare feet was like a glacier.
I was sure I heard earth's soundless whispering drifting through the trees.
Everything was transfixed except the inner light.

M. Asim Nehal

Innocent Questions..

Some innocent questions,
Why do they puzzle?
When they come as the storm
They silently trigger our mind.

Thou they appear very simple
Yet they have eddy inside
They make vicious circle around
And our thoughts get trapped inside

Though they touch, but we see not
We understand not their language
They keep us on the edge
Which we fail to express

Indeed, they pose innocent questions
And they ask with simplicity as well
We keep searching the answer
Innocent question, but tough answers

M. Asim Nehal

Innocent Victim

The wind bellowed from the west
This young boy joined the rest
Without realizing what they are up to?
Followed them blindly just for fun

Poor fools were out to agitate
This boy thought they were out
On a picnic with banners in hand
And shouting the slogans, they are singing a new song.

In his naivety, he kept walking
Then suddenly something happened
And started a violent battle
And stones came out from their "Jholas";

Before the boy could realize what is happening
A hand came out, giving a stone to him
And with them all, he also threw the stone
Without knowing who he is hitting

When his attempt was greeted by tear gas
He thought it was another playful act
Yet it continued for hours and hours
The boy waited for this scene to end

From nowhere came a bullet straight
Hit the boy on his head and his body
Scrunched in a corner of iron bench
A pool of blood got clot beneath

His life ended like a playful joke
Nobody came forward to claim his body
He was naïve villager who came to the city
Then suddenly the drama unfolded

Came forward a mob motioning silently
Kneeled down and began a mock crying
To me they appeared some street entertainers
They showed crying faces for a photo session

The government announced a committee to investigate
God only knows what will be the outcome
Meaning of life I learned from there
Think twice before joining anywhere.

M. Asim Nehal

Inside The Shell

Lying lifeless on the shore of a beach
I wonder who used me as protection

On million waves, I travelled across
The journey very few will understand

The heat of the sand is no better
Than the darkness of the sea

Is this my destiny, lying on the seashore and
Waiting for someone to pick me up

I don't mind if put in a fish pot
Inside, someone's house

Pick me up, and listen to me.
I want you to hear my wants and desires.

M. Asim Nehal

Insomnia

This loss is the gain of life
As my mind and body
Both love to awake
In tandem, since you
Occupied that special place
Where dreams are elusive
And nerves chill the blood
And eyelids standstill
Like Crane on one leg
Patiently waiting for fish
Clock in cloak of mirage
Peace of mind in pieces
Bed is sheet of whip
Uncovering the sleep
Two twinkling stars are
Far from deep sea.

M. Asim Nehal

Intezaar Mat Karna

Maut toh ayegi ek din tujhko le jaane ke liye
Iska yaqeen rakh ~ Iska Intezaar mat karna

Tu Thahar gaya hai abhi, Kahin Jam N jaye
Behte Paani ki rawani ka inkaar mat karna

Insaan hai agar tu ~ toh insaan bankar bhi reh
Haiwan bankar Insaniyat ka Sawal mat karna

Diya hai agar Tu Toh roshani de duniya ko
Andheron se dosti kar, Bijlee ki tarah upkaar mat karna.

M. Asim Nehal

Intoxication

O love do not intoxicate me
To fall from the life
And live in isolation
I have enough responsibility
To fulfill and my heart
Can accommodate enough pains
Than you can give to test my patience and perseverance.

M. Asim Nehal

Is Gham Ka Kya Illaj Hai? ?

Tere jaane ka gham hai is dil ke pass
Ab tu hi bata de is dil ka illaj

Dard toh hai bahut bichadne ka tere
Zindagi kam hai is gham ke liye

Mangta hoon kuch mohlat agar Ye bhi kam he padegi
ankhon me utar aayi hai khoon-e-kahaani teri

Wafa ki umeed thi, Jafa se kaam leta hoon
Yeh kaisi khwahish thi ye kaisi tamanna thi

Soch ko rok nahi sakta ye chali aati hai
Saanse bhi dam tod ke kahan jaati hai

Bekarari liye phirta hoon main " Aashi"
Is gham ka kya illaj hai bata de aye zindagi.

M. Asim Nehal

Is Love Something!

Your love has numbed me
my thoughts create vacuum
to suck nothing and return in emptiness
Is it a good sign or dream to live?

Waves crushing each other
branches burdening roots
spring in mind stuck on string
like waterfall from roof.

Love, why are you so cruel?
shows green preview and pushes to dark!
from something you make nothing
and emptiness around fire, why?

Love do it again, your gains
I shall fight it out in all disdain
Let us see who makes the last laugh-
You, me or the immortal death...

M. Asim Nehal

Is This The Life We Search For?

At the foothills of a valley
Where the sun is not so bright
And the water bodies are surrounded
By the dense forest
Where the birds call from the mighty oaks
Where the heart comes out of the mouth
To swim in the pristine beauty of the lake
The place so tranquil
Where music comes
From the rustling leaves
The gushing water
The chirping of crickets
And between this amazing environment
I saw an abandoned boat
Right in the middle of the lake
Surrounded by the lotus
Floating carefree
Is this the life we search for?

M. Asim Nehal

Isliye Zindagi Se Pyar Kiya Humne! !

Teri justaju lekar bhatakte rahe sehra mein,
Kyun Zindagi ko tar tar kiya hamne,

Na apni khabar rahi, na sahara bane kisi ka,
Kis aawargi se zindagi ko bezar kiya hamne.

Guzre kai maqam se ruke nahi phir bhi
Aankhen char ki lekin dil-azaar kiya humne.

Milne ki Justuju mein hadein par kar di sab
Khud apne wajood ka inkaar kiya humne.

Teri aashiqui ki talaq mein khud ko saza de daali
Aake zara dekh le zaalim kya apna haal kiya humne.

Ek wade ka aitbaar kiya "Aashi"
Isliye is zindagi se pyar kiya humne.

M. Asim Nehal

It's Better.....

Tears are flowing in dilemma
Let it flow out to cool down, it's better

Till when should I preserve this with me?
Let it go out with my thoughts, it's better

They gave me respite for a long time
Let me pay the debts, it's better

My heart is carrying a burden for long
Let it come out in words, it's better

It hurts and painful when beloved apart
Let this moment pass peacefully, it's better

I want to forget them yet they come wandering
Let these memories fade with time, it's better

For long the fisherman took the dip in this sea
Let the pearl to be found, it's better.

M. Asim Nehal

Jaane Kis Mod Pe.....

Jaane kis mod pe lejayegi ye bekhudi
Manzil koi aur hai aur raasta koi aur

Jaane kahan chhod aayi hai ye zindagi
Saase kisi aur ki hain aur dhadkan me koi aur hai

Jaane kya kya ab dikhayegi ye zindagi
Aankh kisi aur ki hai aur nazare koi aur hai

Jaane kya baat batayegi ye zindagi
Lab kisi aur ke hain aur bolta koi aur hai

Ab to sambhal jaa tu zamane se ai "Aashi";
Maqsad kahin aur hai aur maqsood koi aur.

M. Asim Nehal

Jab Banaya Hai...

Jab toofano se ladne ke liye hi banaya gaya hai mujhe
To kyun kar lehren se dar kar mai sahil pe jeeyon

Maqsood mera tameer hua hai jiske maqsad pe
Kyun mai raaston se ghabra ke manzil se door rahoon

Chattane rok nahi sakti raasta deewanon ka
Parwane jalte rehte hain phir bhi mastane hain.

Milti gayi mohlat, luft hum uthate gaye
Jab waqt ne khichi dori, mitti ankhon mein gayi.

M. Asim Nehal

Jab Hija Mein

Jab hijr mein kabhi had se guzar jao tum
Aur deedar ki tamanna ho jaye
Hum chand banke aa jayenge
Is raat mein rehne tere sang

Jab mushkilon mein ghir jao
Ek baar hamein tum keh dena
Her zakhm ko hum yun see denge
Tum chak jigar ko dhundoge

Tadap jaye gar dil ke armaan
Milne ki khawahish ho jaye
Tum aankhen bandh kar lene zara
Mushkil ye aasan ho jaye

Pankh bina hi ud jao
Ye taqat bhi hum de sakte hain
Soch hamari lena tum
Jab maujon mein rawani aa jaye.

Waqt mein wo taqat hai
Ki har zakhm bhar deta hai
Jab waqt ko katna mushkil ho
Tum mere khayalon mein aa jaana

M. Asim Nehal

Jab Jism Aur Rooh Juda Hote Hain

Is shehar mein sab jaaNe PehChane se Lagte Hain
Haddiyan aur gosht wahi hain lekin Zehan Mukhtalif rakhte hain

Ek soch ka faasla hai Inn Zehan ke darmiyan
warna jab dil milte hain toh ittefaq rakhte hain

Ujale bhi wahan ke andheron se kam nahi
Uriyaniyat jahan khwahishon ke per rakhte hain

Behad udasiyata bhi khushiyon ka sabab banti hai
Jab badal chhat jaate hain tab sitare bhi dikhte hain

Ud gayi hain hawayen khusbu ko lekar
Dekhna hai ab kahan kahan phool khilte hain

Zindagi ka kafila chal pada hai safar mein phir 'Aashi'
Dekhna hai umr ke kis padav pe jism aur rooh juda hote hain

M. Asim Nehal

Jamhuriyat Ka Tamasha

Mere sheher ka badshah bhi fakir nazar aata hai
Haath mein katora liye woh vote maangta phir raha hai

Jamhuriyat hai kya yeh tum kya jaano
Badalon se chand ke nikalne ka ek zariya hai jano

Zara ruk jao abhi kuch der tum saase tham kar
Woh nikla hai maangne jhuthe wade liye hue

Kya yahi surat hai jamhooriat ki janab
Ki padhe likhe aur anpadh ek ho gaye jahan.

M. Asim Nehal

Jee Chahe! ! ! !

Is soone dil ke kone me
halchal karne ka jee chahe
Aaj kisi ki nazron se
madhosh hone ka jee chahe

Sawan ke suhane mausam me
tan ko bhigone ka jee chahe
Jee chahe aaj kisi ko
hale dil keh aaoo mai

Kuch unki adaa ko dekhu
kuch apni adaa de aaoo mai

Mere armaanon ki nadiya mein
Toofan zara sa aa jaye
Maujean jo zara sahil choo le
To dil ko karaar aa jaye

Ek sham suhani uske sang
Mil jhul ke bitaloo to phir mai
Jeevan ye rahe ya phir na rahe
Chahe to qayamat aa jaye

Ye khwab jo aksar mai dekhu
Gar ye jo haqeeqat ho jaye
Jeevan me jaise khusiyon se
Meri shaadi hi ho jaye

M. Asim Nehal

Jee Chahta Hai Kho Jaoon! ! ! ! !

Jee chahta hai kho jaoon
In wadiyon mein jaise mai
Banke hawa, Ban ke khushboo
Takra jaoon in oonche oonche pahadon se
Kheton se khaliyano se

Jee chahta hai beh jaoon main nadiyon mein
Jahan mera wajood nishchal ho jaaye
Bina parwah kiye,
pattharon ki maar ka
ret pe jalti angaar ka, tapti dhup ka
na lambe raaston ka.....

Jee chahta hai ud jaoon vishal gagan mein
Panchhi banker bina pankh ke
Dur is gurutvakarshan se
In Oochi soch se
Yahan ki kashish se

Jee Chahta hai Chand ban Jaoon main
Ghoomta phiron Khule aasman mein
Akela, raat ke andheron mein
Sitaron ke beech
Aur ghoomti duniya ko dekhoon
Door se sada.

Jee Chahta hoon Geet ban ke goonju
Kahin kisi sangeet mein
Lafzon ko jama pehnakar
Kisi ke honton per muskuraon
Kisi ke dil ko gudgudaon
Kisi ko chain se sulaoon

Jee Chahta hai Chitrakaar banoon
Rang doon jahan ko
Satrangi kar doon
Kore kaghaz ko
Rang bhar doon sooni zindagi mein

Jee Chahta hai Kavi ban jaaon
Kheloon shabdon se
Soch ki bulandi ko chhoo aaon
Rach daloon kavya kai
Zehen mein bus jaaon
Khushiyan bikher doon shabdon se.

Magar is choti si zindagani mein
Choti si jaan liye
Fana hone wale jism ke sath
Kya kya karoon mai
Kya kya karoon mai.....

M. Asim Nehal

Jis Kisi Aatma Ne Junoon Ka Amrut Piya....

Original Poem By Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi

Jis kisi aatma ne junoon ka amrut piya wah tar gayi
Is jeevan rupi paani se wo ubhar gayi
Jab maut aayi aur usse soongha, aatma ne parmatma ki khushbu payi
Aur tabhi se maut bhi usse sab aashayein kho baithi.

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M. Asim Nehal

Jism Aur Rooh

How many wishes are buried in this body
How the soul will fulfil it
when the air we breath in and out
will turn the body to dust.

M. Asim Nehal

Joke In Making

They carry umbrae of fear around them
Assuming nobody will touch them

Wind laughs' on their innocence
Light perforate their intentions

With closed eyes they walk the rope
The courage they emulate backfires with no hope

For the sake of "Nice to have things"
They mislay the "Must to have basics".

Love is another game for them
And life is another joke in making.

M. Asim Nehal

Jungle - A Tourist Spot.

Under the thick grown trees
The life crawls free
Lush green grass
A place for relaxing
Yet danger surrounds everywhere
Wildlife in natural habitat
Roam free fearlessly
Crosses the road occasionally
A delight for those waiting patiently
With a click they capture the snap
They have nothing else to do
They say they are a nature lover
But just to remain in the news
They keep on posting pictures

The Jungle which I saw
In its raw form is totally
Different than what they project
The workers are in pathetic condition
No Gum boots to wear, no gloves
No proper dress and for livelihood
they expose themselves to the wild animals
And the policy makers sit in their posh office
In Air conditioned room
With nice pictures hanging on their walls
Of the Jungle
A tourist place and a source of income for them.

M. Asim Nehal

Just Relax

Deep in your heart
I know you realize
Life is not a dart
To hit you so very hard
Just relax, just relax

You should be very smart
To hit back and be upright
Trying time is to fight
Remain calm and Smile.....
Just relax, just relax

Flex your muscles
Stiff your bones
Don't let worries
To let them torn
Just relax, just relax

M. Asim Nehal

Just Walk Across, Just Walk! ! !

What are you thinking, why did you stop?
Just walk across, just walk

What do you know, what is here
This beautiful valley and lush greenery
Where will you get such scenery
Time is saying; everybody is walking towards
Just walk across, just walk

Why in your heart, thousand questions hidden?
Think about today, why worry for the future?
The things you know, talk about it
The one which is not yours, why worried about it
Just walk across, just walk

This life, never remained with anyone
When did it left, who knew about it
One who died, lost every senses
Then why remember, your past
Just walk across, just walk

M. Asim Nehal

Just You And Me...

I reside between your breaths
like the moon between stars
like the waves in the ocean
like the wind passing leaves
like the birds crossing the mountains

You relax between my arms
like the fishes in the pond
like the flowers on the thorns
like the tongue between the teeth

We live together
like the mountains in springtime
like oasis in the desert

Our life is one
like a single soul in two bodies

Just you and me.....

M. Asim Nehal

Kami Thi.....

Ulfat ka diya jala kar chod aaye hum
Us bazm mein jahan pyar ki kami thi.

Thy sukhanwar bahut uss bazm-e-duniya mein,
Jo thi wahan per woh insaan ki kami thi.

Khoobsoorti toh lut rahi thi zarre zarre mein,
Ankhen mili thi lekin deedar ki kami thi.

Roya bahut hoon main bhi tere shab-e-gham mein,
Khoon-e-jigar mila tou ansuon ki kami thi.

Tarkash me mere teer kam nahi thy 'Aashi',
Dost tou mile hain dushmano ki kami thi.

M. Asim Nehal

Kash Ma Kash

Kholte hain kabhi
Kabhi bandh karte hain
Darwaze ko hum her waqt tang karte hain
Woh nahi aate lekin ghussa hum daro-deewar pe karte hain.

Wada nahi kiya aane ka
Kuch kaha bhi na tha usne
Ankhe keh gayi jo fasana
Uska kyun hum kha-ma-kha aitbar karte hain.

Dil se ishq ka aalam mat poochiye
Hath aur kalam dono ruk gaye hain abhi
Waqt hai ki chalta hi nahi
Shafaq aur mahtaab kyun daude chale jaate hain.

Bujhe bujhe se chirag
Kyun jalne ko hain betaab
Kyun roshni laga rahi hai chakkar
Tel aur baati ko kab se pee rakha hai mitti ne

Aankhe gholti hain
Kyun aansu unke intezaar mein ab tak
Jazbaat ke bhanwar mein sab arman
Kyun dam tod dete hain.

M. Asim Nehal

Kashti Meri Duniya...

Kashti meri duniya
Paani pe chal rahi hai
Kabhi mai isse chalaon
Kabhi ye mujhe chalaye
Kashti meri duniya....

Choti meri duniya hai
Chota sa aashna hai
Lehron pe chal ke mujhko
Raah apni banana hai
Kashti meri duniya

Hai raah mein musibat
Na mujhko ghabrana hai
Himmat aur housle se
Toofan se ladte jaana hai
Kashti meri duniya

Nanha sa jigar lekar
Maujon ki rawani pe
Upper kabhi uthana hai
Neeche kabhi jaana hai
Kashti meri duniya...

M. Asim Nehal

Kaun Ho Tum? ? ?

Muddat se dekhta hoon tumhe
Jaanta nahi hoon, Kaun ho tum

Kab aaye, kis liye aur kya chahte ho
Lagte to apne ho, Kaun ho tum

Darr lagta hai, kahin chod na jaao
Dil laga baiThoon to tod na jao
Kash ma kash mein hoon
Kaise tumhe bataoon, kaun ho tum

Aitbaar karke, dagha khaa bhi chuka hoon
Sukoon-e dil ko aazma bhi chuka hoon
Khoon se darta hoon,
Dil ki dhadkan kya sunaoo, Kaun ho tum.

Khwabon ne kuch, bhadka sa diya hai
Dabi Aarzoo ko ek shola sa diya hai
Sailaab se darta hoon,
Tut na jaaye armaan, Kaun ho tum

Ab to parde se bahar chale aao
Kab se chupa hai chand
Jalwa to dikhao
Badal ki ad mein kya kuch kar rahe ho
Kaun ho tum.....

M. Asim Nehal

Kavita Ki Tadap

Hai Intezaar mein meri Kavita
Ki koi aaye padhe inhe aur lutf uthaye.
Shabdon me lipti, khayalon Se saji hai masoom sawal me
Milta nahi koi isse ke aakar jawab de
Khule hai panne abhi, rut jawan hai,
bandh Jo ho jayegi kitabein,
to jaise dafne-mazaar me ye.
Padh lo in khayalon ko, sun lo kya kehti gain ye,
mat maanna agar kuch batati hai ye
Phir der kis baat ki hai, kis soch mein ho gum
Is se Pahale k Parde par Manzar Badal jaye aao padhlo ise tum

M. Asim Nehal

Keep Going.

The dust that is rising as you pass on,
will settle to the ground very soon.

The sun which is shy at the rising,
will become bright by the noon.

The clouds that thick and dark,
will give way to midnight moon.

All the struggles in this life
Has a certain time of doom.

The price this hour demands from you
Will be less than the rewards it endows.

M. Asim Nehal

Keep This Desire On....

Desire is like a river, it flows on...
Desire is like a mountain, it stays on.....
Desire is like a rainbow... It flashes on...
Desire is like a flower... It blossoms on...

The heart has a desire to live on.....
The eye has a desire to meet with...
Love has a desire to spread on.....
Desire has a desire to burn on.....

A desire in you is driving you
And a desire in me is driving me...
Keep this desire ON....

M. Asim Nehal

Keep Up The Fighting Spirit

In the grip of prejudice
Life offers them no respite
they keep on struggle despite
only the strong people survive
In dark tunnel, Hope is the only light
Life's journey is nothing but mixture of
Courage, determination, struggle and fight.

M. Asim Nehal

Keep Upright - A Motivational Poem

A traveler while wandering across
Saw a man sitting on the path
Looking dejected and deep in thoughts
Saw when traveler approaching he asked
What do you want just go get lost
I am surrounded with many worries
Look I want to solve all them in hurry
Don't add any more to my miseries?
Traveler with empathy and little smile
Said dear friend I am sent to join your fight
Tell me one by one what is not right
The man said, do you know what all I lost?
My wife suffered heart attack and she died,
Lionesses took away my son from my sight,
All my cattle died with contagious diseases,
Flood flushed my only home and
Finally I am left alone.....
Traveler asked, tell me your name,
May be you are the person whom I am looking here and there..
He said my name is "Raider - the woodcutter"
Traveler said Ah my search is over,
You are called by top timber merchant to his tower,
Life is waiting for you to come and restart,
Who knows you might get all what you did not thought
Opportunities are plenty for those who fight
Never lose your faith in life, just keep yourself upright.

M. Asim Nehal

Kept On Test.....

I make my dreams fly with the wings of realities
Let me reach you before the sunset
I have kept the candles of hope near my windowsill
Let someone tell the winds to try as much
I wish to test my hopes in your eyes
Let mirror reflect what it sees not.
O' courage soar high like an eagles
Let accident search another road
My caress have made an aura around you
Let wind, fire and water try their level best!

And I have put my everything on test.....for YOU.

M. Asim Nehal

Kise Kya Kya Mila Sahil Pe Ab Toh Hum Bhi Dekhenge

Chalak Jaata hai wo, jo Ghada Bhara hota hai
Bahne lagta hai wo, jo khali ghada hota hai

Milte rehna kisi se koi kamal nahi
Dil Mila lo toh koi baat bane

Kisi Patthar ko thokar ur koi tarasha jaata hai
Dono ka seena chalni karke bada itraya jaata hai

Chalo dono chale ab dur is tufan-e-duniya se
Kise kya kya mila sahil pe ab toh hum bhi dekhenge

M. Asim Nehal

Kiska Hai.....

Tumhari nazm mein ye paigham kiska hai
Ye dil mein chupke se uthata armaan kiska hai

Ankhein ro ro kar sukh chuki hai ab
Phir ye samandar mein sailaab kiska hai

Tamanna machal machal kar puchti hai ab
Parindon ke cheh-chahane mein salaam kiska hai

Sitare timtimate hain raat ki siyahi mein
Phir jugnoo ki chamak ka farman kiska hai

Dil ki raah pe khoon ki rawani dekh li hai
Ye ankhon mein utarta khoon kiska hai

M. Asim Nehal

Kitna Mushkil Tha

Unko dekh kar kuch na keh pana
Kitna mushkil tha

Ab ke haalat pe apne jazbaat ko dabana
Kitna mushkil tha

Unke sitam ko ko khamosh sehte jaana
Kitna mushkil tha

Wo aaye aur chal diye bina kuch kahe
Unki is berukhi ko batana kitna mushkil tha

M. Asim Nehal

Kitni Dur Aur Chalna Hai....

Thak gaye hain paaon ab
Is safar mein chalet chalet
Manzilen banti rahi
Manzilen milti gayi
Aur kitni manzilon se paar pana hain hamein
Is safar mein aur kitni door jana hai hamein

Safar hai zindagi toh chalet rehna hi padhega
Ek raah se dusari per badhte rehna hi padhega
Kab tak peeche chute nishano ki kahani bante rahegi
Kab talak is safar ki rawani bante rahegi

Kitne rahi milte gaye
Kitne bichad gaye rah mein
Kitne rahi dil mein utre
Kitne chad gaye dimag mein
Ab hisab rakhna mushkil hai
Ab aur kitni kahani banegi

Darr yeh hai dur kahin nikal na jaye hum
Raah se bichad na jaye hum
Is safar mein kahin tanha na ho jaye hum
Bus is manzil pe rukne ka jee hai
Manzilen tay kar li hai is zindagani ke safar mein

Rooh hai bechain si,
machal rahi hai
tadap rahi hai
thaka dekh insaan ko
bus kaise nikloon samajh rahi hai

Ab pakadna mushkil hai
Ab rokna mushkil hai
Iski manzil aur hai
Iska safar ab aur hai
Rooh jism se chali hai
Alvida kar ke sanam
Mitti se bane thy hum
Mitti mein mil gaye sanam.

M. Asim Nehal

Koi Bhi Jeevan - Any Lifetime

Original Poem: Any Lifetime

By: Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi

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M. Asim Nehal

Koi Hai Wahan....

Phir dastak hui dil pe
Phir awaz aayi hai
Daud padi mai
Kahin phir wo to nahi

Ehsaas ho raha hai ab
Neendein bhi kam hone lagi
Aankhon mein bus gaya hai wo
Kahin phir pyar ka mausam to nahi

Sawan bhigo raha hai tan ko
Rim jhim boonden geet suna rahi hai
Ek saaz baj raha hai
Kahin wohi pyar ka tarana to nahi

Oh mai bhi kitni pagal hoon
Wo toh awara badal tha
Kab ka baras gaya
Hawaon ne use bikher diya kab ka

wo sirf ek pal tha, ek haseen pal
wo beet gaya, dard dekar
is dard ki pukaar hai ab
na laute to achcha hai.

M. Asim Nehal

Koi To Hai Kahin

Koi to hai kahin,
jo kar raha hai intezaar mera
Warna kaise mai jaag jaata
Adhuri neend se achanak....

Wo jo kahin se awaz dekar
Chup jaata hai achanak
Warna kaise mai mud jaata
Aur baat karta apne se...

Parchayi ban wo saath chalta hai
Kabhi aage kabhi peeche
Warna wo rukh kyun badalta
Yaksa kyun na rehta.....

Gum sum kar deta hai kabhi
Jab bolne lagta hoon mai
Warna kaise mai chup reh pata
Mehfil mein doston ke sang....

Wo jo saath hai mere wo chod jayega
Wo jo paas hai mere chala jayega
Warna kyun meri umr badhti gayi
Kyun mai jhukne laga.....

Haan wahi to hai jo saath rahega sada
Isliye ab paas nahi hai
Warna kyun wo dastak deta hai
Aur saath rehne ka wada kiya..

M. Asim Nehal

Kuch Ashar

Chirag jale hain abhi to
Kabhi ye bujh bhi jayenge
Hum na honge jab
Yaad bahut aayenge.

Ansoo tere ankh ke dekh to loon Lekin
Dil na beh jaye, ye soch ke darta hoon.

Dard se machal kar ankhen ansoo gholti hain
Aadmi bolta nahi adayen bolti hain

Baat reh jaati hai aadhi jo kahani mein
Mai wahi likh jaata honn is zindgani mein

M. Asim Nehal

Kuch Bhi Ho Sakta Hai! !

Ey dil tu kahin mayus toh nahi, mayus kabhi na hona
Zindagi ke safar mein, kuch bhi ho sakta hai

Apno se lage chot toh dard dungna lagne lagta hai
Bandh rahi ummeed ka, kuch bhi ho sakta hai.

Tufaan me ghiri kashti ka sahara bane kaun
Ek tinka mil jaye tou, Kuch bhi ho sakta hai

Sambhal sambhal ke rakhna tum is dehleez per kadam
Jawani ke josh mein, Kuch bhi ho sakta hai

Rishte bade nazuk se dhagon ke bane hote hai
Iski khicha tani mein, kuch bhi ho sakta hai

Ret pe mahal aasani se ban jaate hain.
Maujon ki rawani se, kuch bhi ho sakta hai.

Likhna teri kismet hai, Tu likhta jaa "Aashi"
Teri likhawat ka asar, Kuch bhi ho sakta hai.

M. Asim Nehal

Kuch Sher

Ye kehkar usne wo dwa mere hath mein rakh di
Jab Marz-e-dil ho jaye to is ko le lena tum

Hamne bhi us dwa ko dil ke paas hi rakha
Ye sochkar ke dil pe sidhe asar karti rahegi wo

Magar jab Mar-e-dil hua, wo dwa bhi dagha de gayi
Kitne km expiry ki bani hui thi wo

M. Asim Nehal

Kuch Toh Hai...

Is jahaan me kuch toh hai
Jo jeene ke liye majboor karta hai

Ladte rehte hain har baat pe
Phir bhi sath rehne pe majboor karta hai

Sang dili pyar ki dil ke sath chali hai
Kat jayega ye safar bhi chalne ko majboor karta hai

Jungle me bhatak gaye hain ab toh hum
Janwaron ke sath jeene per majboor karta hai

Tang zhen hai woh tang raaste banate hai
Sikad ke hi sahi, aage chalne ko majboor karta hai

Ek sahara hai jo aasman se utarta hai khalis
Jiske hukm per jeene ko majboor karta hai

Insaan ko ikhtiyaar dekar Usne mushkil me daal diya
Dil se dimag ki jung karne pe majboor karta hai

Kathputli hain jab hum Uske haath ki "Aashi"
Kyun tamasha-e-aam dikhane per majboor karta hai.

M. Asim Nehal

Kuch Yun Laga

Kuch yun laga mujhko raah chalte chalte
Kyun ye jahaan badal raha hai waqt badalte-badalte

Pehle hua karti thi khuski har sama sama mein
Pyar pala karta tha dil ke is jahan jahan mein

Kyun ye mausam badla is badalte jahan jahan mein
Kyun phool kam khile hain is dil ke anjuman mein

Ye kya hua, ye kyun hua, kis kis se pooche yahan pe
Pal pal chal raha kyun aaj marte marte

Kahan gayi wo shame jo chand ko chanti thi
Chandni ke ras ko jo raat bhar chalkati thi

Wo phool ka mehakna, wo panchiyon ka chehakna
Wo jheel me kawal ka khilna aur Khulna

Ab kya se kya ho gaya hai, Mausam badalte badalte
Ek pyara sa lamha gaya kyun hath se phisal phisal ke

M. Asim Nehal

Kya Fark Padta Hai

Gham ki duniya
Sitaron se bhari hai
Ya ansuon se
Kya fark padta hai

Neend tumhe aaye
Yahan dil jaagta rehta hai
Din ho ya raat
Kya fark padta hai

Marz had se badh gaya
Mareez hua hai behaal
Tum to sehatmand ho
Kya fark padta hai

Kisi ka tamasha ban raha hai
Log joker kehte hai ab
Haste hai ab sab
Kya fark padta hai

Justaju mein jiski
Barbaad hum hue hain
Wo to aabad hai
Kya fark padta hai

Tasawwur mein milte hain
Ankhon me rehte hain
Milte nahi hai agar
Kya fark padta hai.

M. Asim Nehal

Kya Hai?

Zindagi kya hai, iske marhale kya ha?
Sochta hoon, tou woh puchte hai ki sochta kya hai?

Zindagi choos leti hai saare jazbaat ke magaz
Bache hue khayalat mein rakha kya hai?

Manzil-e-maqsood bhi justaju ke hawale hai meri
Waqt ke faisle me dekhiye hota kya hai?

Aaina bhi ab reh reh ke darata hai hamein
Itni berukhi se jaane kyun kehta ki dekhta kya hai?

Har soorat-e-haal mein ab dat ke rehna hai "Aashi"
Irade buland hai tou phir haalat kya hai?

M. Asim Nehal

Kya Jawab Doon! ! !

Zindagi ne kar diya hai kyun pareshaan
In pareshaniyon ka kya jawab doon

Kashti meri chali thi itmenane-tarfe-saahil
Ek toofan aaya mai kya jawab doon

Uske wade pe bharosa kiya maine
Is wada khilafi ka ab mai kya jawab doon

Ta umr mein kyun is khush-fehmi mein reh gaya
Wo mere na hue jo iska mai kya jawab doon.

Chalte rahe hum jis ki justaju ke firaq mein
Wo khwahishon poori hui na, mai kya jawab doon

Baith kar tazkira kiye is waqt-e-zindagi ka
Waqt kaise phisal gaya iska kya jawab doon

Tu ne mujhe paida kiya jis kaam se 'Aashi'
Wo kaam kyun hua na iska kya jawab doon.

M. Asim Nehal

Kya Mile Kaise Mile

Ye ajab baat hai hum jinki panahon me rahe
Kareeb dil ke rahe
aur dur nigahon se rahe

Wo bhi kya baat batayenge tumhe
Rog jo dil ko diye,
dard jism-o-jaan ko diye

Ba adab aur milte thy jo ba parda
Nazron ka milna tha bus
Parde sab hawa se gaye

Musibaton mein jo karte thy
sada shikwa aur gile
wo bhi aaj mile toh bargah me mile

M. Asim Nehal

Last Day Of The Year - At Poet Café

Well, I invite some elite poets
To celebrate the last day of this year
With the final cup of poetic coffee
And to puff the last imagination
For the going year....

My first guest is Shri. Rajnish Manga
A banker by profession and a poet by heart
A thinking mind with keen observation skill
Tonight he will recite poetry 'Rain'

My next guest is Mr. Akhtar Jawad
An Ex-Accountant, a poet with silken touch
He will take us to the dreamland
Where love is waiting to shower
It's magical words he will recite 'I am in love'

My next guest is Mr. Kelly Kurt
A mathematician, a philosopher and a poet
He will take us to the different world
Where nothing exists, he will recite
'I can promise only this'

My next guest is Mr. Kumarmani Mahakul
A teacher by profession and a nature lover by heart
His devotion is unbelievable, unmatched and unparalleled
He will show us the new lights of the morning
And will set the tone for 'Life has a meaning'

My next guest is Mrs. Valsa George
By accident she became poetess, as she claims
And we all know how good she is when it comes to
Capturing details with minuteness
She will recite 'Eagle on wings'

My next guest is Ms. Sanjukta Nag
Now absconding or may be busy with studies yet
She is an expert in love poems, her rich vocab
Coupled with neat expression will delight and

Mesmerize by reciting 'I am not a poet'.

My next guest is Mrs. Mihaela Pirjol
She is a wonderful poetess and she writes
Amazingly on every topic
Tonight she will unleash the 'fear' from the earth

My next guest is Mr. Edward Kofi Louis
He is lucid, with short poems
He captivates our mind, his muses are super fine
Tonight he will recite a poem '50 Cent',

My next guest is Mr. Rahman Henry
He translates great poetry, he is a wonderful poet
Tonight he will recite 'Dynasty of arrogance'

My next guest is Mr. Loke kok yee
He is a true mystery, when he is on
And where he goes very difficult to keep that track
He will recite tonight 'Poetry everywhere'

My next guest is Mr. Souren Mondal
Another mystery young man
He writes poetry about happenings around
Tonight he will recite 'A beautiful Life'

My next guest is Mr. T Rajan Evol
We know very little about him
His comments are very encouraging
Tonight he will recite 'Love notes'

My next guest is Ms. Deepti Mishra
Her poem reaches the heart and
Every word delights
Tonight she will recite 'My love is you'

My next guest is Mrs. Khalida Bano Ali
She is amazing poetess
Tonight she will recite 'Aurat and Gudiya ki shaadi'

I would invite The poet, poet, Mr. Hashmukh,
ton Dalan, , Mayo

Vogler, Mr. Darren, free bird, Mr. Paul Warren and
The list is never ending but time is the culprit here..
And I will be the last one say 'Vote of Thanks'

M. Asim Nehal

Leave Me Alone! ! !

O, dark muse of the night,
seduce me with sultry dreams
for I am still at the edge of desires.

O, longing heart should I succumb dream
As night is so dark and I am nothing
or fold the night and tuck it away?

Life is between love and war and
My struggle to survive is everything,
yet I am nothing without something.

O, devils just leave me alone tonight
I want to be with myself and try
without your support or guidance.

The lights of dawn please snatch
all my anxiety and clear the clouds of doubt
let me make a new beginning with a new leaf of life

M. Asim Nehal

Leaving Silence Behind

The stillness of the night
Like a sharp knife
Cutting me to pieces
Small enough
To keep disintegrated
In thoughts, aloof
From the worries of this world
That haunt from daybreak
And fills the void
Leaving silence behind.

M. Asim Nehal

Let Me Paint Your Portrait |

By borrowing - - -)
colours from rainbow
Fragrance from flowers
Gorge and meander from river
Ridges and seracs from mountain
Oasis and mirage from desert
Streams and waterfalls from landscape
Feathers and chisel from birds
And then put the human soul.

M. Asim Nehal

Let Spring Come - Love, Love, Love

The seed of love is lying in my heart
the clouds are becoming heavy
the air has become cool and breezy
mountains stands tall and steady
and my hopes are floating on waves
the leaves are rustling so my wishes
and all are desperate to see the dream come true
and this spring is on door steps
the first droplet dances past the eagle
peacock opened its wings
the breeze carries the fragrance
and in seconds the spring zooms

M. Asim Nehal

Let The Better Sense Prevail!

Those melodious sounds
Chirping of birds
Sound of waterfall
Wind passing rustling leaves
Train passing by
Airplane flying over clouds
Waves at sea,
river rushes through the mountain
Shouting crow, barking dog
No cock-a-doodle-doo, today
I remember the last night
When group of people
were playing praising songs
On the loud speaker
Singing and dancing, heedlessly
Whole day and whole night
Till the time I was awake
Today, when I am awake very late
I realized no sound I can hear
What is the matter?
God gave me hearing power for free
Then who took it away?
Some crazy people, who knew nothing about
The one for whom they were singing rousing songs
Was he a noble man,
or a saint or a messenger of Almighty
God gave it and they took it.
Whom to be blamed?
When will this stop?
How many will suffer?
Let the better sense prevail.

M. Asim Nehal

Life

My body is on rental,
And I paid enough prices to live.
I shall roam free when I die.

M. Asim Nehal

Life - Fresh Like Ice And Innocent As A Dove

They say ~ life is beautiful
And I say it is like the spider's web
Each part of our body demands
And we spread our desires
Sticky like silk for hunting our wishes
and uses large amounts of energy
To catch them, this disguises like a mirage

They say ~ life is wonderful
And I say how I wonder what you are
A soul inside the body
Playing tug of war to win over another

They say ~ Life is worth living
And I say it is so worth living for dyeing
In three stages, painting the world
Then trying to rub it off

They say ~ Life on earth is a test
And I agree with it after forty years
Indeed, it takes us through the narrow tunnel
Of the life passing from the Grave

A needle's eye to take the camel through
Pure like honey, odorless like olive oil
Fresh like ice and innocent as a dove.

M. Asim Nehal

Life - Haiku

a cold autumn rain
caught them unexpectedly
now searching a tree

M. Asim Nehal

Life - Purpose

when he looked into the mirror
he saw a strange man
never seen before
weak and fragile
Fighting this life's battle
all alone
without any purpose
or the reason to live this life
just to kill the time
and meet his Lord
his preparations are incomplete
yet he is eager
to get submerged
with the departed soul

M. Asim Nehal

Life ~

They say ~ life is beautiful
And I say it is like the spider's web
Each part of our body demands
And we spread our desires
Sticky like silk for hunting our wishes
and uses large amounts of energy
To catch them, this disguises like a mirage

They say ~ life is wonderful
And I say how I wonder what you are
A soul inside the body
Playing tug of war to win over another

They say ~ Life is worth living
And I say it is so worth living for dyeing
In three stages, painting the world
Then trying to rub it off

They say ~ Life on earth is a test
And I agree with it after forty years
Indeed, it takes us through the narrow tunnel
Of the life passing from the Grave

A needle's eye to take the camel through
Pure like honey, odorless like olive oil
Fresh like ice and innocent as a dove.

M. Asim Nehal

Life ~ Philosophically

They say ~life is beautiful
And I say it is like the spider's web
Each part of our body demands
And we spread our desires
Sticky like silk for hunting our wishes
and uses large amounts of energy
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A needle's eye to take the camel through
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Fresh like ice and innocent as a dove.

M. Asim Nehal

Life And Memory

On a canvas of life
We paint our fate
By good or bad deeds
To reflect ourselves
In the mirror of love
To live in the memory
of our beloved ones

M. Asim Nehal

Life And Years

years glint in the tomb
like dewdrops between the rain
trains cross the tunnel

M. Asim Nehal

Life Around Fire

Kept away, while being a child, when attracted to flames,
Curiosity amplified to touch get feel; attempts went futile.
As I grew, realized, wise were my parents who kept me aside.
My tender skin could have hardly endured the burning fire.
Time changed so the mind and likings,
At young age my outlook transformed, beauty beguiled
Wise were those who counsel to keep away from
Enquiring eyes, intimidating mind and piercing figure
Didn't realize, it was the same fire,
Boiling blood anesthetized my mind and
eventually lost paramount youth life.
Towards fade-end fruits (Children) enchant
Reminding me of what I went through
When they followed the same pattern,
I realized, Life is around fire.

M. Asim Nehal

Life Between Deuce And Advantage

They say life is a game, play it
I started playing,
Stuck between deuce and advantage

They say love is blind
Carry your sticks
I did all seeing and accepting.

They say relations are complicated
Have a big heart to take the blow
My emotional detachment played the trick

They say all values are substantial
Learn to give and take
And here I am stuck
Since to me value is intrinsic with character.

M. Asim Nehal

Life Like A Waterfall

Between the rocks of mountains
Emerged as the purest of spring
Gushing, whooshing and pushing
Over the rock by bashing and crushing
Ferocious water swash
Cold and strong making its own path
Tickling over pebbles
tumbling, whizzing and then swishing
Curving tight round the bend
Terrifying plunges wilder onto the rocks
Finally cascading down
Creating incredible splash
Loud with echoing sound
Leaving the waterfall starting to calm
Now flowing gently as a river
Leaving the trails of thrashing life behind.

M. Asim Nehal

Life Of A Man

Life is a cruel teacher
And who knows better than
The seventy years old man
Who does the shoe polishing
For his livelihood
At the age when people could barely walk
And Talk he can move so swiftly
This old man without any teeth
Without any hairs
Yet shine in his eyes
And scattered muscles
With overgrown skin
Yet his eventful eyes
Filled with tears
Can tell you
How cruel the world is
And how materialistic
His own kids are
And his wisdom said
It is only money
That keeps all relationships
No blood is so red and thick
That can remain same throughout
Without becoming white.

M. Asim Nehal

Life Of A Street Dog

Born on one of the streets of an urban city
Grown under the protection of my mothers' care
Learned the tricks to survive on the busy roads

Under the watchful eyes of my mother I learned
That life is not easy
To live and survive
A struggle of everyday
For food is routine

Thought barking is reward
I barked hard
And harder to impress
Yet no rewards
Just a hush hush by the dwellers
To push me away
Mother came to rescue

I realized my learning is half
I watched my mother
Not barking on those who reside
On streets or in house on those street

Also learned how to identify suspects
How to scare them and how to remain safe
Although learning is a never ending process
My mother left me to learn by self

I was all alone fighting my battle of life
One day I saw a suit-boot man
With a briefcase in hand
Walking happily and fast
Trying to hide what he embezzled from office
My sixth sense alerted and I barked
He got scared and ran past my street

After few hours I saw a car
Five men descended and
one being suit-boot man

they chased me to beat
one being successful
he hit me on leg
since then limping
I learned a bitter lesson
if you bark at a decent man
even though he may be a thief
it will cost you a leg

Same day a poor thief came running trying to hide
he was injured but his body language
showed me that he need help tonight
I saw him giving me biscuits and bones
Every day as reward
one day I saw this man stealing
But distributing goods to poor people
He was my robin hood in true sense

I saw the suit-boot men stealing from poor people
And distributing it to rich men by throwing parties
What a contract in human society I found
Poor man stealing from rich and distributing to poor peoples
Rich man stealing from poor people and distributing to rich

I saw many changing colors of the street
And many different shades of humans
Some were society animals, intelligent animals and what not
I feel pity, the way they think, and the way they behave
My street life is far better than their pompous life.

M. Asim Nehal

Life Of Sabarmati River

Today I visited Sabarmati Ashram
A place where Gandhiji lived
And planned his life
Like him place was simple and quite
May be I am late to see the
Growing concrete jungle
Reclaimed land for roads
And residence near sabarmati river

I witnessed the cry of the river
With big walls at both the banks
And motor boats ploughing the tied hands
I feel pity for river.

May be the river has learned
Enough patience from the great
Soul of Gandhiji
We as tourists just hop and fly
From the place capturing selfies
And few snap shots.

M. Asim Nehal

Life On Earth's Heavens

The Mother Nature blesses
with the beauty and charm all it has
and the mountain creates value
and the valley is filled with trees
and the tree grows amazingly straight
Some peaks have snow
Like a bride, covering the head
Some are empty and barren
To make sound echo
Summers are delightful
With melting snow and gushing springs
Winters are harsh
Buries everything under snow cover
Life remains standstill
The summer heaven
Turns winter hell
Such is the life on earth's heaven.

M. Asim Nehal

Life, Soul And Beauty

The debate is on since centuries
Ever since life on earth existed
And you will find perfect division
Half believe in Inner beauty and
Other half in outer beauty

Life is a mirage, life is a dream
Life is a journey, Life is like rain
Falling from the sky to meet the earth
In whatever way to define

The soul is the object, Soul is the light
Soul enlightens you to remain upright
Soul is never ours, Soul is the compass
It is pure and it leaves with pride.

Beauty is temporary, beauty is a delight
It is the bubble which burst with time
Beauty shows the bright side
It always entices, when leaves us
In the midst of the life we feel disguise

All three are there till we are alive
Death wipes them all
Leaving the black board forever.

M. Asim Nehal

Life's Recipe

You cut my thoughts into pieces,
Wash my dreams like dishes,
Mince ideas with wishes
Test my patience with persistence...

I like the way you serve me with menu
With every opportunity there is an avenue
You make me slog for revenue
Finally reward with retinue

Your toughest dish is meditation
It removes hearts' hesitation
It takes courage and determination
To acknowledge power of omnipotent

Sometime you in lighter facet
Cook some special dish for occasion
We care every aspect of occupation
You nurture and bless with jubilation

Even when you offer your last supper
You make sure that we make till last puff
Make memorable our last stuff
Before death takes us from this earth

M. Asim Nehal

Life's Circle - 56 (Senryu Series)

bottled emotions
provides viaduct between
extreme facts and dreams.

love for better life
leads to suffering and pains
hope becomes fancy

In life's travel clock
the time rotates hope and faith
from the birth to death.

M. Asim Nehal

Life's Gains

We pray for the night
to never end
we pray for the day
to never come
When we are with
Loved ones

When dreams are weaved
With the thread of reality
When loneliness comes on charity
And happiness embraces with clarity

Our mind capsize
those glorious moments
and heart apprehend
as stock for memory

We cherish them
Again and again
We see in them
Life's gains

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick -

There was a young man named Blount
He bought a note machine to count
The machine developed a bug
Instead of counting it did rag
The poor man lost the entire amount

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - Wi Fi And Wife

I wonder how came the word Wi-Fi
When most of married men see in amusement their wife's eye
Wi-fi covers the range which is limited
Wife's eyes have a range which is unlimited
Who can escape the range between wi fi and wife's eye?

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - 1

A man called his wife for a hug
Pat came the reply; Honey, I love you but there is a bug
to give you a hug don't put stress
You are a wrestler and I am a poetess
I want pain in heart and in soul not in body.

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - 19

There was a man who saw enchanting beauty,
He thought sharing it was his duty.
to take the selfie,
he took his phone stealthy
lost his balance now feeling guilty.

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - 20

My ambition, said once Mr. King,
To watch mermaid sing.
He called everybody to look for one
but nobody could find the one
He saw a dream, mermaid only swim.

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - 21

I met her in chat, assuming in teens,
she posted her photo of fifteen.
when we met on a date,
I saw her real face,
she was hundred and fourteen.

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - 22

There was a young lady named Lilly
She said life is very silly
But when men cried, 'You flatter'
She replied, 'Oh! no matter!
The life of this world is indeed Hilly.

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - Bird Fight

Husband said to wife: keep your mouth shut
And listen to me first, keep faith and trust
I did not go with that beautiful girl
She followed me all the way and offered pearl
I took that one from her to play spurt

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick – Carrying Burden

For how long shall I carry this burden?
Please help me to remove it sudden
Else it will grow bigger than pride
I won't be able to become anybody's bride
They enjoyed and left this rotten.....

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - Cat And Dog

Sleeping together but dreaming separately
Living together yet fighting desperately
Life is a matter of survival
In daylight we may have difference at night its revival
Emotions will meet occasionally but body will never meet frenziedly

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - Girl's Fun

Walking on the street alone
She thought of making bulls blown
She lifted her top and showed bare chest
Bulls got frightened and became unrest
Was that an idea to seek sanctification or just for fun.

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - Hands Up.

There lived a squirrel in India
To gain power of jungle appeared an idea
And he made all false promises
Banking on it started accumulating nuts of choices
Ants realized his intentions and dragged him to media.

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - Horse Walk

They say the best walk is cat's walk
Now look at me and redefine all talk
Very few can match my grace
Come see me walk and hold your brace
Don't jump on conclusions just stalk

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - Hot Dog

This dog is too hot for the bun
If I don't hold it properly it will run
He is so cute to eat
Just checking his appearance with new meat
Finally I gave that bun to cute pun

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - Innocence

He was a teetotaler and non-smoker
Went to supermall for a saunter
Saw hoarding very big, smoking kills
Purchased a pack of cigarette, wills
To kill the infecting virus, bacteria and cancer.

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - Innocence -2

To him someone said "One DAY we all will die"
Every soul will taste the death and no one can defy
Only our good or bad deeds will go
No one can make any alter to this flow
He was scared during DAY but by night he slept like fly.

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - Old Age

Enough of going for prey
Now our hairs have grown grey
Let us device something like selfie
So that our prey will come in felfie
We can relax together in array

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - Place To Dwell

A cat named katty from Seattle
Hiding inside the shell
Thinking it a nice house to dwell
A big wave in ocean will tell
This place is not safe to live and settle.

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - Poemhunter

Oh God please send good readers
I want them to give nice feeders
I am hungry for praise
Can't give anything in return but Okays
To YOU I shall give my breathers

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - The Best

We live within boundaries you have set
It is difficult to find food and pass this test
For your pleasure why we suffer
When you enjoy, while we look duffer
Set us free to our natural habitat if you are the best

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick - World's Politics

On Russian horse of best breed
Syrian goat is enjoying its greed
American tree that has grown so big
Is now losing all its cherished fig
But the grass looks greener on the other side.

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick Innocent Squirrel

I wanna be innovative let me try this hookah
I saw humans enjoying it under lustful sukkah
I am scared of smoke I'm inhaling
And hope my system would not be derailing
With first stroke my tail went up and I felt like dukkha

Hookah: Long pipe attached to the cigar as shown in picture

Sukkah: Happiness

Dukkha: Sadness

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick- Reason To Leave.

A woman took her man for test
Blood sample given to friend she trust
For Alzheimer and HIV
Coincidentally report came positive for both
She got reason to leave him on road.

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick- The Owl

This owl landed on skateboard by accident
The board started moving in dissident
In panic he forget to fly
His every attempt was high and dry
He found the glue on the skateboard prudent

M. Asim Nehal

Limerick- Walnut

There was once a crow from nott
He found from the ground a walnut
He took it high in the sky
And dropped it on mount sinai
Other smart crow got the walnut

M. Asim Nehal

Litmus Test For My Love

Insert the knife a little deeper
crush my heart with the hardest stone
You shall see my love crawling
Towards you as ever, o my love.....

Slice the heart and draw the blood
test will be tougher and
game will be delightful
result a success, O my love.....

I know you don't have courage
for this litmus test
then why not believe
I am true to you, O my Love.....

M. Asim Nehal

Lived Or Never

Self-praising and self-boasting
Two tools to satisfy the ego

Self-appraisal and self-checking
The two tools for Introspection

Some live in their own den
And talk about them
They derive pleasure out of it
And seldom think what other thinks about

They are so confident about self
That they live in their own world
Aloof, alone and secure life
They are the world of self

By the time they come face to face
With the truth, they are done with
They become examples to quote
As I they came into the world and never lived

M. Asim Nehal

Loneliness

After a lavish evening walk
And splendor dinner party
I went for a quite sound sleep
Within few minutes
I was in dreams
Body was resting yet mind was
Awake with unfulfilled thoughts
When I woke up it was nightmare
Nobody was around
Not a single person
I rushed outside to see
Where have they vanished?
Suddenly, as I kept walking
I saw nothing no trees
No birds, no creatures
I was all alone,
Where have they gone?
Why I am alone, what is this?
Who took them all or
am I taken somewhere?
Yes, I remembered that I prayed
For this that Oh Almighty
I wish to remain alone with no one around
Is my wish fulfilled or what?
I got scared ...
No, no I want someone around
Life won't be easy alone
Loneliness is good for some hours or days
But not forever

M. Asim Nehal

Loneliness At Night

How can you understand my loneliness?
When I travel alone
during nights on the foot of my thoughts
while your windows are shut
and the shining moon
hide behind the clouds
from the dusk to the dawn
and the endless night sky
hide my footprints
and the wind carries a fragrance
the lake silently puts off the curtain
the echoes of the waterfall
cuts the voice trail
and the bamboo trees
shelters the loudest bird
and to forget the pains of the day
the glasses of wine linger in the mist
and takes in the brevity of sleep
and when the morning bell rings
the scent of the grass is revealed as if
there is nothing to hide
about me and my night trip.

M. Asim Nehal

Lonely Moon

The splintered day ends
now the night will come
dressed in shreds
tugging its blanket of stars
and on its frayed ends
a pale and lonely moon

M. Asim Nehal

Lonely Nights

In these shivering nights
When the chilling wind quits
We are alone under the tree
Warming our heart by the eyes
The moon is unaware about the night

M. Asim Nehal

Long Day

day seems very long
a squirrel is on the runs
near the prison walls

M. Asim Nehal

Longing Love And Finding Hate.....

Watching the sunset
with you in my arms
I recall our sunrise
with wind which passed on

When you and me
were planning to start
A journey on the road of life
The country was burning in hate fire
Yet we kept our hopes alive
To blossom our love in corneous plights.

Love in heart and hate around
Ate much energy to budge it down
I cry for the love they nurture hate.
The fate was clear with an orange sun in tears
The cry is what I hear outside
Dark night tries to suppress aside.

We carried so many bodies to the grave yard
Somehow love slipped when, we could not realise
The burden we carry is far from love
Hate is what they wanted
and its hate everywhere now.

M. Asim Nehal

Lost In Time

We are lost in the dunes of time
and flying from places to places
on the wings of wind
to settle in life.

M. Asim Nehal

Lost In Time.

We both are lost in the dunes of time
and flying from places to place
on the wings of wind
to settle in life.

M. Asim Nehal

Love - With Your Magical Touch

Love, your magical touch
Made me unique and antic
I am no more what I used to be.

They say, they saved me from drowning
While I attended your call of the river

They say, they found me on tree top
While I saw your smiling face in moon last night

They say, they found me unconscious in the dunes
While you called from far valley.

They say, they found me lost in thoughts
While I was writing love letters on the air

Love, my friends say you took me away from them
I no more enjoy their pranks and ran with them.

Love, I know you are innocent
Of what they talk about you

Love, I know you are not blameworthy
Of those blames they put on you

Love, you showed me the right path
A path if I walk, will reach to my beloved.

Love, my beloved is waiting for me,
with opened arms, with twinkling eyes,
with melting fragrance

On the couch of sandalwood
Beneath which river of milk and honey
Flowing together on each side

Where colorful birds are sitting
on a lush green peepal tree
And all are waiting for my arrival.

Love, be my companion till the end!

M. Asim Nehal

Love And Darkness

The night wisphers
All the hidden treasure
Are for you
Barren and uncovered
This silver moon keeps silence
And never reveals to anyone
Unless you do no wrong
Or transgress the limits set
By the darkness, the stars, the firefly's
And the wandering wind blinded
By the dewdrops and thick clouds
O my love if you are pure, true
And faithful then enjoy the charm
Of the night without being fearful
And if you have doubts then wait
Till sunrise and clear it in whole day.

M. Asim Nehal

Love And Marriage - Triple Tetractys

clouds
shower's
drops falling
wet in desires
of burning flames ignited by the lust
body satisfied, relived from burden
soul purified
eyes twinkle
heart calm
love
sooth
the two
and ties them
together in
pure, divine and unblemished relation

M. Asim Nehal

Love Bubbles.....

Love you are like a bubble

If you burst will spill trouble

Like clouds you float on air

Just look for mountain and beware

So long you are dry you shall float in sky

With heaviness you will fall

Your fate will be decided by air

Whether to take you to the farmland or to any wetland,

Remember dry earth will absorb you,

mountain will slide you

With river you will lose identity,

If you are fortunate you will fall in sea

Then people will write success story about thee,

Love I want to see that you become SEA.....

M. Asim Nehal

Love Hurt

Insert deep into my heart
Let the blood clot inside
This knife is meant for that
It is a gift from my sweetheart

When I was with her
She screwed me with beautiful words
Now before leaving me alone
She presented me this dingdong

I am hanging it since then
Unable to take it away, instant
The last footprints on my heart
Has left an image so dark

This blood keeps reminding me of her
Better if someone with broken heart insert
This dagger deep and deeper
So that he will be happy and I will live forever.

M. Asim Nehal

Love Is

No bound and is not boundless
No limit and not limitless
Sweet and sour, Happy and sad
When is it all then why not true love

M. Asim Nehal

Love Love

With you besides, Love reaches the height of sky,
Attains Zenith of glory, No men can define
Kite crashes past the vacuum of troposphere,
As if, prestigious battle is won in style.

M. Asim Nehal

Love Love Love- Senryu

inquisitive sight
touches the roots of love
pierce deep into heart

M. Asim Nehal

Love Of Life - Senryu

vastness of the sky
peacefully settles in heart
like soul in body

M. Asim Nehal

Love With Its Magical Touch

Love sets your mind free yet
Captivates your heart

It takes you away from the realities
To the timeless dreamland

The senses are mesmerized
The judgements are paralyzed

All colors merge into one
Like the rainbow to others

No pain turns to wounds
The healing power emerges from within

The power of youthfulness gets consumed
In the battle of life where love rules

M. Asim Nehal

Love With Nature

The sound of nature
Where the birds were singing
The sky was bright with sunlight
Some butterflies were fluttering
From flower to flower
Life's journey looking delightful
The trees a bit soggy the air still damp
The sound of water crashing against the rocks
Today nature was so different
And I lost in thoughts
Maybe I am in love
And my mind was playing tricks
The wind danced upon my cheeks,
Lightly ruffling the tiny wisps of hair
Mocking at my situation
As if glazed over, my liquid heart
I felt as if someone kissed me
And I turned my golden kissed face upwards,
admiring the marvelous array of colours
Flaps of cool water continue to rush over my feet
Crouching in silence,
My mind is clear of any worry or pain

M. Asim Nehal

Love You Are A Bubble

Love you are like a bubble

If you burst will spill trouble

Like clouds you float on air

Just look for mountain and beware

So long you are dry you shall float in sky

With heaviness you will fall

Your fate will be decided by air

Whether to take you to the farmland or to any wetland,

Remember dry earth will absorb you,

mountain will slide you

With river you will lose identity,

If you are fortunate you will fall in sea

Then people will write success story about thee,

Love I want to see that you become SEA.....

M. Asim Nehal

Love, Yet Again

Under that hallowed moonlit
something softly enticed
It was two earthly sprites
sharing love's delights.....

lips locked in kisses
and bodies entwined
like twisted sheets
the glow of sweat revealed everything.

Staring at each other's face
lying in each other's arm
taking deep breath in ocean
seemed satisfied in hour.

Sweet were those moments
unblemished and untamed
like bird stretching their feathers
to take another flight in ecstasy yet again.

M. Asim Nehal

Lucky In Life

Two birds are flying close together
Wings are touching each other
Swiftly across the orange sky
I wonder where they fly.

I see two lovers sitting together
Arms in arms and cheek to cheek
They know, can talk, but keep silence
I wonder what eyes fry.

Husband and wife walk separate- separate
Children holding their hands in-between
For them the birds and lovers are the devils
I wonder what for they cry.

Life for some is joy and wonder
For others, it's testing and exhausting
They are indeed very lucky
Who learn to cope with a life's try.

M. Asim Nehal

Lutf -E-Jalwa

Kya zindagi lutf-e-jalvaa ban ke reh gayi hai
Jeene ki khawahish kya tamanna ban ke reh gayi hai

Log sab aayina-e-bahaar jaanete hai jise
Wo sabr-o-kanton ka haar ban ke reh gayi hai

Mili thi jo bhi virasat mein khushi
Ab wo mehaz ek armaan ban ke reh gayi hai

Ek wajood mila tha insaan-o-ashraful makhluqat ka
Firouniyat se milkar haiwaniyat ban ke reh gayi hai

"Aashi" ye soch ke mayus na ho jana kabhi ke
Uski manzil bhi ab khawab ban ke reh gayi hai

M. Asim Nehal

Lying Lifeless

Lying lifeless on the shore of a beach
I wonder who used me as protection

On million waves, I travelled across
The journey very few will understand

The heat of the sand is no better
Than the darkness of the sea

Is this my destiny, lying on the seashore and
Waiting for someone to pick me up

I don't mind if put in a fish pot
Inside, someone's house

Pick me up, and listen to me.
I want you to hear my wants and desires.

M. Asim Nehal

Lyrics Of This Life

Who wrote the script?
Who fashioned everything like this?

The sea with waves
And the land to dust

The moon, the sun and the galaxy
The night with hidden mystery

The day so bright with light
All naked and transparent

The heart so sensitive
And mind so tight

When the life is on track
Why love drifts it away?

When love is blossoming
Why rain makes it wet?

If you think that's the right place
When you reach there it looks west

The song of life is unsung
The lyrics, incomplete
The music's long wait
Give no pleasure to the ears

M. Asim Nehal

Madness.

Religion preaches discipline
Religion demands patience
Religion teaches brotherhood and harmony
Religion ask for unity
Knowing all this why they pick wrong things?
Which DNA they carry and what emotions flow in them?
Are they humans doing inhumane things?
These heartless and mindless creatures
Kills innocents in the name of enemy?

The mastermind, who created them is enjoying
And laughing from inside
They are under protection of high security
Roam freely from country to country
Igniting madness in the name of democracy
God, help these innocent souls
They die day in and day out
They roam restlessly in search of peace

M. Asim Nehal

Magic Of Raindrops

The little bird whose nest
is hanging on the lovely cool branches
of the banyan tree with many roots
is floating like the clouds and
when it rains the pitter-patter of raindrops
softly touches the nest
and slowly sucks the moisture
and the monkey swings
across the river holding
banyan tree's long roots
the loud giggle makes the forest lively
and I enjoy watching the tears of the sky
dancing on my window panes.

M. Asim Nehal

Mai Koi Khawab Nahi

Mai koi khawab nahi
Jo guzar jaoon sote sote
Mai koi baat nahi
Lo lab per theher jao aate aate
Mai koi jism nahi
Jise tum jakad ke rakho
Mai koi raat nahi
Jo andhere mein guzar jaoon
Mai koi ishq nahi
Jo tadapta rahe pyar ki khatir
Mai koi manzar nahi
Jise aankhe dekhti rahe
Mai koi wajah nahi
Jise log bewajah thokar mare
Mai koi patthar nahi
Jika log maqbara banaye
Mai toh ek rooh hoon
Jo jism mein rehkar bhi azaad hai
Mai ek khayal hoon
Jo pankh bina karta parwaz hai
Meri hasti ko mitana mumkin hi nahi
Mai hote hue bhi kisi ke pass nahi.

M. Asim Nehal

Man In Yellow Trouser

A vivid memory of childhood
I remember him for obvious reasons
Since he had big family to support
A family of nine, including seven children
On a meagre pay with not many cloths
To buy and wear I saw him in
Cream shirt and Yellow trouser
For many years, he was man of steely nerves
Upright and very pious
A God fearing and true servant
Lead his life on his own terms
Raised his family with dignity
And none of his children let him down
With three becoming doctors
And two Engineers and two post grads
All well placed, what I remember most of him is
Ever smiling face on humble body
With yellow trouser and cream shirt.

M. Asim Nehal

Man Proposes But God Disposes.

Umpteen times we pray to God,
Give us this and give us that.
Our wish list is never ending,
Still we keep always offending,

Without realizing what is best,
We complain about the test.
Patience and wait goes high and dry,
Blame game on with cursing cry.

Why this to me and why only I?
Oh, how innocent we are!
Not to think and understand
This life is but a test to pass,

Sorrow and misery are its part.
Award and reward ancillary things,
All our demands are not always met.
Hence we say: Man proposes but God disposes.

M. Asim Nehal

Manzil Nahi Milti - ?????? ?????? ??????

?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????
?? ??? ??????? ?????? ??????
??? ?????? ??? ???
????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????

Every drop doesn't make pearl,
every fire doesn't make light,
few people wander forever
Goal remains aloof from them!

M. Asim Nehal

Marne Se Wo Darte Hai Jinhe Jeena Nahi Aata..

Marne se wo darte hai jinhe jeena nahi aata
Hum wo parwane hai jo jal kar bhi jee lete hain

Khushiyan dhoondho toh kahan milti hai is jahan mein
Churane ki ada humne bhi seekh li hai isko

Wo chale aate hai tasawwur mein aksar
Jinse ru-ba-ru milne ki hum just-ta-ju rakhte hain

Aashiqui mein log aksar ashq hi kyun bahate hain "Aashi"
Humne acha kiya jo ashkon se aashiqui kar li.

M. Asim Nehal

Master Strategist - Playing Games

No management classes
no business schools
then who taught them
how to conduct and manage
they are master strategist
And never leave their job half done
Nature is their teacher
And they survive in wild life
Be it lion, cheetah, leopard
All are sharp in their games
A game of life and death.

M. Asim Nehal

Mathematical Love

My love is a triangular prism,
Your acceptance is a circle,
Now we are fighting for sides.

I want my love to be in brackets
Multiplied by Nth kisses
"Ego" Subtracted
'Care' Divided
'Mutual respect' added.

Derivatives will be your pain my pain,
Integration will be our pain,
Life will be right angled triangle
Meeting with you every time.

No polygon, No pentagon
No Hexagon
Just Pi with radius one
Making your circle complete.

M. Asim Nehal

Mausam-E-Ishq

Mausam e ishq ka aana hua
her taraf dil deewana hua
ai hawaon zara unse yeh keh do
mera dil machal machal deewana hua

M. Asim Nehal

Memories - In Hindi

Log milte hain bichhad jaate hain,
Phool khilte hain bikhar jaate hain,

Dhoop nikalti hain dhal jaati hain,
Panchhi udte hain phir laut aate hain,

Is jahan mein aksar yahi hota hain,
Bus ek yadein hain jo bichadti hi nahi.

M. Asim Nehal

Merciless Breed

A helpless father
Crying in front of his son
Both being refugee
At a camp
Where life is at mercy
Of others
Who blame and hate
For fear of resources
And the notion they carry
As they may be terrorist
Such is the condition
Element of doubt is reason
For hatred
Developed countries so called
Behave like underdeveloped ones
Can spend billions on
Exploring the possibility of life on mars
Whereas the life on earth
This is miserable for some
They pay no heed
This is today's humanity
And this is present breed.

M. Asim Nehal

Message Of Love

We say we did it
We say we are doing it
And we say we will do it
But in real sense we are not
Did we delivered the message of Love
Did we delivered the message of brotherhood
No we did not do it in true sense
Had we done that, no brother
Would have suffered destitution
No brother would have become refugee
No one would have suffered the wars

Message is not to keep to self
Message is to deliver to all
Whether they take it or leave it
That is up to them
You cannot force or compel them
You are neither caretaker
Nor the watcher or implementer
Let us spread the message of love
To one and all.

M. Asim Nehal

Mighty Prophet Isa -Jesus -The Son Of Mary

Born miraculously
Spoke when toddler
Prophet by birth
Such was Isa'(Pbuh) the blessed one

Healed the leppers
Oppressed and dead to life
By the permission of Almighty
He was sent as a mercy to the
People of Jerusalem with Holy
Book called Bible
We believe him as messenger of God
And the messages he brought.
He will come back again
To guide the world.

M. Asim Nehal

Mindful

They say my heart is a wild creature
Hence it is behind the rib cage
Then why my thoughts are let free to float?

They say my eyes see many dreams
Hence is soaked with tears
Then why does it change colors with moods?

They say my nose is spiky
Hence, is left outside the face
Then why it uplifts my sensual taste?

They say my ears are flashy
Hence are put on two sides
Then why do they alert my mind?

They say my tongue is sharp
Hence is kept inside the quiver of teeth
Then why it is flexible and boneless?

They say my mind is put under skull
Hence it rotates 360 Degree with thoughts
I agree with them on this.

Function of mind is broad and wide
It can hold, produce, and reproduce
And command all body parts.

M. Asim Nehal

Mirror! ! !

Mirror I love thy not for u show my true face,
Gone are those days when u were mine,
How can I forget those moments when u showed glamour?
Now with my creeping age you are apathetic.
I admired u and gave my precious time
Spent umpteen hours cleaning your face
you & I were young at that time.

Now we both are fading with age
You have picked scratch and dirt, I the wrinkles
My hair's shine like moonbeams your lines multiplies more
Facing you I afraid to brush my teeth
Can't neither avoid you nor can live with u.
Don't know what to do but for sure will remember u.
Tell me how should I destroy u?

M. Asim Nehal

Monoku - 1

Self reflection on the mirror - is bitter and tasteless..

M. Asim Nehal

Moonku

on the starry bed
i slept on moony pillow
to dream about you

M. Asim Nehal

Morning

Cold breeze greets morning
After a sip of nectar,
They see the beauty of this world
awaken from slumber
With fresh dreams hanging on
And the starry eyes shining bright
Golden rays falling on the seashell
And piercing through their heart
And the unconscious mind is restless
Near the waterfall...

M. Asim Nehal

Move On.....

When I moved on with the life then
Why he stopped waiting for death!

They reach the destination who moves on
While those who stop and wait they wait for long

Sun is moving and so does the moon
Air is moving and if we move along will reach somewhere

Move since time has moved
Move since water is moving
Move like the light
Move like the waves

Move at any pace, be that of ants or tortoise
Just move on since moving is the essence of life.

M. Asim Nehal

Moving Ahead

When the din dies down
and the dust settles to the earth
the true face reflects in the mirror
the life echoes back
the familiar sounds
and the present dances
to the tunes of past
but moves ahead to the future.

M. Asim Nehal

Ms. Elevator And Mr. Ladder

Mr. Ladder you are outdated now,
Why don't you retire peacefully?
This will help to save your face and grace
with which you worked all these days.

Now time has changed.
People are after money
They count seconds in penny
Who cares to climb step after step
Even to press command button
They feel it's useless,
why to waste time on silly things.
It takes time to climb with you
Yet you offer free fall with great injuries.
So time has come to say goodbye, Mr. Ladder.

Oh Thanks for this gentle reminder Ms. Elevator,
I admit I am outdated, I agree that nobody wish to use me.
I also agree it's time and energy consuming, to use me.
Yet do you have any alternate when fire breaks out?
Do you have any alternate when electricity goes- off?
Ms. Elevator you are charming, you save time and energy,
How about health and exercise? ?
My free fall is human error and yours technical?
I am in no mood to retire, especially when I see a board hanging
Which says " Elevator is out of order, please use stairs"

M. Asim Nehal

Muddy Girl And A Barbie Doll

In a beautiful red dress
Curly hairs nicely combed
White shoes shining through
A tiny girl drops down from the golden car
With a Barbie doll in her hands.

While passing by a small vegetable vendor,
She encounters a small girl sitting besides vegetables,
She wore a patchy blue dress that accumulated dirt
Hairs like wild grass, no make-up and no shoes.

Muddy girl says to her Dad,
"Look at my equivalent,
She is wearing nice dress,
Her hairs nicely combed, shoes so cute".
Yet what troubles me is that Barbie Doll.
Dad, "can you get one for me"?

And dad says, "honey it is of no use",
We have no safe place to keep,
Dog may take it or water may spoil,
Play with your vegetables.

With a horn blow of passing by motor,
The Barbie doll falls from tiny hands,
And so the tears from those little eyes.

With a kiss and hug, muddy girl says to her Dad
"I have the best".

M. Asim Nehal

Muqaddar Ke Safae

Kisne ye bune tane bane vigyan ke, Khayyam
Jisne ki yeh gustakhi woh dal diye gaye jaltay angaron mein
Muqaddar ne mita diye unki zindagi ke safae
Ab dalal bhi kahan bech payenge unki khwahishen.

A translation of Omar Khayyam's The Shear of Fate

M. Asim Nehal

My Dreams -

sleeping without you
like a caged bird craves freedom
please come back my dreams.

M. Asim Nehal

My Dreams Come...

sleeping without you
Is like mirage in a desert
please come back my dreams

M. Asim Nehal

My Heart

She took away my fears
and opened my heart
like a letter
and found written
Love, love and love
all over.

M. Asim Nehal

My Love For Life

Second chances neither wish to have,
Life is to live & enjoy, who cares what after that?
I love thy human appearance and not thy soul.
My love is pure as "Honey" which no soul can taste!

I believe in present and not in future,
Moments are for pleasure and not for treasure
I love you from the bottom of my heart,
I doubt on love by souls, my sole love for you.

M. Asim Nehal

My Love For You

Even on the day of resurrection, my soul shall search for yours,
When all feared souls struggle to see their scores,
My eyes will be looking for you,
What evidence you need to prove my love for you?

Sun will melt, rocks will fly in air and earth will vomit hidden things
You will witness fearful sea of souls all around,
Out of all, one soul will be different
What evidence you need to prove my love for you?

No false promise, no stars or moon, nor child in your womb,
My love is immortal, I love not thee body, why to build a tomb?
You shall see one soul following yours,
What evidence you need to prove my love for you?

Am not afraid to follow you, be it heaven or hell.
My eternal love for you, demand our togetherness
Who cares how, what and where?
What else you need to prove my love for you?

M. Asim Nehal

My Poetry Is Waiting.....

My poetry is waiting
For someone to come and read
Enjoy the beauty and message it creed

Wrapped in words,
laced with thoughts of innocent questions
waiting for reviews in all desperation.

Pages are open now,
Ideas are ripe, read it before
The history buries under shelves of library.

Read these thoughts,
listen to what they say,
don't follow the path just fly your way.

M. Asim Nehal

My Poking Nose - Humorous And Satire

Don't go on my innocent face
It may mislead you
But those who have seen it
Will never forget
What they went through
Not because it is my nose
But because my nose pokes in everybody's affairs
So beware and take care

I don't remember when it all first started
But yes ever since it started it never stopped
And there won't be any matter or person
Who would have escaped my nose
And something is there in my nose
That all matter get attracted towards it

Initially I felt awkward, but now I am habitual
And I really feel sorry for those who have
Had some experience of my poky nose

Those who are close to me are well aware
But for those who aren't first experience
Will be tough and uncomfortable
Are you thinking of Pinocchio's nose or
Amitabh Bachchan's nose no-no

One thing is for certain,
there is no matter
which has ever escaped my nose
It has magnetic power to attract any matter
And because of this I had many uninvited troubles
Following and chasing me.

Once I decided to get rid of it
But all my attempts went futile
And wherever I went, it attracted
Their problems and put me in trouble

Now I am living alone

At a very remote place
Keeping a safe distance from
All sorts of trouble
Hoping that this long nose
Will forget the art of poking.

M. Asim Nehal

My Religion Is Humanity

I feel religion is very personal
It is the way to connect with the Almighty
This confidential matter
Is not meant for disclosure
Yet they force me to write
I do not find my religion
In their list of religions
How can they categorize
And specify the list when
Individual have their own
Way and level of devotions
Nobody knows what they get
In return, satisfaction, peace
Calmness, serenity etc.
Can someone measure them?
These immeasurable devotion
Are not meant for propagation
My religion is humanity
My background is linked to
Adam and Eve
I take refuge with Allah,
from the accursed devil.

M. Asim Nehal

My Soul In Unknown Body - Rubaiyat

For years my soul dwelled in an unknown body
Praising and appreciating her splendor,
This turned out to be a fisher's net
where, hearts were disintegrated from body.

M. Asim Nehal

Na Hone Diya

Armaa machalte rahe
Hum bhi chalte rahe
Dil ki shammon ko na hamne bujne diya

Unki ankhon se jo
Roshni hai mili
Charaghon ko hamne na bujhne diya

Gardishon mein bhi
Hum sitaray gine
Housalon ko kabhi bhi na mitne diya

Chot lagti rahi
Zakhm khate rahe
Dil ke jazbaton ko kabhi na dikhne diya

Marz ko hume
Ayse dabate rakha
Mareez hoke bimari na dikhne diya

Is bagiche ko bhi
hamne seencha is tarah
Ki gulshan ko kabhi bhi na ujad ne diya

M. Asim Nehal

Nahi Milti....Ghazal

Chahata hoon main magar, har chahat ko fikr nahi milti
Chal pada hoon main magar, rah ko manzil nahi milti

Kashtiyon tofano me ghir jaye agar, usko sahil ki khabar nahi milti
Badal jab chaha jaye ghane, Panchiyon ko udneki dagar nahi milti

Kafila gar kho jaye kahin, Udti ret per unki nakshe pa nahi milti,
Mushkilon me ghire logon ko kisi ki sohbat nahi milti.

Aasmaan mein udnewale parindon ko zameen pr rengte kido ki shanakht nahi
milti
Ud jaye gar koi insaan aasmano ke sair per, usko khake dafan ki jagah nahi milti,

Doobne wale ko tinke ka sahara mil jata hai
Tairne wale ko aksar gehraiyan ki khabar nahi milti

M. Asim Nehal

Nature's Eye

nature's eye
reflecting true images
see and realize

M. Asim Nehal

Necklace - Ultimate Love

Your messages like pearls
Adorn the lace
I wear about my throat,
All your love and care
Is with me still
While you are so remote.

They remind my longing heart
Till you make your return
Until that moment
The flame of love
Steadily
Will burn.

Your messages are pearl,
your gift is lace
I wore around my neck
all your cares
your love is my ultimate necklace

M. Asim Nehal

New Chapter -

my wish will come true
as the rain falls on the grass
new chapter begins.

M. Asim Nehal

New Lease To Pen

With falling ink drop by drop
Hard rocks melting
like dewdrops on rose petal
I see the moonbeam of hopes
Radiating like rainbow
Reflecting the colors of your poetry

This pen which was lying lifeless
Got the new lease of life
When your thoughts
Gave its Midas touch
To glitter like spun glass
That rises out of shapeless beam

In the prism of life
The story of your love
Multiply by reflection of truth
Soothing sinking heart under winter sun
I keep my fingers crossed
To see the fate of my poetry
On endless sky bending beyond
Cosmic shore of this world.

M. Asim Nehal

New Year Day

New sun came out with new shine
the world has seen the bright side
hope this year 2016 will be fine

Freshness in the air
flying across like breeze
over the smoky mountains
taking the fear away

A new life lit with the brightest lamp
after the cold moony night
filled with the crackers
and celebrations
and this day of new year passed
slowing giving way to another
day of hope and another day to live.

M. Asim Nehal

No Nation Is Above Humanity

No nation is above humanity
No religion is above brotherhood
Where people live in peace
Where love springs from every heart
Where pain is suffered by every single soul
Where joy is celebrated in every nook and corner

The nation is physical boundary
Religion is personal faith
People are thinking mind
Love is eternal joy
Let us unite in the name of humanity
Divide our belongings and earnings
And save our anger and hatred

M. Asim Nehal

No Visa For Heart Now!

He saw her photograph,
And fell for her beauty.

Somehow managed to get her contact,
And he became servant of her thoughts.

They exchanged few messages,
Love transmitted through wireless satellite.

She found comfort in him,
And he found comfort with her.

Country demanded visa formalities,
Religion demanded conversion.

With this hassle heart got strangulated,
What visa and why conversion?

When dreams can travel and spirits can travel,
Why can't two hearts?

Her heart left the body,
And so did his heart,
Both met at cosmic point,
To live for eternal -time.

M. Asim Nehal

Noisy Feast

on a Sunday noon
seven crows are partying
indeed, noisy feast

M. Asim Nehal

Nothingness

Loneliness said to me; Make me your companion
And shadow said to me; I am with you all the time
Time said to me; come and walk with me.
The one who never understood me nor became mine,
why do my heart still desire for them.

And then my heart fell for it,
Where only fire dwell for ever
There is neither respite nor solace
all nothingness to dwell in.

M. Asim Nehal

O Baby, Please Don'T Cry! ! !

What is the point?
To make such a big hue and cry

Check inside your heart
and see what you fried

You shall reap
what you have sowed

Nobody will do wrong
unless you have done something wrong

All blameworthy plea their innocence
only God is the witness of their virtuousness

May be their ego rule over them
behind the smoke screen they dwell in helm

O Baby, please don't cry, do some introspection
Before time is up and repentance becomes high and dry.

M. Asim Nehal

O Demon Come To The Terms With Me

O demon, do not rise from my body
Else I will become weak to the desires
I will sing the most melodious song
To keep you asleep till I breathe.

This world is already bursting with demons
Roaming freely, preaching the enmity
And destroying the peace,
O demons do go to sleep.

You love the darkness, you like the blood
I shall provide you from inside the body
You like to brag your achievements
I shall make arrangements for that too.

O Demon, come to the terms with me
Allow my soul to teach you the lessons
Of patience, brotherhood and serenity
At least, this world will be heaven for you.

M. Asim Nehal

O God! Please Look After My Teacher- Naidu Maa'm.

Today my teacher left this world
To meet you and live in holy abode
She was cool as cucumber
Never ever shouted
Nor did she punish any students
She always encouraged being creative
She taught us Hindi and Sanskrit
Her way was unique since she was pursuing
Her master's degree and I remember
Her rendition of one small poem on nature
" Bason ka jhurmut, Sandhya ka chut put,
Hain chehak rahi chidiya, Tvt Tut tut Tvt tut tut.'
A translation for you: (In the thick bamboos, during the dusk, Birds are chirping,
Tvt Tut tut Tweet)
How can I forget her voice?
Even after 31 years, this poem looks fresh to me,
I never met her after 1984 yet
She lived in my memory for two reasons
First she was my favorite teacher.
Second and the most important,
She saw a poet in me and encouraged to write
And because of her I became student editor
Of Hindi section during my college times.
I owe a lot to her, So Oh God I pray to you
Please take great care of my beloved teacher "Naidu Maa'm"

M. Asim Nehal

O Life, Test Me Not

O Life, test me not with the love
This mortal body is perishable
And my love is immortal
It is a divine flame, which no wind can blow

O Life, Test me not with my courage
I may defy the law of this nature
And break free all the shackles
My determination is rock solid

O Life, Test me not with my patience
I can wait for ages in this countless journey
Where my age will merge with the light
And my body will merge with air

O Life, test me not with the religion
I am part of that light which fades not
I believe in my existence from His Ocean
Finally, my return will be to HIM...

M. Asim Nehal

O' Moon Tell Me....

O' Full moon tell me
The secret of your growing and shortening
And appearing at night time?

Moon Said; I am shy to face my love
in bright and thousand eye lights
I grow when my lover is happy with me
And I become weak and start shrinking
When my lover is upset and this happens
Quite frequently and it increases our love
And the urge to meet again increases respect.

M. Asim Nehal

O My Love...

O my love, give me an opportunity
I will make you sit in my heart
and ride on the heartbeats.

O my love, give me a chance
I will make you the Queen of my heart
and allow you to rule my life.

O my love, I am for you
and you are made for me
then why do you hesitate?

O my love, now leave all excuses
aside and become my darling
look at my eyes, don't look at the world.

M. Asim Nehal

Ode To Cctv Camera.....

Hanging on the top
All alone
To keep an eye
On looker-on
Be it sunshine or rain
Goes through inbuilt pain
They keep me on
Day and night, long
Without any furl on
Capturing the acts of inhumane
Why make me insane?
My watcher sits in AC room
Enjoying all seeing all frames
Tell me who understands my pain
And for how long
People are going to mistrust
Each other's activities...

M. Asim Nehal

Ode To Music ~

Lift me up to the sky by the notes
Oh, flute by your captivating melodious tunes

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

A lifeless journey is becoming meaningless
Let ears be the witness that it heard flawless
Beat your drums very hard on the sadness
And let this mind shed all its madness

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

Let the salty tears flow in rhythm
Let the eyes shed its entire burden
Let the neck move sideways at random
Make different pitches by using trombone

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

I don't care whether you're near or far
So long as I hear a song on guitar
Our childhood days I always remember
Running after butterflies or playing synthesizer

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

When life plays with me Odle ay ee oo
My mind demands to hear Didge rid oo
Oh the cuckoos, O Nightingale come to my concert
We shall play tonight violin and trumpet

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

Cicada, cockroach and cricket
Let us have a singing competition
Select your song and select your instruments
Banjo, bassoon, tuba, bagpipes, lute or clarinet

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

Look at the sky and see those stars
They are strangers and they are far
In the restless nights they play for me on sitar
I sing with them by playing my guitar

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

M. Asim Nehal

Ode To The Death

We all want to go to heavens
But we fear from death, why?

We know our life is temporary
But we wish to live forever, why?

To road will not lead us to our destination
If we make them our home and stay on them

The vehicle is to travel, to the destination along
The body is the carrier, the Soul rides on

We all in our naivety try and play with the gravity
Excuses we make and curse our destiny

We are racing against the time, it will never come back
The shadow that keeps growing eventually will go

So think very seriously what aim you have
Name, fame, glory and money will stay back!

Use your brain and be the wisest one
Do what your hearts say don't simply run

This life's battle no one ever won
Death is the winner, all said and done.

M. Asim Nehal

On Cross Roads

My mind says - Leave it and proceed!
My heart says - Stay and believe,
Is it a tug of war between mind and heart?

When life is on crossroads - intrigue and pursues.
This is too absurd and at times looks so surreal
although my mind is strong and filled with knowledge
Whereas, my heart is full of wisdom inspired by experiences

Logic is trying hard to defeat dreams
Soul is playing games with body.
This tug of war is making life so meaningful,
like uneven waves in normally a calm sea.

M. Asim Nehal

On Love

Love is the fabric of soul
silken touch of heart
smooth ride of feelings
to work wonder for emotional healing.

M. Asim Nehal

On Poetry- My Wish

Poetry, pursued by those;
whose minds are ripe with knowledge,
whose souls are noble,
whose hearts are pure,
and whose fancy is vast.

My wish is to see poetry as profession;
Noble, perfect and delightful,
Creative, constructive and helpful
Sincere, wishful and divine,
Please correct me if I am wrong.

M. Asim Nehal

On Your Birthday - My Niece

You came into our lives
Like fresh punch of air
To fill the gap between
Life and love

We saw you grow
Inch by inch every day
As your naughtiness
Turned to demands with
Mood swings and seriousness

We are still wondering
How time flew past
And how tiny bird
Searched its own path
To make its own identity

Life showed you the path
To choose between
And you with your heart
Is on the way to make
Your decisions

We know you will not
Disappoint any of us
With your choice
And will make
all of us proud

You are the pioneer
Of our generation
And you have
As many followers
Looking up to you

May Almighty-Allah guide you
Bless you and help you
To succeed in whatever
Way you choose in life

And make your journey
A memorable one

M. Asim Nehal

Open Love Letters

My love letters
Spread all over
Places and path
In different forms and size
Only for him
Who read and understand
The true essence
Of my being
and my artworks are my love letters

M. Asim Nehal

Orange Love

I saw thy beauty in sunrise
the tangerine charm of sun that delight
and equated your smooth skin to sunset
when the sun is trying to hide
It is the colour that brings me a smile
It is romantic like a beautiful dream
birds chatter, 'I love you, ' with a sweet bliss
The color orange is memorable for me,
As my lover confessed and endorsed her love to me
these memories are associated with sunset;
Hence, I shall cherish it forever and ever

M. Asim Nehal

Our Love

In the soft silver moonlight
In the paper boat merrily drifting
In the ivory temperature
I see our love blossom.

M. Asim Nehal

Our Regrets.....

We talk more say less
Hence we fail in our deeds.

We think more act less
Hence we miss the opportunity's bus.

We hear more listen less
Hence we create confusion and chaos

We forget more remember less
Hence friendship and relations are strained.

We empty more fill less
Hence we are hollow and vacant inside.

We conceal more reveal less
Hence we find in doldrums, our trust and faith

We take more give little
Hence charity is not done and we suffer.

We leave a lot unsaid undone
Hence our emotions flow through eyes and heart suffers.

We turn love into a mental illness
We pretend
We deny
And then we regret forever.

M. Asim Nehal

Parda Woh Kar Gaye! ! !

JaaN ke bhi wo kyun maNte nahi
AnjaaN is tarah hai ke Jaante nahi

Choo gayi kaise unki khusboo in saanso ko
Mehka kab tha Dil unka ye parwante nahi

Dekar nazron se ek halka sa Ishara
Moo ko mode rakha hai jaise pehchante Nahi

Likhe jo khat maine unhe, padhkar wo rakh liya
Bhole bane hai aise ke, Hal-e-dil Jaanta nahin.

Koshish tamaam apni bhi kuch Nakaam yun hui
Mehfil khatm hui to parda woh kar gaye.

M. Asim Nehal

Parinde

Mutmayeen hai yeh
aur inki Mohabbat kamyab hai...
Zindagi bhi jee liye haste haste
aur maut ko bhi gale laga liye khushi se.

Kaisi taqdeer hasil hui unko
Jo mohabbat mein jiye kisi ki
Na duniya ki fikr ki kabhi
Na taqleefon mein rahe..

Aashiyana banaya bhi to kahan dekhiye na,
na zameen per tha
Na aasmaan mein rahe
Darmiyaan mein udde
darakhton pe rahe.

Na girne ki fikr,
na uthane ka gham
Bus hawa mein tayre
Baadalon mein jhule
Tinke chune zameen se
aur aasman ko saware.

M. Asim Nehal

Parrot And Crow - In Conversation

You are black in colour
Your voice is hoarse
People drive you away
You are unwelcome everywhere

You live on rotten food
Look, I live in golden palace
I am served with nuts and fruits
I whistle and make sweet notes

And I am loved for my feathers
I live good life unlike yours.

Crow replied.....

I agree, my colour is black,
I agree, I don't have sweet voice,
I agree, people drive me away
I agree, you live a good life.

Served with nuts and fruits
Still I am better than you
You live in cage and I have full freedom
With all good feathers

You don't enjoy all weathers
You eat what is served,
You live in cage and die in cage
I live with all freedom.

M. Asim Nehal

Passing Through The Dark Tunnel

Pushed inside the tunnel
In the name of "Rights";

Showed many dreams
Taking away the "Lights";

Puzzled by their actions
With whom is the "Fight";

Groups against the Groups
They all claim and say they're "Upright";

Tug of war between them
Make the rope of country "Tight";

False promises, region and religion
Divide and rule is their policy "Bright";

One vote for one citizen
This is what they call equality "Disguise";

Power is their only passion
Let it come to light
Let better sense prevail on earth
And let everyone stay "Unite";

M. Asim Nehal

Peace

If you are living peacefully
And you are fed up
Then better get married
Your life will take a new turn
And you will see a purpose
how to fight without any reason
and how to get engaged
In an unproductive work
Fighting tooth and nail
Just for the namesake.
The new meaning of peace
will be understood as pieces
of mind and life.

M. Asim Nehal

Phir Dhoondta Hai Dil Asha Ki Kiran

Ek savera naya aur Jeevan mein hai aaya
Dil ke soye hue armano ko phir isne jagaya
Soch azadi ki dekar raman
Phir dhoondta hai dil asha ki kiran

Saal dar saal guzarte jaate hain
Kuch khote hai kuch paate hain
Dil ko ye tasalli dilate hain
Chod na tu kabhi umeed ka sang

Sachchai dab gayi kahin jhoot ke tale
Arman kuchal gaye rasm-o-riwaj ke liye
Dikhawe ka ainak lagaye phirte hain
Sham-o-sehar dekho logon ke dil sikudte hain

Waqt bhi hum se kya Mazak kare
Sui ghuma kar ye sirf awara phire
Dikhata hai kai tamashe naye
Saal laye aur le jaata phire

Jeevan ki is aapa dhapi me
Sharir sada mastish se lade
Dil ka soche na kuch khayal kare
Aise me dil kyun na dhunde asha ki kiran

M. Asim Nehal

Plagiarism

They say many ideas float in air
And great men have converted those
Ideas into pictures, painting, sculptures
Poems, plays, novels, music and other arts
When same idea stuck with me
And I wrote it as a poem
Then why do they blame me for plagiarism?
How it became their intellectual property
When we all are blessed by God?
And I agree with them for the sake of
Avoiding further arguments,
Then why do they forget that they can
Create nothing without using God's resources
Then where do they stand in Plagiarism test?

M. Asim Nehal

Playful Memories

i cherish traces
on the snow-capped mountains
until sun wipes them

M. Asim Nehal

Poem On Love ! ! !

Love is no economics
To find the demand for life
And supply of love
It is no theories with many assumptions.

Love is neither trade nor commerce
with ledgers to tally
Trial balances to make
and results to publish.

Love is no mathematics either
With equations to solve
Add, subtract and multiply emotions
and write answers as abstract.

Love is no philosophy
To do rational investigations of the truths
Based on principle, knowledge, or conduct
And critically evaluate

Love is a feeling undefined
Love is in action neither practiced nor performed.
Love is patient, love is kind.
It has no envy, nor it boasts itself and it is never proud.

M. Asim Nehal

Poetry And Prayer ~

When in despair,
things around not going fair
life appears a nightmare
write a poetry and do a prayer.

When smile evades,
And friends are not there
Looking for some solace
write a poetry and do a prayer.

When life says beware
There are two choices, unaware
When looking for someone to take care
write a poetry and do a prayer.

When no one listens
All are busy with their affairs
When the burden is hard to bear
write a poetry and do a prayer.

M. Asim Nehal

Political Drama

howling wolf at moon
in the backdrops of calm night
praying for the fight

M. Asim Nehal

Portrait To Selfie

Emotions lost
Color on canvas merged
With change of times
Dust settled
Patience evaporated
Long held traditions
Camouflaged
Brush vanished
Tripod with canvas
Installed in the museum
And I saw this history
In the eyes of lens
Today we live in era of selfie
Quick, adjustable and
Distributable
No long sessions to wait
For self-painting
No art required
Not even third person
Click by self
Anywhere and everywhere
And in few minutes
On social media
Talks about, debates on
And so the likes,
dislikes and Comments
No need to travel to see the
Beauty of the creator
Paints and moods and
The background
And the life moved on at a brisk pace
We are in the era of Selfie
Where self-esteem, self-ego
Took over the art of actualization
Introspection and self-assessment.

M. Asim Nehal

Promise Me.....

Before the slumbering sun woke up
And before the dawn breaks up
Confess to me that the night we spent together
Indeed, Left indelible mark to cherish forever.

I want you to promise me one thing before I go
Behind in galaxy,
undone by the outshining sunlight,
the rhythmic words of the song we set together
And the music we discovered
you shall unleash to this world.

We set our soul like a flower
that folds its petals when dark comes
and breathes not its fragrance
into the phantoms of the night
if the earth that enfolded
victims of oppression will have lonely place
you shall sing those sorrowful tunes of suffering souls,
and will inspire me to talk again.

But if the people understand
what silence reveals to them,
they would have been as close to God
as ' tears in their eyes'.

M. Asim Nehal

Prophet Of Almighty -We Salute You

You are the beloved of your followers
You are the most lovable among the Messengers
You are sent as a Mercy to the whole world
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

When you arrived earth started glowing
by the light of its Creator.
Every river, ocean, mountain and desert was illuminated
by it and the darkness found no refuge
except the deep craters and the caves
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

You started reformation based upon justice,
equality and rules of war,
hence they started moaning before their fake gods.
their eyes filled with tears,
their lips with heaving sighs,
their tongues reciting hymns in the sorrow of the community
and their pens lamenting about the suffering of the community
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

Satan used his most poisonous arrows in the quiver,
to pass it over at an appropriate time
to an experienced archer to shoot right at the chests of the believers
Yet, You stood as the Greatest Tutor of the Humanity
Rasoolullah sallallahu alaihi wasallam
You sparkled the glittering light to the tiny drops
With true messages compiled in Holy Quran.
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

You taught us how to pray and worship,
How to conduct life, how to pay the dues to poor
And oppressed, how to perform pilgrimage,
Why to abolish Riba 'Interest' and to give up
Intoxicating and banned foods and drinks
And all by the guidance of Almighty Allah
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

There is no god but ALLAH

And I bear witness that
Muhammad is the Rasool (messenger) of Allah.

M. Asim Nehal

Pyar Ek Phool Hai.....

Pyar ek phool hai jo dil ke beej se panapta hai
Ankhon se ise urja aur choo ne se ise tripti milti hai

Ye hado ko paar karne se nahi darta
Aur na kabhi ye kisi seema ke bandhano mein jakda jaa sakta hai

Ek panchi ki tarah nirbhay azad ye parbas karta hai, ek gagan apna banata hai

Isko parwah nahi hai samajon ki, na jaati aur dharm mein samata hai
Ye jahan mein duniya aur duniya mein kai jahan banata hai

Mol iska karo toh Kaudi hai
Jise mil jaye anmol use banata hai

Hasratein hi ban ke reh jaati hai
Haath jinke ye na aata hai

Maano isko toh maan leta hai
Na maano toh beimaan ye banata hai

Behta hai lehren ki tarah madmast kabhi
Toh aansoo ban aankhon se beh bhi jaata hai

Dil ki gehrai mein utar jaaye jo kabhi
Chot pec hot ye khilata hai

Iske bina Jeevan jeene ka arth nahi hota
Din mein tare aur raat ko jagata hai

Masoom ko mazloom kabhi banata hai
Kabhi mushkilon mein sehlata hai

Afsos hai usper jo isse mehroom raha
Jeene ka maqsad batata hai ye

M. Asim Nehal

Pyar Kya Hai...! !

Pyar ek ehsaas hai
chhoo le jise woh ban jaata khaas hai,

kabhi khushi kabhi gham deta hai ye....
kehta nahin kuch lekin karwata hai ye.

Iski na dosti achchi na dushmani bhali,
Din mein tare aur raat ko jagata hai ye..

Khush naseeb hai wo jo isse lutf uthate hain
Warna admi ko sau nach nachata hai ye..

Lagne lagte hain apne bhi paraye hamein
Jab kisi ghair ko apna banata hai ye...

Kafir toh kafir hain sajde kiye phirte hain
Eman Walon ke sir ko bhi dar-ba-dar bhatakta hai ye

Bekhudi sirf maikhanon tak mehdood nahi hoti
Bin piye mai madhosh bana ta hai ye

Achchi chal rahi zindagi bhi unhe raas nahi aati
Jab kisi ko apna rog laga deta hai ye...

Achchi surat mein uljhana iski fitrat hai sada
Dil se khel dillagi ke karwata hai ye....

Bach ke rehna kabhi chakkar mein na aana "Aashi"
Ghayal ko bhi chot lagata hai ye.....

M. Asim Nehal

Quantum

Soaked in a blend of mysticism and mayhem
She began to question the course of her life
And for the first time in her solitary life
She saw herself in the identity - mirror
And explored the possibility to fly from the lonely life
Which kept her confined for years
Under dark clouds of love
That was moving nowhere
Other than killing her thought process
Finally, she shed her shells of breathless
To take a fresh leaf from life.

M. Asim Nehal

Raiment Of Hopes -

the dawn of this life
swings in the confused shadow
in raiment of hope

OR

the dawn of this life
swings in confusing shadow
in raiment of hopes

M. Asim Nehal

Rainbow

I saw a small girl crying for the toy,
a drop of her tears making a rainbow around.
I saw a farmer working in the field
when he sweats I see rainbow around him.
I realised God has kept a rainbow with all of us inside
When we do hard labor, when we are tested
There comes the result in shape of rainbow
making our life colourful.

M. Asim Nehal

Refugee No.143

The twinkling little eyes
Lost in the crowd of the sea
No place to go on
Life is moving on mercy.

The sound of cows mooing,
The hens clucking,
And tractors turning over
The buzz of bullhorns
All left behind

Do you have the guts
To ask these drenched clothes,
Wet bags and life jackets
Our story of plight?
We lost our backpack
To the roaring sea

At this tender age we have seen
Times of tension, change and conflicts
And now struggle to find a place to live
We left our nation, national anthem
Pride of birthplace and patriotism
We have no song to sing, no place to defend

They say your refugee no.143 is very lucky
As it speaks about 'I LOVE YOU'
How can they expect me to spread the Love
when my own heart is empty?
When I am stuck in limbo, deeply moved by this ploy.
Like school attendance my number is called R.F. No 143
Yes Present, I am present here today!
God knows, where will I go tomorrow
And what will be my new R.F. Number?

M. Asim Nehal

Refugees

refugees on the move
politicians hold summits
situation same

M. Asim Nehal

Rehta Hoon Teri Nigahon Mein Lekin !!

Rehta hoon teri nigahon mein lekin
Basta hoon dur teri nazron se
Phir bhi khayal mein aa jaata hoon, Aksar
Warna faasle hai kai darmiyan hamare

Gum Sum Jab bhi hoti ho tum
Mai hota hoon sang tumhare
Aur kuch ho na ho
Itna baqi pyar hai darmiyan hamare

Na kitan na koi kalaam Chhod Jaoonga
Jab jaoonga tab faqat naam chod jaaonga
Mil jayega badan khaak me mera ek din
Ishq hoon mai Ashiq ki tarah paigham chod jaoonga

M. Asim Nehal

Release The Prisoner

Release the prisoner living within you
Let him see the light,
let him enjoy the nature
Let him see some beautiful creations
The rising sun, the chirping birds
The roaring sea waves
The silent mountains
The astounding waterfall
The blooming flowers
The bees collecting nectar

Enough of you living in dark caves
Where the world is seen
By the series of reflections
Reality and truth is by far elusive
And change is seen as painful treatment
Where flowers are seen in colourful images
Mountains are drawn on walls
Nature is designed with thermocol
Rising sun is shown on canvas
The smell, the touch, the feel
When are in real then why imagine?
Live it, experience it and enjoy it
Let the wise argue about soul and body.

M. Asim Nehal

Remembrance -

petal from old book
brings back abundance fragrance,
Happy days relived.

M. Asim Nehal

Renaissance

Love - blossom in my heart,
fear flee like a dart.
Change, I hope will bring,
a new chapter in my life!

Hate - you are not welcome?
Even when my enemy is flourishing,
I shall hide my tears like a sacred pearl,
lying somewhere deep down under the sea.

Life - I have admired
your playful tricks and trials.
I shall embrace the death,
with happiness for rebirth.

M. Asim Nehal

Renga - 2

early morning frost
hazy moon on his tea cup
shaky hands to hold

M. Asim Nehal

Renga - Message

digital message
written in shorthand styles -
confusion spread

M. Asim Nehal

Researchers And Poets

The researchers say, wandering mind is sign of unhappiness,
Should I conclude by writing that poets are unhappy people on earth?
But without them world may not know what real happiness means,
They are true reflectors of happenings around us, are they not?

A poet takes you from real to ideal world
A world where people may peacefully dwell
Where heart attains purity of thoughts
And mind reaches its zenith unsullied

A picturesque world that eludes
Relations that pester our present
Norms that sets unprecedented limits
Poet undertakes everything with courage.

Stop complaining about their existence
They congregate situation with thousand dimensions
They confirm with valor, the melting hearts
They leave you to ponder unseen paths.

M. Asim Nehal

Respect Life...

From this darkness, I see the outside world perfectly,
I can see how people cover their face under the mask!
How much they try to show what they are not,
They are confused all the time as to what to perform where.

They never allow realities to surface out,
It appears as if they have mastered this art since birth,
To them this world is mere a stage,
where they are performing fine art to earn.

For them this Life is amusement park,
their struggle to survive is everything,
they ignore the feelings of the others.
O God, show them tonight, how devil lays the trap.

How the lights of this dawn will be snatched,
and they will be in the darkness yet again.
If they do not stop mocking at the life,
the death will take the account and will show no mercy.

M. Asim Nehal

Respectfully LivingOn Roads! !

O' Mother, Cow
We call you by this name,
Respectfully
And we fight for your life
Yet we have no place to offer
Nor do we have means to make one
You sit peacefully on middle of the road
Risking your as well as passers bys' life.
Although,
We collect huge money
To take out wide processions
To write articulate banners
To call upon intellects
On television show for debate
Pay their to and fro charges
Arrange their stay in 5 stars
Offer them lavish dinner
Yet for you, O' Mother
We throw only leftovers.

You are a gift by Almighty
To serve mankind
With Milk, Manure and Meat
But to us you are "Holy Mother"
Sitting and living on streets.

M. Asim Nehal

Revive Our Lost Love

In the amber sunsets,
In the shadows of a dusk,
In the bistre of the night sky,
Come and meet me once again to revive our lost love.

M. Asim Nehal

Rich Green Blades Of Life

When winter is on
the grass dance
to the tunes of dews
the wind carries lusty scent
and sunrays are gentle
the clouds are thick and rich
and ocean play symphony
radiant spring blooms
the spring time is a gift from God

Yellow faces of daffodils
sings and dances
and occasional rain
resounds pit, pat, pit, pat
mixing memory and desire
of mellower season

No gem or gold can give this pleasure
No melody is better than the harvest song
When ice is in making
the world looks good enough to bite
and the melting world in mouth
give true taste of winter season.

M. Asim Nehal

Rise Of Memories

Yet again, these memories rise
Like moonless night
Asking to chase the mirage
And those reins in the grim voices
haunts like seabirds.
And the empty mind gets filled
With sorrowful thoughts
And sails in directionless path
Leaving us in a whirlwind

The morning like clear water
At the seashore waits
For the sun to rise and clear all doubts
The seesaw of nature
Swings our mood
Like waves on waves
And we wonder what the next
The night will bring with it.

M. Asim Nehal

Risen

Now the dust of my fear has settled
Making my creativity blossomed

I am thinking about you in new ways
I know you will not disappoint me

Yet the past warns me to remain watchful
My innocent heart understands not

I burnt my skin to save you several times
You went past without giving a look

My love forces me to take this bold step
Again and again as I know not why?

You pushed me to the corner to retaliate
I gathered my courage to fight back

Time will reveal the truth which I carry
With all my love I have risen again.

M. Asim Nehal

Road And Traveller (In Hindi) Raasta Aur Raahi

Ay raaste, zara manzil ka pata de
Kuch nahi to itna bata de
Kya koi bhi kabhi
Tujh pe chala hai
Kya kisi raahi ne kabhi tujh ko chuna hai
Kya hua uska jo tujh pe bedha hai
Ay raaste bata de zara.....

Manzil ka mujhe tu bhale na kuch hi khabr kar
Raah ki takleef se mujhe kuch nahi lena
Bus raahi ki chalk a mujh ko bata de
Tu bhi yahan, mai bhi yahan
Na jaane phir milna hoga kahan
Jo bhi raasta mile mai usko bata dunga
Apni aap beeti ka mai bayan dunga
Chal ab to keh de kuch to bata de

Raaste ne Raahi se yun kuch kaha...
Mai hoon tere safar ke liye
Manzil ki khabr kahan
Jiski jaise chaah hai
Manzil mile use wahan
Mai jaanta nahi, tum sochte ho kya
Kya dil mein hai armaan
Kya hai tere jazbaat
Housla hai kitna mujh ko nahi pata

Tadap kitni hai manzil ki ye bhi nahi pata
Mai kuch kahunga to tum ruk na joa
Badna tera muqaddar, badhte chale hi jao
Meri kahi kuch batein, naa gawara guzregi
Ansoo kisi ke dekh kar, Kadam tere rukege
Soch jiski jaisi thi usne mujhe waisa paya
Kuch khush hue chal kar, kisi ne gham hai khaya
Ye raah hai raahi chalet chale jaana
Apni nayi kahani duniya ko tum sunana....

M. Asim Nehal

Road Blocks

When democracy dances on streets
And a capital city holds the
Parliamentary sessions
All road leading to your goals are block

You have only one way to go
And that is to dance with them
Dance to their tune
And listen to their music

This gimmick is to show
Innocent voters and common people
That some favourable policies
are underway for them
Whereas they chalk out their share

When you see the sea of people
When you see the roads are jam
When you see people are struggling
to move ahead
then you must sit back at home
watch the circus going inside the parliament

M. Asim Nehal

Road To Freedom

Aren't we slave of everything?
aren't we follow what we are asked to do?
this world sets norms for us
and we are conditioned to follow it.

We become slave to these unknown things
without realising whether it is good or bad
we follow the trend, we follow the past
and we go through the same consequences.

Let us walk a path
let it be unknown
unexplored
and unpredictable
yet we will reach
a destination on our own

Gadgets are tracking us
our movements and our way
now it is next to impossible
to get out of this web trap
so let us reinvent
a new path from this web trap.

This freedom is tough
yet with determination
we have achieved in the past
so lets try and break this
shackles now or never.

M. Asim Nehal

Romance

You and me
In our passionate embrace
Remain warm and cozy
Free from the coldness of outer world
You remove your skin
And I shall put mine

Your voice will intoxicate
And my mind will write romance
No need for any furnace to melt the iron
Just pour your passion
Everything will melt
Even a petal between us
Will be the distance of eternity

Let our love loose
To freeze the time
Let the wind spread
Our fragrance
Let the waves of emotions
free from the sea.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat -

If you wish your dreams come true
Do not be afraid to take the risk
Else someone will engage you
To fulfil his dreams, so is the world

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - 45

If you wish your dreams come true
Do not be afraid to take the risk
Else someone will engage you
To fulfil his dreams, so is the world

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - 46

Everything sprouts from nothingness
Even emptiness embraces nothingness
Stillness of mind dispense nothingness
Even Inherent existence leads to nothingness

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - 47 My Address

When he asked me my address,
I showed him my final resting place
He dared not to ask for an invitation
In deep thoughts he left me alone.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - 48 Books

Lying on the shelf, quietly
Waiting for its ardent reader
A book waits for a decade
In the era of WhatsApp and Kindle

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - 49 A Cycle Of Life

Water from spring and child from womb
Introduces to the nature with enthusiasm
As their purity gets lost in the process
They are calm and quiet towards the end

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - A Fight

Every night I write poetry on sky
Using stars, galaxies and moon and
Every morning sun wipes it out
I will continue to write, let him continue to wipe.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Address

When he asked me my address,
I showed him my final resting place
He dared not to ask for an invitation
In deep thoughts he left me alone.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Afterwards

Life is no orange, don't peel the cover
They are the protector of this mortal life
Let the emotions stay inside, let the fragrance flow
The sweetness of it will be tasted by the good work done.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Bitter Truth

If you fall, I'll be there said floor to me
And I'm flat since then, I'm humble,
And down to earth after realizing this bitter truth of life
when I die no one will carry me and embrace me other than earth.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Caravan

This dust will surely settle down, one day.
Yet journey will continue from places to places.
Do not offer me any permanent place to dwell
When life is moving on why should I stay at one place?

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Deceived

How could death part me from her?
When I practiced for many years
To deceive the sleep by leaving body alone
And meet my lovers' soul.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Desire And Wants

He burnt the candle at both the ends
Thinking it will give him more light
And his desire proved him wrong
Since his wishes were more than he wants

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Desires

You came here in this house of Desire
Let your heart bloom here
Let the fragrance flow in all directions
Let the aspirations of buds bloom to flower

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Determination

Embrace an eyelash with tears and cry
a bridge is to cross and a life is to live.
when everything bolts you down
gather courage, hope and faith to fight.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Disguise Games

The nakedness dances at the feet of vulgar
The hidden darkness now flash outside
The molten pride is pampering uncovered egos
Death is silently smiling on; as the life is playing games of masquerade.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Don't Misuse Eyes

They say, from birth till death, size of our eyes remains same
But our focus, vision and mission to use or misuse differs
With age we play with our eyes, abuse and misuse
Without realizing once they are gone the darkness will dwell.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Eyes

They say, from birth till death, size of our eyes remains same
But our focus, vision and mission to use or misuse differs
With age we play with our eyes, abuse and misuse
Without realizing once they are gone the darkness will dwell.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Fighting Love

In my agony and your ecstasy of love.
Who is winning the battle we seldom care?
Life arena becomes the battlefield with tug of war
Whichever side the rope gets pulled, war is on again.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - For Sure

Change is happening every time like seasons
What is today will not be tomorrow or sure
Clouds that are roaming today on sky
Will Fall on the earth for sure....

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Height Of Love

To make the grandeur at burial place
They sold the hut, they were living in
This is the height of the love in worship
They spoiled this world to make this world

Aabad kar di mazaren, Jhopdi ko phoonk kar
Takleef zinda ko di aur aaram se murde hain
Khuloos ki inteha hai ibadat mein maqam ki
Sawarne ko ye duniya ye duniya bigad di.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Hide

When you try to pull out of my eyes
The sacred pearls I kept hidden from this world
To quench your thirst in evil ways
I shall hide them under my pillow like soaked dreams.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - His Trust

I don't have parachute still dare to jump from sky
I don't have wings but still dare to fly
I know I am mortal still dare to live a life
His trust on me as human is my real dare and trail.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Honour

Heart pirouettes when mind commands;
a reflection is evident when things are demand.
Life will respond in a positive manner to those;
who do things with self-respect, dignity and in honors.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - House Of Life.

Why have we decorated our world inside the stones?
And why have we made them our center of attraction?
Knowing that one day it will stumble down with force,
Then why do we keep false hopes with them?

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - In Life's Tree

The hard leaves tumble down
The soft one stays back
In the growing life's tree
There is no place for stiffness.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - In Style.

With you besides, Love reaches the height of sky,
Attains Zenith of glory, No men can define
Kite crashes past the vacuum of troposphere,
As if, prestigious battle is won in style.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Last Laugh

Dance to music till you are alive,
Death will give you dust to bite,
All things that you acquire with passion and pride
One day will be taken away with one mighty smite.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Let Me Free

This dust will surely settle down, one day.
Yet journey will continue from places to places.
Do not offer me any permanent place to dwell
When life is moving on why should I stay at one place?

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Life

Why we became helpless in the hands of the situation
And lost our senses to emotions around us
The time we got, why did we give it to the wishes
And we shed tears when forced to bogged down

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Life 1

By hanging on the string of hopes
My faith dances on the rope
Life swings between despair and desires
Clouds cover the rays of fire.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Life's Perspective

Forest where the seasons sing and dance ceaselessly
Countless eagles descend from the sky to live with moles
Those who renounce their kingdom of sorrow shall dwell
peacefully, beholding truth and beauty of this life.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Life's Joy

My feet have never returned to the ground
Since, you taught me how to fly without wings,
We now know many of life's joys,
sufferings, secrets and wonders and we're still here together.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Lost Ways

They left to make Castle for self
By destroying the hut they lived in for long
Both became elusive, when time gave the call
Heart stopped, neither time extended nor the life.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - My Address.

When he asked me my address,
I showed him my final resting place
He dared not to ask for an invitation
In deep thoughts he left me alone.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - My Deeds

This dust will surely hide our body, one day.
Yet our good deeds will remain in this world.
Do not offer me any drink to attain immortality
Millions of bubbles are waiting for their turn.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - My Determination

I am in a prison with the captive soul inside,
My thoughts clash with social norms,
my creativity deals with the narrow minds
Yet my determination forces me to keep my head upright.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Night

How cruel the night is;
it paints everything in its own colour.
All forms, colours, and shapes dissolve.
It fills them with similar melancholy stillness.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - No Claims

My open and uncomplicated life
captured many eyes and heart;
though the numbers may look dull
yet I lay no claim to poet's art.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - No Shortcuts

A hair can divide the false and truth
From black to white nature turns it too
Learn when you're young and apply when you grow
Wisdom comes with maturity, no shortcut will get you through.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Nothing

Leave the wise to ponder on
Let the empty vessels make enough sound
The last words that will linger in our mind would be "Nothing"
Since, everything in life is heading towards Death ("Nothing") .

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Nothingness

Everything sprouts from nothingness
Even emptiness embraces nothingness
Stillness of mind dispense nothingness
Even Inherent existence leads to nothingness

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - On Love

Love gives naught but itself and takes naught but from itself.
Love possesses not nor would it be possessed;
For love is sufficient unto love.
Love has no other desire but to fulfil itself.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - On Love..

Love is a deep sea and mirage in desert
no swimmer has ever crossed or reached oasis
nor found the pearls of peace
or inner tranquility and contentment.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Opposite Meets.

Righteousness and wickedness are together
Like day and night, inseparable and joined at the hip.
They go hand in hand, one outshines other with sincerity
Love and hate is on opposite ends yet shakes hand from behind.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Permanent Place

This dust will surely settle down, one day.
Yet journey will continue from places to places.
Do not offer me any permanent place to dwell
When life is moving on why should I stay at one place?

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Rare

After imagining YOU
I have become rare
And my love has become
My source of prayer

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Recognition

With experience, the Seed of Wisdom I sowed,
and with my quest to learn more I start to grow:
and this harvest for sure I will reap
if not in my lifetime, maybe through the work which I leave.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Scars

No tears could wash even a single word
You utter in anger or arrogance
On your fellow human being
And that will leave indelible scar on their soul.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Silence.

The distance between you and me
Is the eternal silence
A silence which nobody else can see
Yet this silence speaks more than any conversation.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Soul And Body

For years my soul dwelled in an unknown body
praising and appreciating her splendor,
and this turned out to be a fisher's net
where, heart was disintegrated from body.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Stairway To Heaven..

Is there a stairway to heaven?
If yes then surely it must be passing
Through the hearts of the poor people
Who have nothing to share yet stand with you...

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Story Untold.

Mysteries of the grave is unknown
heart announce that you came lived and now gone
the rustling of the branches whose roots suck the body's elements
silently speaks about the resting body in the tomb.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - They And You

They will never say what all "Good" you did.
But will always point a finger on what you missed
They enjoy their success in finding your faults
You continue doing what your heart wants.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Truth

Why a naked truth is covered by falsehood
To what extent the clouds can hide the sky
The bees cannot suck the juice of the flowers
The fragrance, wind will carry for sure.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Under One Blanket

We live in this world under one blanket
sky is our canopy and earth is our carpet
all take the same air, water, food and nurture
yet some are happy, some are sad and some complaining?

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Unfair Game

Had it been healthy competition, he wouldn't have mind,
Had he played fair games, he would have called it fine.
He was planning for back-stabbing, slander and malign
That really hurt him as he left him all alone to be fine.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Unknown Treasure

They are really fortunate,
who witness the blossom of the nature.
Since wisdom in knowing the unknown,
is revealed by simple things of life.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - Waiting For Your Aid.

Darkness is submerging the plains,
and half of my blood has escaped upon the sand,
and naught remains of me just remnants of a broken body
which death shall soon buy unless you render aid.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat - With Time

At times you may feel down and depressed
at time things may not look rosy,
at times you may feel like heading nowhere in life
but remember with time everything will pass.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat 10

When body starts controlling our mind
Our soul goes far away from the goals
And we get lost in this world
Neither we are able to fill this void,
Nor can do well other than self-destruction.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat Chess

We humans created the game CHESS
But forgot to implement the basic rules set for it
That is, whatever moves we make in the game
We will not harm our own people, tribe and nation.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat Life

It is heart that beats yet soundless at times
It is life that remain playful at times
We humans, why remain restless every time
It is the purpose, why life is given to us?

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat- Life

I feel I am waiting like oranges
watching others going through crush machine
Just left with skin no juicy life
are we not following the same pattern!

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat Life 2

A bank account without balance
A shoe without lace
A ship without anchor
Is a body without soul.

M. Asim Nehal

Rubaiyat Womb To Womb

A life that starts in one womb
And ends in another womb
Passes through many dooms
And throughout we live in rooms.

M. Asim Nehal

Ruswa Hone Se Pehle

Sagar ko ghaghar mein bhar liya
Humne bhi ye kamaal kar liya
Tere sang rehte rehte
Humne bhi jeena seekh liya

Khoye khoye rehte the hum
Ab jaag gaye hain
Need khul gayi ab
Din nikalne laga hai

Dhundhle chehre ab samne hain
Parchayee ka shaksh kuch kareeb
Dekh rahe hain ab unhe hum
Kaarnama jo reh gaye andhere mein

Ruswa hone se pehle
Dil dhal jaye to achcha hai
Raat ki siyahi mein
Ansoo beh jaye to achcha hai.

M. Asim Nehal

Safari In Jungle

When dawn is about to break
and silence is occasionally touched
from the thread of darkness
the light is trying to pierce through

Many gypsy is queued to run
the safari show in jungle
with so many nature lovers
forcefully keeping their eyes wide open

At the appointed time when barricade
is lifted and a guide is allotted
the gypsy burns the fuel furiously
and all eyes starts searching journey

Welcome to the Tiger reserve
area well demarcated and
known for tiger sighting
slowly ignites the fear and the enthusiasm

Twenty Gypsies with One forty heads
and two eighty eyes with cameras and binoculars
ready to witness the unseen things
and explore the mysteries of jungle

Three lucky Gypsies catch the glimpse
of four grown up cubs, ready to make
their own territory in the jungle
for the last few family gatherings

They will be the King of their Territory
they will rule their area with distinction
now under the training of their mother
learning some final tips appears from thick bush

One by one they come out on the clean surface
as if they are ordered by the Almighty
sits on the road dividing bees of gypsies
in two parts to enjoy once in a lifetime moment

The Prince of the Jungle are out in the middle
of human roads to show their grace and fearless
attitude to the false egotist humans
challenging them to encroach their territory

After the hectic night life the family
takes the last stroll under crimson sun
and disappears into the bush for the day rest
leaving humans, to talk, cherish and circulate
their graceful pictures on whatsapp.

M. Asim Nehal

Satire

Shall I compare thee to a thief?
You are more intelligent and more articulate:
Thieves get caught while performing their act,
You are artful and extemporate.
Sometimes you take the tears from the eyes
compare it with sea water to make others cry
You're amazing act drives everyone crazy.

M. Asim Nehal

Say No To Terrorism

O, children of Adam and Eve,
Do you see the hatred what they breed?

This world is moving towards destruction
Whereas, your forefather sowed the seed for its construction

Why don't you understand the simple ploy of evil?
He is playing with your egos and free will.

The eyes see neither the eyes, nor handshakes, one another
The wall which divides them is a thing to bother

Come on, in the name of your Lord
Wipe this difference and kill the fraud

Let not devil enjoy his term, at your cost
You make him suffer in this world and afterwards

You are the master of your destiny
He is your servant waiting for opportunity.

M. Asim Nehal

Searching Your Whereabouts! ! ! !

Scent of your words
lingers in my thoughts
mind is searching
your whereabouts.

Sometimes you carry grace of butterfly
soar sky's height with eagle's flight
deep Inside Sea you play hide and seek
you bloom like flower and fly like kite

You appear from the sound of jazz
and enter deep into my heart
in dance you look chrisom
sonnet in salsa or poetry in motion

Your secrets at night truly hide
like pearl in shells
sunrise blushes your burrow
and imaginations fantasize

Scent of your words
linger in my thoughts
mind is searching
your whereabouts..

M. Asim Nehal

Secret Coincides

Wish never ends
thoughts never bend
vision sets trend
every time we advent.

Life is a mystery unsolved
Formula all failed to resolve
wise men said it correctly
more you try more it will amuse.

Some things are kept secret
love in heart is sacred
words on tongue are misread
eyes speak language mysterious

M. Asim Nehal

Senry - Eternal Place...

Hiding in my heart
I desire to take your love
to eternal place.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 103 Joy For The Body

like butter on bread
my heart melts when you romance
joy for the body

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 130 Statistical Anomaly-

Counting the numbers
statistics analysis
mystery remains

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 138 Kiss

meeting of two lips
in a chilling moony night
to warm you with kiss

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 159

rumble of body
showed the silhouetted soul
path to salvation

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 183 Love

love bouquet for you
tucked in a bunch of roses
with all affection

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 203

from a leaden heart
a tear trundles down the cheek
feeling very light

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 204

running from the death
aura of sovereignty
slaves of rituals

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 210 A Soulful Journey

placing my hands out
I pray to the Almighty
for soulful journey

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 211

when he writes it down
wisdom blooms in poetry
like lotus in pond

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 238

in this harvested field
a woman is standing still
waiting like scarecrow

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 261

comes out of nothing
and goes back into nothing
magic to believe

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 54 (Life's Mission)

Soaked in humility
awareness becomes wisdom
mission accomplished.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 61 (Life In Wrong Lane)

Sleeping without dreams
Beauty without brain, Life is
running in wrong lane

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 70 (Love Equation)

The love you give is
equal to the love you take
this equation goes on.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu- 1 (With Love)

Roots down to the heart
love blossoming in full swing
happiness surrounds.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 10 (Faith Revisits)

Meeting of bubbles
give birth to new hopes
and faith revisits

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 100 (Goodbye 2015)

last day, last prayer
sun is gone and moon is here
life will cross the fear

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 101 Tears And Fears

rain drops on tin roof
pillow drenched with salty tears
world see not the fear.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 102 Dance

beautiful woman
dances on his heart and mind
to the tune of love

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 104 No Change

with year nothing changed
behaviour or attitude
just the calendar

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 105 Certain

the fragrance of past
Kindles the light for present
future is certain

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 106 Restless

when eyes met, when love
entered and showed them the dreams
Both were restless heart

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 107 Nature's Love.

Cool river water
today weary a ripple
the smile on the lips

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 108 Dealings

words will come alive
if you fulfil them at once
with good intention.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 109 Logic Fails

All the logic fails
when mind wanders in thoughts of
a beautiful face

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 11 (Heartbeat)

heartbeats are like song
it sings emotional notes
language, no hindrance.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 110 We Are Together

Your mood swing is a
perfect measurement of time
rotates together

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 111 Bouquet Of Love

A bouquet of love
tucks different relations
to make life worthy

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 112 Bubble On Cheek

Cool river water
today weary a ripple
bubble on her cheek

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 113 Musical Love

Your heart beats my chest
sensual aromatic
of musical love

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 114 Magical Moments

Magical moments
snowflake, as fragile as life
melting in our hearts

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 115 Valentine

Valentine poem

Is written on sky with stars
to glitter your life

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 116 Valentine

Cupid punished her
by piercing innocent heart
her life filled with love

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 117 Purpose

to check it's beauty
i followed the sunflower
till the oil extracted

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 118 A Life's Journey

Evening shadows
play last symphony to say
goodbye to the sun.

Candles set to dance
for another chilling night
under silent moon.

Life passing away
Between realism and dreams
like the shifting scenes.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 119 Marinate Life

a sea of the salt
invites me to take a dip
and marinate life

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 12 (To My Love...)

Lotus petals bloom
like bright flamingo's feathers
on your chubby cheeks.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 120 Delight

Roots down to the heart
love blossoming my life in style
everything delights.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 121 Make Me Immortal

dear, love me enough
before death closes our eyes
make me immortal

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 122 Black Dress

Your stunning black dress
hiding less, revealing more
long wait for free fall

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 123 Bubbles

Cool river water
today weary a ripple
bubble on her cheek

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 124 Letters

All my love letters
are hanging on spiral bond
release them to fly

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 125 Memories-

Memories tapping

Life a series of events

Secured safely

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 126 Your Love

Hiding in my heart
I desire to take your love
to eternal place.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 127 Fiery Night

moonlit flickering
tempting lovers to close up
fiery night indeed.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 128 Smooth Departure -

With a leaden heart
not a word spoken just kissed
to keep the heart warm

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 129 Puppet Dance -

Day in and day out
Life is a true puppet dance
till death stops this all.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 13 (Life Is Like Haiku)

life is like haiku
syllables, childhood- youth-aged
live judiciously

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 131 Refugee

Wandering in street
with the twinkling stars in eyes
searching, place to live

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 132 Humans On Earth

Running from the death
Aura of sovereignty
slaves of rituals

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 133 Pure Love

Under silent moon
two eyes of lovers talking
pure touch of love

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 134 Life

Our bubbly life boils
the inquisitive future
In present vessel

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 135 Memories

fragrance of a rose
reminds some happy moments
memories are back

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 136 Relationship

like sun and its ray
a mother and a daughter
a Wave in the sea

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 137 Light

with a leaden heart
a tear trundles down the cheek
feeling very light

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 139 Family

with a bond of love
crocheted in a family
with a common name

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 14 (Scary Dream)

Suddenly awake
from the dream, that you left me
To see you besides.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 140 A Self Expouser

undressing wishes
in front of a rich stranger
a self- exposure

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 141 Reading

books waiting in shelve
pdf version on kindle downloaded
accumulates dirt

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 142 Footprints

the circling of thoughts
creates element of doubts
muddy footprints left

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 143 Humans

humans good from birth
until property matters
dispute arises

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 144 Elephant -

a young elephant
fun loving with energy
inexhaustible

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 145 Time

expensive wristwatch
rusted in the sea water
now time is standstill

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 146 Glory

life's eternal flames
ignites the zeal in a man
to achieve glory

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 147 Amused

scanning character
standing before the mirror
an amused monkey

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 148 Life Story

his name is encrypted
first page of my diary
Life story complete

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 149 Story

on a falling leaf
our love story is written
lands on my shoulder

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 15 (Lamp Of Destiny)

lamp of destiny
sometimes bright sometimes dim, still
fighting life's battle

Alternate

lamp of destiny
sometimes vivid sometimes faint,
still head is held high.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 150 Our Relationship

our relationships
a cacophony, untamed
silent fantasy

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 151

silhouettes of skin
swallows the salt of my eyes
leaving me in dark

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 152 Taj Mahal -

built with the white stones
a monument standing tall
a symbol of love

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 153 Love Making

after condom's ad
a cat goes for love making
mission successful

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 154

a sip of wisdom
from the life's flowing river
soul's thirst diminishes

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 156 Protection

synthetic fiber
covers shame and modesty
from bewatcher's eyes

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 157 Elections

solitary chair
with too many candidates
a battle is on

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 158 Mother N Daughter

as waves in the sea
a mother and a daughter
Like sun with its rays

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 16 (Memories - 3)

Memories mingle
my heart pitter-pattering
I hold back the tears

Memories tapping
Life a series of events
Secured safely

Wrapped in memories
Carrying the scents of love
without you besides.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 160

a flooded river
flowing from the heart to eyes
a changing season

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 161 Seaside

along the seashore
cold breeze is soothing my soul
waves touching my toes

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 162 Flowers

in the bride's bouquet
good wishes arranged nicely
colorful flowers

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 163 Chance

on a mating call
males fight ferociously
winner gets the chance

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 164 Change

nest building by birds
is eco-friendly and safe
we believe in change

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 165

with her tiny hands
little girl makes the castle
waves destroys again

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 166

these circles of love
spinning, emotional heart
a glass full of juice

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 167 Life..

scarlet beats the soul
spectrum of visible light
the wheels in my eyes

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 169 Smile -

whenever you smile
the petals float on water
a morning sunshine

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 17 (Concave Love)

Straight, as the crow flies
your love crashed into my heart
I am in deep sea.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 170 Love

the rose festival
i pull her towards my chest
to collect petals

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 171 Life

in the empty sky
my eyes search for the stars
to guide me in life

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 172 Nature And We

early morning walk
nature and all surroundings
in serenity

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 173 Union

earth evaporates
ovum, sky releases sperms (clouds)
millions born again

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 174 Life Boat

do row your life boat
to island of relations
through the sea of love

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 175 Hope

when i'm feeling down
I look toward crimson sky
to see my hopes flies

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 176 Ants

ants are carrying
a piece of strawberry cake
jack sings birthday song

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 177 Dance

firewood is burning
people are dancing around
like moths circling lamp

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 178 With You

in the pale moonlight
your love emit shining light
galaxy beside

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 179 Fisherman's Net

need to learn the art
this life is fisherman's net
if caught game over

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 18 (Competition)

Song of life-delights
death is silent and unsung
Yet, both are competing

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 180 Give Me ~

give your heart and soul
i will stitch it together ~
by the thread of love

- - - - xxx- - - - -

give me, heart and soul
i will stitch it together
by the thread of life

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 181 Life

vastness of the sky
wrapped indigo-blue muffler
around my thin neck

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 182 Probe

a true love story?
where so many butterflies
chasing lone flower

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 184

evening wind blows fast
fishermen pull up their nets
lighthouse signal warns

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 185 Lost

lost in the jungle
before crossing, river bridge
somewhere in your hairs

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 186 Dreams

above all comforts
I laid upon in the night
my dreams were supple

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 187 Snow

stark against the snow
life takes a pendulum swing
awaits warm blanket

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 188 Wisdom In Poetry

when he writes it down
wisdom blooms in poetry
like lotus in pond

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 189 Joint Heart

in their life's journey
before the final voyage
they painted joint heart

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 19 (The Soul)

The soul of human
move stealthily like serpent
in derelict life

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 190 Half

washed into dawn's-light ~
I am holding just part
the half of a moon

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 191 Hope

in an empty church
candles flickering in hope ~
for some survivors

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 192 Times

on the scarecrow's head
crows are taking selfie now
times have changed indeed

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 193 Playing

she enjoys playing
with transparent heart-shaped stones
assuming it's mine

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 194 Fishing

my love a river
your love is a deep ocean
let's go for fishing

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 195 Nostalgia

on a lute of streams
by the concerto of dreams
a nostalgia

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 196 Stitch

do not stitch my heart
by piercing thousand needles
kind words are enough

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 197

remember your past
let mind crawls along with thoughts
like moonlight at night

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 198 Between Us

between our silence
a story unfolds it's leaf
the moon shines brighter

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 199 Memory

a sound of the wind
passing through the bare branches
reminds our fighting

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 20 (A Murder)

Cold rain soaks my skin
eyes are sharp as whetted knives
perfect lethal plot.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 201 Waves 4-6-4

waves upon wave
my love notes in between
catch to read them

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 202 Intoxicated

and to awake you
i kissed on your sleepy lips
intoxicated

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 205 Life

a crying woman -
after a massive earthquake~
on debris of life

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 206 Memories

on her remembrance
i look back and my head spins
like rippled water

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 207 Heart

i'm feeling lonely
candle my heart with your love
my life will blossom

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 208 Faces

in a crowded train
i see familiar faces
they are far from reach

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 209

in a foreign land
we become chameleon
to stay peacefully

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 21 (Life's Tree Growing)

On the trodden path
account lingered on dealings
life's tree is growing.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 212

rain drops pierce my skin
acid test of human greed
don't play with nature

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 214

few ounces of love
will cure any ailing heart
for a moonlit walk

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 215

alone cuckoo sings
the song of melancholy
she peeps from window

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 216 The Life

a divinity
that remained unrealised
grave illuminates

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 217

my young heart still burns
by the candles of your love
flames are immortal

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 218

petals are falling
greed in humans is growing
life is declining

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 219

A poetic tree
grows with imagination
colorful poems

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 219 Poetic Expression

A poetic tree
grows with imagination
colorful poems

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 22 (Sms)

Enveloped in eyes
sealed with sweet kisses of love
my heart waits reply

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 220

hiding in my heart
i desire to take your love
to eternal place.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 221

your absence lingers
by coming of the autumn
memory dew frosts

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 223

heartbeats are like song
it sings emotional notes
language, no hindrance.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 224

in your swinging arms
winter morning gets heated
when you hold, body

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 225

keeper of my heart
love me as long as I live
show me the bright light

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 226 Series On Pain

the first drop appears
you are in pain, disbelieve
yet eyes are twinkling

Now I realized
it's not rain that makes us wet
at times emotions.

Extremes of all
Produces the same result
Final conclusion.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 227 Life

i slept and dreamed of
a girl I saw only once
in the form of life

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 228 Love

you fill with your love
every beat of my cold heart
breathing life back in

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 229 Life Boat

do row your life boat
to island of relations
through the sea of love

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 229 Life's Boat

do row your life boat
to island of relations
through the sea of love

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 23 (Vivid Image)

Small prisms of water
quivering on sand, reflect
your vivid image.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 230 Sunrise

a passionate kiss
under beautiful sunrise
lips are lime fresh

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 231 A Passionate Kiss

a passionate kiss
under beautiful sunset
lips does the talking

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 232 Runway

the money rules life
follow the sheep everywhere
a perfect runway

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 233

the ripples emerge
from very depth of my heart
to make this life flow

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 234

our love bud will bloom
when dew will drop under moon
cheer up with fragrance

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 235 3-7-7

this spring moon
illuminates your attraction
by imprinting in my heart

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 237 Dust

gently wiping dust
from an old relationship
hanging on the wall

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 239 Refugee.

all these silent birds
were made to flee from their nest
to an unknown place

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 24 (Reflection)

lovely things to see;
through, reflection of her eyes
future, decided.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 241 Meeting

gentle night descends
and my soulful thoughts ascends
both meet in between

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 242 Emotions

on this sombre night
my milky emotions flow
on sheet of paper

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 243 Magic

on magic carpet
the gadfly stings the horse on
ice melting in eyes

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 244 Faith

this life masquerade
with many demons around
faith in YOU guides me

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 245 Humorous

unique birthday gift
my dearest dog brought for me
the best bone to eat

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 246 Poet

eye of a poet
sees what mind cannot perceive
only love and peace

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 247

when the blade of thoughts
cut the heart to the pieces
the soul holds us back

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 248 Our Relationship.

a bridge on river
you, me, our relationship
the world underpass

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 249 Magic Of Darkness

deep inside the sea
like starless sky of the night
heart sees the magic

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 250

by the chill dusklight
the fog try to cover us
we plan for campfire

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 251

endless agony
loneliness is gazing up
crescent moon at night

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 252

the ripples emerge
from very depth of my heart
to make this life flow

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 253 A Kiss

a passionate kiss
under beautiful sunset
lips does the talking

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 254

the gossip eats up
behold the withering plants
it grows like wild weeds

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 255

memories mingle
separated loner's hearts
snow melts, misty eyes

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 256

loneliness will kill
better engage in something
the new avenues

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 257

where are you my dear
searched everywhere possible
I give up ~ come back

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 258

wind removed the dust
from the frames of his past life
train enters tunnel

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 259

trembling boat of love
after much turbulence
reaches the island

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 26 (Heartbeats)

Heartbeats are like songs
It sings emotional notes
Language, no hindrance.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 260

on the leaf piles
the innocent ants do climb
nothing to carry

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 262

when wildfire surrounds
hope takes the wings of courage
a new island found

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 263 Tears

marvelous moment
salty liquid diamonds
flows from happy eyes

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 264

a cold wet morning
frosted face in the mirror
all emotions chocked

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 265

goodbye, last sunset
i shall wait for new sunrise
to bring awesome news

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 266

magic show ~ tonight
calendar will be replaced
with new promises

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 267

like ~ snow in winter
let us unite and strengthen ~
our relationships

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 269

tracing own footprints
travels down the memories
countless errors seen

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 27 (Poetry For All)

switch artistic lamp on
unleash your inner talent
poetry platform for all

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 270

the sound of life
makes inner tranquility
to meet the ultimate

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 271.

beneath cloudless sky
heart desires and we conspire
walking very high

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 272

mud trying to catch
the small holes beneath the shoes
to go to palace

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 273

a frozen ice melts
an intelligent cold crow
waiting for the nuts

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 274

dream slowly unfolds
like a fresh spring from mountain
early bird catches

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 275

mystic ecstasy
silently floats on the prayers
saints elevated

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 278

curved thicket of eye
hide the tears of sorrow joy
moon behind the clouds

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 28 (Patience In Love)

Moon hides in blue mist
to test our patience in love,
don't be impatient.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 30 (Life Blessed)

Through keyhole of hope
I see my dreams coming home
Life blessed yet again.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 301

some wild thoughts wander
like clouds floating in the sky
the ripples emerge

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 31 (Sleepless Night)

howling in the night
several thoughts linger back
sleep plays hide and seek.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 32 (True Love)

The balloon of life
hangs in the air as long as
the true love exists.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 33 (Timeless)

Age of love, timeless
Horizon meets on edges
Time remains standstill.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 34 (Breathless)

Slight rivulets streamed
From her cheek down to the neck
leaving me breathless.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 35 (Our Relations)

Your words, my silence
geometric parallels,
inseparable.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 36 (Calm)

my mind is calm now
interacting with nature
as I walk this road

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 37 (Survival Test)

those who learned to bend
survives the vicious wind rage
hurricane will pass.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 38 (Dreams)

my soul taking wings
riding on a bright moonbeam
dreams are amazing.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 39 (Be Candid)

Don't close your lips on
Beloved, sweetheart and friends
when heart approves them.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 40 (Ultimate Fun)

Making love, dancing
the dance of your heart and soul
is ultimate fun

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 41 (Revival)

phoenix mound again
escalating resurgence
faith rejuvenate

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 42 (Bridge)

Echo of your voice
binds the mountains together
bridge of nature built

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 43 (Purity Lost)

Flew out of my dreams
to real world, heart capsized,
purity vanished.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 45 (Thoughts)

silently moving
thoughts are making icicle
no instinctive verse

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 46 (Silence)

Your silence, discord
choking practicalities
my silence untamed

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 47 (Your Dreamy Eyes)

Your dreamy eyes have
fathomless blue depths in it
intertwined with soul.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 48 (Emotions Controlled)

the scented candles
ignite the inner desires
emotions held back

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 49 (War)

In your attraction
mind goes hostile and wage war
with days and the nights

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 5 (Reward)

a contradiction
while converse on religion
reward on my head

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 50 (Oasis)

Oasis is formed
in my deserted heartland
when you see and smile

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 51 (Gentle Smile)

Your gentle smile with
ephemeral glance at me
Steals my breath away.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 52 (Silence)

quivering silence
yet mind is unrest with thoughts
keeping me alive

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 55 (Sacrifice)

the mangled lamb must
be smashed by the shepherd lest
will infect others

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 57 (Safety)

In my darkest hour
her twinkling eyes, guides me to
Safety every time.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 58 (Compromise)

Art of dividing
cake that everyone believes
he got biggest piece.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 59 (To Stitch Dreams)

The Innocent eye
Examining galaxy
With hopes to stitch dreams

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 60 (Relieved)

You are relieved, once
acrimonious battles
are won with your love.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 62 (Cocktail)

My glass is empty
Your dreams are filled with hopes
lets make a cocktail.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 63 (Pieces)

In love's magic flow
Eyes glitter like diamonds
Heart cut to pieces.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 64 (Scarlet Letter)

the scarlet letter
feelings tied in neat bundles
like the fog descends

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 65 (A Poetic Mission)

Your poetic tree
grows with imagination
under silent moon

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 67 (Memories)

Wrapped in memories
carrying the scents of love
I hold back my tears

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 68 (True Love)

The balloon of life
will hangs in air as long as
the true love exists.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 69 (Curious Eyes)

curious eyes search
without knowing what it wants,
until true love found

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 72 (Survival)

Those who learned to bend
survives the fierce wind rage
hurricane will pass.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 73 (Evasive Dreams)

realism of life
disturbs with illusions, hence
dreams are evasive.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 74 (Above Ego)

true emotion states
that we keep relationship
above our ego.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 75 (Clever)

Clever fox followed
the footsteps of a lion
extensive meal found

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 76 (Severity)

Graves are for words left
unsaid and deeds left undone,
and promises displeased

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 78 Busy Day

Tangerine morning
started peeling surprises
busy day ahead.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 79 True Beauty

wordly naked eyes
perceive not the true beauty
It comes from heart

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 80 (Your Attraction)

In your attraction
mind goes hostile and wage war
with days and the nights

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 81 (A Burden To Carry)

basket of desires
filled with material things
burden to carry

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 82 Lamp

In the mids of night
burn without predicament
Secret myriad

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 83 Sweet Home

Birds are taking leaves
One by one to build the nest
Sweet home is ready

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 84 Lullaby

Mother sings lullaby
in dreams, my life is shaping up
to face the realities.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 85 Your Beauty

ocean waves frozen
by your beauty and a smile
and sea diminishes.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 86 Ideas

Grey field of the mind
surrounded by ideas
the rain must come now.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 87 Selfie

Clicked with a purpose
know when to show emotions
true selfie for your

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 88 Your Glow

roots down to the heart
face glowing like a candle
moon hides behind clouds

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 89 Divine Source

Knowledge and wisdom
never ending search, emerge
from the divine source.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 90 Argument

Difficult to cope
started with silly argument
bitter taste in mouth

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 91 Wait

Spider spinning web
my thoughts are elevated
We both wait for fly.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 92 Memorial

Memorial of...
departed soul with unfeigned
life though not began.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 93 Unity

deserted civic
river divides the city
rain destroyed the lot

rescue work is on
no relief from the rulers
helping each others

admirable act
exemplary unity
a phoenix of life.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 94 Life

requiem of past
song of courage for future
will define present

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 95 Poems

A poetic tree
grows with imagination
colorful poems

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 96 Thoughts

Keeping me awake
your vigorous naive thoughts
day in and night out

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 97 Lethal Plot

Cold rain soaks my skin
Eyes are sharp as whetted knives
perfect lethal plot.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - 99 Hope

hope, like bamboo grass
grows bigger, stronger with faith
in thick, thin of life

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - Heart

watch out the heart shape
floating clouds make in the sky
whole world is under

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - Journey Undefined

playing hide and seek
life coerce to strange places
journey undefined

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu - My Young Heart

my young heart still burns
by the candles of your love
flames are immortal

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu ~ 29 (With Love)

roots down to the heart
love blossoming in full swing
happiness takes wing.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu ~ 66 (Break Free)

Shadows of Rivets
covers the fear zone of mind
unshackle them now.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu 155

awaken and gone
leaving me alive, sweet dreams
the world is asleep

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu 196

do not stitch my heart
by piercing thousand needles
kind words are enough

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu- 200 Dry Leaves

when life demands more
and ambitions very high
he walks on dry leaves

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu- 222

wrapped in emotions
soul and the body bundled
to express my love

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu- 236

between two snowflakes
our love melts gradually
creamy heart is formed

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu- 240

kite is flying high
to extreme capacity
check veracity

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu- 268

this empty darkness
is frozen with the timeline
as nameless ashes

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu- 269

the ice sheet will melt
by the heat of arguments
compromise resolves

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu- 270

ushering in leaves
never know when wind will blow
my love, your wishes

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu- 3 (Fate)

On the edge of time
I see my dreams struggling
Cruel fate laughing

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu Series - 168 Yet Again

your memory comes
and floats on moonlit water
to swim yet again.

bubbles of bygone
quivers memory storage
To prompt yet again

the lost rainbow love,
recur with exuberance
marching yet again.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu Series - 44 (Upbeat)

your memory comes
and floats on moonlit water
to swim yet again.

bubbles of bygone
quivers memory storage
to prompt yet again

the lost rainbow love,
recur with exuberance
marching yet again.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu Series - 53 (Inconclusive..! !)

brainstorming meeting
six crows gathered together
board meeting dismissed

community hall
mathematician's triangle
doesn't connect with.

a summit was called
clouds gathered all together
wind dispersed, apart.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu Series - 71 (To Make You Happy)

Your salty tears have
drowned me in deep sea of thoughts
mind suffocating.

Life is struggling hard
to make you happy again
bring back starry shine

Loneliness, comfort.
to bring again those lost dreams
with a smiley hope.

For your happiness
I'll turn earth- sky upside down
On painting canvas.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu Series - 77 Empty Nest

container of life
stitched with needle of love
seems abandoned.

and birds flew away,
after first successful flight,
tree expecting upright.

tree is very hopeful
with patience and faith on top
yet, the light is fading.

thought flew forever
yet the hope for seeing them one day
appeared like dream.

yet fate forced them
to take shelter for a night,
destined to meet.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu Series - 8 (The Wait)

at the setting sun
ships return to the harbor
she searches blue flag.

with every passing car
boy thinks of his birthday gift
long traffic jam.

spider spinning web
my thoughts are elevated
we both wait for fly.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu Series ~ 2 (Just Strive)

never-ending search
for peace, harmony -Stumble
on righteous actions.

knowledge and wisdom
never ending search, emerge
from the divine source.

life bid no respite
struggle unavoidable
never give - just strive.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu Series ~ 4

ever-going on search
for peace, harmony -humbles
on righteous actions.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu Series ~ 9 (Broken Wings)

The broken wings of
an emperor dragonfly.
Surprise feast for ants.

Fallen from his dreams
reached realities,
now working harder.

with shattered love life,
she took human services,
many lives salvaged.

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu Stitch

do not stitch my heart
by piercing thousand needles
kind words are enough

M. Asim Nehal

Senryu- Unfulfilled Dreams

deep below the clouds
hangs like some silken wishes
far from dreamy eyes

M. Asim Nehal

Senryuaiku - Love Trap

kisses on petal
arms open like a flower
fallen in love trap

M. Asim Nehal

Senyu - 150

gathering of clouds
emotions overflowing
it is raining now

M. Asim Nehal

Shadow Of Light

Crawling sun in its youth
Playing games with human body

You've left me without any reasons
Tsunami came bypassing all alarm signals

So I decided to leave for solitary confinement
and find what went wrong with satisfying answers

But my efforts all looked very futile
as world pulled me back to its tiles

Now I sit back on my ashes wondering and
trying to control my spinning brain

It is so hard to ponder on mistakes
blame self or demons for every fails

It's time to take some bitter actions
gulp tensions and move on, look forward

And I look forward to a beautiful world
That lies beneath my foot clam and quite.

M. Asim Nehal

Shamma Jalti Hai Toh Jale

Shamma Jalti hai toh jale, hum woh parwane hain
jinhine sabr-o-istaqlal ka sabaq khoob Padha hai

AB kahan bante hain Laila-Majnu, Heer-Ranjha, Shirin-Farhat ke kisse
Ye toh ab mehaz Kisi kitabon me mile

Raat apne Aaghosh mein kya-kya kamaal laati thi kabhi
Ab toh raaton ke daman me bhi machalte ujale hai mile

Ankhen kahan kholti hai raaste dilon ko jaane ke
Ansuoon ke sailaab me dubo dete hain ye paighaam ke sile

Ab tum is baat ki ummeed n rakhna 'Aashi'
ke kabhi kisi kashtiyon pe mil jayenge sahil ke pate

M. Asim Nehal

Sher

Kash Hame itni mohabbat mayassar hoti
Ke jitni raat mein sitaron ki tim timahat hoti

M. Asim Nehal

Sher -Innocence

Teri Wafa ki umeed mein humne
Mohabbaton ke chirag jalaye hain rakhe
Ye na kehna ki Hawa ban ke tum
Yahan aaye ho Bujha kar milne

M. Asim Nehal

Shining Star

Someone said to me;
Far away from you
Your lucky star is shining.

Sometimes bright, sometimes faint
but always hanging on you
And decider of your fate.

Miles & miles away,
how can a tiny star
decide my fate I wondered.

I closed my eyes and realized,
Wow I have two little stars brighter
than the star above- my two little eyes.

M. Asim Nehal

Short Poem - A Call

night calling again
with warm cradle of the moon
to eternity's edge

M. Asim Nehal

Short Poem - Between Dreams And Realities.

Somewhere between her sunset and my sunrise
we both lost in dreams of love
Finally, to rise in the realities of life.

M. Asim Nehal

Short Poem - Pain

The body suffers pain and
torture in hope to attain
the solace of achievement
which allures like a mirage.

M. Asim Nehal

Shot Poem 17 Syllables

open the heart's door
love will flow from every where
enjoyable life

M. Asim Nehal

Shot Poem- Emotional Affection

Emotional affection
differentiates opinions often
leading to chaos and
thin line separates love with hate.

M. Asim Nehal

Shot Poem- Surprise

a lingering day
wrapped in a surprise pack
rainbow

M. Asim Nehal

Silence Please.....

They have become a silent story
a story written on stones and bricks
and each brick narrates a different story
touch them, run your hand they will come alive
and speak to you of passion, betrayal, envy,
compassion, deceit, and death, everything...

Sometimes I feel they were built as ruins
and all the grandeur was added to them later.
Only time is there to reveal once again
the alluring perennial beauty.
They resembles woman whose true essence lies underneath
the layers and layers that covers her true self.
This silence has many stories to revealSilence Please.

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

Silsila- A Continuity In Hindi

Aankhon ki sharm mit gayi aur khoon safed ho gaya
Aaj ke daur mein rishton ka silsila bhi kuch ajeeb ho gaya

Milawat fiza mein thi toh phool kahan khilte
Rang aur khushboo usko kahan milte

Dhoop bhi ab khalis kahan aati hai
Hawayein zehar se bachkar kaise jaati hain

Kuch nafraton ko paalne ke liye humne
Apne ghar tabah kiye baithe

Tuti kashti ko virtually jodte hain
Paint aur brush lekar zamana tatolte hai

Hum in toote hue dilon ka ilaj ab
Facebook, twitter aur google pr khojte hain

Silsila rishton ke nahi maante ab hum
Likes aur dislikes ko toulte hain

M. Asim Nehal

Sirf Tum Hi Tum

Tum priyavar ho meri antar aatma ki
Tum behti dhara ho is Jeevan ki
Tum hi to ho armaanon ki asha
Tum hi to ho mere pyar ki paribhasha

Kaise main tumhe batlaoon
Ki tum mere liye kya ho
Mera amber tum, meri zameen ho
Jo bhi dono ke Madhya me hai
Wo kan-kan mein rache base ho tum

Mera sanjh tum, mera savera tum
Har roshni tum, har andhera tum
Tanhayi mein jisse baat karta hoon
Usko sunne wale kewal tum

Is Jeevan ki saanse tum
Is mrityu ki shanti tum
Bin tumhare mai kahan
Jis kan ne racha mujhe
Wo Jeevan data tum

Phir bhi kyun mai
Ghamand hoon karta
Tere rachna se hi ladta
Jabki jaanta hoon
Mai kuch nahi kar sakta

M. Asim Nehal

Sky From The Train's Window

Train moving at a brisk pace
Passing by the lush green fields
Over the river, besides the mountains
Taking its course on a set path
Carrying passengers to their destination
The night sky from the train's window
Invited my attention to glare at the stars
Performing a grandeur show of nonstop twinkling
What does the earth do and how it looks?
With umpteen species and tons of resources
It must be dancing to some emotional song of life
And we see the stars decorating the galaxy
Although near to earth we seldom understand its pain
How many kings and paupers it had slowed
Good and bad, rich and poor's
Have they seen the night sky with equal fascination?
Have they counted twinkling of stars as blessings.
What their eyes saw and heart perceived is buried in the resting minds
But the night show on sky is on and on...

M. Asim Nehal

Sleepless Night -

howling in the night
several thoughts linger back
sleep plays hide and seek.

M. Asim Nehal

Slide Show

With every passing year
As I savor my past
Each year passed by
Shows me something that I missed
Or did the other way.
I wonder why I stored them all
In the sweetest part of my brain
Thinking them as treasures of life
Now with every slide I regret
For using my precious memory
For futile things
I scanned it once again
and let it go
to fly on unseen horizon
where pain and happiness
dwell together in peace.

M. Asim Nehal

Someone

With the string of eyes
"Someone" is flying my heart like kite...

In this unknown world
"Someone" is looking like gold

Thoughts hardly used to cross my mind
Now "Someone" is making it pass between days and nights

Eventually the mist is getting clearer
I can see through the prism of life this "Someone"

"Someone" is knocking at the eyelids
To see his own image in my eyes

Holding moonbeam in palms
"Someone" is approaching to spread the happiness

In afternoons' scorching sun
"Someone" is making me wet with shower of love

In proximity where breath is shared between body
"Someone" is making me shed my childhood plays

And I am writing this poem as if
"Someone" is dictating me with passion.

M. Asim Nehal

Someone's Calling You ! ! !

Someone's calling you across the river
To come and pick your lost dreams
The hope which slipped from you
The faith which is lying faint

O' dear regroup courage
River is not dangerous to cross
Your past is holding you back
Shed all fear jump on and cross the river

This wait will kill your creativity
critics are playing with nudity
your life demands extraordinary duty
cross the river and embrace beauty.

Why embarking is so tough
why decision is hanging in rough
come on just don't mess up
someone's is calling u across the river

M. Asim Nehal

Sonnet 75: ??? ????? ??? ??? ??? ?? ????? ????? ?? ??? ???? So Are You....

Original poem By William Shakespeare

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M. Asim Nehal

Sonnet Lxxiii Gathaa - Ek Premika Se

Original Poem: William Shakespeare

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M. Asim Nehal

Soul And Body

When every part of my body is driven by the soul
then why should I fall prey of my unwanted wishes.

M. Asim Nehal

Soul Mirror

Don't show my glowing face
don't reflect my true image
I see a false in it
It is like a mirage

O mirror next time
when I stand before you
reflect my mind
show my heart

The inner beauty is far more
than the outer beauty
the charity I give is
far more than the humanity

Almighty will not judge me
either on the basis of my physical beauty
He will look into my inner values
So please show my true reflection.

M. Asim Nehal

Sound Of Love !!

Shall I compare your voice with sweet notes of cuckoo?
Or with the voice of nightingale
Or whistle of a parrot
Or drops of water on tin roof
The melody of love is what I search on
When mother sings lullaby
Angels descend to hear yet they hear not
Thus thy voice resembles mocking bird's voice,
Or is it like Malabar's whistling by a schoolboy
I hear nothing when I see two lovers
Sitting arms in arms without sound
just the silence in between them
When love blossom from the ashes of dunes
There is a complete silence
And this silence is the sound of love.;

M. Asim Nehal

Statues On The Road Side

The gimmick this society plays
Is the misery of human it displays
When they were alive and wanted to share
They agitated and made them despair
Now when they are gone
Their ideas look bright and tone
Yet they are punished even after death
They are made to stand in all-weather without breath

M. Asim Nehal

Stories Carved On Stones

They made immortal
The stories of past
On the piece of stones nicely carved

They spent time
They put efforts
The way they thought was unique

Now when we see them
We feel enlightened
By the art and the patience they possessed

Time went past them
The dust settled on stones
Yet the truth, they convey is incomparable

The silent stones
Of Ajanta and Ellora
A great display of art, culture and heritage.

M. Asim Nehal

Street Dancers

I am happy
I don't care
What others have to say
I wish to dance
On the streets
And that is my freedom
A freedom of expression
Guaranteed by the constitution
I don't care if that concerns anybody
Ongoing exams of schools
Or a sick person struggling for life
They all exercised their rights
Now it's my turn
To switch on the loud speakers
Block the streets
Call my friends to accompany me
For the street dance
I want to make it memorable
A grand show, a trend setter
An extravaganza to show off my happiness
Why are you worried?
For the diversion of road or the sound?
Or the dance which you can't do
At your age and with your illness and sickness
So stop complaining and enjoy
Did you ever ask the politicians
When they take processions
Why they block the roads?
Today is my turn and I will do it
These streets are meant for the show offs
Don't you see every day one of the streets do
Have extravaganza or road block
For one or the other reason
So learn my dear, to live with it
Learn to enjoy the street dance
No matter whom you are,
No matter what you are going through
Just dance with the street dancers.

Success Is A Journey

Life is a journey, which says get set and go
Some are to lead it and some to follow

Each life has its own meaning to bloot
Some reaches to the top, some remains in hollow

Never mind just carry on with intertwined values
Success is a journey but dreams to follow.....

M. Asim Nehal

Sukoon Ki Talash Mein - ????? ?? ????? ???

Mai sukoon ki talash me, Aasmaa ke chakkar laga aaya
Zameen bhi dekh li maine, Samandar ki dupki bhi laga aaya
Jo dekha maine apna dil, Sukoon baitha tha kone me
Dimag ne ye kaisa shosha chhoda, Badan ko mai ghuma laga

M. Asim Nehal

Sun And Moon

Sun you are reality and Moon you are dream
You burn my skin and you soothe my soul
You tauten days and you lighten nights
I see worries and In you I find solace

I need both Sun and Moon
Without you Sun I won't get energy to enjoy life
Without you moon I would slog day and night
You both are integral part.

Sun you make me tough and courageous
Moon you prepare me for another day soothing my tensions
Sun you helps me enjoy luxury of moon
Moon you blossom my inner source to counter sun's test.

Sun I see my shadow when you beat
Moon I see my reflection in eyes I meet

M. Asim Nehal

Surprised - Chakit

Hum Sab chakit hai is duniya ko dekh kar!
Kaise bani hai aur kisne banaya Isse!
Hum jaante hain ki ye ghar nahi hai apna ~
Phir bhi Jaane kyun gil lagaye baithe hain?

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M. Asim Nehal

Survival -

Those who learned to bend
survives the fierce wind rage
hurricane will pass.

M. Asim Nehal

Tajdeed-E-Wafa Taza Kar Lein

Aao Aaj Mil K Phir Tajdeed-E-Wafa taza kar lein
Ye kahin murjha na jaye sukhe gulabon ki tarah

Tu mera tha na raha hai na hoga bhi kabhi
Tu to rehta hai mere jism mein rooh ki tarah

Mere jazbaat se wo is tarah khela hai kiya
Jaise haathon se kabootar ko udane ki tarah.

Rasmo ko bhi usne is tarah se nibhaya hai kabhi
Jalte hue charagon ko bujhane ki tarah.

Qurbaton mein bhi mere sath wo aise hi raha
Mausam ke jaise aane aur jaane ki tarah

Ab to ye soch ke bhi darr lagta hai mujh ko 'Aashi'
Jaise mai kyun tula hoon khud hi ko khud se aazmane ki tarah.

M. Asim Nehal

Take Me Away...

Despite my doubts, my hopes and fears
Despite my laughs, my tears and bear
I always remember you, you are so dear
Be it a night, be it day, be it months or Years

I scale the depth of your heart
So vast, so scattered
With the fins of my determination
My passion and faith keeps driving.

The relation, the bond and the affections
You surge in my thoughts
On the flying white horse
And to take me away.

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka

six months old toddler
with little bony fingers
prodding my shoulder
how do i understand him?
as to what he wants from me.

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - 1

She is beautiful
till the time she keeps smiling
when she opens her mouth
volcano erupts from eyes
and the beauty gets destroyed.

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - 11

the river rumbling
from the top of a glacier
carries warm message
to the bottom of the earth
sky reflects the love, clouds float

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - 12 Life's Journey

how gently the ship
sinks and takes its place deep down —
the base to settle
when death gives the final call
my name, written on the wall

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - 15

It was windy day
river winding in and out
broad valley of life
the landscape was bounded by
he stood out against the sky

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - 16

wear this mask daily
white powder and painted lips
softness in your eyes
nothing to embrace further
wash every night by moonlight

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - 17

lined up at saloon
all women want perfect looks
but feet are wiser
they take for window shopping
like pigeon returning home

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - 18

in the darkest night
we maintain the same silence
as soul and body
firefly flashes the spark out
to illuminate our life

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - 19

tumbling jumbo jet
acrobats in the mid air
makes random patterns
like emptiness of dusk sky
leaving me with haywired thoughts

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - 20

life, a bubble burst
if we grow old together
will swim to the raft
wisdom is never complete
till the deepest part is touched

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - 21

without knowing why
this winter night
I feel alone without you
under the blanket
with nothing to touch on...

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - 22

the tongue stings her cheek
and it isn't with the salt
on the way to heart
where finally no tears left
and it's too empty to cry

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - A Sad Evening

behind the mountains
evening sun will rest tonight
sadness will emerge,
playing melancholy song
keeping me awake whole night

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - Dragonfly

two trees meet as one
two dragonflies dart past them
through an empty branch
over water and oars drip
as they transcended darkness

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - Farewell

neither sure nor knows
how to bid, smiling farewell
with the same silence
when heart is aching inside
eyes struggles to hold the tears

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - Lifeless

and this outside world,
is churning and whirling news
all of destruction,
how can i sit back and sip,
hot cup of cappuccino

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - Love Or Lust

when you gaze at me
while I pluck these rose flowers -
the thorns pierce my heart
my body shimmers with shame
the lust takes over the love

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - Memory

in a surprise pack
a letter from childhood friend
after a long gap
I rediscovered myself
in the lost memory lane

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - Nature

trees looming above
birdsong in the canopy
swift tick of the wind
the horizons harmony
light percolates mockingly

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - Silence

no reply by moon
a mute spectator at night
and this pond reflects
but the silence at our home
screams for the unspoken words

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - Stay Or Quit

a thousand reasons
to stay in relationship
a thousand reasons
to quit the relationship...
sky clear sometimes, sky clouded

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka - Useless Catch

At men's heart where your
arrow hits, Is aimless catch
only pain emerges
Neither demands are honoured
nor cherished dreams are fulfilled

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka- 23

our moments defined
either be happy or sad
it will move on like
times runs into tomorrow
to an ocean with no end

M. Asim Nehal

Tanka- Policies

neither rich nor poor
when derives the benefits
Moon under the sun
Fully exposed, seems funny
Time to reassess the steps

M. Asim Nehal

Taste Of Kiss

Quivering lips await eternal kiss
A kiss by heart
A kiss by soul
A kiss on lips connected to eyes

Thirsty lips trying to cut pinion
To meet the soft
Boneless piece
A kiss on lips, hanging on dreams

Lilac dress enticing pink
White teeth teases cloud
Deep eye makes anguish call
Kiss me like bees on honey

Eyes closed,
Heartbeats uneven
Nerves icy
Touch electrified
Sucked everything lips offered to lips.

M. Asim Nehal

Teacher And Students - Part 1.

I wonder how the heavens and the earth
Are joined together as one unit
And how the mountains were placed
On the earth, so that the earth stands firm

A teacher left his class with a big canvas
Giving instructions, paint beautiful things
Do not put oil and dirt, take care do not damage
Make it beautiful and wonderful for others
And let them wonder how things can be shaped
He left and did not bother to look back
Till the appointed day and time
When He will return to check what they have done!

Ah, the big one canvas now stands segregated in parts,
Lines drawn, separate identities, area demarcated
Patches made, passages blocked, holes made etc...

M. Asim Nehal

Teacher And Students - Part 2

Teacher, ever calm and quiet
Emerged to check the work given
Seeing all this, the face of the teacher turned red
What have you done? Where did you follow my instructions?
Did I not show you the beautiful sky
Studded with twinkling stars, changing moon, bright sun
Did I not give you firm mountains, flowing rivers
Lush green forests and animals
Some for food and some for balance the equations
And you made a mess of it by drawing lines
By destroying the canvas and the colours
And the mountains, and the rivers
And the wind, and the light and every other things

M. Asim Nehal

Tears

Boiled emotions
in fumes of heart
with Choked thoughts
on Burden pressure
with Relations strained
on Feelings drained
with Poisoned brain
on Trust broken
with Faith shaken
Mixture of the above
a tear comes out.

M. Asim Nehal

Test Of Love

your love, my mirror,
reflecting how good I am
In words and in deeds

M. Asim Nehal

Thanks To All.....

Hurt made me grow,
Failure helped me to know,
Losses taught me how to make gains,
Some lessons I learned from pains.

No way, can we change our past,
The only thing we can do is to learn very fast
Present demands more duty
Future holds all the beauty.

I have learned to smile all the way,
Take the things into stride as they pave,
Life is all about how you take,
It is up to us to make or break.

Tides taught me to humble down,
Dust reminded me to settle down,
Today I cherish those lessons
Which allowed me to do "Thumbs up"

M. Asim Nehal

The Art Of Giving

When the seed sprouts, it knows not
the joy spreads everywhere
the roots go deep and
the stem goes up the ground
and the branches grow in multi-folds
neither the roots knows
nor the stem or branches knows
the forbearing of each other's
the roots cannot leave its stems
nor do the stem or branches
but they grow in their own space
no stem can curse its roots
nor the roots can curse its stems
yet the fruits are far from their reach
they only know the art of giving.

M. Asim Nehal

The Candle Burn

Whole night
The pain on candle
Plummeted
To make the heart shape
On the floor
And every heart appreciated it
No pearl, no star
Not even moon
Can match the sacrifice
And the pain it has gone through.

M. Asim Nehal

The Childhood Days Will Be Gone By

Her beautiful smile, on the soft gentle lips
Is enough to blow the heart
Her frequent kisses to the teddy bear
She is holding tight in her arms
Is enough to send the chilling sense
the first blossoms of desire
will change everything
tongue will learn to dance the tango
teddy bear will get replaced
life will grow up with many problems
Beautiful songs of the birds will fill the air
With melancholy melody and
The sun rays will begin to strike hard
The childhood days will be gone by

M. Asim Nehal

The Colour Blue

A symbol of vastness
A symbol of hope
In a bouquet of colours
'Blue' stands out in valour

In silence and calm
It soothes the mind
Delight for eyes
The colour of the sky.

Like deep in ocean
Like poetry in motion
Among galaxy of colour
It's the Blue that matter

M. Asim Nehal

The Crook...

From the hottest fire
I quietly alight,
with a burning desire
To change the world's plight.

The journey was long,
But I had to touch the ground
By remaining very strong
Without being browned.

The stars closed its eyes
The moon kept quite
I took all pride
In my all alone stride.

Down in the space
There was no race
As I left my trace
Which they could not embrace

When I reached to the clouds
They melted with my stout
Some of them started to shout
Let him go and get out.

Very few had some courage
To stand my burning rage
With skin so thick and straight
With body pounding in the race

When I reached to the ground
It cracked by making sounds
Took me inside and drowned
What is the reason for this round?

I hung my head in shame
I thought it will earn me some fame
People will remember my name
But now everything looks to be vain

Now I learned, with burning desire
Yet with warm heart
If your purpose is to be admired
Then make the journey smooth and smart.

M. Asim Nehal

The Dare Of A Poet

Can you dare sun to stop the light,
can you dare wind to blow the sky,
can you dare fire to calm down,
can you dare mind to vacate thoughts.

Poet can dare to do that all
imagine the unimaginable
think the unthinkable
dare to live the life beyond this universe
He dies many times while still alive.

M. Asim Nehal

The Joy Of Fleeting Moments

When the breeze carries tenderness
How can someone remain aloof?
By the caring, soft touches
On the milky ways of life -

And she folds her legs
And spread her arms
Sitting upon the knees
Asking for nothing but true love

The limitations between
The sunrise and the sunset
Ceases by offering
the joy of fleeting moments
the rising thoughts lifts the spirit

where the life flies with the dove
and reaches the zenith of greatness
where no fear touches the body or soul
it is you alone with your thoughts.

M. Asim Nehal

The Last Song

Today, the birds were chirping
As if this is their last song
So melodious, so pure
Is there something different
In the air today?
Or they probably know
It is the last day of the year
For them time has no meaning
Clock is another tool invented
By humans to count their gains or losses
I heard the beautiful prayer
In their singing, O Lord
Save us, protect us from these humans
We had enough of pollution
We lost enough of trees
They do not allow us to eat freely
We are fed up with the organic food

O Lord, please give us back
The breeze of heavens one last time
The sunshine, the rainbow, the flowing river
Those lush green trees with fruits and flowers
That calmness of morning
To sing our beautiful songs.

M. Asim Nehal

The One In My Heart

A tinge, a flavor seldom I feel anything else
Candor of love pure and sacred
The flash in the eyes sparks everything
Your savor, fragrance the sky
Where do I search you, when you are inside
We are just one, the one in my heart.

Clinging together we sail on the tides
Distance of mind, mingles in thoughts
Oh the pure lights stay away from the dirt
These ways are lighter with smile of mirth
Where do I search you, when you are inside
We are just one, the one in my heart.

M. Asim Nehal

The Paper World

We live in a paper world
This is no less than a virtual world
Our currency is of paper
Our land is of a paper
Our marriage is about a paper agreement
Our education is of a paper
You name it and it is made of a paper
I wonder how and why paper is so much involved
Eventually we live in a paper
And die from a paper.

They say, they have made a paperless office
A paperless world and a paper free life
Do you feel that way, do you feel safe
Without a paper in hand and a paper in bag
Or a paper work left behind.

M. Asim Nehal

The Pious Guide !

Time stood still as we talked along the trodden path,
The fringes of the day lingered on clock's pendulum
which stood like bamboo trees tall and thick.

Stones are eager to talk but their mute language
is far from my understanding
I am naive trying to understand what they felt,
Patches of light is playing hide and seek on the building facades
as the sun crosses mysteriously sought its path
among the silhouettes frozen in time.

She was a tourist and I the guide yet,
something more than what lay before my eyes,
but somehow it was enough to be with her
even in our shorter sightseeing spree.

The unintentional occasional brush against each other
sent sparks shooting up my spine like a comet.
I wondered what feelings these ruins evoked in her,
Between the sunset of past glory and an uncertain dawn
she and I stood separated by a dark frightening night.

M. Asim Nehal

The Reason To Live Life....

She was screaming in pain as thunder
pounding out in fear as lightening hinder
Looking out of the window towards the sky
And started dancing in few seconds with joy
Such is the Joy and such is the rejoice

Now she is far from being weathered
Her personality and character gelled together
She took the flight on hope's feather
With pride the lost dignity is gathered

No more she is a disgracing soul now!
She gained maturity without being old, how?
Beauty and sex appeal together, Wow?
She is out from the self-prison like a cow.

M. Asim Nehal

The Rules Of Engagement

Love brought them close
Never thought can get lost
Yet they were in complete submission
With each other
they saw the blooming days
And illuminated nights
But to live together they set
The rules of engagement.

M. Asim Nehal

The Scars Of Love

This night is a witness
To my agony and pain
The restlessness
And to the childish act
Where petals are scattered
Around me
When I did the counting
She loves me
And she loves me not
With me this rose too suffered
When last petal is left
And I had to say she loves me
I doubt then why I suffer
And when last petal is left
And I had to say she loves me not
Then again, I think why me alone
She left me to settle into the silence
One upon another
The layers of darkness
I fear from the ground
Where scattered seeds
Lying to go inside
But the ground is hard with no cracks
She pushed me from the cloud nine
And in this abandonment
What do I count?
Our kisses, our closeness
Stillness of time
Or the lifeless petals.

M. Asim Nehal

The Sweetness Of A Fire.....

Beneath the sparkling eyes
Quivering soft lips
Dancing hairs
Shiny teethes
Rolling tongue
Bubbling heart
My heart is trapped

The smoke above
Is flowing and visible
But my heart defies
Life is crawling
At snail's pace
Desires are burning high
I enjoy the sweetness
This fire is giving a try.

M. Asim Nehal

The Three Devils.....

When the night swallows the earth,
when silence surrounds everywhere,
when the darkness covers purity like tide on tide,
the three devils-slowly uncovers, like fragrance in air,
they appear upon the mountain and run through the river;
the mist floats across their breast,
and their head rises in majesty above the world,
and they speak like distant thunder
their voice rolls over the plains
and their wishful thinking fly with the wings
to the far away land where people are waiting
with lustful candles, to ignite,
decently packed corked bottles, to release,
and to dance to the tunes of pride, arrogance and pomp.
Three devils shall preach whole night on emptiness
Leaving in confused state till the dawn,
when sunlight appears we try to purify our soul, whole day.

M. Asim Nehal

The Uninvited Guest - Concluding Part 3

I request you to read the two earlier Parts before reading this poem...(A stanza from both the parts are given below)

The uninvited guest - Part 1

Don't know how and when
He entered my heart
The uninvited guest!

The uninvited guest- Part 2

I learned the true meaning
of possessiveness, envy
jealousy and never liked
others seeing or talking with him
Such is the impact I had of love.

- - - - - xxx - - - - -

Then came the unwanted part of my story
About which everybody warned and cautioned
The pain, the sorrow, the loneliness
Never imagined that my heart will
Pound out of from my body
And will bleed so profusely
That the dusk sky will reflect
The volcanic ejection to perfection
The darkness of the night will cover

My agony under the umbrella of solitary moon
My eyes suffered, my ears suffered
My whole body started to suffer
And this suffering did not stop here
The nature, the sun, the birds
Everybody suffered,
The mirage of life seemed endless chain of accidents
With endless cycle of sufferings

Life showed me the glimpses of "JOY";

And punished me with endless "PAINS".
And this uninvited guest disappeared
Like clouds from sky.....

M. Asim Nehal

The Uninvited Guest - Part 1.

Don't know how and when
He entered my heart
The uninvited guest!

I kept it closed, every time,
Never allowed anyone to try
Closely guarded my dreams
Like a pearl in the shell
How did that happened
From where he arrived
That uninvited guest!

They all cautioned me
About the lustful mouth
And the intimidating eyes
Howling like a vulture
Who pierced it through?

I must say, the Sun, The Moon
The nature, the birds, the flowers
All I have been seeing for years
but when he entered
everything started to look
so different, never thought
that the tangerine sun
shines bright and brings freshness
never saw two moons
and so many stars shining together
The meaning of my life changed
The song of birds,
The blooming of flowers
The fluttering butterfly
The passing air through bamboo leaves
Enchanted my soul
As it seems to exist now.

M. Asim Nehal

The Uninvited Guest - Part 2.

Before reading this poem I request you to Read the Part 1 first..

Don't know how and when
He entered my heart
The uninvited guest!

Part 2

I learned the true meaning
of possessiveness, envy
jealousy and never liked
others seeing or talking with him
Such is the impact I had of love.

First time in life I realized
That the nights are
Lonely and lengthy,
the sleep rests on a pillow
the ceiling fan throws an arrow
and the clock does a cat walk
on my patience's ramp

The true meaning of
The three letter word "JOY";
Appeared to me like revealed by Love God
The closed top with the tilted bottom of "J";
And the complete world in "O";
The single heart at the base
With two entities on top "Y";
The whole world looked so different.

M. Asim Nehal

Their Games

He is beaten black and blue,
Still refuses to give up.

Cut to sizes, still he rise,
They don't know what to do.

More they try and more he fly,
Their entire ploy goes high and dry.

Such is the determination he carries,
Not budged by any of their bullies.

Energy they waste to pull him down,
makes him to grow strong and strong.

Who is playing with who for you to decide,
he keeps his spirit high up till sky.

M. Asim Nehal

Then Why?

You call him, he will not respond!
Then why think about him?

The one who leaves you crying
Why should you question him?

The one who lives with self
Why should you ask him about life?

M. Asim Nehal

They Are Your Thoughts And They Are Your Mentor

They are your thoughts
And they are your mentor
They come without invitation,
No call bells they ring,
No knocking at the doors either,
They just creep in making their way.

You feel elated and your mind gets delighted,
Your words start to fall like the steps of a ballet dancer,
With eagles you soar at high sky,
With peacock you dance in the rain.

Your creativity reaches its zenith,
Your heart melts with candles
Your soul balloons with inspirational air
Your poem plummets in heart

They are your thoughts
And they are your mentor.

M. Asim Nehal

They Say - Infinite Love Will Endure

They say, human body is born soft and elastic;
and plants and trees are pliant and limber,
but after death both becomes inflexible and rigid and
I have seen many people with rigid mind and inflexible attitude,
What do I conclude? Are they dead?

They say, hard and inflexible are characteristics of death.
Pliant and flexible are characteristics of life.
The hard and inflexible will succumb.
The pliant and flexible will endure.
What do I conclude: Truth will succumb and falsehood will endure?

They say Infinity is the essence of all things
tangible and intangible.
It has no beginning or end.
What do I conclude for "My love" just Infinite?
Whereas it has sweet beginning and dead- end.

They say, the distinctions divide the oneness of Infinity into
extremes, which is the main source of confusion.
So what do I conclude? Is confusion the source of judgment,
And judgment the source of conflicts.

They say, overvaluing goods creates the desire for ownership
and therefore creates the temptation to steal.
What do I conclude, world is corrupt because of overvaluation of
Goods, people, race, caste and creed in all nations.

And finally they say, Life on earth will pass away
but Infinite love will endure forever.
And I agree with them on this.

M. Asim Nehal

They Say – Love Is.....

They say love is magic,
then why I am superstitious!

They say love is patient,
then why I am impatient and nervous!

They say love is brave,
then why I am afraid!

They say love is blind,
then why I am judgmental!

They say love is trust,
then why I suspect!

They say love is unconditional,
then why I feel conditioned!

They say love heals,
then why I feel hurt!

They say love forgives,
then why I am blamed!

Is something wrong with me or
Love is untrue.

M. Asim Nehal

They Say....! ! ! ! !

They say pigeon is a symbol of peace
Then why a country with so many pigeons
Is unrest and fighting wars?

They say peacock is sign of prosperity
Then why African countries with so many peacocks
Is below the poverty line?

They say God is very kind to them
Since they possesses many natural resources
Then why they try to control other countries?

They say God has blessed them with Oil and gasses
Then why they waste it on lighting the streets, whereas
The minds of people are still in darkness?

They say they have natural wonderland of beautiful beaches
Vivid landscapes, exotic flora and fauna with the awesome lifestyle
Then why do they suppress and deprive the rights to their original tribes?

They take pride in their culture, heritage and history
Always remains protective with spiky vigilance over all activities
Then why do they do things that surrounds in mystery?

Reached to conclusion on what they say and what they do are in contrast,
peace for them is another war, prosperity is poverty, natural resources
used for power control, lighting is to nurture the darkness
And yet all mystery remains unresolved.

M. Asim Nehal

They Walk The Lone Path ! ! ! !

Those who are always confident of self
Those who keep their eye on the target
Those who know how to fight and how to die
They walk the lone path holding their head high.

Those who do not heed the talks of others
Those who listen to others yet follow their heart
Neither they are afraid nor do they stop
They walk the lone path holding their head high.

Trouble dies at their feet
They fly fearless with the wings of faith
Neither they stop halfway nor surrender
They walk the lone path holding their head high

They get up since the weather is a temporary
They know how to fight it out
Neither they fear storm nor they fall asleep
They walk the lone path holding their head high

They make dreams come true
They know how to make the history
Neither they fear night nor the darkness
They walk the lone path holding their head high

M. Asim Nehal

Think

They sleep peacefully
Who did nothing wrong.
They run from pillar to post
Who evaded the tax on income.

The night is bright with full of stars
The galaxy is singing for them
Chanting all beautiful songs
Or the other hand, same galaxy
Shooting fire, the stars are behind the clouds
The moon is teasing them, they are lost in thoughts.

They were happy, dancing the whole night
Club, party, travel was part of their lifestyle
Now they sit alone at home,
Thinking what they did was wrong
But good time flew away
Leaving them with trying time.

Sow what you wish to reap
Live short, like life of rose
On the bed of thorns
they keep giving the fragrance
do good and wish good for life
death will repay your debts
you will be remembered for long.

M. Asim Nehal

Think.....

In today's time
streets have more light than our mind,
Roads are bigger than our heart,
buildings are taller than our ideas,
excavations are deeper than our thoughts,
Over bridge are better than our under relations,
gardens have more fragrance than our acts,
monuments are more famous than our names...
All in all values are more in words than in deeds.
We have grown bigger in our needs, but are hollow inside !

M. Asim Nehal

This Summer

Sun is beating hard to suck the water
And pond is playing with breeze
Surrounded by the lush green grass
On which cattle are grazing fearlessly

Flying birds occasionally drop by
To sip the water and sit on cattle's back
The clouds above are making shapes
Sometimes of dragon and other time of sparrow
The sight from the moving train
Tells the story of summer at noon

Birds know they can't beat their wings
So small flight from one tree to another
Wind blow desperately spreading heat
And making difficult for others yet know not
are doing favors or accumulating curses.
Summer heat is good and bad both.

This summer you come not near to me
My burning desires are emitting wishes.

M. Asim Nehal

Three Liners - We Remain

Sweet as honey,
Sour as tamarind
Our relationship swings transversely.

High as sky,
Low as earth,
Our love flies between two of them.

Playful like river
Clam like sea
We both come to the terms after every tussle.

Night with dreams
Day with realities
We try to balance our life between day and night.

We say that we love each other unconditionally
Yet we fall for the materialistic world traditionally

M. Asim Nehal

Three Stages Of Life.....

In childhood times we were carefree
knew nothing about life's mysteries
had lots of fun and ate sweet pastries
probably never thought to make history.

In our youth-ness
we wander everywhere ruthless
thinking that life has blessed us with power
to take control over everything to set us free

Now when we sit back and take account
of our life that how we spent on energy and time
Everything that has gone will never come again
whatever we do death will catch us in utter disdain.

M. Asim Nehal

To Celebrate Our Passion

If you are the lightning
Then I will become the thunder
Together we will create a storm.

If you be the moon
Then I will become the sky
Together we will create a galaxy

If you are the shore
Then I will become the waves
We will meet at the seashore

If you be the soil
Then I will become rain
Together we will bring a great harvest

If you be the page
Then I will become the pen
Together we will write some great stories

If you say you're mine
I will become yours
Together we will become immortal lovers.

M. Asim Nehal

To Live Life Fully

Dew nuzzles on the petal of a delicate flower
like my dreams hanging on glistening new hopes.
Giving birth to umpteen imaginations,
like soft green moss on the white smooth pebbles.

I am standing like a solitary wild flower against the breeze
Wearing silence of the twilight rain under solid moonbeams
Mysteriously looking for someone to come and pick
In a hope for that crimson flush of one more morning

Oh, winds pick me up and carry me to the river
So that, I may slowly descends over from the hills
And run through the valleys, woods and towns
By filling music of life in my soul to cherish forever

Finally, under the splendor of the starlit sky bare feet
I wish to dance on the shifting sand dunes
Alone with the nature with sounds of silence
Filling the empty space long remained in me.

M. Asim Nehal

To Make This Life...

A swing in your arms
A caress touch
A kind word
A gentle smile
A meeting of eyes
An open mind
A tender heart
A temperate thought
Is what I dream about!
To make this life
Meaningful and purposeful
I need your support
Your guidance and quest.

M. Asim Nehal

To Meet You Again! ! !

Years have passed since
We last met
Yet my eyes are wet
With the tears
Of our departure
Living miles apart physically
Yet live in
Each other's heart
We meet in thoughts
And cherish our past
The distance is of eyes
The fragrance is still fresh
In my breath
The melting taste of our
Farewell kiss
Rejuvenates me to accomplish
The uphill task
Which nobody dared to accept
These mountains and rivers
And the dunes are your souvenir
This ignites fire and brings icy sooth
Our reunion thoughts are lighter
Than the feathers on which I am flying
To meet you once again.

M. Asim Nehal

To The Queen Of Tragic Love.....

She loved him
With all the passion
she was bestowed with,
surrendered her wishes
like a firefly to the darkness
she counted all the stars, twice,
in the starry night
she followed each wave
that touched the shore
yet his man never returned to her
He who promised her
To love from dawn to dusk
To change the flow of his life
To mend his ways for the sake of love
To shower all his emotions
On her smiles
To stop the time
Within her two eyes
To measure the distance of his emotion
Between her two arms
To count the years of his life
Between the two alphabets of her name
And she believed him
Undoubtedly and unconditionally
Who fooled whom it is for you to decide?
But the tragedy of this queen is certainly
Written on the sky with the stars
Pearl lying 20,000 leagues under the sea
Pain buried in broken pieces of heart
On the dried fallen leaves and the tears
I know she will never bloom
She will never rise like phoenix ...
My heart will go on to knock on the door.....

M. Asim Nehal

Today I Killed A Mosquito

It is a beautiful sunny day
And I went outside to enjoy
The breeze carries the fragrance
I watched the melting dew drops
Crawling caterpillar on a silky long leaf
That was swinging and dancing to the tunes
Of the nature and command of the winds
Birds were chirping with some sweet notes
Ants were busy in carrying the loads
The tenderest part of my heart
Started ballooning to fill the love
Inside my body and to transmit
The best feeling in my mind
When I suddenly saw a mosquito

My whole attention switched to it
And my eyes followed him
Like an eagle following its prey
And my body started moving
In the direction where it flew
And I reached near the bed
Where my little doll was fast asleep

This mosquito circled around
As if an airplane is measuring
The area for a perfect landing
My joy of watching it vanish
And the ballooning heart
Ready to fill the love brushed aside
And the tender part of the heart closed
Giving way to the hardest clotting of the blood

Mind signaled me to wait till
The landing and then attack
And it landed on the nose
And with its syringe like sting
Started sucking blood of my darling
I kept watching helplessly

A cry, sparked anger
And my arms with tight fingers
Ready to grab became impatient
Finally, after stomach full
It flew and sat on the wall
And my hand with a big bang
Crushed him between the wall
And the tight fingers

The blood came gushing out
And I killed the mosquito.

M. Asim Nehal

Train Life

Scene from train is like life
Passing object always disguise
We tempt to catch the glimpses
Yet they pass enticing without pleases

So many things to see
So many places to travel
Very few are fortunate to visit
None can stay forever.

Change is the only thing we see
Life is indeed a moving train
Reservation in journey is ultimate aim
We fight to secure a place to rest
Knowing nothing is permanent.

M. Asim Nehal

Translation - Rubaiyat - Omar Khayyam

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Myself when young did eagerly frequent
Doctor and Saint, and heard great argument
About it and about: but evermore
Came out by the same door where in I went.

-Omar Khayyam

M. Asim Nehal

Trap By Devil

Trap of devil is well laid,
weak mind often fails,
we in our human form
keep this fighting spirit on
with a hope, faith and trust that
Someone Mighty is there to help us.

But taste of blood is so strong
it seldom allows us to give it on
we strive hard as ever yet
Respite to survive against devil
sometimes appears as doping bet
but who can guarantee that we will win.

Like fishermen's net, it catches the best
And like fish we fall by enjoying little joy
To the unknown land where trade is faired
We jump up and down for innocence to rebound
But lust finally succeeds and we eventually get defeat
The devils are happy for the counts that are crazy

They fancied their chance and now they all dance
Masters are gone and preachers are on.

M. Asim Nehal

Trapped - Short Poem

after meeting you
i'm trapped in the horizon
no sunrise, no sunset

M. Asim Nehal

Trespassers Will Be Prosecuted

How often we see this board
"Trespassers will be prosecuted"
On private properties
On agriculture lands
And just imagine, what if
We see such board,
which is already hanging
and only our soul can see
our conscience can realize
and every signs in nature hold them
and we do not heed and transgress
Are we not suffering?
Global warming, deforestation,
Aids, immoral acts etc.
I doubt whether good sense
in us prevails or not
or it is just another sign board
which we see and overlook
because it is worn out
hanging far away from us
or too intimidating
or is at the wrong place
and we move too fast to see it?

M. Asim Nehal

Try This Country.

Which country is this?

Why people are starving here?

Is it that the taxes are excessively high or corruption is letting the people high and dry!

Which country is this?

Why people are rebellious here?

Is it that there is no Law & order or rule is not in harmony with population!

Which country is this?

Why people are living in oneness and have become indifferent to death?

Is it that the leaders are oppressive here or someone is ruling with iron fist?

Which country is this?

Why people so bright leave their country to reside elsewhere?

Is that they don't get basic amenities or living style is not at par with developed nations?

Whatever be the reasons, no country on the face of earth is ideal place to live,
Why don't you come to my dreams and reside there,
There humans are like birds, no boundaries, no security check and no crimes
All are living happily in each other's arm, without any arms(ammunitions) .

M. Asim Nehal

Tu Hai Toh Khone Ka Gham Hai

Tu hai toh khone ka gham hai,
Tu nahi to tanhain hai,
Zindagi ne ye kaisi mushkil me daal diya mujhko
Tere paas hote hue bhi,
dil ki ye kaisi azmaish hai.

M. Asim Nehal

Tum Kya Jaano Ki Tum Kya Ho - ??? ????? ???? ?? ??? ???? ??

Tum kya jaano ki tum kya ho
Ye AiiNa bata naHi sakta ki Tum kya ho
Kisi ne TasVir bhi bana li Phir bhi
Koi Rang dikha nahi Sakta tum kya ho
Koi shayar jo likh de wo ghazal tum nahi
Lafzon me wo kaise bayan kar sakta hai....
MahTab bhi tujh se roshni ki chahat rakKhe
Shabnam bhi tujhe bhigona chaHe
Tu Tassawwur Me jo aa Jaye kabhi kisi ke
Bus Khwab ho jaye meri zindagi ye duwa maaNge
Kaise ye Maan Loon ke tu nahi hai meri
Palken bandh KarooN jo zara se bus tu nazar aaye
Ab toh bus ek tamanna hai meri
Maut bhi aaye toh bus tere bhess me aaye....

M. Asim Nehal

Two Lost Souls ! ! ! ! !

i'm playing the blues
touching deep that special place
the depths of my soul
miles of haunting melodies
still rings true today
emotions on fire
magic and warm tears
beyond and full of wonder
that's music for you
yet, falling on deaf ears.

Words seep through from time gone past
we're just two lost souls
we played so much together
i wish you were here
tears spring from my eye
I don't know how to survive
this dark long night
where devils are partying
dancing by the moon
in dark waters below.

M. Asim Nehal

Two Lovers

Beside the lake, away from the sphere
They were sitting, in total silence
Just hands in hands and eyes in eyes
No hustle-bustle just in blithe

Sweetness surrounded like a shield
Body started Wooing goldfinch
Crimson sky showed the flying dove
Round and round engrossed in love

In the constellation of dreams
They were banded together in nuptial
Moon and stars were the witness
Lightening thunder, nature celebrates

The first rays of sun
Forced them to cover the shame
As if the body and the mind instigated
And they committed a worldly sin

M. Asim Nehal

Two Neighbors

In the boat of a life
They were placed side by side
No blood connection
No gene in common
Yet the thread of love
And their brotherly love
Bonded them together
To share the waves
And the heat
They lived a life under different breed
In sorrow and in pain
They helped each other
Without thinking about the gains
No hatred could lure them
No wind blew their love
They lived in peace
They were two neighbors

M. Asim Nehal

Udti Ret Ko Dekh Rahe Hain Hum

Tute khwab ki tabeer samet rahe hain hum
Bikharti zulf ko lapet rahe hain hum
Waqt guzar gaya kab ka
Udti ret ko dekh rahe hain hum

Unke sitam ka asar mat poochna ab
Sukhe dariya se machliyan samet rahe hain hum
Woh toh chale gaye dard hasin dekar
Marham laga lagakar ab takleef ulate rahe hain hum.

Ek pyar hi maanga tha kya zurm kiya tha
Hansi khushi rehne ka bus ikraar kiya tha
Wo thokar laga kar chal diye soche bina ki kuch
Ab tadapte hue dil ko samjha rahe hain hum.

M. Asim Nehal

Unka Tasawwur

Unke tasawwur se mehak uthti hai dil ki bagiya
Zameen pe sitare aur chand ankhon me utar aata hai

Dil ke har taar baj uthate hain
Aur rome rome geet unhi ke gaata hai

Har soch unnnhi tak jaa theharti hai
Jaise har lehar sahil per dam todti hai

Aati jaati saanse khushboo unhi ki laati hai
Ankhe jo bandh kar loo to yaad unhi ki aati hai

Wo palke kab jhuki aur kab hum giraftaar ho gaye
Ye sabab bhi na raha "Aashi" ab tum kaam se gaye

M. Asim Nehal

Unseen Treasures

The ageless passing of the wisdom
Lies beneath your feet and yet you keep on walking
In search of knowledge, information and truth
Wake up and break this unbroken chain
Leave your sense behind and walk the walk.

The very essence to get organized is killing you
Do the things you want to do without talking
The thing you call rationalize does not exist
It is the argument of the mind with the soul
Don't make your life a file of activities

Things won't change unless you change
Don't let your Grades define your future course
Crossing the roads and wondering where to head
The sea will never be calm and without the tides

The intimidating minds will shell out the intelligence
Beware of the facts, it's going to reveal without justice

M. Asim Nehal

Untouched Love

Her body is a melting pot
On the silken sheet
with pillow beneath
trying hard to hold spinning head
temperature falling
heartbeat rising
body heat ignites the fumes
smell of love
in the air and everywhere
hairs like desert of vast eternity
with dunes of desires
despair was meager to obliterate
yearning to slurp those juicy lips
yet he dare not to ignite mutual flames.

M. Asim Nehal

Us Seher Ki Aabo-Hawa Mein

Us seher ki aabo-hawa mein
Saanse lene ka jee chahta hai
Jahan dil ki zubaan se
Lafz zehen tak choo jaate hain

Jahan panchi bhi
hawaoN mein tairte nazar aate hain
Machliyan paani mein Udti hain
Aur Insaan asmaan pe chalet nazar aate hain

Meri mehbooba jahan
Khayalon ki bulandi
Pe nayi ghazal likhti hai sada
HoonTh kehte nahi
Wahan dil ki awaz suni jaati hai

Laaj aur sharm se wahan
Payal bhi chanakti nahi
Taar dil ke bajte hain wahan
Aur ansuoN se kali khil jaati hai

Badal reza reza hote hain wahan
Unke Zukfon ki nami se sondhi sondhi mehak aati hai
phool kilte hain, machalti ankhon ko dekh kar
Bhavre khamosh zameen pe utar aate hain

Titliyan bhi rang khareedne ko unse
Unki dehleez ke chakkar lagati hai
Mor bhi nachNa bhul kar
Pankhon se jhula jhulate hain

Unke ek ishare pe Kachawe bhi
Khargosh ki raftaar pakad lete hain
Behti nadiya bhi ruk ruk ke
Samader ka maza leti hai

Us seher ki aabo-hawa mein
Saanse lene ka jee chahta hai.....

Vice Ploy

Humans have special trait
And that is to show others, degrade
In order to achieve that
They take no rebate

The worst among the means is a vice
It is the evil's best price
Nobody knows the consequence
What they gain and what they loses

Unfair means are no game planner
Use handicaps if you are smarter
Do not become the foolish sinner
the game is not always won by the winner

Control your thoughts and unwanted wishes
Without water have you seen any fishes?
No matter how hard your way is
You will find a way to succeed

M. Asim Nehal

Virtual World

With silver thread
I am flying the clouds
All birds are on wireless mode
A new virtual world is in making

M. Asim Nehal

Virtues Of Life

I continued to bargain with death the virtues of life
And Death laughed and said it will count the virtues hereinafter

For the thing we were engaged whole life to achieve
Finally it came to meet when I was on death-bed.

Wishes were burst like bubbles
And it went passed in the prolongation mortality

Days were filled with wonders and nights with desires
we were left to lament the departing breath

Whose thoughts came forward to make my desire alive?
Again the wish to live long life arrived.

Now I will not wait for anything
The sea of blessings has arrived to take me along.

M. Asim Nehal

Wait For Winter....

Desperately waiting for winter
I hope my lost love will come back
It could not bear the heat of summer
Nor the heat of burning desires
Heart revolt with materialistic head
Love eventually evaporated to sky
Clouds could not bear the pressure
And cracked with thundering sound
To wipe the guilt and soothe the ego
Time playing its flute with tides
Washing away the dust and dirt
With sweet notes of cuckoo in bush
With preening peacock getting ready for dance
A call of winter is in the air
Dewdrops are making arrival fair.

M. Asim Nehal

We Remained Dry In The Rain

Yes, it was raining
When I first met you
I saw umpteen desires
Dancing in your eyes
Ready to unite
with my thirsty deep vision
like misty clouds roaring to charge.
your quivering lips
were ready to burst it's hidden honey
On my chilling cheeks
Your heart was beating all the drums
That I never heard anytime
And then they whispered the love notes
Making me numb between your starry arms
as if we are meeting after last heavenly meet
where ribs were tied together
with single heart beating for two bodies
the rain of love showered whole night
and our hearts were crawling under the moonlight
yet it could not let us wet
our body soaked the love
and we remained dry in the rain.

M. Asim Nehal

We Salute You For Your Mission- Prophet Muhammed (Saws)

You are the beloved of your followers
You are the most lovable among the Messengers
You are sent as a Mercy to the whole world
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

When you arrived earth started glowing
by the light of its Creator.
Every river, ocean, mountain and desert was illuminated
by it and the darkness found no refuge
except the deep craters and the caves
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

You started reformation based upon justice,
equality and rules of war,
hence they started moaning before their fake gods.
their eyes filled with tears,
their lips with heaving sighs,
their tongues reciting hymns in the sorrow of the community
and their pens lamenting about the suffering of the community
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

Satan used his most poisonous arrows in the quiver,
to pass it over at an appropriate time
to an experienced archer to shoot right at the chests of the believers
Yet, You stood as the Greatest Tutor of the Humanity
Rasoolullah sallallahu alaihi wasallam
You sparkled the glittering light to the tiny drops
With true messages compiled in Holy Quran.
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

You taught us how to pray and worship,
How to conduct life, how to pay the dues to poor
And oppressed, how to perform pilgrimage,
Why to abolish Riba "Interest" and to give up
Intoxicating and banned foods and drinks
And all by the guidance of Almighty Allah
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

There is no god but ALLAH
And I bear witness that
Muhammad is the Rasool (messenger) of Allah.

M. Asim Nehal

What Is She.....???? ?? ??

She is near to the heart
Yet far from sight
She has been present yet unseen
If I touch, she merges with me
If I touch, she blushes

Even after drinking the thirst is still
And she is like it
She is the symbol of the silence
She appears when I am in deep sleep
In my awoken state she is far

Is she the thought of a poet?
Or the colour of a painter?
Or the passion of a lover
And she smiles without any reason

And when I try to find the purpose
She makes me cry
She is the acting of an actor
And she flies by becoming butterflies
And she takes eagles' flight

She is beyond anybody's imagination
Yet she is there somewhere around us.

M. Asim Nehal

What To Do! Limerick

A wise man was thirsty and found a glass of water
but the water was contaminated with poison twitter,
if he drinks would die
and if he don't he would die
and he decided to live forever.

M. Asim Nehal

What We Do! ! ! ! ! !

We talk more say less
Hence we fail in our deeds.

We think more act less
Hence we miss the opportunity's bus.

We hear more listen less
Hence we create confusion and chaos

We forget more remember less
Hence friendship and relations are strained.

We empty more fill less
Hence we are hollow and vacant inside.

We conceal more reveal less
Hence we find in doldrums, our trust and faith

We take more give little
Hence charity is not done and we suffer.

We leave a lot unsaid undone
Hence our emotions flow through eyes and heart suffers.

We turn love into a mental illness
We pretend
We deny
And then we regret forever.

M. Asim Nehal

When Life Calls For Sacrifice

It is not common
and it does not happen often
when life calls for sacrifice
when the wind is blowing against
when all odds are
intriguing and probing
in such a situation life demands
Patience and perseverance
Courage and determination
to fight the battle
till the very end
without giving up
and only those
who has faith and trust
In Almighty and self
they catch the bull
by its horns
and fight the battle
which lasts only four Few days,
like the life of a bubble
we salute them
and repeat their names
and we call them our heros.

M. Asim Nehal

When The Moon Dances On The Water's Edge..

When the moon dances on the water's edge
My wish turns to fishes and swims
The milky white water reflects my desire
To shine like the moon in the sky

Today the moon came down in my eyes
To tell the story of reflection of light
The sun is indeed a great source
But it is up to us, what we take and store

This sun has burnt the moon at times
The patch we see is a scar on the chin
Yet it never shy away to borrow the lights
The reflection is nothing but the true love

On earth we expect a lot from our lovers
We fight for material things and body's pleasure
We are not ready to take the brunt
A slight heated moment turns out in breakups

We have many lessons to learn from the moon
The light, the reflection, the calmness and patience
It cannot come down to teach us everything
The limits it has set for the love is amazing.

M. Asim Nehal

When They Separate ~

This city looks familiar to me
Bones and flesh are same yet thoughts differs

It is only thoughts that segregate the minds
Otherwise, when the hearts meet they are alike

The lights are not less than the darkness here
Where shame flies on the wings of desires

Too much sadness are the cause of happiness
When clouds scatter the stars look brighter

The wind has spread the fragrance everywhere
Let's see where the flowers will blossom

The caravan of life has started yet again "Aashi"
Let's see at which age the soul leaves the body

M. Asim Nehal

When You Are Far....

When you are far away from me
And you feel like seeing me
I will appear in sky by being mooned
To spend the night with you.

When you get surrounded by the troubles
Just let me know once
I will stitch all wounds
As if they never existed

When the heart becomes restless to meet
And you feel to have me beside you
Just close your eyes for a few seconds
You will find me in within

You will fly without the wings
I can provide this strength to you
Just take my imaginations
When waves are nearing the shore

Time has the healing power
It can cure all wounds
But when you find difficult to pass it
You come to my thoughts then

M. Asim Nehal

When You Need Me And I Need You

Any time you feel like crying
Call me and I shall
Stand beside you
With a pot of love
To fill your tears

Any day you feel like running
Call me and I shall
Run with you
Till we reach eternity
Far from this world

Any day you feel hurt
Call me and I shall
Rub the wound
With healing touch
Of the sandal wood

Some day you feel like
Enough of listening
Call me I shall
Fill the surrounding with silence
And loneliness will soothe you

Some day you feel like calling me
And you don't hear from me
Rush on to see me
That's the time I need you.

M. Asim Nehal

Where Are We...! ! !

Death is waiting patiently
Life is moving hurriedly
We are in between

Day and night passes by
Time is ticking away
Faith is standstill

Dreams and realities
Plays hide and seek
We puzzle around them.

Lust and greed
Ignites the flames
We are burning with them.

Wish and wants
Do make us dance
The life has become a puppet show.

M. Asim Nehal

Where Are You

I am stuck in butter
How to fly?
Her voice mesmerized me
I can't defy.
Her looks are stupendous
Eyes don't wink
Her melodious voice remains in
Keeping others at bay
Am I in dreams?
Or you are on sky?

M. Asim Nehal

Where Are You, My Beloved?

Are you in that little paradise,
where my childhood is still playing hide and seek
waiting for butterflies to arrive
a kite to fall from sky and run with urchin to catch
and you cheering from behind to go get it....

Or hanging in the same garden
where the shrine of virtue has been placed in your honour,
and upon which you offer my heart and soul as sacrifice?
to become larger than life and obey world's norms.

The darkness has swallowed the bright lights
Turning night to show the last moon light
And you are hiding somewhere behind the stars
Before the dawn breaks, let you and me share it again.

M. Asim Nehal

Where Will The Heart Lead?

Enough, of mind to rule my body
Now it's time for a heart to take over
Life is pissed off
between time and discipline
Society and its norms
Do this and do that
This is good and that is bad
The sun with mouthful of ocean
Is about to spit the golden flames
I want to enjoy
The petals of midnight bloom
Lying in a hammock, a tire swing
Yet I fear the mind which ruled
My body, for so long will resist
I am keeping my fingers cross to see
Where will the heart lead?

M. Asim Nehal

Which Country Is This?

Which country is this?

Why people are starving here?

Is it that the taxes are excessively high or corruption is letting the people high and dry.

Which country is this?

Why people are rebellious here?

Is it that there is no Laws & order or rule is not in harmony with population?

Which country is this?

Why people are living in oneness and have become indifferent to death?

Is it that the leaders are oppressive here or someone is ruling with iron fist?

Which country is this?

Why people are so bright yet they leave their country and reside elsewhere?

Is that they don't get basic amenities or living style is not at par with developed nations?

Whatever be the reasons, no country on the face of earth is ideal place to live,
Why don't you come to my dreams and reside there,
There humans are like birds, no boundaries, no security check and no crimes
All are living happily without any arms.

M. Asim Nehal

Whirlwind

Thoughts making wave in my head
Heart becoming vast like the sky
You left me alone in the desert of life
Counting dune of mountain in my eyes

Tears flowing like river
emotions gathering like clouds
fear flashes like Lightning
Patience I am fastening.

Gone is now whirlwind
Counting what's left within
Recouping my resources
To make a masterpiece

M. Asim Nehal

Why Do You Cry! ! !

O ye men, why do you cry over thy death
Even the brightest star, the sun
Goes through the trouble and die every day.

The wind suffers the tragic death
At the hands of living creature
From oxygen to carbon dioxide
Then o men, why do you cry over thy death.

This earth dies several times
In drought, in flood and in quacks
Yet it never loses its hope to revive
Then o men, why do you cry over thy death.

Don't you see the fate of a moon?
From its becoming full till it vanishes
It dies several times to give way to stars
Yet it fights back to go on and on
Then o men, why do you cry over thy death.

M. Asim Nehal

Why Dreams Escape Me?

The silence of this night
Where slumber yowls
To rest the body
The mind goes for a walk
Long enough
But to return
At short call
To meet the dreams
And refresh the thoughts
Today, why these dreams escape me?
Where is the face of my life?
I crossed the moonlit waters
Yesterday we met here,
My loneliness crossed the bridge of stars
And with heavy heart
I run now from post to pillars
Oh, escapist! Appear now
Before the morning finds me
And my body calls me back.....

M. Asim Nehal

Why We Do Some Things We Do!

We blame God for writing our fate and being unfair,
We blame situation and circumstances, when we fail,
We pass on our bugs and blame others, when we suffer,
Did you ever ponder, why we do some things we do!

Why do we hurt someone unknown?
Why do we burn our energy to follow devils' tone?
Why do we boil our blood to satisfy false ego?
Why do we pamper and nurture hatred and enmity?

Do you feel such things are done because of forced errors?
Then, why do we follow the preferences, when things can be done in routine.
There are many more thought provoking question to ask and follow,
But what remains stand is, why we do some things we do?

M. Asim Nehal

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why we do some things we do?

M. Asim Nehal

Wise Man - On Love

This wise man thought
The world is not a place to live
Why not take his beloved
To sky where they would dwell
In peace with stars and moon around
Nobody will bother them
Nobody will disturb them
And they will live in eternal peace
Soul united in space without hindrance
The body was left stagger
The union was really a difficult task
Earth is the only place which has
Both pleasure and joy with trial and turbulence

M. Asim Nehal

Wise Man - 6

We measure our age
Between life and death
And those who are more
Cautious they live to die

This wise man never
Counted his age
Because he thinks life
Is more than the age
We live and death is
Too short to remember

They walk together
On the road of life
for one you fear
And to another
You want forever.

M. Asim Nehal

Wise Men - And God! ! !

Wise men were discussing on God
The conversation goes like this:

To me He is self sufficient
Doesn't need anything from us
No prayers, no sacrifices and nothing
Since He owns everything
He is omnipotent, merciful and beneficent

To me He seems to be
Worship hungry, disciplined
Punctual, pure and pungent
Yet wants our submission, obey
and follow His commands

To me He appears to be
A Creator, a Watcher and
An Auditor, who will judge us
Based on our deeds
But does He need to do all this?
To show us the He is supreme
He is powerful, Creator
Which is self-sufficient for being HE.

To me He is nothing since
He created the world from nothing
He does nothing when people suffer
He will destroy this world and
There will be nothing like on
Other planets, we are born
From nothing and when we die
We are nothing....

The last one kept silence
After listening to all the wise men
And His inner heart pumped
Like a volcano, He was breathing fire
In and fragrance out
Thinking about the devil's ploy

Keeping everyone busy
And fully convinced of what they presume
Such is the life of this world
With vivid picture painted by individuals
Yet no one knows what is right and
What is correct, do you? ?

M. Asim Nehal

Wisely - Standstill

When the angel of death
Approached a wise man
To intimate that his time is near
And his certain death time is approaching fast
This wise man could not sleep the whole night
And thought a plan to deceive the angels
He planned his journey to space
Where everything is standstill
No gravity, no sun, no moon
And no clock and time is standstill
Yet he could not save his body from
The claws of death, which snatched
His soul leaving his body in space, stands still
His body lies in the vacuum of space
Neither buried nor alive, wisely

M. Asim Nehal

Wishes For New Year

Wish this New Year brings
New solutions to unsolved problems
New patience to bear the truth
New courage to scale the sky
New peace for wars around
New eyes to see the things
New wisdom to live the life
New humanity in old souls
New heart to fill the love
New ears to listen
A New tongue to talk
New dreams to see
New hands for charity
New legs for long walk
A New head to think
New ideas to write the poems.

M. Asim Nehal

With Roses In Your Heart....

How do you walk, with roses in your heart
when I know no rose is without the thorns

The deep wound must be hurting inside
yet the fragrance of rose entices everyone

The aura you carry with the big heart beneath
it accommodates the love to fill anybody's heart

The dying petals make the sweetest honey
which dances on the lips with a twinkling smile

I smell your fragrance in the air
which floats like clouds, everywhere

Oh good heart lady, please reveal this secret to me
How do you walk, with roses in your heart

M. Asim Nehal

Without You

Let the light of our happy moments, shining like stars
I may need it while passing through the tunnel.

The journey is so long,
With so many ups and downs.

Let the spirit plagiarize me up,
And your remembrance slides me down.

This balance is needed to remain a humane
Else erupting volcano will make me wander.

We learned many lessons together in life
In all those situations which came to pass.

Let me revise it once again without you
And realise what differences it's going to do

I know it's going be a bumpy ride
Still, I am ready to stand and fight

I let all worries to evaporate in sky
This light I must carry without you, till I die.

M. Asim Nehal

Without You...&...with You

I am incomplete.....Without you
Life is uninteresting....Without you
Realities are dream.....Without you
And dreams are realities.....Without you

Heart beats but misses' life.....Without you
Eye sees but not admires beauty.....Without you
Goals achieved are not milestones.....Without you
Judgments gets jeopardize.....Without you

All dreams comes true.....With You
Happiness expands and surrounds.....With You
Mountain looks like ground.....With You
Thoughts goes fine.....With You

Time stops around.....With You
Wind composes songs.....With You
Journey looks short.....With you
Nothing goes wrong.....With you

M. Asim Nehal

Wo Tasawar Bhi Kya Tasawwur

Wo tasawar bhi kya tasawwur
Ki jis mein tera khayal na ho
Tu jab se bas gayi hai is dil mein
Phir zindagi ka sawal kyun na ho

Mai to roz jee raha tha
andheron mein Akele akele
ye kaisi roshani mein le aayi zindagi mujhko
ab is ka bawal kyun kar na ho

Waqt kat raha tha
Simat ke kahin calendar mein
Ab aftar aur mahtar
Ki tarah chakkar lagate hum hain

Kuch toh baaki thi
Aabroo mere wajood ki jahan mein
Deewano sa salook karte hue
Parwanoo ki tarah hum hain

Ruswa na karna meri mohabbat ko tum
Hum ne dil bichaya hai teri raah mein
Rakhna kadam sambhal kar
Kahin khoon na nikal aaye in zakhmo se

Badi muddat se ye dil tarashte rahe tere liye
Kya ye murat pasand aayegi ab sochte hain ye

M. Asim Nehal

Woman, Why Thou At Mercy In Men's Society?

This world, gave you many names and shades
Sometimes they said that you are their inspiration
and sometime they said you are their weaknesses
Everywhere and every time they made you culprit.

You were suppressed and deprived of rights
And other times they called by names and
Then they expected you to behold the family
Their lustful eyes pierced through your innocence.

And sometimes you were thrown into a market
Like a "False Coin";
You were made objects of striptease
and given a title of "Society Spoiler";.

Sometimes troubled you by allegations
and other times by crooked smile
Sometimes decorated you with ornaments
and other times forced you for favors.

Never gave you freedom to excel,
always controlled you under their heels
Even to the extent that your progeny
they added their surname.

M. Asim Nehal

Ye Khamoshi.....

Ye khamoshi kabhi, Karwati hai ehSaas
Zindagi se, zinda hone ka
Takra jaati hai tufanon se,
bin soche sahil ka
Machalti hai jazbaat mein kahin
Ud jaati hai fizaon mein kabhi
Laut aati hai yadein ban phir, Ye khamoshi

Ye khamoshi, badi dilchasp hai
Tanhayi mein hoti hai sath sabhi ke
Khushi mein gumm jaati hai kahin
Khlte rehti hai nit naye khel dilon se
Ankhon mein chup jaati hai kahin

Muskurahat bhi ek khamoshi hai
Labon pr utar aati hai kabhi
Daman se bandhi hai hum sabhi ke
Dhunde nahi milti
aur rehti hai hum mein hi kahin

M. Asim Nehal

Ye Khushiyan...

Wafa ki chah mein hum to khafa hue na kabhi
Wo jo jafa kare wo khafa-khafa kyun hai....

Dilon ko jodte hain hum unhe mizaj ki fikar
Wo jo chah ke bhi kabhi mile na kahin

Hamari raah se ab tum juda yun hue
Faasle jism ke hue dil kabhi juda na hue

Umeed hum ko thi ki tum ek baar to poochte
Kahan shuru hue ye ghalatfahmiyon ke silsile

Udi hai raakh to ek din ye bhi khaak me mil jayegi
"Aashi" ye zindagi ki khushiyan tujhe raas na ayegi

M. Asim Nehal

Ye Kya Hai ! ! ! !

Dard dekar poochte ho ki dard kya hai
Dil tod kar batate ho ki dawa kya hai

Ye ada bhi kya khoob hai teri
Saza dekar poochte ho ki kaza kya hai

Muft me mar gaye kai log yahan
Is shehar mein ye kashish kya hai

Koi matloob nahi na koi mushtaq hai yahan
Ye sadma-e-barzakh ka bharam kya hai

Manzilen fateh ho gayi kab ki
Maqsad-e-fikr mein masale kya hai

Kyun na khud hi ko buland kar loon
In pahadon ki unchai mein rakha kya hai

Jhonka bhi hawa ka tanhai mein khalal karta hai
Teri yaadon se bandh doonga jo inhe
Tab pata chalega ke tanhai kya hai.

M. Asim Nehal

Ye Kya Ho Gaya! ! !

Chehak rahi hai chidiya, fiza bhi hai moattar
Ye kaun aaya ke dil baagh baan ho gaya

Harkat hui dhadkano me dil ke taar baj uthe
Ye kaun aaya main bekaraar ho gaya

Kabhi hosh me rehta tha. Ab hosh dhoondhta hoon
Ye kaun aaya ki mai madhosh ho gaya

Ladakpan se jawani ki dehleez pe tha kab se
Ye kaun aaya ki mai belagaam ho gaya

M. Asim Nehal

Ye Patthar Aur Wo Patthar - ?? ????? ?? ?? ?????

Na Tu kabhi banKe RehNa ek Neev ka patThar
Tujhe toh banTe jaana hai ek meel ka PatThar

Teri her kathorta me, mai to bus yahi dekHoon
Tu hai ChatTaan ka patThar, Tu hai Armaan ka patThar

Is Sehar ne to teri izzat hi badha di
Yahan makaan bhi patThar, Yahan Insaan bhi patThar

Kisi ne BooT taraashe hain In patTharon se yahan
Kahin Bhakt hai patThar, Kahin bhagwan hai patThar

Is sheher se zara bach ke guzrna ay-dost
Yahan ThoKar me patThar, yahan RaaH mein patThar

Jo hum-tum lad pade shayad kisi masle masail mein
Hoga Tere bhi haath mein patThar, mere bhi haat mein patThar

Yahan jo dil DhadakTe hain, Jo bhi Armaa MachalTe hain
Her ek EhsaSaat mein patThar, Her ek Jazbaat mein patThar

Tu apni Soch ko rakhna zara Bachaa Kar Yahan 'Aashi'
Her zehniyat mein patThar, her khayalat mein patThar

M. Asim Nehal

Ye Zindagi And This Life

Haath bandh kar kya kya dikhlati hai zindagi
Majboor dekh kar bada itrati hai zindagi

Ye jaan liya hai tune bhi abhi
Taqdeer ke haath khilona hain hum sabhi

Warna kyun is kadr jhoola hamein jhulati hai
Khud nachti hai aur tamasha hamein dikhati hai

Kehte hain log ki hum jee rahe hain zindagi
Lekin tu jaanti hai tabhi to maut ke kareeb le jaa rahi hai zindagi

Waqt ke haath hum se kasrat karwati hai zindagi
Badnaam isko kar ke phisal jaati hai zindagi

Afsos hai ki itna bhi nahi batati hai ye zindagi
Le jakar humko kahan sulati hai ye zindagi.

M. Asim Nehal

Year Slipping

It appears yesterday
When we welcomed year 2015
And now like crimson sun
It is ready to set in history

So many remembrance it left
To ponder on
Happy moments, sorrow moments
Umpteen things to count.

New friends made
Few old lost
Wandering mind touched
New thoughts with delight

Poems we wrote liked
By many
Few of them created controversy
Yet we shared our feelings
Without holding back.

Kellyji enlightened with philosophical thoughts
Valsaji pitched her witty thoughts
Kumarmaniji showed us the nature's beauty
Sanjuktaji showed the way to love
Jawadji enlightened with mesmerizing feels
Sourenji touched the hot topics

Rajnishji s came with new ideas
All in all it was poetic feast.

M. Asim Nehal

Years And Scars

Every passing year is like a scar
Left on the body of time
To remember our past

They will never return
Nor will give you respite
It leaves an indelible mark forever

Start may be good or bad
Yet the middle in pure mixture
Happiness and sorrow is the ultimate calculator

Beneath the carpet of months
Silently lay the ashes of our domes
We can see the glimpses but cannot alter a thing

Seasons have made us dance to its tunes
The music played by flying symphony
Is now recorded in the cloud's tears

The scar if scratched will leave
The wounds open
With no remedy to cure the past

So let the scar be in the body of time
To heal by itself
As the years kept passing by.

M. Asim Nehal

Yeh Kya Humne Kiye...

Aankhon mein sharam thi uske, isliye aitbaar hum nay kia
Mili jo nazrein toh jhuka di, pyar ke izhaar ka intezaar hum nay kia

Chale gaye kai Qafile saamne se hamare, uff na kiya
Dil ko tasalli di aur beintehaa intezaar hum nay kiya

Wo waqt aaj bhi hairaan ho dekhta hain hamein
Ke jiske saath chalte chalte budhape tak ka safar hum nay kia

Humein kya pata tha ki hamara pyar sahil pe intezaar karta hai
Afsoos hua ki Bhanwar ka rasta kyon ikhtiyar hum nay kia! ! !

Andheron mein kyun parakh liya mohabbat ko "Aashi"
Ujalon ne hamein bulaya lekin in andheron pe aitbaar humne kiye.

M. Asim Nehal

You And Me

You are a pot of love
I am a thirsty traveler

You are the waves of the ocean
I am a mountain rock

You are the raindrops
And I am the barren land

You are rays of hope
I am waiting for an opportunity

You are sacred pearl
I am an empty shell

You are a dream of the millions
I am the truth of none

You are the center of attraction
I am a corner of the wall

You are everything
Still, I am something

M. Asim Nehal

You And Photo

Your photo looks beautiful than you
since I see my love in your photo.

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M. Asim Nehal

You Are Alone With Your Thoughts! !

When the breeze carries tenderness
How can someone remain aloof?
By the caring, soft touches
On the milky ways of life -

And she folds her legs
And spread her arms
Sitting upon the knees
Asking for nothing but true love

The limitations between
The sunrise and the sunset
Ceases by offering
the joy of fleeting moments
the rising thoughts lifts the spirit

where the life flies with the dove
and reaches the zenith of greatness
where no fear touches the body or soul
it is you alone with your thoughts.

M. Asim Nehal

You Are Real Me

Don't go far, away from me
I need you; demand is from bit in me
You are my guiding force
You are my real ME.

Wind touches and goes
Rain falls and water flows
Don't leave me in drum's doll
Life asks me to roll.

Signs are plenty
The mind is empty
The heart is Valente
Thoughts are divalent

M. Asim Nehal

You Besides

I am looking for someone who will
bring a special love to my soul
will love me unconditionally
will make special magic on me
will be more precious than Diamond and Gold
will be more illuminating than moon
And now I have the special feeling of pride
You besides.

M. Asim Nehal

You Must

Spread your wings far and wide
Should you wish to fly high

Gaze straight into the eyes of fear
Should you wish to conquer the tears

Be ready to get up fast
Should you ever shake and fall

To hold a fistful of pearls
You must have wise thoughts

M. Asim Nehal

Your Children

Like flowers they bloom
Their innocence always looms
Even saddest heart overcomes gloom
They fill your life with air in the balloon

If you long for galaxy, how can you ignore moon
The best part of the year is halfway in June
Make their laughter your life's tune
You will live happily this life free from fume.

M. Asim Nehal

Your Generosity And Our Desires

O' Mother, the bearer of all burdens
We are your innocent children
In our lust, desires and dreams
We knowingly or unknowingly
Trouble you time and again
No creatures dwelling on you
Is more unjust than us
We use, we utilize and explore
Yet our unlimited wants do never get over
Your warming is a signal
Yet we ignore it
Driven by the desires
And ruled by the wishes
We see but understand not
You keep reminding
By tremors, quakes, floods
And we cry for our losses
Indeed, we have become selfish
Lost the sense of eco-balance
Deforestation, concrete jungles
Roads, bridges we make on you
Extracts fuels and emit on you
Yet you are generous with your produce
Let the wind tell us your agony
Let the clouds make us understand
Let the flowers remind us of pain
Let the birds sing your praiseworthy songs.

M. Asim Nehal

Your Growth! ! !

I asked you to endorse my love
By holding my hands
And not by chaining my soul

I wanted to show you that love
Is not slavery of mind and body
But is the security and assurance

I longed to teach you that kisses aren't
Contracts to fulfil
But is a desire to enjoy

Finally, you learned that even the sunshine
Burns if you get too much
And soul needed decoration by heart.

In my teaching and your learning
I see you grow by the grace of an adult
And not the grief of a child.

M. Asim Nehal

Your Reflection

looking at the clouds
all through the beach umbrella
I see your reflection.

M. Asim Nehal

Your Soul

I scan your eyes
and see your lips
Ever waiting
For that eternal kiss.

I see your mind
As you hold me tight
I want you to be with me
Forever till eternal night.

I feel your hands
Gentle and kind
We're drawn together
By an everlasting bind.

I taste your love
Little at a time
To be with you
Is to commit no crime

I touch your face
So soft and warm
they are guiding lights
Through the most perilous storm.

M. Asim Nehal

Your Words

Clean like a whistle
Your words stayed in my ears
As if the brain wants to hear
Them again and again...

M. Asim Nehal

You're My Compulsion

I breathe you like air
every moment you stay with me
In my imagination
you drive me relish and cherish
this beautiful world around
I see this world differently
gauge people's intentions
and motives within feelings
Poetry you're my compulsion.

M. Asim Nehal

Zeal

I am the petal kept inside the book
You are the flower that flourishes to bloom

I am the empty shell thrown by the sea
You are the pearl hidden in a shell

I am the unweave yarn lying on a bench
You are the silken shawl worn by the queen

I am unread book lying on a shelf
You are the degree hanging on the wall

I am the patience waiting for eternity
You are very busy, have no time to waste

We are contrast yet live together
In the heart of a poet, in the mind of a philosopher

M. Asim Nehal

Zindagi

Arzoo hai ye dil ki
Ki mehakti rahe ye khushboo
Gulshan ye jahan ka
Rang-o-bu se ho moattar

Waqt ke palak pe
Jhoolte rahe sada hum
Mausam jahan ka
Badle ya na badle

Gungunate rahe ye bhavre
Kali se phool bante rahe
Armaanon ki lehren
Ko kinara mile sada hi

Ruk jaa zara tamanna
Ab ke na udd jana
Ban ke saba
ya ban ke parindey

M. Asim Nehal

Zindagi Ek Khwab.....

Ek khwab hai zindagi
Hamein jeena nahi aata
Dekhte hain hum
Magar chalna nahi aata

Tum to chal pade
Raah ko dekh kar
Hum to sochte reh gaye
Kis raah pr chale

Faasla badhta gaya
Darmiyan hamare
Na tum ruk sake
Na hum chal paye

Manzil wahi thi
Raaste badal gaye
Apne musafir hue
Hum maqami reh gaye

M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

?? ?????? ??? ?????.....Aao Inmein Doob Jayen, Ke Ye Prem Ki Nadiyaan Behne Lagi Hain

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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Original Poem: Did I Not Say To You
By Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi

Translation: ????? ?????? ????? ?????
By Mohammed Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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Original Poem: : Has my heart gone to sleep? By Antonio Machado
Translation By: M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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Original Poem: Last night as I was sleeping,
By Antonio Machado

Translation By: Mohammed Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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Translation By: M. Asim Nehal

Original Poem: Last Night My Soul Cried O Exalted Sphere Of Heaven

By Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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Ghazal 119 By Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi
Translation by: M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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Original Poem by Gabriela Mistral
Translation by Mohammed Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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Original Poem: We are as the flute

By: Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi

Hindi Translation: ? ? ??????? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

By: Mohammed Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

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M. Asim Nehal

???? ????? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ??? - Virtues Of Life

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Karte rahe maut se sauda zindagi ka
Aur maut ne haskar kaha aakhirat me hisab dunga

Lage rahe ta umr hum jiski firaq me
wo mili bhi toh aakar kha-e-bisaat me

Armaano ke bulbule kab phoote chale gaye
Mili jo mohlat din ginne me guzar gaye

Hairat se bhare din the aur hasrat se bhari raatein
saanse chooti rahi hum reh gaye kyun pachtaye

Betaab khayalon ko ye kiska paigaam aaya hai
jaag gayi tamanna kuch haasil ka intezaam aaya hai

Ab na hum jumbish ti taab rakhenge kabhi
Hauze-Kausar me Zam Zam ka sailaab aaya hai.....

