I was born gifted in some fields of learning. My late dad encouraged me too much, my teachers, my friends, and some periodicals and newspapers. I completed my university studies. I loved reading Arabic and English poetry. I am an Arabic-English translator - an interpreter. I experienced life and traveled too many places which helped me shape an optimistic view about people everywhere. I love people everywhere and I feel people in my heart and my mind. I educated myself and experience life. I am happy to write poetry and novels. I love poetry and short-stories too... I enjoyed Jane Eyre by great English novelist Charlotte Bronte that is considered a great masterpiece by me... I love to write the Arabic free verse and the English free verse simply because I find both of them can get me into those readers whom I love greatly and wonderfully anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
MOHAMMAD SKATI
(Images From The Innocent Childhood) ??? ??

************ ************


********

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
2014 / Twenty-Fourteen

2014 is coming next year, so
between 2013 and 2014?!
happy new year to everyone on earth.

What's the difference
A

MOHAMMAD SKATI
2014 is going to be like any year, but I hope and I wish that it will carry all Kinds of love, forgiveness, and patience. On all our mother earth anytime and anywhere, I hope everyone to be in kind and in pretty Situation in his ongoing life and his or Her future and not to be in any bad shape, I wish a happy and good year to all those Who suffer and lack any good resources, then I hope that 2014 is going to be a pretty Year to all lovers, friends, and relatives.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
2014 IS THE PRETTY YEAR OF HOPE ??? 2014 ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
2015 Is Still Ahead

If 2015 is our next year, then I hope everyone on earth A good, wonderful, and pretty year

Just to make it my only wish That remains permanent and everlasting...

I love 2015 to bring happiness and pleasure To all those who love life and

To all those who love Their bothers and their sisters Anywhere and everywhere...

A happy and new year To all those who have hard times Hoping them all that is good and lovely...

A several days separate us from That 2015 year... I wish all bothers and sisters A very lovely year...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I am very optimistic About 2015
Simply because this is the way
With me... All new years bring good or bad
No wonder if 2015 is going to be My new year...
I am just very optimistic about it...
This new year is welcome by me Whatever
the things that might bring To us anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
2017 Is A Great Year

Twenty-seventeen shows us
Its running course by watching
Those days and nights
That we are inside anytime...
This year is a great year
Although our current world
Suffers from many problems that
Are not solved up to this moment...
I wish everyone all that is
Lovely, great, and wonderful...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Every day has twenty-four hours That are divided between our sufferings and Between our pains Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is called 24-7 the American poet ADRYAN ROTICA. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

MOHammad SKATI
A 2015 Without Any Headaches

I hope and I wish the 2015 year To be headache-free
to all of us Simply because we like to see peace
And love prevailing greatly and wonderfully
On our poor planet... We have to make this new
and coming 2015 As an ideal year of all years
Simply because we love to be influential In
supporting love and peace For all people
Anywhere and everywhere...
I hope everyone a great and a wonderful year That will
achieve all everyone wishes...

_____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Bad Choice

Her choice of a pretty man is a matter of either money or the man Himself anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Some women (girls) choose a man either for his money or for his Character simply because that's the way with some women (girls), Some choose men for both simply because they work for life anytime And they prefer money first of all, then the pretty man himself, It's a bad choice for a woman or a girl to choose money first, then To choose a man to live with him as a second entity for whole life, Life has taught us many lessons to be or not to be in our whole life Simply because a bad choice leads to dramatic results and bad Outcome anytime, anywhere, and everywhere in our whole life, so Choosing the worst (like money) is not a priority, but choosing a Pretty man is the best choice with love to that man always comes First.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Bad Critic

A broken mirror does not show
Simply because it shows only
Scattered pieces of an image...
Greatly a broken image
Of a certain image, so
How can compare a mirror to
A critic?!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Bad Mind

When an ugly Satan talks About morality,
I vomit...

When a hypocrite talks About a promise,
I shiver...

When a big-mouthed defends The bad,
I hide my eyes...

There is nothing great and brilliant Like being well-behaved In front of other people...
There are big-mouthed here and there... Scattered

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A BALLAD OF DREAMLAND

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A banana ????

Any banana is called a Mouza, It looks like the pretty crescent, Its color is yellow,

It looks like a finger... We all love bananas and

Some people cook them... Their

Bananas are available anywhere and everywhere, but Some animals love that fruit...

prices vary from one country to another...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A banana ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A BANKRUPT

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Instead of a tablet or any laptop
know including
My memories on a bar of ice because
If it remains iced, then everyone can
read what he likes or what she likes, but
, then no one will be
Able to know anything about me or about my
memories,
I can easily say that we can apply this to our world
And on anyone or on anything we need to know about,
Writing on
ice is pretty, but it's not everlasting,
The ice is melting in the arctic
simply because the
Ice is not satisfied and happy with what we do to
our
World directly or indirectly anytime and anywhere, so
We're extremely unhappy and we're extremely frustrated
By what we
do and by what's going on around us.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A BAR OF ICE ??? ???

???? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ???????.... ????? ????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ???
??????? ???? ?? ??? ??????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ??

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

???????- ????? ?? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???????!

??????? ?? ?? ????? ??????? ?????? ??????? ?? ????? ??? ??? ?????? ?
???? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ???????, ????? ?? ??? ??? ??

????? ??? ??????? ? ??? ? ???, ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ? ???

???? ?????! ??????
A Barrel Of Oil

A pretty soul is better than the whole barrels of Oil anytime and anywhere,

People are addicted to oil because they love oil and they love to drive anytime,

People are slaughtered like Sheep and cows everywhere and no one cares about people's lives anytime and anywhere,

Some people see a barrel of Oil is better than a pretty Soul and a very great life,

To save the barrels of oil rather than to save a pretty soul, so a human being's life is cheaper than an ugly barrel of oil anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Basket

In a basket I can put some eggs, but
I cannot fill it up with water or
With oil... I have only one basket, but
How many do you have?

---

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A basket

?? ??? ??                   ???????? ?? ??? ??? ?????                ? ?????
?? ??????? ?????? ??????? ??                   ???????...
  ????? ??? ?????? ???                   ? ???
 ?? ??? ?????? ?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A BEAM OF LIGHT ???? ???

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

???????: ?????, ????

??????! ??? ??? ?? ????? ?????? ? ??? ?? ????? ??????? ????? ????? ??????? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT

MOHAMMAD SKATI

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A better life

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Big Liar

He says what he does not believe in what he says, so 
How does he want me to believe him, 
He contradicts himself, 
but I know him only as a big liar, 
Yes, he is a big liar, then He is labeled with a big liar.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Big Tsunami Is Going To Come

Like great floods or Pretty rains,
A big tsunami might come To test us, but
To scare us or A tsunami is not any word or A lovely thing, but
Are we ready to get it? A huge thing that lasts
It's a huge thing that lasts
A few seconds or more To show us that
inevitable death Which we never experienced before,
Things happen in seconds or in A
few seconds to sweep everyone and Everything anytime
and anywhere, Where shall we go if a tsunami comes
Suddenly to us? We all
live in the same boat, so We will get the same fear!
We all in great oblivion because
We go in the opposite direction, so If a sudden tsunami
comes, then It is a big one that will sweep everyone
And everything, but are you scared?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Blood Donor

I give life To others by donating Blood Simply because there are a lot of people Who are greatly in need to my blood... I donate my blood To save others' lives... If I don't donate blood, then I love to donate I am a blood donor to others willingly... Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... I love all people and I love to help all of them...

_________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is called 'A BLOOD MOON NIGHT 'by an American poet. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.
A Book Is A Good Friend

We are better friends
everywhere

Anywhere and
Simply because we do love

all times...

Each others sincerely and

I see myself in a book's

Pages engaged in reading

Wrongful anytime...

that is pretty and

All

I carry it everywhere I go

Wonderful anytime...

And it carries me in its pages

Like a lover and a

beloved...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Book Of Days

Everyone of us Has one's book
        Anytime, anywhere,
And everywhere... That book has pages
        That get our good
Deeds and bad deeds... We just need some
        Time to check our
Deeds, good or bad...
        We need to watch
We need to show our Ourselves from within, then
Real images to others Through our deeds....
          Every day we turn
A new page that copy What we do
accurately... Some people are in
          Great oblivion when it
Revision is needed
        Comes
to read their pages...
        Everyday simply because
That's the way with life... If we forget our days, then
        Sudden death might come
To close our book of days In a glimpse for
ever and ever...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A book of days - ???? ???????

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

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

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Boss's Mistake - ????? ????

?? ?? ????? ?????? ?? ?????? ????! ? ??

??? ???!

?? ?????? ???

????? ??

?? ?????? ???

?????? ????

???? ????

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

?? ???? ??? ?

??? ?????

?????? ????

???? ?? ?? ???

? ???? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ???

?????? ??

?????? ???

???? ?? ?? ???

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

?????? ???

????? ?????

?????? ?????

????? ????

?????? ????

?????? ?????

?????? ?? ??

? ???? ?????

????? ??

?????? ????

?????? ?????

?????? ???

?????? ???

???? ?? ?? ???

????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ??

?????? ?????

?????? ??

?????? ?????

?????? ????

?????? ??...
A Bouquet Of Flowers And Roses To You

Because they're pretty,                                           Because they're fragrant,
Because they're lovely,                                          Because they're a good reminder,
Because they work,                                              Because they mean more than they're,
Because they mean more than they're,                            Because they work,
Because they work,                                               Because they mean more than they're,
Because they work,                                               Because they work,
Because they work,                                               Because they work,
Because they are a good reminder,                               Because they work,
Because they are fragrant,                                      Because they work,
Because they mean more than they're,                            Because they work,
Because they express good feelings and emotions, and            Because they work,
Because I chose them for you                                    Because I chose them for you
In the shape of a bouquet of sweet, fragrant, lovely, pretty flowers And only for you
roses,                                                           You deserve more than this
Because you're my pretty queen.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Broken Promise

To say something, but You do something else
Means that you break a promise...

Never, for God's sake, Break a promise
For any reasons...

Words must be respected Simply because
they mean Too much to all of us...

Those who break a promise Are not
trustworthy anytime... A broken promise is not lovely

Simply because it leads
To bad results anytime... Words are great,

wonderful, and lovely Only when respected by all of us...

_________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A bubble ?????

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

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Cake Party

There is a pretty party Going on, but cutting
The pretty cake's decision It needs a
Is still undecided because From all the attendants.
pretty decision

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Camel

I saw a camel, but I never rode its back
simply because I did not have the opportunity to do this,
I would like to ride a camel one day, but
When? A camel is called the desert's ship simply because It's a great creature that can cross easily
deserts without Any remarkable problems,
It can save as much water as he can, so It has a big
reservoir inside his big belly, It can cross into the unknown
simply because God created it with a great shape,
It's a pretty creature that can be tamed easily to be friendly and Vice versa anytime, A desert is always its pretty playground
To be or not to be,
Its red meat is so delicious, but I never tasted it,
If touched,
It's a sensitive creature that might retaliate even Against its owner
anytime, so It's a great thing to test a camel in all circumstances.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Candle

I need only One candle
At that time That it takes To melt up...
If it takes one hour to melt, then I need that one-hour
To write those pretty words Which are in my mind To my loved ones...
It's a pretty candle That sacrifices itself for me...
I love those who give Anything good To those who need and
To those who are in need
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Candle Of Pretty Light

Dead ends are not my choices, but
Open ways in a pretty world,
I chose this greatly and willingly
To walk towards a pretty candle of pretty light
That will light up all ways towards
The real and pretty freedom in life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Car Ran Over The Little Kitten Ringo

Two days ago while Ringo was crossing the street into the sidewalk Suddenly a careless driver ran over the little kitten Ringo, His mom called Possy did not about that accident, but She gave birth to four little kittens in the same day Ringo had that Accident, Possy cared about Ringo, but His fate was not a matter of questioning, We all felt sorry for Ringo's death, but We can not do anything, Ringo rests in his tomb for ever, so No fear about him anymore.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Carefree Situation

Those higher skies are absolutely clear, We are sometimes
carefree for many reasons, but Not always...

We are a little bit tired of Our daily
life... We are still looking for things

Here and there... We love only
to be, but Not always as thought anytime...

We are always in-between things

Simply because that's the way with our life... We sometimes go
beyond things Simply because our ambitions are
infinite... We often look for the unknown

In the heart of the known things... Clouds penetrate
into our situation Just to make rain inside us...

Our hearts get scared due to many things and
We get scared too... Fears dwell inside us

Just to make us down...

Some blackouts happen Here and there...

A care-free situation dwells anywhere and
everywhere, but We have to look for it anytime, anywhere, and even
everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Carefree Situation - ??? ??? ??

?? ??? ???????? ????? ??????, ??? ?????? ??? ??? ??????? ?????
? ??? ??? ?????... ??? ?????
?????? ?? ??????? ???????... ?? ??? ???? ??
?????? ??? ? ???... ??? ???? ??? ?? ?? ???...
????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ???
???? ?????? ??? ?? ??????? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ???...?
????? ?????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ???
???? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ???
?????... ????? ??? ??????? ??? ? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ????... ??? ? ???
???? ????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??
???? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???
???? ?? ??? ? ?? ??? ????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ? ??? ??
?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ???... ?? ??? ??????? ?? ???

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Carefree World Is My Pretty World

Care kills a nine-soul cat or Any great hero here and there Because it is the greatest soldier

To face a man on earth or anywhere, To be carefree, It means to be in an ideal world

Which is not found on our planet

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere Due to many ordeals and headaches We are living together

With or without a pretty reason,

This is our world and this is the Stage we stand on and we live on,

We suffer on all levels for any reason With or without our wish or our wishes,

We die in life to live in death A million of times everyday,

It's not our wish to be like this, but

What shall we do to change ourselves? We're totally disabled by what comes From all kinds of pains and sufferings

We're merely pretty human beings, but Care downs us to the bottom to be or not to be, We live amid a sea of cares, so How can be carefree?

We're drowned in a pile of headaches and in piles Of cares that make us drowned in the bottom of our life, We're in a world full of cares, then We're totally broke because things

Are out of our will anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is by MOHAMMAD SKATI and it is called 'A CAREFREE WORLD IS MY PRETTY WORLD'. I translated it into Arabic, so more pretty readers can enjoy it.
A Certain Situation, But Without That Pretty Solidarity Anytime

When in critical times, People should be united
   Like one whole body, but
Instead we notice that Some ride their heads
   Towards what is stubborn
And towards what is absurd... Life itself can change
   Certain people, but others
Can not be changed at all... Stupidity and stubbornness
   Do not help us to be, but
When we need to come together
Towards what is good for All of us anytime,
   And everywhere on our planet...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Certificate Without A Job

A job wanted for a certified graduate Simply because there must be a pretty life For someone to take and to give... A certified graduate might find a job, but Many don't find pretty jobs for many reasons... Not all graduates get jobs Simply because of the life’s routine...

Graduating without finding a job anytime hurts Everyone anytime... Killing many years for getting a certificate, then No one is able to get a job for many reasons... A pretty formula to connect a certificate To a pretty job anytime and anywhere... We all need pretty jobs to go on enjoying Working for many ways...

Life without work will be like an empty glass Without water anytime... A pretty certificate is needed and A pretty job is needed too, so If that formula is not fulfilled, then That life will be absurd and useless anytime...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Chalet

A pretty chalet is

Dreamy house when he

Will leave his ugly tent, but

As long as

he lives in his

Permanent tent

It seems no chalet,

A chalet is a great reward

For those who will leave

Their ugly tents, but they

Hope one day to leave their tents,

All pretty refugees wish to leave

as they can, but

Their tents as possible

horizon,

Staying in a tent is hellish and it’s out of

A pretty soul's imagination anytime and anywhere,

People

look forward for a better life, but a

Refugee is doomed for a

life imprisonment in a tent, and

It looks a tent life is

outbalancing a chalet life

Just for the present moment and may

be for the near future.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Civil Engineer In The Hard Time

She is a great person
Whose love to everything and everyone Beats all other things,
She chose to be a civil engineer, but
This is not her ultimate choice,
She wanted to be a dentist or
Any doctor, but it was
Her hard circumstances,
She studied hard, but
Things went the other direction,
She accepted to be better than
Not to be,
She was born great to be or not to be, so
She is now in the Faculty of Civil Engineering Studying how to plan for a good future and
For a good career in life,
They need her to be a great civil engineer
For that great and pretty future that is Waiting for her to build love and life, so Tomorrow will be hers to give hope for others.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A civil engineer in the hard time ?????? ????? ?? ?????

???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ??? ? ??? ???
???? ?? ???????? ??????, ??????? ???
???? ?????? ?????? ??? ?? ??? ?????? ???????, ?????? ??
???? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??????, ?? ??? ?? ???
???? ?? ?????? ??????, ?????? ??????
???? ?????? ?? ??? ??????, ??????? ? ?????? ?? ?????? ??????? ?????? ?????
????? ?????? ?? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ? ?????? ?????
???? ???????
????? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
She loved to be such and such
Because to be in life
so and so and
Such and such matter,
To be or not to be
That is the
question,
In life one should stand against all
Obstacles until reaching what one wants,
To be a doctor,
It means to work hard by day
and by night
Until achieving one's aim,
To be a philosopher,
It means to work for
this,
She loved to be a civil engineer and
She got what she wanted,
The more
someone works harder,
The more he or she reaches
one's aim,
Nothing comes from emptiness, but
Everything comes from working harder and harder, so
She enjoys being a civil engineer
Which was her pretty
dream.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A COCK AND A HEN ??? ? ?????

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

?? ????? ?? ???????,

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

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

??? ?????????! 

?? ???????

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

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

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

?????? ???????! 

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

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

???? ????? ?? ?????- ?????? ?????!

??

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

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

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

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

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

?? ??? ???????!

__________________________________________

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Cockroach - ????

????????

? ? ?? ????

????? ? ????

???? ??????

???? ?????....

???? ????????...

?? ??? ?????

???????

???? ??...

????

???? ?????

????

?????

????

???????

???????

????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A COCKROACH ???????

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

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

?? ???!

????? ???

? ????? ???

??????... ??? ?? ??? ????????

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

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

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

?????... ?????? ???????

? ? ???? ???

?????? ?????? ???!

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

?????? ???????... ??????...

?? ?????

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

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

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

????? ?? ?????? ??!

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

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

??? ?????

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

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

??? ??

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

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

?? ??? ????? ?

??????

?????? ??? ??!

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

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

?????? ?? ???

???????

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

?? ??? ?????

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

??????... ??????... ?????

? ?? ?????? ??

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

???????

??????? ???????... ?????

??? ?? ????

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

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

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

???? ?????... ??

????? ???????...

??? ? ???...

????? ?????

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

??? ? ?????

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

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

??????? ??? ???!

?????? ??? ???!

? ??? ??? ??? ???!

________________________

??? ??? ?????? ??????? ???????.

________________________

_________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Coffee Kettle For A Cup Of Coffee

I love to drink coffee more than tea Simply because a cup of coffee lets me feel well The moment I start the first sip anytime, Coffee is delicious and it makes someone Awake all his or her daylong, Tea is good to some people, but I choose coffee first, Drinking something is a matter of one's mood Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, In reality, I started drinking coffee when I was a little kid Where I used to share my parents' morning coffee And anytime's coffee, Most of the people whom I know drink coffee It depends if it is sweetened, if it is unsweetened, or If it is medium coffee, Some prefer the Arabian coffee Simply because it is number one in town, Some prefer the Brazilian coffee because It has a certain taste, and Some enjoy the American coffee Simply because it is great especially the well-known brands Like Starbucks, .........., .........., Coffee is the greatest drink if it is Compared to the other hot or cold drinks....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A COFFEE KETTLE FOR A CUP OF COFFEE

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Coffeehouse

When you are not employed or anything to do, then
Wasting most of your time... Some
waste all their time over there Simply because they got
stuck over there... There are many other places
For someone to benefit from one's time Other
than a coffeehouse... It's not bad to go to a
coffeehouse, but One should not make as a permanent place
anytime...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Coffeehouse Is Good Place For Talking About One's Past

I rarely go to a coffeehouse, but to talk about that past they lived it one day...

Some old friends meet together just to waste time or to play cards anytime...

Some go to coffeehouses just anywhere and everywhere For anyone just to be over there...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Coffeehouse Is Good Place For Talking About One's Past - ?????? ?? ???? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Coffin, But Where Is The Dead Person?

When someone dies, then Automatically the
funeral home will be told To get ready for the dead person
simply because It's better getting the dead person buried
To put in one's tomb to rest, Some people
think that they are alive while they're in reality dead, Some other people are
dead while they're alive, We don't need to bury those who are
thinking that they're alive and They live among us only in their bodies,
We don't need to bury those who are thinking that they're dead while
They move physically among us, There are dead people
among us because they just live only in bodies Without being real ones in their
deeds and in their words, What's the use of being a body without a soul
anytime? A coffin is needed only to really dead people who lived with
their Bodies and with souls among us, Those who never
lived with their souls, but they had only their bodies, then it's better to keep
them as is, The funeral procession and all its expenses adding a
luxurious coffin cost too much money, so saving money helps these days! A
good burial with a good coffin must be done only to those people Who lived great
life and contributed greatly with their bodies and With their souls to everyone
and to everything around them anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Common Sense

It is greatly and wonderfully
To be or to be not
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere
You feel

To have that common sense
It is to own anything
You feel

beautifully...
Just to feel that invisible
You greatly feel it...

Common

sense, but
Without our common senses, then
We are absolutely nothing...

_________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Common Sense - ???????? ?????? -

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

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

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

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

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

?? ???? ?? ??? ?????...

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Comparison Between Good And Evil

Any evil lasts just one ugly round, but Good lasts for ever and ever Simply because good beats evil greatly And strongly until it is defeated...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Comparison Between A Cockroach And A Mosquito

A cockroach and a mosquito are Both ugly and mean

Simply because they bring all

That is bad to us...

A cockroach brings

dirt and

A mosquito sucks our blood...

Both of them are totally ugly and mean Simply because they never bring anything good...

If we don't get rid of them, then They will do their best

To make us unhappy and angry anytime,

Anywhere, and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Comparison Between A Cockroach And A Mosquito -

MOHammad SKATI
A Comparison Between Bad People And Good People

Comparing a bad person to a good one Is unfair and ugly
simply because I can not Compare a bad robber who invades a
pretty store To get money for his addiction and someone else
Who tries to save a pretty soul anywhere, It hurts to
compare bad things to good things Because good things are
great, wonderful, and brilliant While bad things are only bad anytime
and anywhere, Life is full of many examples when you see good
people Help other people in great floods or earthquakes
While you see people hurt inside stores during ugly Robberies or
anything bad anytime and anywhere, then A comparison between
good things and bad things are not Fair, balanced, and realistic due to
the impacts on us.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Coward Mind Of A Coward Man

Courage versus cowardice because It's greater and sweeter Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Courage can not get married from cowardice Anytime and they can not live under one ceiling anytime Because they're like ice and fire, A coward chose to be like this, but Not a courageous man, Life differs between those who are cowards and Those who are courageous anytime, A coward flees to unknown land for His selfishness, while A courageous stays to help and to be, Time shows us cowardice in its arrogance till the end When it fails and it falls like a broken wall, while Courage is like a hard rock that resists breaking till the end, so A coward mind is like a dead corpse, while A courageous mind prevails only to be.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Coward Tyrant

Hope never sides with Tyranny and the coward tyrant
Does not have hope Among these tired faces...
Endless hiding is Useless... Man's
upper-hand is, but A bubble that flies A little bit,
then It goes away... The coward tyrant
knows Himself... Tyranny will not remain
For ever and ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A coward tyrant - ????? ????

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

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

????? ??????? ??????? ?????... ??

??????... ?????? ??????? ??????? ??

???????... ???????... ??????? ??

???? ??? ?? ???... ??? ???

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Crazy War

A war results only In the death of kids,
Women, and men,
Dead bodies scattered Under the destroyed buildings
Waiting good people to bury them,
Nightmares of death come closer To everyone, so the scared people Run away to the open fields,
Magnanimity dies in the iron hearts Of the mass murderers and nasty killers, Only God knows what's going on to the Pretty people's ordeals here and there,
We all watch this bad image silently
It's like something trivial near us, Love died long time ago because there is No love in the tyrants' iron hearts, so O world! Please go to bed and tomorrow
Will be the cowards'day.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Cross-Eyed World

Our world is whether
You sell it or buy it because
It's useless in dealing important issues in
It is greatly a cross-eyed World anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Cruel Outcry

I am alone, In a tent,
In a cruel world From the hard time I got Being in a tent
That can not protect me Suffering from all kinds
Of human pains. What did I do?
The world is silent and I am in a jungle
I am chocked. I am in a pretty world
rather Like the other people.
Please I am dying alive A thousand times a
day. I am crying a million of
Times everyday.
I am alive, but I am dead. My heart is going to stop and
All my five pretty senses too.
Where is the pretty world? I don't see anyone except me,
But I might die tomorrow.
My nights and days are almost Over and I am going to die.
It's not raining anymore, but Tomorrow is my last
day. I don't know what happened
To my little kids! It's my fate!
I am going to die tomorrow!
All is over! I am no more!
Can anyone hear me?
I am talking to the dead and only
The pretty dead talk to me. The world is a pretty graveyard
Good bye, O world!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Cry In The Wilderness

There is somebody crying In the wilderness of our world,
But nobody hears him at all,
A cry echoes, but no one hears it
Because everyone is busy,
In the wilderness of our world
You and your cry are lost, so
This is the life of our wilderness And
everything is missing over there.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Cup Of Coffee

IN THE MORNING BEFORE THE DAWN
OF A NEW DAY STARTS,
I EXERCISE A LITTLE BIT TO START MY
DAY,
BY HAVING AS USUAL,
MY DELICIOUS
CUP OF COFFEE.
PLEASED AND HAPPY
THIS CUP OF COFFEE
WILL MAKE ME ENERGETIC AND LOVELY.
THERE IS
NOTHING BEAUTIFUL THAN THIS CUP OF COFFEE
WITH MY MORNING SNACK.
I FEEL MYSELF ALONE AND HAPPY
WITH MY CUP OF COFFEE
WITH A LOT OF SWEET FEELINGS
AND EMOTIONS.
I DRINK MY COFFEE AND
EAT MY SNACK IT'S LIKE I OWNED THE WHOLE WORLD
AROUND ME.
MOMENTS OF JOY MIXED WITH MY
FRESH THOUGHTS TAKE ME INTO
A WONDERFUL IMPRESSION
OF HOW A LITTLE THING CAN MAKE ME A
HAPPY PERSON WITH NO TOO MUCH COST
OTHER THAN
A CUP OF COFFEE
AND A SNACK.
I AM HAPPY
WITH MY DAY AND
NOTHING CAN ME SAD
IF I HAVE THIS FEELING.
I AM DONE WITH
MY COFFEE
AND MY SNACK
I AM BACK TO START MY
LOVELY DAY.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Dead Conscience

When one's conscience dies, then Everything becomes possible... That inevitable death awaits those
Pretty emigrants who paid A lot of money to those criminal smugglers Just to take them into that bitter and ugly death... Either you get a visa or
To get a journey in one of those Boats of death...
Those hopeless emigrants pay for their deaths And that's the irony...
We live in a brainless, shameless, absurd, and Even an ugly world that does not care about Human life at all...
Those drowned emigrants chose to risk Their innocent lives rather than To come closer to any consulate's door Simply because they have already known the answer... Crocodiles' tears don't help restore All lost lives including those little babies Who share death together...
I denounce and I condemn any dead conscience Simply because it's out of order and It's out of work...
Only smugglers get richer and That treacherous sea's belly gets fatter With the drowned emigrants' corpses... It's a shame on a dead conscience Again and again! ! !

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Dead Conscience

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Dead Conscience Of A Dead Man

He is alive in body, but
He is dead and his conscience is dead.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Dead-End Road

All ways and subways lead to certain destinations except
A dead-end road because it is closed,
To open new roads,
It means spending too much money and too much time,
Time sometimes does not help to start
Things that bankrupt people,
All dead-ends lead to dead-end solutions
Simply because they're useless,
If someone can achieve a certain road,
All dead-ends lead to dead-end solutions
Simply because they're useless,
If someone can achieve a certain road,
It means he will help other people
To use new ways in their life,
If nobody helps,
It means there are always dead-end roads, so
A new road without a dead-end,
It means a new life to all people.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Deaf In A Wedding

There is a pretty wedding
In our world and

I am like a deaf in that wedding
Because I can't understand what's going on around me

Like

a little baby
Smiling and laughing

When he sees people
Or when he see things,

I am, in addition to be
deaf,

Because I don't know anything about me,

I am

not here and not there
Because I can't

comprehend anything or
I can't be aware of everyone

or everything,
May be I am here in my body, but

My mind is completely missing somewhere else,

I am totally unaware of our world

Because

our world ignores me and
Ignores everyone and

everything around it, so
I can say I am like a deaf in a

wedding
In our pretty world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A DEAF IN A WEDDING

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Declaration Of War Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

A war starts when                              Ugly minds minds works
    On it anytime, anywhere, and
    Everywhere...
A declaration of any
war is                                      Easy as we count from one to ten...
    It's just a little spark can ignite
anytime...                          A crazy war
anyone                                The end justifies the means for
    To go all the way towards an ugly war...
Some war-mongers look for ways               To start
any war...

_____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Declaration Of War Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere - ????? ????? ?? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ????? ? ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Dentist, But He Has A Toothache

To fix one's teeth, It means visiting a dentist,
    There must be a toothache or any
Decay in one's teeth, Some people are scared
to go To a dentist because he might
    Drill a certain tooth, Teeth cost too
much money to be fixed Anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere, A toothache means a great headache,
    There are many people in the dentist's clinic, but The
dentist is not available, The nurse tells the people who
are waiting That the dentist is not coming
    Because he has a toothache, so A
toothache is concerned with the dentist and his patients.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Dervish - ????? - ???????? - ???? ?????? ????

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

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

??????...                  ???????... ??? ?? ?? ?? ???????

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

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

?????? ???? ?????...             ????? ?????

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

???? ??? ? ??...

????  ???  ? ???

???? ?????

???? ? ??? ? ???...

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

????? ?????: ' ?? ?? ?????

???????? '                       ? ????

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

???? ? ?? ?? ????!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Different Dream

MY DREAM WAS DIFFERENT WONDERFUL. AND THIS DREAM HAPPENED YESTERDAY.

IT WAS, ALL BY MYSELF, SWIMMING IN THE SPRING WITH THE BIRDS IN THE MORNING.

AND FISH IT WAS A DIFFERENT DREAM.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Different Smile

When the pretty and smiling season comes
Life comes with all its pretty flowers,
Its pretty birds, and everybody's smile.
It's spring with all its energy and vitality
Comes to us bringing its pretty smile.
It's spring's different smile.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Donkey's Dream

A pretty donkey's pretty dream
To be a pretty singer needs pretty
Time to sing a very pretty song

Because its voice is so harsh, so
It needs a million of light years
To improve its voice adjustments,

A pretty donkey made up its mind
To fly up in the sky, but

Unfortunately it lost because it
that time,

A pretty donkey wants to have a Driver's test to be licensed, but

Unfortunately it failed because completely,

A pretty donkey wants to go to a concert, but he can not go
Because it needs to walk on two legs,

A pretty donkey made up its mind
To write all its donkey diaries, but

Unfortunately it was illiterate, so

It decided to go to the donkey's school
To learn all about the donkey's life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Dream

I live in a dream                                           That is not a nightmare, but
What is that dream about?
I don't know...                                           I have only one dream
Everyday that disappears
When I get up...                                          We have only passing
dreams or                                               Broken dreams
When we get up...                                        Our dreams
disappear                                               Simply because they refuse to
Come to our reality anytime...
A
dreamless dream lives in us and                           We only live in a
dreamless world...                                       Even they are dreams, but
They come miscarried anytime...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A dream - ??? - ????

???? ?? ??? ?????????? ? ???
???? ??? ?????? ?? ???? ...
???? ?? ??? ??? ??

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

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

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

--------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Dream In A Pretty World

The pretty world
Is like a flashy dream,
When we grasp it,
like a passing cloud.
And we don't live in it because
It's the dream that lives
in us
It's the dream that lives
It does not stay.
It's a difficult dream that
hands.
It's a tricky dream that
You live it for long time, then
suddenly in a moment.
It's a moment that goes
quickly
It's a moment that goes
In a huge trip in one's life.

It's our pretty dream that we
Live it for a short period of time.
This is our pretty life
Summed up in one pretty moment
That vanishes suddenly.

The whole life is like a pretty
Dream
that is a moment that
though we feel it
Like a long trip in our life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Dream In A Pretty World - ??? ?? ???? ????

???? ?????? ??????
???? ? ???
???? ?????
????? ?? ??
???? ?????? ?????... ??? ?????? ????? ????? ?? ??? ???
???? ????? ???? ?? ?? ?????... ??? ?? ?? ???
???? ?? ?? ???
???? ???????... ??? ?? ??? ??
???? ?? ???  ?????
?????? ?? ???? ??
?????? ??... ?????? ?? ??? ???
???? ?????? ??? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ??? ??? ???????
?????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?????
?????? ??  ???? ????? ?? ??????
???? ??
??????? ?? ???????...-----------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Dream In Our Life.

What is a dream? The whole life is merely
A dream that starts at a certain point and
It ends at another point... We all have dreams,
but They depend...
A dream might come true or Untrue, but
It depends...

We all love our dreams, but Not when they
turn into Horrible, ugly, and even absurd dreams
anytime... Dreams are not only what we see
When in bed, but What we see when
they come true In our whole life...

The more our dreams get lovely, The more
we feel happy and glad... The truth of any dream lies in
our Reality and in our imagination anytime,
Anywhere, and even everywhere...

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Dream Inside A Grain Of Sand

There is a pretty dream inside
That dream is only inside
A pretty grain of sand
Which is a pretty kingdom
In my daily thoughts
His or her pretty dream,
In our current world
His or her pretty dream,
Most of our dreams are born
Premature or already dead,
Even our pretty dreams turn into
Passing bubbles and they fly away,
Only pretty dreams are existing
Inside these pretty grains of sand, but
We need to go inside these tiny kingdoms
To have them and to live them,
Our current world and all its dreams
Are cruel because it's difficult
To keep them alive, so
Only there is that pretty dream
Of that grain of sand.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A dream ???

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

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

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

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

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

?????? ????? ? ?????? ?????...

????? ?? ????

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

??? ?????

???? ????? ??? ???????...

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

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

?????? ???????? ??? ??? ???? 23-02-2015

???????

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Dreamer (Me Or She)

I am not a dreamer, but She is a dreamer

A different dreamer,

My world is different From her world,

I went so far to fulfill But

Her dream which we shared together,

I discovered that the dream she Is looking for is different From what we shared together,

I got sad and of course I was all right,

But

We shared a pretty dream,

All was in vain,

A dream lost and a dreamer lost Only a bitter memory was remembered,

For a wrong wish's sake,

A dreamer is not a precious person now, but A loser and an absurd loser,

Now I am looking for a new dream Because I am a pretty dreamer Of a pretty dream in a pretty dreamy world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Dreamless World

We only swim in
To look for the unknown
Anytime together...
Just to fall in the unknown too...
We only look for the unknown dream
In a dreamless world...
A dreamless world...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Dreamless World - ???? ??? ???

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

?????? ?? ?? ??? ??... ??? ??? ??? ??? ??

????? ??? ???? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ??? ???... ?????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ???... ??? ??? ??? ???

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Driver's Licence

I JUST GOT 18. I AM READY NOW TO GO INTO A DRIVING SCHOOL TO LEARN AND EXPERIENCE THE ACTUAL MEANING OF DRIVING. FIRST OF ALL I HAVE DO THE WRITTEN TEST ON THE COMPUTER AND IF I PASS IT, I WILL HAVE TO MOVE TO THE SECOND STAGE. THE DRIVING SCHOOL'S TRAINERS WILL HELP ME DRIVE ON ALL ROADS AN STREETS. I HAVE TO LEARN ALL STOP SIGNS, YIELD SIGNS, SCHOOL BUSES, AND A LOT OF SIGNS. I HAVE TO CHECK THE ENGINE'S PARTS AND THEIR USES FULLY. AFTER I DO ALL THESE THINGS I HAVE TO DRIVE ACCOMPANIED BY MY TRAINER WHO WATCHES ME. I AM A LITTLE BIT SCARED, BUT I AM READY TO PASS THE PARKING TEST AND THE STOP SIGN. I DO ALL THESE PERFECTLY AND MY FINAL STEP IS TO HEAR MY TRAINER'S RESULTS. AFTER A PAUSE AND SOME REST HE SAYS ': YOU'VE 'VE PASSED.' THANK GOD O MY GOD! GRACIOUS! ONE MORE STEP IS ALCOHOL TEST. I SHOULD NOT DRINK AND DRIVE. I GET A CERTIFICATE FOR THAT. AND AFTER THESE THINGS DONE THE DRIVER'S LICENCE WILL BE IN MY HAND. I HAVE NOW A DRIVER'S LICENCE AND I AM READY TO DRIVE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A drop of rain is a true friend

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Drop Of Water

IT'S THE SYMBOL OF LIFE.

WHEN WE MISS IT WE LOSE,
WE GET THIRSTY AND WE FEEL SAD.

THOUGH VERY SMALL, LOVELY AND BLESSED.

WE LOOK FOR IT WHEN WE NEED IT.
PRECIOUS IT'S MUCH MORE

IT'S THE DROP OF THAN THE PURE GOLD ITSELF.
WATER.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Drop Of Water In A Glass Of Water

The world is mostly water, but Do each of us get a drop of water In a glass of water anytime and anywhere? We're thirsty because we can not get

Just a drop of water in a glass of water! Some people have a lot of pure water in pretty bottles of water and because they're thirsty It's a shame upon the whole world because some

They get the best water and some die because of Lack of water anytime, anywhere, and everywhere!

Where is the water we want? Where is the H2O? Life is useless with water! The pretty lands will die, and we will die without water! A drop plus another drop equal two pretty drops and so on, but Where are the other pretty drops that heaven drop to us! Life is going to die if we don't take care of our water on the Surface of our pretty earth and everything around us!

We will die if we don't keep our water well because of a lot of Troubles arising from our mistakes and global warming!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Drum And A Drummer

All wars start with A war drum and a war drummer.
The pretty beating of a drummer Shows clearly his good drum.
There are a lot of pretty drums And they need pretty drummers.
A known war has a starting drum and A nice drummer.
Wars are ugly and their drums are Uglier, but their drummers are the ugliest.
A known war has a starting drum and A nice drummer.
Our world is a place for some wars Here and there.
Undoubtedly war drummers play a great Role in staging an ugly war.
In reality the war drum is the Tool of war.
Wars are sometimes justified greatly By their tools and reasons.
Wars are ugly and horrible. A drum and a drummer are needed
For any ugly wars.
The pretty beating on a drum by A distinguished drummer makes A big difference.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Fair Balance (Haiku)

There are two scales

One for you and the

The other one for him (the tyrant).

Which one weighs heavier?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A False Victory Over Kids & Women

When you kill kids and women You become less
than a rabbit or You lose directly your manhood
If you originally have what is
Called manhood in a jungle, but If you declare a
pretended victory Over kids and women
You will be announced as a loser
Because this is a false victory.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A feeling ????? ??

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

???? ???

???? ?? ??... ?? ?????

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

???? ????

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

?????? ?????

???? ?? ?????

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

???? ?? ??????? ???...

________________________________________

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Fisherman's Basket

His fishing kit is consisting of

A pretty fishing rod,

A small chair,

A basket,

A hat,

Some live baits,

A water bottle, and

A few other things,

He comes to fish brilliantly hoping

to get some fish for himself and for his family,

The sun is still rising hotly and clearly,

He spends a lot of time getting a fish,

He struggles to get as many as he can,

If his luck is good, then

He will get a pretty load of a basket anytime,

Its pretty livelihood everyday is to get his daily portion of fish,

Life is sometimes cruel and hard, so

He has to have very good patience,

His pretty wife and his little kids are waiting for him,

He has no choice, but to get fish,

Life is so hard, but

He has caught some fish, but that is not enough for the whole family, He asks God to help him,

After a short period of time,

The pretty and patient fisherman gets a 4-kilogram fish that made his Heart cold and warm at the same time, then

Immediately goes home to cheer up the waiting members of his family.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A FISHERMAN'S BASKET

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Fisherman's Wishes

THE FISHERMAN IS LOOKING FOR ALL FISH AND THIS IS A WISH.

THE FISHERMEN IS LOOKING FOR A BASKET TO PUT IN IT ALL FISH.

THE FISHERMAN'S WISH IS TO CATCH FISH.

THE FISHERMAN'S WISH IS TO BRING FISH.

THE FISHERMAN'S WISH IS TO SELL ALL FISH.

THE FISHERMAN'S WISH IS TO EAT ALL FISH.

TO LOOK FOR A FISH IS A WISH.

TO LOOK FOR A BASKET IS A WISH.

TO LOOK FOR A BASKET IS A WISH.

TO CATCH FISH IS A WISH.

TO BRING FISH IS A WISH.

TO SELL FISH IS A WISH.

TO EAT FISH IS A WISH.

THE FISHERMAN'S wish is to fulfill his wish.

IN EVERY YEAR THE SAME FISHERMAN HAS A WISH.

ALL THE FISHERMAN'S WISH IS TO HAVE A WISH.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Fishing Rod

Suppose you're a fisherman with A fishing rod, but you don't have A snare because you lost it while You were fishing near the Suicide Rock near the Southern Korniche, so What do you want to do about this? You have only one pretty solution is To throw yourself in the sea's water And look for the missing snare otherwise You will not be able to do anything, You're like our world when you can't start looking around You to see what you can do, but in vain, Our world is like that fisherman who Lost his snare and instead of shortening His search for that snare he threw Himself in the sea's water to look for it, If the fisherman is not skilled in swimming It means he will be drowned for ever Our world is like that fisherman will Be drowned amid its problems for ever, so A fishing rod with a snare fixed well to To it is better than a loose on anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Flafel Sub With Some Cheese

If your breakfast is a Flafel sub, then Add some creamy cheese into it because that Will make it tasting better in any day, Please listen to me and have a pretty sub

Like this anytime, Flafel and cheese are pretty neighbors anytime... So, do you wanna have one today?

 MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Flashback Image

Yesterday was my past And all that it contained
Good and bad,
I almost remember all The images of my childhood With everyone and everything,
A flashback image makes me Looks for things and for persons I don't see them anymore, so
This flashback image reminds me Of a lot of things in every detail Of life anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A FLEAS' MARKET  ??? ??????? (??? ??????)  ???

????????

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

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

? ???? ??? ? ???? ??? ???, ??? ? ??? ? ???

? ??? ? ??????

??? ???????

???? ?? ???

??????

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

???????? ???

???? ?? ???

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

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

??????

???? ?? ??? ??????,

???? ?? ???

..............................................................................................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Flower

You can enter a heart easily                                  By a flower...
   A flower means more than
What it is...                                             Happiness draws itself
   Through a lone heart that
Gets it...                                                   If you love someone in truth,
   Give a flower...
A flower is the symbol of                                Bringing true hearts
   In addition to its fragrance, its pretty shape,
together...                                          A flower
   And its image,
cheers up hearts...

___________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Flower - ????

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

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

???? ????? ????? ?? ??? ??...

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

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

???? ?????... ??? ?? ??? ??

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

?????? ?????? ??????? ???...

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

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

??????? ???? ??????...
A Flower Is Like A Poem

I look at all flowers happily and  
Gladly simply because  
I love all of them anytime, but when  
It comes to picking a certain flower,  
I immediately go towards a fragrant and a good-looking Flower that makes my heart leaps up...  
All flowers are pretty and wonderful  
Except when it comes to pick a certain flower  
To my loved ones...  
I do the same with those poems  
Anywhere and everywhere...  
I might go to a garden full of a lot of poems, but when  
It comes to pick a certain poem  
Just to enjoy it like I enjoy any pretty flower...  
There is no difference between a pretty flower and  
A pretty poem  
Simply because both of them Make me happy and glad anytime...  
I love to pick the best fragrant poems and  
I love to pick the best poems ever...  
It's the picking of anything that makes me Happy, glad, and satisfied anytime...  
A pretty flower is not better than any pretty flower  
Simply because both of them enjoy our hearts, our minds, and  
Greatly our eyes that convey all that enjoyment...

----------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Flower's Tomorrow And That Of Ours Anytime

Any pretty flowers that smile today, then Tomorrow will be their last day...
What's the difference between a flower's tomorrow and That of our tomorrow?
Indeed I don't find any difference Simply because that tomorrow Will come next day or In the coming days inevitably...
Tomorrow's coming is inevitable For us or for a flower Just to expire permanently...
It is something normal for all things' tomorrow To come, then to expire...
Our expiration is inevitable To come, then to expire... It is something inevitable for all of us's tomorrow To come, then to expire...
all other things too Including those pretty flowers That smile one day, then They will die in the next day...
This is the life we live and everything too...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A fly and a drone

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A FOLK SONG

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A fool ???? ????

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

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

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

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

??????

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Fourth World War Will Be Inevitable Anytime

There is now an ongoing war Global invisible or invisible
Against a bitter enemy or bitter

Enemies whom they don't have any mercy...

We are witnessing now an going Third World War

That is merciless, ugly, and ruthless...

No one ignores that ongoing war that we

See some of it clearly and the rest of it

Is clearly hidden anywhere and everywhere...

All indications tell that our world

Will move inevitably into a Fourth World War

That will perish everyone and everything, so

Are we going to avoid this inevitable war later on?!

________________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Some yesterday's friends (They used to be) Are no more on
my pretty list because I lost Trust in them for ever and ever,
I tried to contact some of them, but they thought
I am in a great need,
and I am very great, A good friend is very-well known if another
Friend is in any need, but Some
get scared if talked to or contacted,
different minerals, so The genuine and original ones will last,
Yesterday's friends are like rusty pieces Of
iron because they're useless, Friendship is a great thing
and a good friend Is of great value anytime and anywhere,
Not all friends are useless, but only those Who
got rusty and got useless in our life, So-and-so is not like
another so-and-so because One's fingers are not the same in our
time, so I say willingly: ' Bye-bye to all yesterday's
Rusty and useless the so-called friends and I welcome all
other friends anytime and anywhere.'

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Friend Is The Real Gold

THE HIGH PRICE OF GOLD,
THE METAL, ITS
CLOSER COUSIN,
THE SILVER, THE METAL,
THEIR RICH RELATIVE, THE PLATINUM
AND ALL THE OTHER METALS
DO NOT MAKE
ALL THESE METALS
BETTER THAN A NICE
FRIEND
WHOSE METAL IS
MADE
OF A SPECIAL METAL.

MY FRIEND IS BETTER
THAN ALL THE ABOVE-MENTIONED
METALS.

THERE IS NO DOUBT
THAT GOLD IS PRECIOUS
TO TRADERS, BRIDES, AND ALL
THOSE WHO OWN
IT, BUT
GOLD, TO ME, IS NOT
PRECIOUS THAN A GOOD FRIEND.

A FRIEND, IN NEED, IS THE
REAL GOLD THAT I
OWN.

WHAT'S THE USE OF LIFE
WITHOUT HAVING GOOD FRIENDS.

'A FRIEND INDEED IS A FRIEND INDEED'
AS THE
PROVERB SAYS.

PURE GOLD IS A GOOD
FRIEND.

A GOOD FRIEND IS RARE AND
HE IS A RARE GOLD.

THE
REAL FRIEND IS
THE REAL GOLD.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Friend Like You

?? ?? ???? ???? ?? ?????? ???? ?? ?????? ?? ???? ???? ?? ???? ?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ????...

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Frozen Body

That little kid Was found dead
Inside that ugly tent... His parents carried him away and Some cared about all of them...
Little kids can not play
When their bodies turn frozen anytime... That little kid's soul ascended to Heaven because it could not resist Winter's Cold and ugly situation...
In an ugly tents All poor kids die bitterly
As a result of that freezing life...

Tomorrow the pretty sun will rise again and Snows' melting is going to start...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A frozen body ??? ?????

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

?????????... ???? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ???... ?????? ?? ??? ?????

?????? ?? ?? ?????? ??????? ?? ??? ???... ? ???? ?? ??? ?????

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

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

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ???... ????? ? ???? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Funny Truce

A victim can not be equal to an aggressor Simply because the aggression's
beginner is The wrongful at wars, There are accepted terms and
There are funny terms, A truce sometimes is comic-tragic
and It might be other than this... It happens for human reasons,
but We see it in the case of Gaza as a genocide And something history
did not witness it, A truce should be for the victim's interest And not for the
aggression's interest... Any talk other than this is chewing, munching, and
swallowing stones and rocks... No more...No less!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A FUNNY TRUCE

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Genuine Winter

I can define that Pretty Winter Which I feel it
In my mind anytime, anywhere, and
Even everywhere... It is usually cold,
but It rarely comes as a nominal Winter
When we don't feel it well... In my
childhood and When I was a little kid,
It was completely different from
What I am witnessing now... Everything has changed
around us Even the usual Winter itself...
I keep loving this pretty season With all that
it has... It is a great feeling to love
Those white snows, Those heavy
rains,
Those thick plovers and dark sweaters, Those
pretty umbrellas,
Those roaring waves,
Those Winter's novels like Jane Eyre, Those roast
chestnuts,
everywhere, Those snow-men anywhere and
everywhere,
Those lovely nights in-doors or pretty days out-doors, and A lot
of things visible or invisible... A genuine season is called
Winter and I am in love with it in truth...
No one denies or even No one rejects this
pretty and sweet Although it is often tough, cold, and
Even unbelievable... No need
to compare all Winters Simply because we know each
one of them Although they are sometimes totally different...
Assuredly we love the cold season and We
keep loving it For ever and ever...
MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Glass Of Water

I greatly and wonderfully                     Stare at a glass of water
                                           Just to see what's going
    On inside it anytime...                     I see a standing cup that
    Contain some of clear water...             Of water waits for
    Water is inside that glass                  someone
                                           To drink it just to quench
    One's thirst in this hot                    Weather in the
daytime...                                     A glass of water is needed
    Just to put clear water in it...            A glass of
    Water is useless                             water is useless
                                           If it does not contain water...
    Water needs a glass of water                 Just
to be poured in there...                       A glass of water and the water
                                           Itself are in need to each other...
    Water is needed and a glass                 Of water is need too
    Of oxygen mixed with each other...           anytime...
   A glass of water is made of                  Water consists of hydrogen and
   Sands heated very much                       A glass
   Without water, then life will be             of water is made of
   Almost impossible anytime...                 Sands heated very much
   There are many kinds of glass                Of water that are filled with
   Water that is ready to be drunk...           Water that is ready to be drunk...

-----------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Glass Of Water - ??? ???

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

???? ?? ??? ??

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

???? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??...

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

???? ???? ??

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

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

???? ????? ??

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

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

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

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

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

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

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

?????? ?????

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

?????? ?????

_________
A Good Deal Or No Deal At All

If a good deal is reached in any matter, then
    All's well that end's well, but
    If a bad deal is reached, then
    All's not well anytime
    Simply because a ceasefire or a truce
    Is not a good achievement and is not a good deal,
    Either you choose the lesser of two evils,
These two evils are not appreciated, that is,
    A ceasefire and a truce,
    We can not equalize the victim with the aggressor anytime
Simply because there is no fair balance
    Between the two parties,
    If a good deal is reached with good intentions, then
    We say that something has reached or vice-versa,
    Any ugly aggression is a great evil simply
    Because it starts with illegal justifications anytime,
    Any right never dies as long as being pursued by its people,
A ceasefire or a truce is merely nonsense because
    It's merely buying time for more aggressive actions, so
    Only fair deals that comply with the international laws are
    Only eyed anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Good Listener Is Needed

I need greatly and wonderfully A pretty man or a
wonderful woman To listen to my words I whisper
anytime... I need our world
To listen greatly to my poem's words... I need all birds
To listen to my words this time...

I need a good listener Who can me lend his
or her ears anytime... I need flowers and roses
To listen to my silence anytime... I read
this word only With my eyes...

I am alone... Those
fallen leaves shape My feelings and my emotions
More than those who are resting
In their graves for ever... I am hopeful, but
I am suffering from all that goes around...
Out of my painful pains and out of my sufferings, I write my
poems For a good listener
To have one's ears listening To those
available yutubes... I am merely any individual
In this poor world He in turn to listen to
loves others to listen to him and others anytime.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Good Luck

I was born with a bad luck! I was not born with a good luck! A good luck never was on my side, but a bad luck and sinister was always on my side.

A golden spoon never was in my mouth. But instead I found a hard luck.

Although they read my luck good, but always the reverse comes.

I went everywhere to have a good luck, but always had a bad luck.

I can't buy a good luck!

Can anyone buy me just a luck and not a good luck? No one!

Because I was born like this! I can change everything except my luck.

Can I advertise looking for a good luck? 

I have a permanent address called a bad luck!

But others born with a good luck! I am not pessimistic, but I try just a luck.

My luck breaks a rock, but I do not gain a luck!

Can you guess, what? A bad luck always hovers over my head!

I have a dream and my dream is to look for a luck. Some people's luck comes creeping to them!

My luck is crippled!

I have a permanent address called a bad luck!

Astrologers cannot find me a good luck!

Can I find a luck on the surface of the moon?

Can I find my luck on the other planets other than the earth? O my God! Permanent my life with a bad luck!

A bad luck is my star!

Astrologers cannot find me a good luck!

In my cells there is a bad luck? ! Still I have a dream to find a luck or some alternative.

I do not thing I have a good luck.

Only I have a bad luck.

From birth to death it's a bad luck. If you ask me about my address, I will tell: 'It's the bad luck.' A bad luck is my luck.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Good Luck ??? ????

???? ??? ????...
  ?? ????? ??? ????!
   ?? ??? ????? ?????? ??? ?????? ???? ??...
 ? ???
  ??? ??? ??????? ? ?????
???? ??? ?????!
   ?? ????? ??????? ??? ?? ???!
 ? ??? ?? ???
   ??? ??? ?????...
    ??? ?????? ????? ?? ???
 ????? ?? ?? ?????? ????? ??? ???
 ? ??? ??? ?????? ?? ???
???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ????? ??? ???
 ?? ??????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ????? ?? ? ??? ?? ? ?
??????!

????? ????? ???!
 ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ????? ??!
???? ????? ?? ?? ??? ???? ?
??????! ????? ???? ??? ??? ??????...
 ?? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ????? ??? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?!
 ??? ???? ?? ? ????? ??? ????? ?? ?? ??? !
??? ?????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ?????? ??

???? ???? ?????? ??? ? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ???? ?? ?? ??? ...

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
MOHAMMAD SKATI
An ugly fighting goes on endlessly
Without any hope for
any coming cease-fire
To resume those empty talks
About what's going on around...
More
and more refugees influx towards
Those ugly destinations
of the unknown
In vain and uselessly...

Air-raids go on without any hope
To stop
them endlessly...
The whole situation is in a bad
shape and
There is no pretty hope to end

All people's sufferings and pains...
All talks' parties
are against
Each other while more and more victims
Fall as a result of that on-going infighting...
All
empty talks go on uselessly and
Only the war's ugly
sounds are heard clearly...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Grain Of Sand Can Build A Dome

Only in our current world A grain of sand can build
a dome, but It is difficult for our world to solve
A trivial problem because Our world is not
ready to solve any problem, so Relying on our current world
Is like relying on the dead!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A grain of sand is a true friend of mine anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A grain of sand is a true friend of mine anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

Its dwelling is in the desert, but not a luxurious palace or a high skyscraper.
Not a tent, not a luxurious palace or a high skyscraper... It's never restricted by anything... It flies away from here to there without a visa... As long as it's playing with the other grains... As long as it's flying with the other grains.... As long as it goes merry making and As long as it does not bother me, then I'm dearly proud of its friendship as long as I am alive... Such are the true friends.

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Grain Of Wheat

A grain of wheat can be easily found
A spike of grain can be easily found
In a green field,
In a spike of grain,
A loaf of bread is made from grains of
Wheat brought from spikes of grain, then
The baker turns them into pretty bread
To be turned later into pretty loaves
We buy them for ourselves,
It's a long process, but
People don't feel this,
Our bread is Heaven's blessed giving
To us in a long, long process,
We get things easily, but
They take a long process
Until we get them
Ready for us.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Grain Of Wheat If Compared To A Big Dome - ???

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

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

?? ???? ??? ???????...

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

?? ???? ????

???? ??????

???? ?????

?????? ?????

????? ??????

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

??? ???? ???

?? ??? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ??? ???

?? ????? ???

?????? ?? ???

?? ??? ?????

????? ?? ???

?? ???? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?? ???

?? ???? ?????

?????? ?????

????? ?? ???

????? ?? ???

????? ?? ???

?? ??? ?????

????? ?? ???

?? ??????? ??

??? ????? ???

????? ??

?? ???? ?????

????? ??

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

????? ???

????????

??????...
A Great August

All lilies and daffodils look pretty
In our garden located at the end of that pretty street,
All orange trees and the other trees look great
From the other buildings,
All birds, all butterflies, all bees, and some doves
Come to our garden to do their daily job,
It's too hot, but
The green plants change the whole scene around,
I look at everything admiringly and wonderfully,
I sit near the flowers and near the pretty roses
To smell their pretty fragrance,
It's pretty outside our garden, but
It's still hot,
This is August

In the heart of Summertime,
We love August and everything in it,
There are still some days left for August,
Swimming is the best sport in August, so
We will be on the seashore tomorrow.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A GREAT AUGUST ??? ?? ???????

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

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Great Mistake

I don't know what led me
to give everything I
had to those
who might not deserve to be given
anytime...
I sacrificed a lot for them, but
All it was vain...
I don't know if that was
because of
My simple goodness or it was anything
else...
I was so naive to give my love, my feelings, and
All I had to those who never deserved my giving...
I had no
choice at that time, but
My action was a big mistake...
I was supposed to be careful when giving only
Simply because I got denial and refusal from
Those whom I
loved and I trusted in truth...
I gave in truth, but
I reaped only disappointment and failure...
It
was my mistake
Simply because I myself did
it...
I am reaping now loss, sadness, and
All that is bad only...
Simply because my big mistake led me
To pay very high prices later on...
It's too late for me
Simply because my big mistake led me
To pay very high prices later on...
It's all my
mistake and
I admit it...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A great mistake???

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

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

????

A green branch of olive tree

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Haircut

I need a pretty haircut, but The barber I go to his shop is not Doing good simply because he is moody And he wants to have me a haircut That I don't want, A haircut is needed because my hair is So long, I have not had a haircut for a long time, Simply because he thinks what he is doing is good, My haircut is not free of charge, but On the contrary I pay more money, I like my barber, but He is greatly moody and I can't resist one's moodiness anytime, I have to have a special haircut for a special occasion, but My barber is moody today, When my barber is moody, then I have to keep silent or leave the shop, I have to choose the lesser of two things, I need a pretty haircut and I like my barber, so I choose to have to have what he wants.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Hair's Breadth

I need a hair's breadth to get to the moment of truth, but I can not at all,
I need a written page to get to the pretty words, but I can not at all,
I need a grain of sand's size to get to the whole building finished,
But I can not at all, I need a drop of water's quantity to get to size of the sea, but I can not at all,
I need a lover's love to get to the eternal life of love, but I can not at all, and I need a pretty world's trust to get to the essence of things, but I can not at all

Because it is impossible to achieve everything in a day and a night.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A HEN

???? ???? ????... ??? ??????? ?????

?????? ???? ? ??... ?

??????? ????????.

____________________________________________________

_____?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ???????.

........................................................................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A HERE WE PART ? ?? ??? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Hollow War

Much ado about nothing          Does not help
anymore, but                     What it helps is a strong
Will and a rare courage          More than what's
Because our time needs           Around anytime and anywhere.
going on

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Homeless And Tired Refugee

His eyes are sunken like two swimming pools 
In a desert,

His ears are like two dishes on top of a roof

In a pretty building,

His smell nose has turned like a fixed chimney
In a corner of a house,

His mouth is a piece of swollen flesh in a reddish Face in a cold day,

His pretty hairs, on top of his head, have turned
Separated and rugged,

greatly swollen like two Apples on a lone tree,

His reddish cheeks are crying like a little baby in the hug

Of his mother's pretty hands,

dangling like two heavy weights

In big bags,

His tired legs are sore and greatly exhausted in

A lot of walks here and there, and

The rest of his poor body indicates that he is

Like an alien from a remote planet in the universe.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Homeless, But A Pretty Man

It's not your fault to be a homeless
Whether you're a
man, a woman, or a kid,

But it's their mistake,

It's not a crime to be a homeless, but

It's a big shame to leave a homeless in a street,

It's a
crime to leave a pretty homeless amid
The ugly corners of
the forgotten and the needy,

The homeless people are pretty
people, but

Something happened made them outside,

The homeless people are pretty souls like all the

Other souls, but something happened to our thoughts,

The homeless
people's homelessness is an ugly thing
That has an ugly
impact on all of us and on the whole world,

Why are the homeless
people in the streets, on the sidewalks,
Inside the ugly and thrown cars,

and anywhere?

They are our brothers, our sisters, and our kids

Like all the other people who live comfortably,

These pretty people have great feelings and wonderful emotions
Like
anyone of us, but something pushed them outside,

They might be
hungry, they might be thirsty, or they they might need a

Kind of human
warmth just to make them feel life well,

Their homelessness is our
mistake and their mistake because

They can not be cared for by all of us
or they die in the streets,

If they need help for any reason they need our
help because without

Our help they will be ending in an inevitable death,

and

I can say greatly that they're our brothers and our sisters
In humanity anytime, anywhere, and everywhere on earth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Hope That Is Not Available

We hope to see that pretty hope
like that of the Rising sun anytime, but
That hope is far from coming into Our
reach anytime... Everyone is sad and
everything is gloomy Simply because nothing indicates
That's all well that ends well...
Everything is as is and It might be worse...
Days get more gloomier and life is not better
Than those gloomy days anytime... We hope, but
Our hopes fade away with everyone and
everything... We hope to be, but
Instead all our hopes go away if Compared to our
future's expectations... We keep hoping for the best, but
There are still dark clouds in our skies...
Hopes remain our priorities, but They're far from our
reach right now... We will be keeping hoping until
Our true hopes come true...

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Hopeless And Desperate Hope

Grave-yards are anywhere
And everywhere where they
Put all the dead people in
Their clothes stained with
Their blood on them anytime...
That ugly infighting goes on
Endlessly and in oblivion...
All people have got scattered
Here and there without hope...
Hundreds of thousands of innocent
People have got perished with
Their houses have got leveled to
The ground in a painful sight...
All pretty dreams have turned into
Those ugly and cruel nightmares
That cover all life around anytime...
Empty streets and silent roads
Tell their stories of those who
Have emigrated unwillingly into
Those remote and unknown destinations
Looking for safer havens for themselves
And for their displaced families
Anywhere and even everywhere...
A hopeless and desperate hope
Draws a gloomy picture of a turmoil
That have attacked everyone on
earth...___________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Hopeless And Desperate Hope

???? ??????? ?? ?? ????
? ?? ?? ???? ???
????? ??????? ?? ?????? ???????
????? ??????? ?? ?? ???,
????? ??? ??????? ??????? ?????
???????? ?? ?? ???????,
??? ??? ???? ?????
??? ? ??? ??? ???,
??? ??? ???? ??????? ?? ????? ???????
?? ??????? ?? ??? ???? ?? ????? ????,
??? ?????? ?? ??????? ??????????
???? ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ????,
??? ??????? ??????? ?? ?????? ???????
???? ?? ????? ????? ????? ? ?? ??? ???
????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ?
???? ??????? ??????? ?? ???????
?????? ?? ??????? ?????? ?????
? ??????? ???????
?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?,
???? ??????? ??????? ? ?????
????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?
_________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Hopeless Hope

If the whole world goes collectively into a global war, then There will be no hope for any eternal peace, but In the long run There will be a desperate image of a hopeless hope only.

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Hopeless Hope Anytime

If a rose's thorn Cuts my finger, then I can say that there is no hope
Behind that Simply because thorns hurt anytime and A hopeless hope comes from within...
I am not complaining, but I throw a light about a reality... It's no need to have my finger cut
Just for the sake of a rose... I can buy a bunch of roses To my loved ones
Without having my fingers cut... Roses are pretty, but Their thorns are ugly and There is no hope
Out of these ugly thorns anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Hopeless Hope Anytime In Our Life.

When hope departs without waiting us To say a good-bye
for it, then It becomes hopeless
Simply because we know its Lovely
horizon when it's pretty or not Anytime in our life...
When it travels unaware of us, then
It's called cruel and absurd... It becomes hopeless
Simply because this is the way with it...
We love to be hopeful, but It differs when
we're at any crossroads... A hopeless hope breaks all ways
With its ugly barriers anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Hopeless Hope Anytime In Our Life.-

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Horrible Image Of A Wicked Mind

Ruined houses and destroyed buildings, Up-side-down
and overturned cars, Broken trees and plants,

Heart-broken flowers and roses, Damaged
Torn books and copybooks, Burnt holy books,

Abandoned pieces of human flesh, Dead souls
Thrown mattresses on the ground, Headless corpses,

on the flours, Smashed bodies,

Roofless houses, Burnt words of man's
cruelty, Dead paintings of things,

Sad sights of everything, Scared cats,
Lifeless life, Half-dead dogs,

Dead end streets and roads, Painful cries,

 Broken bikes, Bloody spots everywhere,
everywhere, Hungry rats are

Dead men, Ugly mosquitoes are anywhere,

Dead women, Love letters got flown
away, Electric posts got fallen,

Fallen leaves in summertime,

Overturned glasses of tea and cups of coffee, Absurd images of things,

Man's cruel and wicked mind, Infinite hatred and ugly revenge,

Thirsty plants and grasses, and Everything
indicates that something Horrible happened here and

there By a wicked and criminal mind, and

This is a new kind of civilization Of
hit and run, but there is no Pretty controller of men

and things.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Hypocrite

Who is the hypocrite? Is he a liar? Is he the one who breaks his word?

Is he a cheater? Yes, yes, a thousand yeses, a million yeses, a billion yeses, and a trillion yeses he is all these mentioned before. these?

A is not a liar, but the biggest liar. A promise course, he is. A cheater. O my God. A Very big cheater.

A hypocrite tells lies bigger than himself. He is bigger than any balloon on earth. When he is promising, never trusts him. Never faithful in anything

Except in his lies. He cheats and cheats

Until his feet go to his grave. Like a rat he never does a good thing, But dirt and hypocrisy. He flies in lies away

With his wings made from wax

That the sun melts. A big liar he is. He is the biggest liar even

If compared to any treeless mountain. Lying, breaking, and cheating All his rotten life. Everyone knows him,

But they sit with. Although not trusted, but he has a company. Appearances are his and Whom they like.

Rotten like a nightmare. In public very well known and In secret very well known too. What do you say about him?

A hypocrite is the one whose heart filled with hypocrisy. He has no dream, but always has nightmares. A hypocrite was born and

To grave goes like this. Never his roses or flowers smell good

His fragrance is rottenness. He is like a scattered cloud, but no rain or life. Good-looking but nasty he is.

Mean - no one trusts, loves, or believes Except his own clan. Sick in his heart, but no medicine.

He loses never wins know our opinion. His heart is made of stone. Sick in his heart, but no medicine.

But we can isolate.
A bad name is called: a hypocrite.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Hypocrite - ???????

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

?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??, ?? ?? ??, ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??, ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??, ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??, ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??


MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

174
A Hypocrite - ??????? ***

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

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

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

?? ??? ????,

???????,

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

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

?? ??? ?? ?? ??

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

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
A Jack Of All Trades

I am the jack of all trades Simply because that's the way with me
Anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere... Although I might like like
To stick myself to one job, but I find myself getting involved in
many trades... Everything is possible in our current world
Due to our difficult circumstances... Sticking oneself
to one job isn't enough Simply because that's the way
With our world anytime... To
be the jack of one trade, It means that you are
completely Replenished with everything in our world...
Not all people are greatly replenished, so One
should be the jack of all trades and It includes me in truth...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A JACK OF ALL TRADES (???? ???????)

Our world,                                                This world we got stuck in,
This world in which we were born,                                  In this time which
This world of hard time and headaches,                               Is different from all times ever,
We're in a world of sciences and technology, but                      We suffer
on all levels,                                                        A job is required to anyone of us
Because this is an urgent requirement,
You might have a job or                                                You might not have any
job,                                                                  job,
 You can get a pretty job,                                          If you're lucky, then
then                                                                  If you're not lucky,
All your life is up-side-down,
Everything is expensive in our daily life, so                        You have to
have a several or a few jobs,                                  In a word you need to be a jack
Because this is the way in our life,                                  of trades (jobs)                     Because this is the way in our life,
You have the family's needs and                                       All other needs,
If you, for some reasons, come short
Of any pretty need, then you might                                 Lose
everyone and everything,                                              This is our current life and
This is our current situation, so                                      This is our current situation, so
You want to be or you don't want to be? !

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Jail Of One's Obsessions

I am not carefree, but
I am greatly full of care because
thinking about what's
Going on around me all the
time
Without having a clear horizon to
Stop thinking and guessing about the
World's sufferings and pains here
And there and
carrying the ladder
In a way that I hit everyone and
Everything I see or I come by in my way,
It's out of my will and out of patience
To do this
because I got stuck with
A lot of headaches and a lot of ugly pains
In my surroundings and in my
thoughts,
It's difficult to stop thinking about
The world's ugly sufferings and bad
Pains of the pretty people and everything
In life and in the core of life itself,
Again I am not pain free or carefree
Because I am too much obsessed with
The sufferings and the pains of everyone
Around me and I feel it's like they all
Belong to me and not to anyone else, and
Painfully I judge I am all right obsessed
And too much stuck with everyone and everything.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Junkyard War ??? ??????

Any ugly aggression assault or any ugly war Will inevitably lead to destroyed planes, destroyed tanks, Broken buildings, damaged armored vehicles, helmets thrown here and There, assault rifles,.....,.....,

These piles of broken arrogance will turn in time Into a junkyard where the pretty people will disassemble them to turn Them into an ugly war's stuffs museum, To benefit from turning them into their benefits, If any strike that does not kill you, it will inevitably Strengthen you,

Strengthen you, The victims are on the rise, but their will is on the rise too Just to foil any ugly aggression anytime, Fighting a bitter enemy is not a picnic, but It's a big test by God to all those who defend their people,

All aggressive planes will turn into piles of junkyard, so The defenders will show them to the whole world and To benefit from them as much as they can,

These fallen jet planes (All war planes) and all destroyed war Machinery will turn, by time, into dolls in the hands of the Defenders who downed them, The defenders will strongly start rebuilding all broken buildings, All destroyed mosques and churches, and all other places because life Must go back to normal,

The martyrs are buried honorably, The wounded will be back to normal, then Only the war's ugly junkyard will be shown in the streets here and There as an ugly evidence of an illegal and unjust war against Peaceful people.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Kettle Of Coffee Or A Teapot

Coffee or tea, Sweetened or unsweetened,
A cup or a glass,

Cold or hot, Daytime or night time,
A kettle of coffee or a teapot?

It doesn't matter It's what you like or what you prefer, I don't mind,
Whatever it tastes good or nice, have it, so

Coffee is good and delicious and Tea is lovely
and drinkable.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A KISS

This poem is called 'A KISS' by an American poetess called RACHEL NICHOLS. I translated it into Arabic, so more readers enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Knife In The Coward's Hand

Only a coward or a coward mind Can use an ungly knife to cut poeple's Bodies or to scare them anytime and anywhere, Only a knife in a coward's hand Can cut because only cowards use knives, A knife is supposed to be in a kitchen To cut letteus, tomatoes, apples, but Not pretty people anywhere, A coward never courage to be, but His cowardice pushes him not to be, so In the cowrd's mind, To be means to be coward and not to be a pretty Man anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A KNIFE IN THE COWARD'S HAND ?????? ??? ?????

This poem is called 'A KNIFE IN THE COWARD'S HAND' by me. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Land Phone... A Moblie Phone

Some people like you to phone them Through your house's phone or through your mobile phone Simply because this is a good way not to bother anyone, They invented the phone to help us differently, so Why don't we use it for our pretty usage

Especially some like to knock at doors badly and unexpectedly? There are many pretty things in our life That can help us be great and be civilized In others' eyes.... Phones are are available and they're very cheap..........

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Laughingstock

There are pretty images of life and
are not because
To make pretty scenes of some images of
Life, it means to have them in a good way or
That makes a pretty image turns into a cynical one
a book, or anything, so
our life

There are images that
This is the way in our current world,
They will be out of
A laughingstock means that we move
A good position into a laughing one
Like a person,
There are many laughingstocks in
Who know themselves or they ignore themselves.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Liar

That lying cord is short, but A liar insists on his lying...
Anyone who grew up a liar, then He will stay as is till the end... A
liar has his private life, He can not, but to lie to... All people
know him, but He thinks that no one knows him... He utters
lies By day and by night... He is the biggest liar, His words are all lies, but He insists on his honesty
From his cradle into his grave... He is a weak and an absurd person... No one trusts him... His lying cord is short
And whatever it might stay, then One day he will fall with his lies
Into what deserves in his life.

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A LIAR ?????

?? ? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???... ?????? ??? ?? ??... ??????? ??? ?? ??... ???????

?? ? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ??... ? ?? ?? ????? ????????...

???? ? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??... ????? ?? ?? ?? ??????...

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

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

?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?????.

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is called 'A LIFE I NEVER KNEW' by a French poet. I translated it into Arabic, so more readers can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Life Without A Pretty Thing

Always pretty things and Pretty souls prevail
sooner or later Because we love to be and to be anytime
and anywhere, Evil prevails temporarily and when we're in bed only,
but Good things impose themselves on us,
We love so-and-so for his such-and-such in life, but We don't like so-
and-so for his such-and-such in life, If evil prevails for a long,
long time, then There is a bad thing going on around, but
In fact pretty things prevail for ever and ever because
Life is pretty and people are too, In life,
There are things that are two-edged and double-
faceted, but Good things are always clear whether they have one face
or more faces Just for good only,
We live to be and only to be, then Other than this,
Life prevails only with its good and pretty faces only.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Lifeless And An Ugly Life Goes On

Those poor emigrants look for themselves A safer haven for their tired families
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere
While our world turns its back To them and to their loved ones...
Goes on mercilessly anywhere... People flee their houses and
That imposed and on-going war They let everything behind them...
A ruthless and merciless war Preys on people in all directions...
A careless world focuses on Their lovely dogs and their cats
More than paying attention to
Those poor and fleeing people... A life life draws its maps towards A new world that is ruthless...
Misery, poverty, displacement,
Wretchedness, injustice, and a lot Of things prevail around us...
Today simply because there is no
Pretty hope towards this lifeless life...

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Lifeless And An Ugly Life Goes On - ????? ?????

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

A Lifeless And An Ugly Life Goes On - ????? ?????

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

?????? ?????

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

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

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

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

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

A Lifeless Land

Whereas that ugly infighting goes on
We only feel sad and unhappy about
Those who pay very high prices for
Things that happen on a daily basis...
We all lack that very good life that
We have greatly enjoyed some day...
We all cry for those who get killed
For no reasons other than they are
Amid a life land that is over there...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Lifeless Land - ??? ?? ??? ?? - ????? ?????? -

?? ????? ??? ?????? ??????? ?????
?? ?? ?? ??? ??? ?????? ????? ????
????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ????? ??
???????? ??? ??? ?? ??? ??
?????? ??? ??? ???? ??? ??
???????? ??? ??? ???? ?? ??? ??????,
???? ????? ??? ?????? ??????? ??? ???
???????? ??? ??? ?? ?? ??? ??????,
???? ??? ??? ????? ?????? ?????
?? ??? ?? ????? ??? ??
??????? ??? ??? ???? ?????...
A Lit Bit Of Salt

Our world tastes bitter, Sweet, and bitter-sweet,
It is our world
Which we're its sons and daughters, but In fact, we
have a lot of headaches and pains, Our world is smiling, but
Like a lion and
They say: When you see a lion
laughing Don't think it is smiling,
Our world is pretty, but It needs
a little bit of salt, We're pretty and our world is pretty,
but It needs to pay attention to us,
Our world looks like a sugarless tea or
Unsweetened coffee to those who like coffee or tea sweetened, Salt is
good, but it causes a high blood pressure rate, We need just a little
bit of salt To make our world a little bit better.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Little Bit

We only need
Simply because that little bit
rare...
From our mouths...
to be, but
That to be not anytime...
insist to get any little bit of anything
not surrender anytime...

Is
They steal it it
We want
We are driven hard into
We
Simply because we will

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Little Bit - ????? - ???? - ????? ?????? - ???? ?????? - ???? -

?? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??????  ?? ???, ?? ?? ???, ?? ?? ???, ??? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??, ??? ??? ?? ?? ?????  ???? ??? ??? ??????? ?? ???????, ????? ???? ?? ?????? ??? ??? ???? ????? ?? ?? ??? ????? ??, ??? ??? ?? ???? ?? ??.

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Little Kid's Decision

Sometimes a little kid
Can make a pretty
decision
Better than an unwise adult,
Taking a pretty decision is
Not that big thing, but it's
We don't compare between a kid
taking a pretty decision is
Not that big thing, but it's
A trivial thing in one's
life, We don't compare between a kid
And an adult, but we need to
Clarify the size of everyone,
If taking or making a
right
Decision takes a light year,
Then we can say that a little
Kid can
take a right decision
Better than an adult who is
Unable to do anything anytime,
People are minerals and some
Of these
minerals are rusty, then
actions speak louder than
words.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Little Princess Looks For A Pretty Love

I know nothing of her Except that this little princess looks For a pretty prince anywhere

Simply because, She said that she got tired looking for pretty princes of love for her,

She is a poor girl Simply because she does not know anything about love and its lovers Anywhere and everywhere,

She never experienced love anywhere and everywhere, so She is totally sad and unhappy,

If she falls in love, without knowing it or experiencing it, then It will be a disaster for her, Love is a different world

Which we might enter it easily, but We don't know if we manage it or if we fail it, This little princess of love is very poor simply she needs To stick to her school's desk with her classmates instead of entering A different world that is totally too much for her, In our life, We never get things easily simply because We need to come to different stations,

If that princess of love falls in love, then She has no choice, but to go forward either To experience it or to fail in it, Life becomes hard and cruel if someone falls or fails Simply because things are not easy,

Going to love anytime is not a picnic or a walk, but It's a real test to the abilities of a human being, Starting a new life of a new love is a great thing Because entering without full knowledge or great experience Will inevitably lead to horrible results and an unexpected outcome, So it's too early for a little princess of love to slow down in life While pursuing any entrance of love or any exiting anytime because They say entering to a place you don't anything about is not like Exiting from it anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A LITTLE PRINCESS LOOKS FOR A PRETTY LOVE

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Little Refugee Found Him Alone Asore, But Dead

Those poor refugees fled their houses away               To meet horrible situation away too...
A little refugee whose parents got perished    In one of those death's boats found alone dead
Like someone who has just finished his prayers... No one knows exactly what happened
to his parents or the rest who were aboard that Boat at a certain moment...
Those rescuers found that little innocent boy dead    Alone ashore without his parents!
The big-bellied sea swallowed everyone, but It threw that little body ashore after he pronounced dead...
Of course, that three-year old boy suffered a lot, but Finally was thrown ashore to tell us a certain message...
We are all responsible for what happened to that little soul Directly or indirectly,
Willingly or unwillingly, and
If we want or if we don't want... Our whole world is greatly strange, vague, and weird
Towards all those death tolls of those poor refugees... Yes, of course, our whole world should be blamed
and Without any exemptions anytime...
Dead consciences prevail only to control this world's will, but There are no other alternatives...
Death tolls tell us daily about those fleeing refugees into those Unknown havens anytime...
They tell you to come to their destinations, but It's your job to do your best...
It's a long trip to get into those remote havens, but You don't any choices utterly...
Those poor refugees risk their lives just to reach the impossible Which is not fully worthy...
Our whole world is utterly blind, deaf, and even dumb Simply because that the only way with it...
Please keep in your mind that you will find tomorrow A lot of deed refugees here and there, Anywhere, and even everywhere... Thanks to the whole civilized world for its support!
I don't have more words to tell the whole world about about what Happened to that little and innocent boy who was found ashore alone._

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Little Refugee Was Found Alone Ashore, But Dead

Those poor refugees fled their houses away 
To meet horrible situation away too... 
A little refugee whose parents got perished 
In one of those death's boats found alone dead

Like someone who has just finished his prayers... 
No one knows exactly what happened 
To that innocent soul or even 
To his parents or the rest who were aboard

that Boat at a certain moment...

Those rescuers found that little innocent boy dead 
Without his parents! 
The big-bellied sea swallowed everyone, but 
It threw that little body ashore after he pronounced dead...

Of course, that three-year old boy suffered a lot, but 
Finally was thrown ashore to tell us a certain message... 
We are all responsible for what happened to that little soul 
Directly or indirectly, Willingly or unwillingly, and

If we want or if we don't want... 
Our whole world is greatly strange, vague, and weird 
Towards all those death tolls of those poor refugees... 
Yes, of course, our whole world should be blamed and

Without any exemptions anytime...

Dead consciences prevail only to control this world's will, but 
There are no other alternatives... 
Death tolls tell us daily about those fleeing refugees into those Unknown havens anytime...

They tell you to come to their destinations, but 
It's your job to do your best... 
It's a long trip to get into those remote havens, but 
You don't any choices utterly...

Those poor refugees risk their lives just to reach the impossible Which is not fully worthy... 
Our whole world is utterly blind, deaf, and even dumb 
Simply because that the only way with it...

Please keep in your mind that you will find tomorrow 
A lot of deed refugees here and there, 
Anywhere, and even everywhere... 
Thanks to the whole civilized world for its support!

I don't have more words to tell the whole world about about what Happened to that little and innocent boy who was found ashore alone.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Little Refugee Was Found Alone Ashore, But Dead -
A Lock And A Key - ??? ? ?????

??? ??? ?????
?????? ?????? ????
? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?
?????? ?????? ?? ????
? ??? ???....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Lone Refugee - ????? ????

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

?? ?? ??? ??

?? ???? ?? ???

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

???? ????? ??

?? ?????? ??

????? ??

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

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

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

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

?? ?????? ??

????????

????? ????

???? ???? ???

?? ?????? ??

???? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Lonely Refugee In A Tent

Alone and in a tent by himself, Located on an
isolated land, Brought into his inevitable fate
Like a dove brought into a strange house.

He looked around to find his parents, Brothers,
sisters, and all neighbors, but in vain. He couldn't find
anyone except himself Surrounded by misery and
despair. Found him somewhere in a corner and
Brought him here to a new house (tent).

Alone he does not know what to do, but He
waits and waits until he gets dizzy. Perhaps the tent
will be his eternal House for ever and ever.

Lonely he comes and goes in front of
His tent just to count days. The tent was
made for him and for poor Refugees waiting for
unknown future. His palace is a tent, but he wants to
go to His pretty house to see his missing hope.

All the other refugees are like his case Isolated
and deserted in the unknown land. The tent was not his his
desire nor all the Other ones' desires, but the fate's
desire. He lives in his tent and they live in their
Tents waiting to come back to their pretty houses.

He is still over there in a tent alone and So all the other
poor refugees.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Long Trip

That endless trip never ends
Simply because we take it
everyday for granted...

I take that life's long trip
As a test
To my feelings and my emotions

Just to get myself involved in
Every time...
Out of what I am involved in

Life's long trip takes its way
Ahead without listening to us...
We take all life's trips
Guaranteed without taking cautions...
We are merely travelers into the unknown...
Unknown to be only in the unknown...

My life's long trip
I can not sometimes complete my

I have to have
Some compulsory pauses
Here and there...

Life is always hard and difficult
Simply because we challenge its

Without any reasons...
Life never stops its course
Simply because it can not wait

For anyone...
A long trip is the only way
Everyone must take it willingly

Or unwillingly anytime...
That's our life...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Long Trip In Life

This life is lifeless and absurd Simply because it starts from its beginning Until its end

With a lot of hard times and With a lot pains and sufferings Divided between here and there...

We can not get any rest Simply because we're in a hurry With everyone and with everything around us...

As long as our life goes like this, then

This symphony of headaches will not end easily...

We are greatly and totally exhausted and We are regretfully tired from everyone and from everything On the surface of our planet...

We can not abandon our own problems and Our own troubles stemming from Anything and from everything Simply because we got stuck hard With all aspects of life

For any reason or for all reasons... This is our life and This is our reality, so

What shall we do with long trip We have in our life?

________________________________________________________________

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
A long trip

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

?????? ??????...

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

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

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

??? ?? ?? ???????...

??? ????

???? ?????

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

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

?? ??????? ?? ???????...

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

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

???? ?? ?????

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

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

???? ???? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???...

???? ???? ?? ???? ...

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

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

?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???...

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

?? ???

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

?? ?? ??????? ?? ???????...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ???...
MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Love-Addicted Pretty Dove

This pretty dove knows
And its pretty taste, so

She is addicted to it in

All pretty her feelings

and

Emotions anytime and anywhere,

She lives this pretty love

In every

moment of her life

And she cares about it, so

She is addicted to the true

Love she started it some time ago.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Lovely Day

The pretty sun only rises For those pretty smiles in
Their faces anytime...

Their pretty laughs are only Songs heard by our
ears... We see their pretty innocence

When they play together anywhere... Angels

guard them happily When they to kindergartens
and to Their schools anytime...

We all love their smiles and Their smiles
wherever they are... Innocent souls play on the ground
And everywhere they are so beautiful...

We care about them more than We care about
ourselves... Kids are the flowers and the roses

Of our life anywhere and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Lovely Engagement And A Great Marriage

If two lovers are engaged to be
pretty groom, then
Because during any engagement two lovers' hearts
Are united to be one pretty heart, so
marriage takes place
If any pretty engagement is activated in truth.

A pretty bride and a
A wonderful marriage will happen
A pretty

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A LOVELY ENGAGEMENT AND A GREAT MARRIAGE

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Lovely Winter

Snow falls heavily
Anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere...
Dressed up like a bride
In her pretty wedding...
Cold out-doors, but
We all enjoy that pretty
pretty broom
We love nature to be
Although it is very, very
Cold out-doors, but

We love nature to be
Although it is very, very

Snow-man and its
That it carries on its shoulder...

It sometimes rains dogs and cats
Just to
make flashy floods
Here and there, but

We keep ourselves in love
With any pretty Winter...
A lovely Winter brings us
together
To be in-doors sitting around

That old stove just to be warm...
We keep loving

that pretty season
In all that it has...

Assuredly it is a love season
Which we

miss it when the other seasons
Approach anytime,

anywhere, and everywhere...

____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Lovely Winter - ??? ???? ??

??? ?????

?????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ??, ??? ??????? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ?????, ??????? ?????? ?? ???, ????? ?? ??? ????? ??? ??, ? ??????? ?????

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

?????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ???? ????? ?? ?????, ? ????? ??????? ????? ?????

?? ???, ??????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ???? ????? ?????? ?? ?? ?????

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

???? ? ?? ?? ????? ?? ???....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Lovely Winter - ??? ???? ???? -

??? ?????

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

?? ?????? ??????,

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

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

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

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

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

????? ??????

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

????? ?? ?? ?????...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Man Without His Five Senses

God gave us five pretty senses To feel life around us
don’t, but Some people intentionally disabled these
five senses For a reason or for many reasons

Simply because they chose to be on the wrong way Anytime,
 anywhere, and everywhere, God gave us eyes to all of
us without any exceptions, but Some people are unable to see the
right things, God gave all of us ears to hear what’s going
around us, but Some intentionally do not want to where what’s going
on around, He gave all of us good mouths to praise Him and to say the best
in Life, but some ignored that they even have pretty mouths, He gave
us the sense of smelling things to know what is good from what Is not good, but
some insist on smelling bad odors, and He gave the pretty sense of
touching, but Some used their sense of touching for other
purposes,

When someone chooses the best,
It means he has a good choice, but When someone
chooses the worst, then It means that is his choice too,

It’s what you choose in life becomes applied

To you the whole of your life, For some not to
see, not to hear, not to feel, not to taste, and To smell is a catastrophe at
anytime because it means That someone is existing only in his body
among us while His soul has gone away.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A MARTYR'S MOTHER

MOHAMMAD SKATTI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
A Melancholic World

Our world is melancholic And if a certain
doctor tries To diagnose its melancholy

He will say that our world has A
great rate of melancholy due To a lot of problems
here and there, Melancholy is a bad thing and if
melancholic Someone or something is

It means it’s like the bad plague,

Our world's pretty image has turned
Into a melancholic image that never

Pleases or cheers up anyone at anytime,

Everyone and
everything are greatly

Melancholic on all levels here
and there,

We don't see any pretty horizon because

Everything tells of a bad and melancholic

Image of a world that does not help, and It's a bad thing
to see melancholy in Our pretty world or its melancholic
image.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Message To Him - ????? ????

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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


_____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A message to my mother - ????? ??? ?

???!

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

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

??? ??? ?? ???

????? ??? ??????, ?? ???

????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ? ?? ??? ??: ??...

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

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

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

?????? ???

?? ?? ????

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

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

????? ????? -

????? ??? ?????? ?????? ?? ??????? ... ? ??? ? ????? ? ?????? ?? ??????? ...

?????? ?????? ?? ??????, ?? ???!

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

????

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

????? ?????? ?? ?????... ?????? ???

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

??? ?????

????? ?? ?????? ?????? ???????, ?? ??!

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

?????? ?????

?????...

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

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

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

?????? ???

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

?? ??? ?? ????, ?? ???!

? ?? ? ?????? ?? ??????? ...

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

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

????? ?? 21 ??? 2015 - ??????? ??? ??? -


MOHAMMAD SKATI
Suddenly the phone rang loud and I rushed towards it. For I was waiting for a phone call.

I put the book I was reading aside. A sense of calmness happened.

An interruption followed. The caller ID showed his name.

I knew what he wanted, he wanted to ask for money as usual. But, before he started to, I yelled as much I could, 'Stop bothering me every midnight ashamed of yourself.' He didn't reply. He got scared.

His name still in the caller ID.

Immediately he hung up. I knew what he wanted.

He just wanted my car's keys. I remembered a day before.

What he said in the party. 'Can I try your new car, sir?' I looked at him but said nothing.

Just he wanted to try my car. He was scared to tell me about it. This time money was not his phone call.

I called him back. No answer came. He knew my answer.

The car is like my soul.

I swore no to let anyone drive it. The midnight phone ended and I returned to my book. The phone call I waited for was not the midnight phone call.

It's just a call and not the midnight call.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Mirror Looks At Us

Our images are really duplicated When we look at ourselves in a certain Mirror just to know
What's going on with ourselves... A mirror looks at ourselves... Just for curiosity anytime,
A mirror looks at ourselves Anywhere and everywhere...

It is mutual to look at Ourselves in a mirror and
A mirror looks at ourselves...

We love to know our shapes, Good or bad,
High or low,
Rich or poor, Lovely or unlovely,
Laughing or crying...

We look at ourselves just for Many purposes anytime...
A mirror gives us something
About our true or untrue personalities... It is
a strange thing thing To discover new things
About one's personality anytime...

We can not distance ourselves from Any mirror simply because
It shows our real world...

We clearly hide ourselves Either in
front of a mirror or Behind it...

We need to know about faces and Even
about many hidden things We have them in
ourselves... The world of mirrors reflect ourselves
clearly To that extent in which
We discover our true truth fully... It is weird not to know
One's true world in front of a certain mirror...

Life itself is a big mirror that Reflects our images anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere...

_____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Undoubtedly if there is hope, then It will be behind some
crossing clouds or Behind that brilliant sun...
       It fades away if No one can get it
immediately... If no one looks for it, then
       It’s up to him or to her... If there are
people pursuing any pretty hope, then it will be in the front...
       It lies where we able To find
it and to get it Anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere...
A Missing Hope - ??? ????

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

????? ??????? ?? ????? ???? ???????... ??? ?? ??????

????? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?? ??? ?? ??????... ??? ?? ??? ???

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

 ?????? ?? ???????... ??? ??? ????

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

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

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

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

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

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Monkey Wrench

You need a monkey wrench
here and there, but
then

A monkey wrench can be used to fix everything
everyone because it's all free,
when you don't have
anywhere, and we

To fix some stuffs
If you don't have anything to fix it,
Put it on the right shelf, please.

Fixation is necessary
Any other works anytime and
Need to fix all around us with a pretty

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Monkey's Like A Ghazal In His Mom's Eyes

?? ????? ???? ?????? ??????? ?????? 
?????? ? ???????? ??????... ??????? ??
?? ????? ??? ??? ????... ????? ????? ?????... ????? ????? ?????... 
?????? ????? ?? ?????? ???????... ?????? ??????? ????? ?????... 

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Mosquito Of Mass Pains

Stealthily it comes into my poor body To bite it in a cunning and an absurd way, Awkwardly it bites any spot in my body, So it makes me suffer and rub crazily, Ironically it bites my body or any spot it Choose as it likes and not as I like, Absurdly it challenges all my abilities And I am incapable of doing anything, Cowardly this small mosquito attacks me With all weapons of mass pains crazily, Crazily I look for it and when I catch it And I am incapable of doing anything, Happily I scratch it off of the map and I Start rubbing my spots of pains, and Finally I go back to my normal life in Chasing the rest of the mosquitoes of Mass pains.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Mother

My parents are greatly my dad and My mom,
All other people are merely neighbors,
A mother, as they say, is a school by herself,
A house without a mom is like a building Without foundation stones,
A great formula is consisting of a pretty dad
And a pretty mom anytime, Without a mom,
It means there is no warmth,
A mom is the true and the pure love in any house
Simply because she knows how to deal with everyone Wonderfully and greatly, then A house is where the mom or
There is no house at all.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A mother ????

There is nothing sublime In our existence More
than the word mother Because it means Too
much Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, A
mother is the house's head, She's the school's mother,
She's the warmth's mother, She's the giving, and
She's whose heavens are under her feet... Who is to be compared with a
mother? She is the maternity, She is the affection,
She is the spirit, She is the time and the place, and
She is the feelings and the emotions... Out of her school,
The greatest peoples are graduating, She raises the best people,
Her food is unmatched, and She is the pure fountain of maternity
That never runs out... There is no place for the world
Without her... The world is the mother herself and
Without her, then There is no world... She is
the truest and the clearest truth Every time and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Mother ????

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

????, ? ??? ??????, ????? ??????? ????? ??

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

???? ????? ?? ... ????? ?????? ???

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

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

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

?????? ?? ??? ????? ?????? ??? ?? ?????? ??? ?? ????? ???.

20-08-2014

___________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A mother

There is nothing sublime
than the word mother
because it means too
much
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
A mother is the house's head,
She's the school's mother,
She's the warmth's mother,
She's the giving, and
She's whose heavens are under her feet...
Who is to be compared with a mother?
She is the maternity,
She is the spirit,
She is the feelings and the emotions...
Out of her school,
The greatest peoples are graduating,
She raises the best people,
Her food is unmatched, and
That never runs out...
There is no place for the world
Without her...
The world is the mother herself and
Without her, then
There is no world...
She is the truest and the clearest truth
Every time and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A mother ????

There is nothing sublime In our existence More
than the word mother Because it means Too
much Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, A
mother is the house's head, She's the school's mother,
She's the warmth's mother, She's the giving, and
She's whose heavens are under her feet... Who is to be compared with a
mother? She is the maternity, She is the affection,
She is the spirit, She is the time and the place, and
She is the feelings and the emotions... Out of her school,
The greatest peoples are graduating, She raises the best people,
Her food is unmatched, and She is the pure fountain of maternity
That never runs out... There is no place for the world
Without her... The world is the mother herself and
Without her, then There is no world... She is
the truest and the clearest truth Every time and everywhere.

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A mother

There is nothing sublime in our existence
Because it means too much
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, a mother is the house's head,
She's the school's mother,
She's the warmth's mother,
She's the giving, and
She's whose heavens are under her feet... who is to be compared with a mother?

She is the maternity,
She is the affection,
She is the spirit,
She is the time and the place, and
She is the feelings and the emotions... out of her school,
The greatest peoples are graduating, she raises the best people,
Her food is unmatched, and she is the pure fountain of maternity
That never runs out... there is no place for the world
Without her... the world is the mother herself and
Without her, then there is no world... she is the truest and the clearest truth every time and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
A mother ????

There is nothing sublime in our existence, more than the word mother because it means too much. Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, a mother is the house's head, she's the school's mother, she's the warmth's mother, she's the giving, and she's whose heavens are under her feet... who is to be compared with a mother? She is the maternity, she is the affection, she is the spirit, she is the time and the place, and she is the feelings and the emotions... out of her school, the greatest peoples are graduating, she raises the best people, her food is unmatched, and that never runs out... there is no place for the world without her... the world is the mother herself and without her, then there is no world... she is the truest and the clearest truth every time and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A mother ????

There is nothing sublime
than the word mother
Because it means
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
A mother is the house's head,
She's the school's mother,
She's the warmth's mother,
She's the giving, and
She's whose heavens are under her feet...
Who is to be compared with a mother?
She is the maternity,
She is the affection,
She is the spirit,
She is the time and the place, and
She is the feelings and the emotions...
Out of her school,
The greatest peoples are graduating,
She raises the best people,
Her food is unmatched, and
She is the pure fountain of maternity
That never runs out...
There is no place for the world
Without her...
The world is the mother herself and
Without her, then
There is no world...
She is the truest and the clearest truth
Every time and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There is nothing sublime in our existence more than the word mother because it means too much anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, a mother is the house's head, she's the school's mother, she's the warmth's mother, she's the giving, and she's whose heavens are under her feet... who is to be compared with a mother? she is the maternity, she is the affection, she is the spirit, she is the time and the place, and she is the feelings and the emotions... out of her school, the greatest peoples are graduating, she raises the best people, her food is unmatched, and she is the pure fountain of maternity that never runs out... there is no place for the world without her... the world is the mother herself and without her, then there is no world... she is the truest and the clearest truth every time and everywhere.
A mother ????

There is nothing sublime
than the word mother
Because it means
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
A mother is the house's head,
She's the school's mother,
She's the warmth's mother,
She's the giving, and
She's whose heavens are under her feet...
Who is to be compared with a mother?
She is the maternity,
She is the affection,
She is the spirit,
She is the time and the place, and
She is the feelings and the emotions...
Out of her school,
The greatest peoples are graduating,
She raises the best people,
Her food is unmatched, and
She is the pure fountain of maternity
That never runs out...
There is no place for the world
Without her...
The world is the mother herself and
Without her, then
There is no world...
She is the truest and the clearest truth
Every time and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Mother ????

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

????? ????

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

?? ?????

???? ?? ?????

? ?? ?????

? ?? ?????

?? ?? ??? ???... ?? ????? ?????

?

????

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

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

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

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

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

????

???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????

? ?? ?? ?????

?? ?? ?????

????

??? ?????

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

????

????

????... ?????? ?? ???

?????? ?????

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

08-09-2014

___________________________

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Movie That I Liked

It was a long, long time ago That I went to watch a very lovely movie About Adam and Eve... I was a young man at that time, so I comprehended that movie As it came through my eyes At that time... It was a lovely thing to see Movies about pretty things... 

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Museum Is A Big Image

A museum is greatly Our past, our present, and Our future shaped in one place
and
To show our pretty inheritance of Our all
times,
Happy or unhappy, and Good or bad,
Happy or unhappy, and Good or bad,
down... Up or
down...
A nation which is without a
museum
Is like a body which is without a soul...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Museum Is A Big Image - ?????? ?? ???? ???? **

?????? - ???? ???? - ?????? ? ?????? ? ???????? ?? ??????
?? ???? ???? ????? ? ?????? ????? ?????? ??? ???????
?????? ?? ??????? ????? ? ? ?????? ?? ?????? ?
???? ?? ??????, ?? ????? ???? ?? ????? ?????? ??
???? ?????? ???? ?? ??? ???...

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A New Autumn Is Seen Here And There

Autumn does not look-like
Any other seasons
Simply because it is pretty,
Short-lived, and even wonderful
In its pretty days and nights...
Only lovely and fallen leaves
Are seen here and there,
Scattered clouds are greatly
Seen up in the sky,
Lovely creeks and running rivers
Are seen like snakes
Here and there,
Winds blow faster a little bit
Anywhere and everywhere,
People put on themselves
Different clothes,
Animals disappear while
Some birds get ready to leave
To their own destination,
Wavy seas are clearly seen
With some scattered boats
Here and there,
Schools open their doors
To their pupils and
To their students just
To start a new year,
Evergreen trees are never affected
By Autumn's coming
Simply because that's the way
With them anytime,
Nature behaves differently
With everything around it, and
A new Autumn is clearly seen
Anywhere and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A New Back To School

Everyone is back to school And every school is ready to welcome All those who head for it...

A mutual love between a school and Those who like to back to it anytime... There is nothing pretty

Like to come back to one's school

As a teacher, as a pupil, as a student, As an employee, as a principal, or Anyone else anytime...

A school opens its doors To all of its lovers... To back to school means to come back To that pretty and wonderful place

That brings together all old friends and All other new-comers anytime... A school is not just a building, but It is a place where we get the best...

Any school is our second house that Gives us a lot of learning and more... A warm welcome waits for every comer To one's second house anytime...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A New Civilization

Ruined houses and destroyed schools
anywhere and everywhere,
Broken trees and twisted roses
and flowers
Are thrown anywhere and everywhere,
Dead people including pieces of human flesh
visible everywhere,
Damaged and destroyed buses
and cars are
Everywhere,
Rotten corpses and dead dogs and cats are
Scattered
anywhere and everywhere,
Silence prevails in all
directions because
All pretty words are no more, so
This is a new civilization we see and we witness
In
front of us and in all directions.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A New Poem To Her

I have a lot of lovely words  
I want to write down for her  
In the shape of a nice and pretty poem  
That tells her about my sincere love to her,  
I do love her wonderfully and  
My whole feelings and my emotions  
Are working together for her,  
She (my sweetheart) really lives in my heart  
And she dwells in my mind,  
She is my real princess whom  
I can not find any alternative for her,  
My words are true and sincere  
in my love to her,  
Because I am honest  
With her great love,  
She is occupying my heart and my mind  
She is my pretty rose and she is my sweet flower too,  
She is a great love that I never break as long as I am alive,  
She lives in my thoughts and  
My thoughts always depict her wonderfully,  
I can not forget her because  
She lives in my whole entity for ever and ever  
And she is the pretty name of my whole love poems  
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A New Spring

A NEW SPRING ONLY COMES WITH A
PRETTY FLOWER AND SWEET FRAGRANCE. IF SPRING
COMES AND NO SWEET FLOWER OR SWEET
FRAGRANCE,
THEN THIS IS NOT SPRING.
INEVITABLY A NEW SPRING IS A
SWEET FLOWER AND SWEET FRAGRANCE.
THIS IS A NEW SPRING.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A New Spring Is Another Pretty Image Around Us

Spring’s new buds And all colorful images... Green and colorful landscapes To another certain point... Light showers are clearly seen Here and there... Some pretty flowers and Fragrant roses are beautifully seen All around the whole places... Smiles accompany that pretty Spring To add some beauty to any place... Spring is totally different In all of its different items... Although it is short-lived, but It is survived in our minds and In our hearts For ever and ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A New Spring Is Another Pretty Image Around Us -

Mohammad Skati
A NEW SPRING IS COMING SOON ?????? ?????? ?? ????

Every year There is one new spring
Because when it comes It smiles, then
A big and lovely laugh Its pretty smile turns into
even Everything happy,
A new and pretty spring That makes everyone and even
That overlooks on all us Is the pretty bride
With all its pretty and shy smile, so This pretty spring
comes Yearly one time To make us happy all the year around.
To make us happy all the year around. ?? ?? ???

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

????? ?? 21-02-2014

****************************************************************
*****

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Night Which I Can See Anytime...

When a night falls suddenly
I feel that I am inclined to
See the moon's pretty face
And all those high stars that
Are endlessly shinning in the skies...
When a night comes to us
We all tend to be indoors sitting
Either talking to each other or
We just sit waiting for our dinner...
When a night arrives anytime
We become different while doing things
That we need just for our comfort...
When any pretty night comes
We sit to review all that is required...
When a rainy night appears
We know that rains are there hitting
Our windows and everything around us...
When dark nights fall quietly, then
We will be in different nights anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Night Which I Can See Anytime...-???? ?? ????
?? ??????? ?? ?? ???

????? ???? ???  ????
?????? ???? ?? ?????
?????? ??? ?????? ?????
???? ????? ?? ????????,
????? ??? ?? ?? ????
???? ????? ?? ????? ??? ?????????????
??? ????? ?????? ????? ??
??? ??? ????? ??? ??????,
????? ??? ?? ?? ??
???? ??????? ????? ???? ?????
?????? ??????,
?????? ??? ?? ???
???? ??????? ?? ??? ??????,
????? ?????? ?? ?? ??
???? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??
?????? ?? ?? ??? ??????
?????? ??? ????? ?????? ??? ??
???? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ???...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Nightmare In A Dream

ALL OUR DREAMS HAPPEN IN OUR MINDS ANY TIME
NO DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE DAY OR THE NIGHT.
WE ALL DREAM DIFFERENT DREAMS
AND SOME OF THESE DREAMS THEY MIGHT TURN INTO VERY NASTY
NIGHTMARES.
IN DREAMS PACKED WE SEE OUR SELVES
WITH IMAGES EXTENDING AND
STRETCHING SO FAR INTO REALMS OF SADNESS AND HAPPINESS.
AND CARRY US FREELY WE GET FREE
ONLY IN OUR DREAMS AND FREE NIGHTMARES.
THINGS OUR DREAMS CAN HAVE US ON
A WIND CARPET, A MAGIC FINGER, ALA'A ELDEEN'S
MAGIC LANTERN, AND SUPERMAN'S POWERS.
IN EVERY IMAGE WE SEE A DREAM AND SOMETIMES A LOT OF
NIGHTMARES. DREAMS SURPRISE ME
AND SPEED A LOT OF IMAGES KNOWN
AND UNKNOWN WHEN ONLY GET UP.
I CAN'T LOCK UP THE
STREAM OF ALL THESE DREAMS AND NIGHTMARES
IN MY MIND.
GET ME UP, PLEASE!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A PACK OF CIGAREETES

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A PAINFUL SMILE ??????? ????

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

?? ?? ??????? ??????? ????? ????? ?, ????? ????

?? ?? ??????, ??? ????? ???? ????? ???? ????

?? ??????? ?? ???????, ???? ?????? ?? ???

?? ??????, ?? ????? ?? ???????, ? ??? ????? ?????? ??????. This poem is called 'A PAINFUL SMILE' by the American poetess BRITTNEY PENNINGTON. I translated it into Arabic, so more can read it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If someone does not own A pair of shoes, then
He has to walk barefooted,
There are people who lack money To buy even
used or very cheap pairs of shoes Simply because they are poor
and Their poverty is abject, so
Who give these poor people Some pairs of
shoes anytime? !

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pair Of Shoes Should Be Identical

A pair of shoes should be identical anytime or People will make of you anytime, so Be careful to buy the right pair of shoes anytime.

MOHammad SKATI
A Parade Of Absurdity

Parades are usually for a certain occasion or For any occasion,
but Not for absurd things,
These days we see people making parades For
absurd or nonsensical occasions Simply because they
have lost their common sense, Life needs original and serious things
To happen anytime, so
Other than these things They come in the absurd
categories of parades.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Passing Cloud

I see everyday A lone cloud that crosses
From that spot into another one
Looking for a thirsty land... I never hesitate to talk
To that passing cloud
Simply because I want to know What's going
on...
Coming rains... Clear skies never foretell about
often used Umbrellas are
When it's too hot... When it's raining outside or
waits any clouds just A farmer
Clouds pass quickly into To think about coming rains...
Their destinations...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Passing Cloud - ????? ??

????? ?? ???

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

?????? ?? ??? ???,

????

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

???? ??? ????,

?????????

????

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

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

??????,

????????

????

????????

????

????????

????

????????

????

????????

????

??????,

????

??????,

????

??????...


MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Passing Cloud - ????? ????? *

????? ?? ??? 

?????? ??? ??? ????
?????? ?? ??? ???,

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

???? ??????,

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

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

????? ??????? ??????,

??????

??????

??????

??????

??????

??????

??????

??????

?????...
A Passing Cloud In A Clear Day

The brightest stars are hanging up in the skies like pretty lanterns here and there. In a pretty universe full of a lot of pretty things anywhere and everywhere, there are some passing clouds here and there in clear days looking for for pretty and tired riders to take them to a dreamland somewhere.

Life never stops because it is something inevitable to do this everyday greatly and wonderfully. The whole universe goes on greatly and astonishingly without any hindrance or any obstacles ever. A passing cloud is merely like a drop of water if compared, but it does a huge thing in life when it goes into a dead land to grant it a new life and make it again alive greatly and surely.

Everything does its best to do something good in life even this pretty and passing cloud even if clear there because if it doesn't rain today at least it's there waiting for another day to do something pretty though it is passing and passing the skies over our heads not tired or toiled because it might be a picnic for it in the pretty skies to move here and there without any visa or a permit.

We, as human beings, can not be compared to a passing cloud because we're incapable of doing things that everyone might benefit from. A passing cloud is more active and generous than all human beings because a passing cloud gives a pretty life to everything and everyone anytime, anywhere, and everywhere on our earth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Passing Summertime Cloud

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Passport

Without an ID or without any Documents, then You are nothing...
A pretty passport with A pretty photo allows you To move freely...
We are all merely IDS only... This is life around us...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
A Pauper - ??????

????? ??? ???

????... ?????? ???????

?? ??? ??? ???

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

?? ?? ??? ???

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

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

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

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

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

?? ??? ???

????? ??? ???

????? ??? ???

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

?? ?? ???

????? ???

?? ??? ???

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

?? ??? ???

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

????? ??? ???

????? ??? ???

????? ??? ???

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

?????? ?????

?????

??? ?? ????...

????? ??? ??? ??? ?? ???? ?!
A Pencil

I started writing with                        A pencil and I drew a lot of pictures
   When I was a little kid...
   I have now a lot of pencils, but            I don't do anything...
   It's time that makes
       Up or down...
       Never underestimate any pencil
       Simply because you might need it
       For anything...

_________________________________________________________________________

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pencil - ??? ????

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

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A pencil ??? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Perfect Menue: A Plate Of Flafel And Foul

In our world

Sometimes

You have no choice at all

Because you are surrounded by

A lot of daily burdens
like poverty,
Pains, and everlasting sufferings to survive,

so

You have no choice, but to have a perfect thing

Presented to you which is a plate of Flafel and Foul.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Picnic

A picnic in the unknown world
Known world anytime

Only in the unknown while
In that known world of ours

Brings me into the
Simply because we find our comfort

We get lost amid
Our care...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Picnic Inside An Idea

Go up an up but not to the sky, You are merely a small thing. That does not penetrate into my inner mind. I don't have too much to give,

But I am bankrupt or penniless Of everything or anything. Even I don not have eternal dreams All my ideas are useless, so how can I sell them?

My ideas vanish if I have. I do not have ideas to sell. I am bankrupt . I can not buy others'ideas.

I am in a dream, but not one hundred percent. My Capricorn does not come straightforward. I have a little bit, but not too much. When I have I give, but I rarely get. If I catch the beginning of something, I will be in another world. My thoughts hurt me more than anyone else's thoughts. O my God! Help me!

Up and up I can not fly too much because my wings don't help and broken. Hopeless and sad I can't have my thoughts work and my pockets always empty. A good luck never on my side, or a good chance is my best friend. I search for people, but I don't find. I look for an answer. but not a single reply. I don't know if I am a loser or a winner! What's the use of losing or winning? I can't be up and up My wings are broken. ONLY MY LIFE IS A PICNIC IN MY INNER IDEA.

That's all!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Piece Of A Masterpiece

A wonderful masterpiece of anything \hspace{1cm} \text{Reflects itself in a}
work of art or in \hspace{1cm} \text{Anything else people love for good only,}
His poem or her poem might be a great masterpiece
That completes itself for itself and by itself \hspace{1cm} \text{Anytime, anywhere,}
and everywhere, \hspace{1cm} \text{I discover sometimes a piece of masterpiece in}
I read poems to a would-be poet (he or she) \hspace{1cm} \text{Anytime, anywhere,}
and everywhere, \hspace{1cm} \text{A real and wonderful masterpiece of one of the}
A real and wonderful masterpiece of one of the \hspace{1cm} \text{Poems}
written here, so no wonder if I say that \hspace{1cm} \text{There are great poets}
Poems here and they pieces of masterpieces \hspace{1cm} \text{Anytime, anywhere,}
globally, \hspace{1cm} \text{A poem is a great work of art that delights us and}
Entertain us when we're unhappy and even when we're sad, so
Some poets convey in a pretty way pretty feelings \hspace{1cm} \text{And emotions to}
elevate our emotions and feelings, \hspace{1cm} \text{A piece of a masterpiece might be}
elevated into \hspace{1cm} \text{A wonderful masterpiece merely by turning it}
\hspace{1cm} \text{Into a full masterpiece from a piece of masterpiece, so}
\hspace{1cm} \text{We all}
feel the greatness of anyone's pretty work.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is called 'A PIECE OF MASTERPIECE' by me and I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Salads' plates are greatly and Wonderfully delicious anytime, Anywhere, and even everywhere, but Making any kind of plate of salad Costs a lot of money... We, as normal people, need to buy Tomatoes, a bunch of parsley, a bunch Of green mint, a bunch of green onion, Lettuce, lemons, olive oil, ..., ..., etc. In addition to add some other stuffs For just a plate of salad anytime... I know that salads are greatly useful, but They cost too much money anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Poem

My words shape

A poem contains

whole words...

My whole words are

Shaped in a poem...

I

let the whole world

Looks at my words

In a poem...

I

live in a poem and

That poem lives in me...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A poem - ?????

???? ??????    ?????...    ????? ???????

????? ?????...    ???? ?????? ????

??????...    ??? ?????? ??

???? ??? ??????      ?? ?????....    ???? ??

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

???...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Poem By Itself

IN MY POEM THERE IS A BRILLIANT MORNING FOR MY READERS AND MY LOVERS SITTING ON A SEA ROCK SURROUNDED BY THE SEA WATER THAT IS HITTING THE GRAINS OF SAND AND PLAYING WITH THE LITTLE FISHES. MY POEM, O DEAR READER, LOVES YOU BEFORE YOU LOVE IT! I SIT ON HIGH ROCKS CONTEMPLATING THE BRIGHT GRAINS OF SAND. I INSPIRE FROM THE WHOLE SEA ELEMENTS AND ASPIRE TO HAVE A PRETTY SEA POEM FOR YOU. WHEN YOU ARE THE NEIGHBOR OF THE SEA YOUR DESIRE TURNS INTO A FRIENDSHIP WITH THE SEA ITSELF IN ALL ITS MAJESTY. MY POEM, BY ITSELF, ADDRESSES THE SEA, ITS NEIGHBOR AND EVERYONE ON EARTH.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Poem For You

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Poem That I Know

No one knows my poem Better than me
Simply because I know it
Very well... I know every word of it
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere
Simply because I write it... I put myself between
I know every word of it Its lines just to live it...
Simply because I write it... Run very well
I know its thoughts that
well
I know every word of it

I never abandon it Amid all of its words...

I distances itself Even if it

I dwell in it and From me for while...

I dwell in it and It dwells in me...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Poem That I Know - ???????? ???? ????

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

?????? ???? ???? ?,

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

?? ?? ??? ??

???? ??????? ??? ?? ??????,

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

??? ?? ??????,

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

???? ???? ??

??? ?? ???????,

???? ?????

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

????, ???

???? ?? ??? ?

???? ???...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Poem's Pretty Massage

Every flower to me, At least to me,
Has some fragrance If it is a regular flower or
A poem is like a flower A wild flower...
That it might look pretty, but With or without fragrance
anytime... A poem must have a pretty message
With its pretty shape anytime... We don't know if a pretty flower
Has pretty fragrance or not
Until we pick it anytime and
So the poem does the same We don't know if it is
good or not Until we read it and when we enjoy it...
A poem without a message is like A flower without that great fragrance...
Both of them look pretty, but If their essences are not great, then
They are merely shapes anytime...

-----

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Poet

Whoever says poetry is A poet anytime
Regardless if is gifted or not,
With feelings or without feelings anytime, Educated or
uneducated, or Any person anytime, anywhere,
and everywhere... Poetry can not be
For so-and-so and For such-and-such,
but It's for anyone who feels to say or to write
A poem or any poetry... We are
poets in Anyone can say or write poetry As
he likes, but We pick what we love...
I feel that
Everyone is a poet In some ways differently...
We all love poetry...
We are all poets...

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Poet In The Stone Age

Poets are not made, but They're born because we
They're gifted people because We can not make a poet anytime,
The pretty God gave them something Special He has not given to other people,
not given to other people, So these pretty people feel differently and Say differently to shape a pretty image of life,
differently and The pretty poets are like the pretty cameras
life,
Because they convey to us images full of feelings And emotions that make them different, but As long as we're back to the ugly hurdles of life And with a lot of stumbling-blocks, then we're in A stone age in which everything turns into a lot of Stones either in the shape of houses without life or Pretty feelings or we're besieged by broken stones Spread here and there which were pretty houses and palaces,
Even poets live in the stone age which is surrounding Everything pretty and lovely in our life anytime, They're merely stones built to be cornered in or destroyed To die among them anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Our life is merely a collection of stones built or Destroyed which poets can feel them well in their poetry, Among these stones we live and we die without feeling the True taste of life because we chose our way like this, so All our age is called the stone age in a bad time.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Poet's Five Senses Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere..

We all have those pretty five senses simply because we all need them, but a poet's five senses are utterly and greatly different in their greatness.

Anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere in all directions and even anytime... a poet can see differently anytime simply because he looks differently at persons or at things from what his kingdom...

What we do to hear things clearly... he can hear differently anytime from what we do to hear things clearly... perspective does in his kingdom...

He can touch things differently simply because he can touch greatly anytime... he can smell things or persons differently from what we do in our whole life, and he can taste things differently to that extent that makes him fabulous for ever...

He can see the same images we see, but he can convey different feelings and emotions that stir us greatly in life... his kingdom is wide and even great to that extent in which we feel that we are in an endless world in our life... his world is great, endless, and even ever...

Different from what we see in his world is greatly

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Poet's Listening Ears

Anyone has pretty ears that Enables him or her to hear what's Going on around, but
A poet has very sensitive ears That listen carefully and wonderfully To people and to thing,
then They translate and convey this
In the shape of pretty emotions and
Great feelings anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Point

A point is a place that You start anything from
towards The infinite unless you're not
So serious in your life... I need a point just
to walk towards My future's world anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Point - ???? ?? - ??? ???? - ???? ?????

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

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

?? ?? ????

?? ???????...

???? ?? ????

????

??????

?? ?? ???

??????

?? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Point Of No Return

There is some fairness in life And may be some
pretty justice, but If you say that there is no point of
return You enforce someone to be on this side or
To be on the other side compulsory, Hold,
life is not like this because life Is take-and-give all the
time and anytime, There is no point of return means
everything Is without any pretty choice completely,
Life is sweet and pretty, but when you say That
this side or the other side You bury all the pretty
hopes and all the Pretty wishes anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Point Of No Return In Our Life

It's the final decision A person takes it
For good or for bad

Just to be or not to be Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
It's called the point of no return...

That point of no return might turn Suicidal
when a person commits suicide In a crazy moment
anytime... It depends and it will stay

Like this...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Point Of View

If the whole world gets pretty, then
everyone will be pretty,
If everyone gets what he or she deserves, then
great and well,
If everyone gets his or her full rights, then
true, and
If violence is eradicated, then all life will be safer.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Poisonous Dagger - ???? ????

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

?? ??? ?? ????

???, ??? ????? ????????

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

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

? ??? ?? ???

?? ????? ????? ?? ???...

?????

???? ??? ????

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

???? ?? ?? ???

?? ??? ?? ???

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

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

?? ?????

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

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

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

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

?? ??????

???? ??? ???

?? ??? ?? ???

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

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

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

?? ?????

?? ??? ?? ???

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

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

?? ????? ???

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

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

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

?? ?????

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

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

?? ??? ...

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

???? ????? ??????? ? ???...

?? ??? ?????

?? ??? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ???????!
"A PORTRAIT"

This poem is called 'A PORTRAIT' by a Belgian poetess called DEBBIE WALTERS. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty And Laughing Spring

Spring never comes sad, but Always comes
laughing and happy Because it was born like this
A long, long time ago To be
our laughing season That hugs all of us happily
And we play happily in its
Well-dressed uniform, We all love Spring's
laughing face, So we call it the laughing season.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Balance

Things plus nothings make Zero anytime...

If nothings outbalance things, then

There will a bad world... Dead-ends always

lead to nowhere... Empty cups are useless, but

If they're filled with water, then They

will great anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere...

There must a pretty balance among things

In our life or there will some disorders anytime... Good

balances are a must...

_________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Call To The Dawn's Prayer

I listen wonderfully to Those calls to the dawn's prayer
Before any sunrise... There are pretty people who regularly
There are some other people who
dawn's prayer happily... 
Sleeping without performing that
Pretty dawn's prayer...
A call to prayer
comes before Any prayer happens...

A few people walk out just
To perform that pretty dawn's prayer...

The dawn's prayer is
great and even
Wonderful simply because a few perform
it While others stay in bed without attending it...

It's better for all of us To walk out to any pretty

to be committed To that
great prayer everyday... The dawn's prayer is very
short, but It's great and wonderful
Simply because of its exact time... I love to stay
up just to perform The dawn's prayer everyday

willingly...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A war is an ugly assault
everywhere, but
Towards the best hope if
reached or if it will be reached
Anytime, anywhere, and
Any pretty peace is a long way
It is
Towards the best hope if
reached or if it will be reached
Anytime...
All parties maneuver to reach a deal or
No deal anytime...
that all cease-fire's
Goers will reach at a pretty point...
Ordinary people pray God
Hopes are welcome by all people, but
Where are they?
Cease-fires are not easy to be reached
Simply because that are bad people who
Try to buy time or to waste time
For reasons or for no reasons...
Reaching a deal or a cease-fire is
A hard work anytime...
No one is ready to hear bad news, but
Where is the solution?

________________________________________________________________
_______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Cease-Fire Anytime - ???  ??????  ??????  ???? ?? ?? ?

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

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

????  ???

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

????  ??

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

!!!!!  ???  ??????  ?????

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

??  ???

???  ??????  ?!

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Change Is Not Just In Words

A change is a true transforming From one case into another one For good or for bad anytime, but
There must be a true readiness in
In entity and in pretty words Otherwise our pretty change will
pretty change will Be useless in all its aspects,
A physical change is needed in
Addition to pretty words' change Because this is the way with any change,
good or to bad Results whether good or greatly bad, and We must mentally and physically be
Ready for it anytime or no change at all.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Choice

When we choose a great thing
Even if it is a pretty
flower or
A pretty candle to light up our way

In that dark tunnel which lies ahead of us, then
will realize that our choice is

Our pretty hope which
We have been looking for...

Our pretty choice Must match what we're looking for
Anywhere and everywhere...
If our choice gets
lower rates, then
It will be a clear failure
To our clear realities, so
Our choice is
our hope
That will make our way
For a better and brilliant future.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A pretty choice

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Cup Of Coffee

I don't like to go to a coffeehouse To have a cup of coffee, I love to have my cup of coffee
In my house, That's me.

Coffee is great and delicious, so
I have a cup of medium coffee or
They give me unsweetened cup of coffee In the morning,
In the afternoon,
I have my lunch, then I make myself an amount of
kettle, In the kettle
You can get very delicious coffee Because you have to boil the coffee With the water adding, if you want,
Some sugar cubes,
They say coffee causes pressure to go higher Than water falls,
Coffee is delicious, but
Too much coffee is not good, It's a habit,
It's like coffee-addiction,
Some people drink or sip times,
It depends on drinkers,
At dinner's time, Some have a few cups of coffee Because they feel they need them,
Coffee is great, but
carefully, My friend wants me to buy coffee for him,
But I buy one time,
My friend is greedy and not mean
To enjoy coffee at my expence, so
Coffee needs money
Because it's expensive.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Dawn

I wait that pretty dawn To start with the sun's pretty appearance And the moon's pretty gradual disappearance, This wonderful dawn starts
With my prayers everyday, It's wonderful to say your Dawn's prayer everyday because That elevates your spiritual feelings, In the dawn, If you look outside, You're able to see the darkness In the sky around you, Everybody is in bed enjoying Sleeping and snoring,
This is everyday starting The dawn's warm-up, I can find pleasure and joy
In contemplating everything around Me wonderfully and calmly, I love to wake up everyday And sipping the morning's medium coffee,
Nothing bothers me in the morning Because everyone is in bed, I feel great and well upon Hearing the birds' pretty chatting, This lovely atmosphere prevails Until the lovely sun rises, so
I sit watching TV for sometime, then I read some verses of The Holy Quran.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Desert Has Pretty Ships

Although there are not any seas in the deserts, but there are pretty ships amid them greatly and beautifully everywhere, only there are a lot grains of sands, green grass, some rocks, fossils,...,......,....., and there are a lot of ships visible among all things over there, it’s a different ship that crosses easily and greatly into the heart of the impossible simply because it can do easily what a normal ship can not do.

This powerful ship is the pretty camel itself in very hard circumstances, this hard life is, but A life that shows itself as a passage into another world of invading the impossible, a camel is the pretty ship that never kneels down to hard life and it can be a pretty survivor among all sand storms and great dunes, this pretty ship is the desert's ship that resists all hard times, a camel can resist thirst even in very hard times, so its big belly is a great tank that remains for months, it crosses easily into the heart of any desert or any Sahara just to prove its great power among all other things, its walking is different, its eye sights are pretty, its munching of foods is pretty, and everything in it is great and wonderful, we admire it and we fond of it just to make it to call it the desert's king in addition to be the desert's ship, then it is loved by us to be or not to be.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Dove

My pretty dove flies and
Comes over my shoulder
to
Whisper in my ear every time
Just to say: 'I love you, baby.'
I, in turn, touch her her pretty
head to say: 'I love you too, my pretty dove.'

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Dove's Pretty Wishes

A pretty dove wishes To walk by itself alone
On man's pretty earth
Without flying even for One single day
and without Having its body guards,
It wants to spread peace
Because it is the symbol Of the pretty peace on
earth,
Pretty beach to swim with The
little kids without Being bothered by anyone,
It wants to sit on a chair
Near a table to write all Man's memories
and diaries,
In a nice place, so all its It wants to lay all its eggs
Little
doves can breathe well,
It wants to open a bank account To help all the pretty poor and
The needy people anytime and anywhere,
It needs to celebrate all people's Nice occasions and
happy days,
It wishes to play with everyone
Around it, so it can feel peacefully, and
It needs to accomplish all its Pretty wishes in
one single day.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Dream

THIS IS LIFE COMING AND GOING LIKE THIS
EVERYDAY. IT'S LIKE A PRETTY DREAM
WHEN WE WANT TO CATCH IT,
IT FLIES SO FAST. IT'S
LIKE A FLOWER SMILES TODAY AND TOMORROW
FADES. IT'S JUST A PRETTY DREAM.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Echo

All pebbles when are thrown
In a like sound
Great and wonderful... I used to throw pebbles of
Different sizes and colors
In that pretty river Just to hear their pretty
echo...
Everything has an echo,
Bad or good anytime, anywhere, and Even
everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Echo - ??? ???? - ??? ????? ??????? -

?? ??????? ????? ???? ?? ?? ??
???? ?? ????? ???? ?? ????? ?
????... ??? ????? ??? ??? ???? ?? ??????? ? ????????
???????? ?? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ??? ??
???? ???????... ??? ??? ??? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ????

?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ???...
????? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ???? ...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty E-Mail Is Like A Pretty Flower

She sent a pretty email
Telling me in it that she's
Missing me like she's missing
The pretty moon in a cloudy night.
I emailed her a pretty message
Telling her in it that I'm missing
Her like I'm missing a great love.
I felt this pretty email like a
Pretty flower was sent to me.
It's the pretty email of love that
Was exchanged between me and her.
The pretty emails are like the
The pretty flowers which we pick
For those whom we love or we're in love.

It's the pretty email of pure and
True love which we love it and keep it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Flower

A pretty flower might grow
Anywhere even in dirt,
but
It remains a pretty flower,

People look at things from
Outside and they
don't look at things
From inside because they are

Like this anytime and anywhere,

People buy flowers to present
Them to their loved ones, but
If they say other than this it will

Be out of question anytime, so
Lovely flowers grow anywhere
To give us pretty shapes and

Pretty fragrance anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Flower Anywhere And Everywhere

In those cracks of An isolated rock there
came A pretty flower - A wild flower
That overlooks on all directions... That pretty
came That pretty
flower wakes up daily With the sun's rising and with
sunset It goes to bed daily...
I loved it wholly and I hesitated to pick it
anytime... I feel when I look at it
That it wants to talk to me... Flowers look at us
either To pick them to our loved-ones or
To come closer to them To greet
them... There is a mutual admiration

Between me and that pretty flower
That keeps staring at me... I love looking at pretty
flowers Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Flowers usually smile or laugh Upon
looking at them... I feel like that pretty flower
As a permanent friend anytime...
Flowers can be picked for loved-ones Or they will fade
away if left for long time... Everyday new flowers come
To our sight just To admire
them Greatly and wonderfully...

A free-flowers world is not a pretty world
Simply because flowers give us fragrance, Smiles, and even
ture laughs... We all love flowers
Fragrant or wild anytime,
and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Give And A Good Take

If you give anything Good anytime, then
You will be inevitably given Sooner or later...
A better thing

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Give And A Good Take - ???? ???? ??????? ???

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

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

?????? ???

???? ?? ???

???? ?? ????

???? ?? ?? ???

?????? ???

???? ?? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Halloween

A Halloween with Pretty pumpkins enrich it
    More than when putting on
    Some costumes...
   Those who know
Halloweens regularly know pumpkins and costumes
   Every year... When
Mo and Margie were together They used to celebrate
those pretty Halloween Days, but
    Nowadays I don't know anything About
them... People enjoy Happy Halloweens
with or Without Mo and Margie...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Laugh Makes Good Sense

A pretty laugh is heavier Than any gold or any diamond
Because it is much more greater
And much more wonderful, It expresses our true happiness
When we're happy in truth,
All things become worthless
In front of that pretty laugh That makes us happy and glad,
Gold, although it's a great metal
Precious, but a pretty laugh is
Better than of it, A pretty laugh is a pretty gift
Given to us, then to be given to
Others by us, We give true laughs,
then We get pretty happiness, so
A happy and lovely laugh survives As long as we keep it because
It makes good sense.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Laugh Of A Pretty Passing Cloud

I never imagined clouds and I never rode a
passing cloud, but I saw a passing cloud laughing to me
While it was crossing into an unknown land,
I love to see a pretty cloud laughing to me
Because that lets me feel that something cares
For me and for others anytime and anywhere,
We, on our planet, lack a lot of thing like
Pretty laughs and pretty laughing anytime,
The only thing we can feel good is that sadness
That surrounds us from all directions,
When we see things care about us,
We feel happy and we react happily anytime,
We never beg for happiness, but we urge Ourselves to be happy and to
be with wide laughs, so A pretty laugh is a pretty dose for us if it is
Available anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Life

Life is great and pretty, but It toils me and tires me

Every time I want to make

A new start towards a new goal, I never give up or I

complain, but I look forward towards a better life,

It is pretty and wonderful To be

brilliant and successful in it, then It is lovely and it deserves to

be Faced with love and patience anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Marriage Of Our Time

After any pretty engagement, There will a pretty and
wonderful marriage That combines a pretty bride and a pretty
groom To establish a good family
That will be in one house under one ceiling Anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere, Any marriage must respect
both the pretty bride and Her pretty groom to be or not to be,
Any pretty marriage must be shred by both of them
To enjoy life in the best way, A pretty and wonderful
marriage Means a healthy and great life
To new comers to the life after marriage, Any
marriage that is based on conflicting interests or any shame Marriages will
inevitably lead to the worst direction, then Love and that good choice of
the bride and her groom Are the pretty outcome of any marriage for
ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Moment Of Truth

I start looking for a moment To be or not to be in my life, This moment is wonderful and great
Because it's going to be or not to be In my life,
I call this moment a great moment
Because it's going to lead me into A better place in life,
There is no doubt that moment is Fantastic to be or not to be,
All moments of consideration and All moments of contemplation are Of great importance to me, so
I boldly call it the pretty moment of Truth because there is a great truth Inside it that will be revealed to All those whom I love in truth and Those whom I trust in truth Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Nation Is Bleeding

There is a pretty nation that
Is bleeding rivers of blood or
Rather oceans of blood because
A monster put its knife in its
Heart to revenge for no cause or
Any reason, but to
have this for fun,
Nobody says a word or anyone
objects
This ugly action against this pretty
Nation, so a lot of pretty souls martyred,
The whole world is blind, deaf, and
Dumb, so this pretty
nation is bleeding,
Blood does not mean anything for the
World, but may be a little dog is better
Than of all the bloods of these people,
A lot of kids, women, and men got
Perished because the world does
not care,
Our world is so cruel and has got and iron
Heart that made people's bloods running
Like rivers, seas, and oceans everyday, then
It's a shame on the whole world and it's
A shame on the shame itself
anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A pretty orphan


? ?


? ?


?? ?? ?? ??

11-2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
A PRETTY PASSWORD ???? ?? ????

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

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

???? ?? ????

???? ?? ??? ??

???? ???? ??

???? ??? ??

???? ???????

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

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

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

???? ???? ???

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

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

???? ?? ???? ???... ??!

..........................................................................................................................

..........................................................................................................................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A pretty plate of Tabboula

24-09-2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Retaliation Is Totally Required And Even Urgent

A grain of sand is stronger than Any ugly evil
Simply because that’s the way it...
Mightiness does not mean to show One's absolute
to power anytime, but To show that pretty wisdom...
When evil creeps towards us, then
We have to no choice, but To retaliate
anyway... There are many kinds of retaliations
Around us anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Smile In A Pretty Face

A pretty smile in a pretty face, Tells of itself and it explains itself, Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, There is a great beauty in every single smile, That is seen in a pretty face or a flower's face, A pretty smile is charming because It makes us happy and glad anytime, There are a lot of pretty smiles scattered in God's nature around us in the pretty flowers and In the pretty roses, I love all those real smiles in the faces Of those people who pass by us, I love smiles anywhere and everywhere in the form We feel it smiling, A smiling face is great in its image that leaves A pretty impression in our minds, A smiling flower leaves a great and lovely impression inside us, Smiles are greater from what they are Because they convey lovely messages to us, If this world in which live smiles, then Everything and everyone smile happily, Why don't we everything and everyone around smile By day and by night, In all seasons, All the years around, Rich or poor, Adults or kids, and Much more?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Smile Of A Mountain Anytime

All mountains smile in Spring...
They look like heads with
Pretty smiles on their faces... From afar we do stare at
their tops or Their summits...
  Their smiles are different from Those we have
  anytime... Our smiles are sometimes pretty, but
  They're mostly artificial anytime... Even
that pretty rock of suicide's smile Looks different anytime...
  Those mountains are different worlds
  Simply because they distance themselves away From what
we feel or what we suffer... We are absolutely suffering from
everyone and From everything on our planet anytime...
  There is no way to compare our smiles to those Of any
mountains anywhere and everywhere... Our smiles are
dwindling day by day, but Those of the mountains stay as
they are anytime...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A pretty smile of a mountain anytime ?????????

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

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

????????

????????? ????? ?? ???????...

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

??????

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

?? ?????????? ?? ?? ??...

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

? ???

????? ??????? ?? ?? ???...

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

??????? ?? ?? ??...

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

?????? ?? ???????...

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

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

????????? ?

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

?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ???...

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

? ??

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

?? ?? ???...

----------------------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Smile That Deserves A Great Salutation -

There is nothing pretty
Like a pretty smile that hovers
Over our world's face...
There is nothing great
Like seeing our world's
Smiles wonderfully...
There must be a clear smile
On our world's face just
To make it greater and lovelier...
All our world's pretty smiles
Deserve a great salutation...

_________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Sunrise Versus A Pretty Sunset

Any pretty sunrise starts every morning, but it ends in a pretty sunset...

Sunrises happen on a daily basis and sunsets occur at the expiration of the pretty sun...

The pretty sun... we start with any pretty sunrises and we rest at the sunsets...

Our whole days have pretty and daily sunrises and have sunsets too... in-between those pretty sunrises and those pretty sunsets,

We go looking for things we love or we don't too... all days start admiringly with pretty sunrises and pretty sunsets although some passing clouds hide those pretty images of the pretty sun anytime...

Even if we don't see those pretty images of of the pretty for many reasons, but we keep those images greatly stored in our hearts and in our minds...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty Test

God gives money not to keep it, but To test you with it,

You say I made it, but

God gives it to you to test you, Money is

a big test for you

God gives money not to keep it, but To test you with it,

You say I made it, but

God gives it to you to test you, Money is

a big test for you

everywhere,

whether to save it, to give it,

Money is a weapon in the Satan’s hand, but You can beat

that Satan if you do good things,

good projects, but

Money is a weapon in the Satan’s hand, but You can beat

that Satan if you do good things,

good projects, but

It is lovely when invested in good projects, but

It is lovely when invested in good projects, but

Money is a weapon in the Satan’s hand, but You can beat

that Satan if you do good things,

good projects, but

Money is a weapon in the Satan’s hand, but You can beat

that Satan if you do good things,

good projects, but

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

It is a good servant if used wisely,

Some people kneel down to this bad master, but

It is a deadly weapon if invested in bad projects,

It is a good servant if used wisely,
A Pretty Word Is A Good Friend

If a good word is not typically a good friend, then It's not a good friend anytime Because a good word survives while A bad word vanishes For ever and ever... A good word is a great friend Because it penetrates our hearts and our minds.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Price Preference Between A Salesman And A Purchaser

A salesman offers a certain price, but a purchaser has a certain price in his or her mind, and between both simply because a salesman has a certain feeling and A long price preference arises between both. The purchaser has another feeling and simply because a salesman has a certain feeling and simply because a salesman has a certain feeling and simply because a salesman has a certain feeling and simply because a salesman has a certain feeling and simply because a salesman has a certain feeling and simply because a salesman has a certain feeling and simply because a salesman has a certain feeling and simply because a salesman has a certain feeling and simply because a salesman has a certain feeling.

A long talk heats up about a certain price, impatient because he feels that he will lose a lot of money if he makes more and more discounts, but a purchaser insists on paying less, it's like take and give, but the two parties insist on a fixed thing, and A transaction is not going to be done unless one of the two parties gives up, things heat up and up, and it's the price preference law that imposes itself on the two parties, but nothing happens, and a price preference is controlling everyone and everything, but there must be a pretty end to any transaction, whether the salesman rejects the transaction or the purchaser accepts a pretty end, again things heat up, each side never gives up, and an intercessor comes to break the situation, then a price preference wins at the end.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A private tutor - ???? ???

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

??????

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

????? ??? ???

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

?????? ?????

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

????? ??

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

?????? ??

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

?????? ?????

????? ?? ???

????

????

????

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

????? ??

??????

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

?????? ?????

????? ?? ???

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

?????? ??

??? ??????

????? ??

?????? ?? ???

?????? ??

?????? ?????

?????

??????

????

????

?????? ??

????? ??

?????? ???

?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Profession

My current job is a poet And I can not work as a physician anytime... Sticking to a certain profession is better than no other job... I love my current job simply because I feel myself I am doing something I am satisfied with it anytime... Life without a profession is like A river without water in it... I never studied in the faculty of medicine, so So how do you want me to a physician anytime? It's enough right now for me to be a poet...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Profile

These days are tense and
even serious anytime...
Whenever we go,
We find people looking at us
In a certain way...
We don't know what's
Going on!

We try to hide ourselves, but
because of others' scrutiny that
We fail simply
Harasses us painfully...

Not all people are bad and
Only a few people are bad...
No need for the whole world
To go crazy for trivial things, but
Cautions are sometimes needed...

A glimpse of hope turns life into
anytime, anywhere, and
Even everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Profile - ????? ?????? ?? ??????? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Profile Of A City

It has a smiling face,                      It listens well,                                It
welcomes its guests,                       It sea is pretty and big,                    It has
only a nominal rock of suicide            Because its inhabitants love life,          Its
pretty streets are extending from heart To heart,
It sea is pretty and big,                   Its sparrows and all birds are chattering
It has only a nominal rock of suicide

Because its inhabitants love life,
Its flowers and its roses are made
Bouquets of cheers and victories,
Its pretty streets are extending from heart To heart,
Its sea is pretty and big,
Its high mountains are sublime,
Its green plains are extending to as much as God wishes,
Its houses have pretty fronts,
Its castles are great,
Its sparrows and all birds are chattering
Beautifully,
Its plants are always green,
Its sparrows and all birds are chattering
Beautifully,
Its plants are always green,
Its flowers and its roses are made
Bouquets of cheers and victories,
Its pretty streets are extending from heart To heart,
Its sea is pretty and big,
Its high mountains are sublime,
Its green plains are extending to as much as God wishes,
Its houses have pretty fronts,
Its castles are great,
Its sparrows and all birds are chattering
Beautifully,
Its plants are always green,
Its flowers and its roses are made
Bouquets of cheers and victories,
Its pretty streets are extending from heart To heart,
Its sea is pretty and big,
Its high mountains are sublime,
Its green plains are extending to as much as God wishes,
Its houses have pretty fronts,
Its castles are great,
Its sparrows and all birds are chattering
Beautifully,
Its plants are always green,
Its flowers and its roses are made
Bouquets of cheers and victories,
Its pretty streets are extending from heart To heart,
Its sea is pretty and big,
Its high mountains are sublime,
Its green plains are extending to as much as God wishes,
Its houses have pretty fronts,
Its castles are great,
Its sparrows and all birds are chattering
Beautifully,
Its plants are always green,
Its flowers and its roses are made
Bouquets of cheers and victories,
Its pretty streets are extending from heart To heart,
Its sea is pretty and big,
Its high mountains are sublime,
Its green plains are extending to as much as God wishes,
Its houses have pretty fronts,
Its castles are great,
Its sparrows and all birds are chattering
Beautifully,
Its plants are always green,
Its flowers and its roses are made
Bouquets of cheers and victories,
Its pretty streets are extending from heart To heart,
Its sea is pretty and big,
Its high mountains are sublime,
Its green plains are extending to as much as God wishes,
Its houses have pretty fronts,
Its castles are great,
Its sparrows and all birds are chattering
Beautifully,
Its plants are always green,
Its flowers and its roses are made
Bouquets of cheers and victories,
Its pretty streets are extending from heart To heart,
Its sea is pretty and big,
Its high mountains are sublime,
Its green plains are extending to as much as God wishes,
Its houses have pretty fronts,
Its castles are great,
Its sparrows and all birds are chattering
Beautifully,
Its plants are always green,
Its flowers and its roses are made
Bouquets of cheers and victories,
Its pretty streets are extending from heart To heart,
Its sea is pretty and big,
Its high mountains are sublime,
Its green plains are extending to as much as God wishes,
Its houses have pretty fronts,
Its castles are great,
Its sparrows and all birds are chattering
Beautifully,
Its plants are always green,
Its flowers and its roses are made
Bouquets of cheers and victories,
Its pretty streets are extending from heart To heart,
Its sea is pretty and big,
Its high mountains are sublime,
Its green plains are extending to as much as God wishes,
Its houses have pretty fronts,
Its castles are great,
Its sparrows and all birds are chattering
Beautifully,
Its plants are always green,
Its flowers and its roses are made
Bouquets of cheers and victories,
Its pretty streets are extending from heart To heart,
Its sea is pretty and big,
Its high mountains are sublime,
Its green plains are extending to as much as God wishes,
Its houses have pretty fronts,
Its castles are great,
Its sparrows and all birds are chattering
Beautifully,
Its plants are always green,
Its flowers and its roses are made
Bouquets of cheers and victories,
Its pretty streets are extending from heart To heart,
Its sea is pretty and big,
Its high mountains are sublime,
Its green plains are extending to as much as God wishes,
Its houses have pretty fronts,
Its castles are great,
Its sparrows and all birds are chattering
Beautifully,
Its plants are always green,
Its flowers and its roses are made
Bouquets of cheers and victories,
Its pretty streets are extending from heart To heart,
Its sea is pretty and big,
Its high mountains are sublime,
Its green plains are extending to as much as God wishes,
Its houses have pretty fronts,
Its castles are great,
Its sparrows and all birds are chattering
Beautifully,
Its plants are always green,
Its flowers and its roses are made
Bouquets of cheers and victories,
Its pretty streets are extending from heart To heart,
Its sea is pretty and big,
Its high mountains are sublime,
Its green plains are extending to as much as God wishes,
Its houses have pretty fronts,
Its castles are great,
Its sparrows and all birds are chattering
Beautifully,
Its plants are always green,
Its flowers and its roses are made
Bouquets of cheers and victories,
Its pretty streets are extending from heart To heart,
Its sea is pretty and big,
A PROFILE OF A CITY

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Promise

If you promise, then
promise
Never ever break that
promise
For any reason...
It honors anyone to
promise
Keep one's
To anyone and everyone...
A promise is a great entity
By
itself and for others
Anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is by the well-known poet ROBERT FROST and is called 'A QUESTION'. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Rainbow

When all colors of a rainbow
  Turn into ashes, then
    I can say that
All pretty colors have vanished...
  It's pretty to enjoy
    A rainbow's colors anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere, but
  It's difficult to enjoy a rainbow
When its colors vanish...
    All rainbows are pretty and wonderful
Unless their colors vanish
  Without any hope to return
anytime.....

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Rapist Never Set Him Free

A RAPIST is a wolf walks by himself or with a gang of rapists in darkness or not caring about a human soul or an innocent life.

looking for a new hunt in light

Something happened inside the bus a gang of rapists raped a great soul

and then we lost

a great soul. A gang

O judges, we need your justice only!

Never let a rapist free or have on mercy on him.

A lovely soul passed away to its Creator

waiting for a judge's justice.

O world, wake up! Never let a

rapist (rapists) in the streets,

but lock them up and

have your justice on them. O world, never set a a

rapist free, but lock him up,

and have your justice on. We are

waiting. Is there an answer? !

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Rascal ???

Everywhere there are what is called a rascal On earth, but
They're different depending on what's going on,
I have the ugly image of a rascal whose job is Only to
scare people or to blackmail them anytime,
I have seen a lot of kinds of people anywhere and Everywhere whose jobs were just to bother
people, A rascal is big rat and an ugly monster, so you
Have to kick him or throw him in a suitable garbage.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Real Crisis Of Human Lives

When childhood, motherhood, fatherhood, all animals, and
Everything die in vain in a lost war of any kind, so
How can we get new pretty souls
and new pretty things out of
These ruined ashes, broken houses, or twisted iron?
Of course, There isn't an immediate alternative
Because things take time to be,
then We need take a pretty lesson from
That life that goes on around us, Are there any wise words or wise people?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Real Loss

I never see myself, I don't see what's around me,  
I don't hear what's around me, I don't hear myself, I  
can not utter a single word that please, I can not touch my hand,  
I can not distinguish between what is good And what is bad!  
Where are my senses? Who am I?  
I'm a soulless body! It hurts me too much!  
But my senses are dead! Am I alone? Do  
all have the same feeling? I have very pretty eyes, but I  
can not see through them! It's horrible! What  
about the rest of senses? It's a soulless body, Yes!  
I don't see... It means that  
I'm not existing Because I have to see to be, I, with my  
senses, feel that people miss me And I miss them too,  
about If I don't have senses? ! Everything around me is dark,  
Although I have eyes to see with them, but It's blindness in the hearts,  
Eyes see, but Hearts are blind! I  
hear different sounds, so My hearing is different! I have  
a great pain in my senses and In my body too!  
Where am I? They think that when you see,  
When you hear, When touch,  
When you taste and When you smell that you're existing...  
You might be existing or You might not be,  
It's the real loss! To be or not to be  
Anywhere and everywhere! .............................................I  
dedicate this poem to all readers global especially to the great American  
poetessess RACHEL NICHOL and COLLEEN COURTNEY for encouraging me to  
write.I translated this poem called ' A REAL LOSS ' from its original copy. Thanks.  

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Real Loss ?????? ???????

????? ?? ???? ....

???? ?????? ?????....

?????? ?????? ..... 

?????? ?? ???? ?? ....

?????? ???? ....

?????? ?????? ?? ???? ?? ???? ....

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

?? ?? ?? ??!

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

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

?? ??? ????? ?

?? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??... 

?? ???? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???.

?? ??? ??? ?

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

????? ?????? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?????! 

?? ?????!

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

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

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

????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?????? ??????!

??? ???????

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

? ???? ??? ?????? ,

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

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

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

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

?????? ??

? ??? ?????? ?????!

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

? ???? ?????? ?????!

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

? ???? ?? ????!

??? ?? ?

????? ??? ????? ??? ? ????? ????? ? ??? ???? ???? ?? ?????? ??? ?? ???? ?? ?? ??????....
MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Realist

It's difficult to Be a realist when you're an
illusionist, so What do you like to be? !

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A red eye is a term or a word
one's seriousness and
dealing

To show
One's real persistence in
With people or dealing with things.
It is to be tough with people and
Things in our pretty life.

It is to show people and
things
That you can not be broken or be
bent
Easily.

It is to be serious and able to
people into the
The required square.

It is to show people primarily
That things should be taken and
Dealt
with seriously.
It is when people know
you very
Well that you have a red eye.

In fact, I am not on the side of
The red eye, but some people
with in a red eye.
It is a balance with some people

To show this red eye and at the
Same time to be good and nice.

No one likes
the words or prefer
dealing
With people in life.

When it comes to countries, we
See some countries take a red eye against
some other countries to show
Their superiority and
Arrogance.

We are not at war with each other
To show a red eye against each other.
We would like
to be patient with
Each other to be in a brotherly
tone
Rather than to show a red eye.

A red eye is not my term, but I
Prefer
to be patient and nice with
Everything and everyone.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our world is greatly consisting of Two persons,
One who has a reed pipe to blow it and
A drummer with a good drum to beat on it anytime,
This is our life that needs a reed pipe and
A drum anytime,
One can not do the job of a reed pipe and
A drummer anytime
Simply because two things like these are impossible at the same time,
One has no choice, but To have a job of a reed pipe or
A drummer,
When one blows the reed pipe, then
The other one beat on the drum or vice-versa anytime,
This is our life clearly and openly anytime,
We need to have someone for blowing a reed pipe and
Another one to beat the drum,
Our life is consisting of Blowing reed pipes and bating on the drums, so
Without this pretty life, then
Our life is absurd.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A REED PIPE AND A DRUM ????? ? ??

?????? ???????, ???? ?????, ?? ??????: ?????
???? ?????? ????? ?? ? ?? ???? ?? ????? ??????? ??
?? ????, ??? ?? ??????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ?
????? ??? ?????

?? ?? ???, ??????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ????? ??????? ?
?????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?????? ?????? ??????? ?????????

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

????

????

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

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

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Refugee's Final Word

O cruel world!
O cruel world!
I am a lone refugee
Got stranded somewhere
For pretty protection,
But instead I got displaced
And kicked badly by the cruel Hands of evil.

I am dying in my physical entity
And in my total deprivations of Everything and everyone.
Please tell the coming generations
That a homeless, displaced, kicked, Trodden, beaten,
slapped, spit on, Harassed, scared, insulted,
humiliated, Left, abandoned, and passed away

Like an abandoned dove.
Thank you so much for all you did for
Me and for all my fellow refugees. See you later!

See you in the other world!
Have a nice day!
Have a nice night!
Bye! Bye!

???? ??????? ??????!
???? ??????? ??????!

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

?????? ??? ??

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

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

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

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

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

???? ???????

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

???? ? ? ? ???

???? ???????

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

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

See you in the other world!
MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Refugee's Ongoing Sufferings And Pains

Sufferings and pains of a pretty refugee Are infinite and greatly endless because Everyone will do his best to throw him Badly behind one's back and behind one's Horizon in this cruel and merciless world

Especially among mean people don't know The pretty meaning of our great and pretty and all classes, A pretty refugee becomes a legal target of Humiliation and insult between people evaluate

Life in a bad and gruesome way all the time, Being a refugee is a bad curse and they level You as a great beggar and a person of disgust Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere on earth, Life is greatly and hugely unfair with some People who classify a pretty refugee as a

Bad soul in a bad timing and in a bad place, The whole pretty refugees suffer greatly the Bad treatment of people who take care of them, A refugee's ugly tent might become his or her Tomb which is ready to be inaugurated any time, and As an example all tents are greatly are signs Of human misery and man's worst cruelty on earth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Road Map

I do not have a pretty GPS To find a way out of ugly tent, so I am going to find a road map to
Find my way towards the unknown or I am going to Dig my tomb somewhere on earth,

As long as no one wants to help me Find my way, so I am going to take any way in
thinking about any return to my ugly tent! The unknown without
everyday in my tent I am dying a million of times
I have the right to go any And no one cares about me even the UN, so
or everywhere.
Direction even to hell or anywhere, anytime,
or everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Road Map To War

Any road map to war
spark, then

Starts with a little
Everyone and everything get involved

In an endless war that leads to chaos.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Robber's Ugly Ordeals

Stealthily and like an ugly rat, A robber Invades a store, a passer-by, or Even anything that comes in front of him, He yells crazily saying: 'Holdup!' He asks everyone down on the floor or He will shoot everyone dead, He asks a poor cashier to hand over all The money in the drawer, No one disobeys because that ugly robber Yells at people irresponsibly, Stores are greatly easy targets for criminal A few people might be killed by trivial mistakes If a bad robber takes a bad decision, This situation is ugly and unacceptable Which is, in my point of view, a crime against humanity, Robberies are the worst things to happen suddenly In a store, in a bank, or anywhere, Many people pay a very high price if A robber is armed with a knife or a handgun! A robber should not be let go freely if he hurts people or not, but He must be caught as much as possible and be locked for ever and ever, then A criminal robber must not set free whatever the circumstances................................................................. Life is great and it should not be held up for the sake of a sick robber.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Rock Or A Grain Of Sand?

To me and
Only to me because
I don't know others' opinions
About a rock or a grain of sand,
A grain of sand is great and pretty,
A rock is just a piece of a hard thing,
A grain of sand is small in size, but
It's great in feeling things,
I feel it pretty and I feel
It like a pretty kingdom of tranquility and peace,
A rock is hard and pretty, but
A grain of sand is something unique
In God's great creation of things
Even if they are greatly small,
I love it because I can live in it
Calmly and peacefully with whom I love,
My love is unique, so
I choose this tiny and pretty grain of sand
To be my pretty kingdom because
I can easily feel myself as a pretty
Human being from what I feel in our current world,
To be or not to be can be achieved only in
A grain of sand rather than in our planet
Because we're surrounded by many things around us, then
I love this wonderful and tiny grain of sand
To be my house because only there
I can achieve how to be or not to be.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Rose And A Thorn

A rose might pretty and thorny               At the same time...
     Out of a pretty rose,
There might be some ugly thorns            Here and there...
     When we pick sometimes different roses, then
     We cut our fingers with some thorns           Here
and there...                           Out of a pretty rose,
     There might be some ugly thorns...
Out of thorns,                                There might be some cuts
     Here and there...
We love those pretty roses anytime, but       There might be
     some cuts                                      some ugly thorns
     When we pick them to our loved ones...       Pretty things have some ugly thorns
     Here and there...                     The more roses we pick,
     The more cuts we get...               Cuts-free roses can be if
     We use a pair                      With a sharp pair of scissors...
     of thick gloves together        Life teaches us many lessons, but
Who cares...?                           Picking flowers is lovely
     To our loved ones with cuts or without anytime...
     It's very important to pick roses today    Simply because
they will die or they will fade away      If don't pick them soon...
     Life is full of roses and a plenty of thorns...

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A rose and a thorn

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Sad Passer-By

Wherever I go
I am merely a passer-by
In this great and wide world,
I am always sad and I have my Reasons to say
this all the time,
I am alone and with a bad luck, but
I am doing my best to be better,
I travel both in my physical entity
And in my pretty imagination,
I am dreamy and I dream about a lot
Of lovely things in my life,
I write my own pages one by one and
I don't know what will days carry for me,
I am not completely sad, but I am not
Happy because I have a lot of things to do,
I am merely like a pretty passing cloud Looking for a
better place to reach it even On a tree, on a rock, or in a
bird's nest,
I am still looking for a better place for me Anywhere,
everywhere, or any place,
I have a lot of lovely dreams carrying with
Me everywhere I go or everywhere I reside,
I travel with my thoughts and my pretty ideas
To where I can give them to people who love them, Life is so
short even if it looks to us longer Than from what we're
expecting all the time,
My wings are broken, so I need a pretty bird
To carry me anywhere or a passing cloud to ride, and I am
alone and I am sad in our world because Our world has a lot
of things need to be fixed.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A SAD STORY IN A POEM

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A School

It's a pretty building
We go to anytime, but
It's more than this...
A school is knowledge, love,
And many more things...
That elevates our knowledge
It's our second house
Only for good...
Like a school
There is nothing pretty
Simply because we learn
More and more from our teachers...
A school is that pretty place that
Replenishes us with all kinds of Knowledge,
love, and many other things...
Our schools are those pretty Lighthouses of light and knowledge...
We all love our schools
Anytime, anywhere,
and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A school - ???????

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

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

??? ??? ?? ?? ???...                              ??? ???? ??? ???

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

??????              ???? ?? ???????...                          ??????? ?? ??? ?????? ??????

????...                  ??????? ?????? ?????                        ????? ? ???????...

?? ?? ?????

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A School Is A Pretty Place Anytime

What is a school anytime, Anywhere, and even
everywhere? It's our second house

Simply because our real house is Greatly
and wonderfully our first school... We go to any school just

To learn and to know...

Our classmates find a lot of love, learning, and A lot of pretty
friendship... Any school is not just

An independent building anytime, but It's a
remarkable place for all kinds of Learning, knowledge, love,
and friendship... We get another different life which is

Different from what we learn in our houses... We get
that great knowledge that transfers us Greatly and wonderfully
into different stages in life... We get to schools to be or not to be...

The more we love our schools, The more
we get that great knowledge and Many other pretty things in
life...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A School Is A Pretty Place Anytime - ????????? ????
???? ?? ?? ???

?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ??
???? ? ????? ??????? ????? ???????
???????? ?? ???????? ????? ? ????? ????...
???? ????? ??? ?????? ??? ?? ??????...
???? ????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ??? ?? ??????
???? ????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ???
???? ????? ??? ????? ????? ??? ?????? ?? ???????...
???? ??? ????? ????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ??? ????? ??
???? ??? ????? ????? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????
???? ??? ????? ????? ?? ???????...??? ??? ?????? ??????? ????? ?? ?? 
???? ????? ??????? ????? ??? ??????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????

---------------------------------------------------------------

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A School Teacher

Never quit a position like a school teacher! Why?
because it's the most honorable job ever.
A school teacher sacrifices for the other people.
What do the other people sacrifice for him?!
A school teacher's honesty and commitment make him the best.
He gives and gives, but he rarely takes.

In the school he is a big address, in the giving without limits, and in the building of educated generations unbelievable. Exhausted and tired in his giving.

He never rests until he fulfills a message.
Giving to others is his address. Blessed be all teachers who give.
A special thank to him and a thousand greetings with roses and flowers.

Stand up for the teacher and reward him what he deserves. A school teacher is a great man.

A school teacher 's address is a big one. Thank you MR SCHOOL TEACHER FOR EVER.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A SCHOOL TEACHER

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A School That I Loved One Day

I loved to be among those whom I loved too much for ever and ever...
I loved to keep hugging and even to keep embracing my books and my copy-books for ever and ever...
I loved my class which I considered as any room in our house anytime...
I loved my whole teachers who helped me to be or to be not...
A school meant too much for me and even more and more without my school,
I am not anything now, but another person towards a better life...

Mohammad Skati
A School That I Loved One Day - ??????? ???? ?????

???? ??

???? ?? ????

???? ??, ????? ?? ????? ?????? ?? ???

???? ??

???? ?????, ?????? ?????, ???? ??

?????? ???

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

???? ?????, ?????? ?????, ???????? , ?? ????? ?? ?? ???

??????, ??? ??? ????????? ???? ?????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ?? ???

????, ????? ??????? ??? ?? ???, ????? ?????

????, ??? ??? ????? ??? ??, ????? ?? ??? ????? ? ????

???? ??? ??? ??? ??? ??, ??? ??? ????? ??? ???

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Secret

If a secret goes to more than The people who know it, then It's not a secret anymore
Simply because it should be kept Greatly confidential between those People who have it in truth...
A secret is a great bond between two or more... Such is
A love and a lover anytime and so on... Who cares? !

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Secret Place - ??? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Secret War Against An Open And Clear Enemy

Drones are going to hover over all heads
Openly and secretly
Just to sing the war's song, so
Who will listen to that song anytime? !

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Self-Employed and Self-Made Boy (??? ????)

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A September Day

It's still a little hot outside... I walk alone beside the seaside Just to look at all kinds of people...

I see the pretty sea as calm as any pretty image... Some broken stones are left on that pretty part where people Usually stand...

Some people came close to that seashore to put their barefooted legs In the sea's water... Some fishermen were seen fishing along the rocky side of the seashore And their baskets got some fish... Some boats are still in the water, but Nobody seen inside them...

On the main street, You feel people walking on eggs instead of roads or streets... Some people throw themselves in front of you... Life is pretty over there and no one pays attention to others... A lot of traffic and a lot of busy cars are seen here and there... Some people are still sitting on the sides of that long cornich... The pretty sun throws itself on the sea's water like Two lovers embracing and hugging themselves endlessly... September is a pretty month for all people and for all tastes... It's still in the middle of that September day...

Nothing prevents people from going outside except That hot day... The day goes on unaffected by anyone or anything...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
A Sham Marriage, Is But A Crime

Two pretty hearts unite In one soul just to be or Not to be anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere, but If they walk in two parallel lines, then
They are in that big jeopardy... A good marriage unites, but A sham one is an ugly crime...
A man and a woman build A good, great, and even wonderful world...

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Shark Or A Little Fish?

A shark can eat a little fish, but

A little fish can not do this,

If you are strong on all levels, so

You can survive until the last moment, but

If you are weak, then it's easy to die

On all levels, so

What do you want to be or not to be?!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Short Cut

Short cuts are faster and quicker if
with those long ways
They are compared
Anywhere and everywhere, but
They are sometimes avoided for long travels and
Long trips anytime...

_____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Silver Bullet

Only an ugly silver bullet Can kill a pretty soul
because The other nasty bullets don't kill,
Only a silver bullet can perish An
innocent soul somewhere on earth, Only a superstitious
silver bullet Can turn a sweet soul into a deadly one,
Only a bitter death comes with the silver Bullet anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
All other bullets are rusty and fake except The silver one which kills
immediately an Innocent refugee or an innocent soul
somewhere, and In a word, a nasty silver bullet can turn the
Good soul into a dead soul immediately anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Simple Life

A simple life
Is always pretty
With some delicious Flafel and Foul (boiled beans)
Is better than that luxurious life
In the kingdoms of sadness
With a lot of delicious foods
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Slap In The Whole World's Community

If you run to the rear, then You are against the whole world...
If you go the whole way
By yourself, then You are against the whole world...
If you threaten the whole world
With your filthy mightiness, then You are totally against the whole world...
It is a big slap in the whole world's community
To walk in the wrong way...
As long as someone takes the whole world
Into the unknown direction, then The whole world is in big danger...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Slap In The Whole World's Community - ????? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Slap On My Face

Suddenly I feel Like someone or something
Is going to slap me on my face, but
I realize that it's not more than a distracted Image passes
by me or anything like this, so I keep doing what I have in my
hands and I do not Deserve to be slapped on my face by anyone or
anything.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Small Talk About Our World

It is better for our world To go to bed and turn off
Our world is not doing good All lights behind it now,
anything and everything, About Everything is complaining
Our world's performance and about
Its competence anytime and anywhere,
There is no doubt that our World is dizzy
and has a lot of Headaches about everyone and
everything, so All is not well because everyone and
Everything are not well at all.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Smile In Every Face

There is nothing pretty and wonderful
Like that smile of a flower or a rose,
Like that smile in a woman's face, a man's face, or in a kid's face,
Like that of a pretty day's face,
Like that of the pretty sun's face, and
Like that smile that visible or invisible
Anywhere and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Smile On One's Face Does Not Mean He Is Happy Or She Is Happy

If you see a laugh or a smile on her face, then
Make sure if that smile or that laugh is true
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
I saw that smile on her face, but
I know her very well,
She claims to be happy, but
She is not...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Smile Or A Laugh?

Does she look like the Mona Liza or

Is she anyone else?

May be she is someone else

Sometimes she

smiles and sometimes

She laughs for a reason,

I try to distinguish between her

Smile and her laugh,

A smile is a light laugh,

but

A laugh is not a light laugh or

A light smile anytime and anywhere,

I know her

smile and her laugh,

Her smile is like a print and

Her laugh too wherever she goes,

She has a pretty smile and a pretty

Laugh too wherever

she is,

A smile means she is a little happy, but

A laugh means she is very satisfied, so

I know

how to let her smile and I know

How to let her laugh,

If she doesn't smile or if she doesn't

Laugh, then here is the problem anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Snail Is Faster Than Our World

Our world's response To any problem is slow
And a little snail responds Faster than our world because Our current
world is careless And irresponsible anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A SNAKEBITE ???? ????

********

********

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
A Special And Eternal Love

You are not anyone In my thoughts
Or in my heart's pulsations
Or in the writers' books.
Your image is so beautiful
In every aspect of life
Including words and letters.
Your name is always on my lips
Like a smile, like a flower, and all
History that started over there.
Yesterday, today, and tomorrow are
With your name the same.
You are not a dream, but
A real thing-A real fact like the sun
Rising in a clear day brilliant.
You the cradle of letters, words, Man, love
And everything good.
You are the real and eternal song
Of all tongues and minds.
Eternal and sweet.
Love was born in your lands
God bless my country
A special and eternal love
To SYRIA, my true love.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Special Language

Everyone of us has a special language
In him that enables him or her
To understand things well,
Our eyes have a wonderful language,
Our hands have a great language,
Our noses have a brilliant language,
Our mouths have a nice language, and
Everything else has a cute language,
Everyone understands others' languages, so
Life becomes more flexible and more understood,
Interpretations of languages depend on our pretty criteria of understanding ourselves well, then
We can say that life is great in what it contains and
God's creation is the greatest in this big universe.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A SPECIAL LANGUAGE ??? ????

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

??? ??????? ?????....

????? ?????

????? ??????

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

????? ??????

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

????? ?????

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

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Spike Of Grain

I LOOK AT SPRING AT ANY TIME,
IN THE MORNING,
IN THE AFTERNOON, AND
IN THE EVENING.
I LOOK AT THE
GREEN AND LONG SPIKES OF GRAIN MOVING THIS SIDE
OR THAT SIDE IN A BEAUTIFUL SHAPE.
I GET SURPRISED
TO SEE THEM DANCING FOR THE
SPRING AND FOR THE WIND.
THE GREEN FIELDS THAT GOT FILLED
WITH ALL BEAUTY AND ALL THE SWEET
SPIKES OF GRAIN.
JUST A SPIKE OF GRAIN
CAN MAKE A SWEET SPRING.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Spike Of Grain In A Pretty Spring

If all the pretty year becomes Spring all the time, then we We will get spikes of grain all The year around greatly and Wonderfully anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Stab In The Back

It is a stab in the back
To go beyond your own
limits...

It is really a stab in the back
To invade other countries unlawfully...

It is a stab in the back
To kill innocent people anytime...

It is a stab in the back
If you
don't understand that world around you...

There are many stabs
in the back
That might come from evil-doers
anytime,

Anywhere, and everywhere...

Mohammad Skati
A Standstill

Blizzards greatly, wonderfully, and Horribly bring life to an outstanding standstill anytime... Man's mightiness appears dwarf In front of God's Mightiness...

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This coming war in inevitably
players are
And there anytime and everywhere, but
Just wait for the war to break out.

A star war that its
Very well known to everyone here

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Starting-Point Of A New Life

When we wake-up suddenly from a certain long-sleeping day, It means we find a new way
To start a new life... Our whole days are completely gloomy, sad, and absurd Simply because that's the whole way of our life now... We are merely unaware of what's going on around us Simply because we are in great oblivion and They don't tell us about our situation now... We are extremely unaware of our pains and of our sufferings In this daily life in which we are amid it... We only need to start something different, pretty, and unique In our current life, but Regretfully we find ourselves jailed within an illusive world That never belongs to our current world or to any other world... We are completely hand-cuffed in a life that is Greatly ugly, absurd, and untrue...
We need to find ourselves a unique life, but We find a hollow life that is defined as meaningless... Starting a new life is compared to like repenting of one's first sins Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... Although our whole life is ugly, absurd, and even meaningless, but We will be keeping our eyes on a new-start to a new-life that Takes us greatly and wonderfully into that great world we look for...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Store - Customer Relationship Anytime

Stores need customers To come inside and to buy their stuffs... Customers come inside to see What's going on... Employees help customers To display what they have... Many items are displayed on shelves or Either there is no price preference or The whole prices are fixed... Good deals and special offers plus That good treatment inside help Any customer to buy more and more stuffs... A good display of goods and stuffs Tempt any customers to buy more and more... Smiles are needed just to have A good impression about any store and The whole employees who make one team... Invoices are required by customers In case there might some refunds or anything else... A store is a good front to Show a customer in a satisfied way... Satisfaction must be guaranteed by all stores... There must be a customer-a store relationship Which enables all to be content and even satisfied...

__________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Storm In A Cup

Always storms sweep everything
And everyone if
they are not
Protected well, but if a storm is
In a cup, then it's a cup of
Coffee you need to drink it behind
The wall and you
go bed soon.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Straight Line Of Poetry

In one straight line of poetry
pretty poem that
of
Meaningless words.

You can write a
Can be equal to a long poem
That has no value other than
Fill it up a huge space of
A straight line of
Make a huge and great poetic
Impact rather than a long poem
Of meaningless words.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A STRANGE WILD SONG ????? ????? ????

This is my translation of the poem called ' A strange wild song '. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A strange world

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

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

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

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

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

??? ?? ??? ???????... ?? ??? ?? ?? ???

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ???

???? ????

????? ?? ???

????? ??? ???

????? ?????

????? ?? ???

????? ???

???????? ???

????? ?????

????? ???

????? ?? ?

-----

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Stranger

At home or abroad I feel the same
Simply because I don't find any difference anytime...
When I am at home, I feel like a stranger among my folks...
When I am abroad, I have the same feeling of being always like a lone stranger...
This feeling of being a stranger at home or abroad Hurts me deeply and even deeply into my heart...
I can not get out of that situation permanently
Due to many things that I ignore anytime...
It's difficult to be alone and it's difficult To feel like a stranger
At home and abroad...
It hurts me deeply in my feelings and in my emotions To be like this for ever and ever...
Life, although some think it's very long, is but A short period of time...
A stranger means to be in a situation that is different From what if you are closer to people anytime...
It's difficult to feel like a stranger permanently
At home and abroad
Simply because life is not like this...
It's not easy to change a feeling that rides Your mind permanently...
Either you go like this or You have that feeling changed, but How? !
Life imposes itself on us to ride its currents
Willingly or unwillingly... We are merely strangers and only passers-bye anytime...
We might be able to change ourselves or
We might stay as we are until we leave
This world peacefully anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... We're always tied to our circumstances With or without any tangible reasons...
We're merely human beings who have feelings and emotions react positively or negatively
Towards what's going on around us....

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
A Stray Piece Of Stone - ????? ?????? ????

????? ????? ?? ??????  ?????!  
???? ???????... ?????

??? ???... ?????? ???? ?? ????? ?????!  
???? ???????...

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Stumbling-Block Is Everywhere

There is a hard rock
    Looks like a stumbling-block, but
        I am greatly frank,
    There is a hard stone
        Behind me that
        Looks like a stumbling-block, but
        I am greatly okay,
        There is a heavy weight
        That looks like a stumbling-block,
        I am greatly patient,
        There is a strong headache that
        Looks like a stumbling-block, but
        I am greatly innocent, and
        There is a huge cloud
        On my head that looks
        Like a stumbling-block, but
        I am greatly able-bodied.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Stupid Mind

He thinks that nobody knows anything About him
except himself, He thinks that nobody knows
anything About his bad deeds except himself,
He thinks everyone loves him very much, but
He forgot his cruel actions anytime,
He thinks everything is all right around, but
He forgot that he was
behind everything bad, He thinks he can give and he can
take anytime,
But he forgot that he is merely a dwarf,
He thinks he owns the stone, the tree, and the
Air, but he forgot that only God owns everything,
He thinks himself an important thing, but
he forgot that a bee is
better than him,
He thinks what he wishes anytime can be
a magic touch,
But he forgot that God's will is over his ugly will, and
He is merely a stupid mind in the shape of an ugly
Tyrant who is the man of his bad moment for some time.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Surrealistic Image

I am not an artist or a philosopher
To determine whether
this world(ours)
Is a surrealistic image or not!

I am not so pessimistic, but
Let's look around us and judge.
A lot of things around
us in a mess
If not here perhaps there.

We cannot hide our eyes or
Put our fingers in our ears.
The world around us, to some
extent,
A surrealistic image (painting).

A dream might turn into a nightmare, but
A good image still persists.
This world is ours-everyone.

We share everything in it bad or good.

This world is our big house
Which has a
common thing which is love.
If we lose love, we will lose this
big house.
The modern people name our world
A small village.
Indeed our
world is a small village.
No need to have a surrealistic image
Hanging over our heads.

This world contains some love
Love image is good for us
And for our current world.

We share it and
strengthen it.

Signs of love should be our guide, and
A bad image
distributed here and there.
Our world needs an image
That smiles clear in our minds and hearts.

A bad image and a good image mixed, but
Then never meet like fire and snow.

A bad image persists, but
A surrealistic image
persists too.

I am not a philosopher and I never claimed to be, but
A love image persists too.

I am not a poet and my poetry contains some philosophy.

Before anything else I am a man.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Surrealistic Image Amid That Big Havoc And Disorder

Many wars, Big or small,
Are anywhere and everywhere...
The Third blessed Intifada Goes on endlessly...
Those criminal intruders entered
That hospital and killed a wounded man Coldly...
Foundlings are thrown

Here and there and without any
remorse from
anywhere, and
Would-be parents anytime,

Emigrants try to cross into
unknown world, but
Some of them drown
bitterly...
Hard times prevail and

We don't where to go...
That hurly-burly
situation annoys us, but
It goes on permanently...

That Surrealistic image haunts our
Whole life for ever and ever...
Emptiness rules our
whole life and

We don't know what's going on around and

Some drink their wine uncaring about
Those who die
bitterly around us...
Our whole life has transformed into

A nightmare that pressures on us
By day and by night...
Havoc and disorder walk
hand in hand
Just to annoy our whole life endlessly...

Shall tomorrow be a better day?
I doubt it! I doubt it!

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Surrealistic Image Of An Ugly Aggression

A prevailing and ugly silence
That has no pretty answer,
A lot of smart missiles are still
Targeting innocent kids,
On a day basis,
Ambulances are clearly targeted
Death toll increases rapidly
Everyday,
Fleeing people are going out towards
Gravediggers are working twenty-four hours
Martyrs,
Men are crying like kids, and
Kids are crying for their lost families,
Destroyed houses are anywhere and everywhere,
Volley's of bullets and clear shelling are heard by day and by night,
Smokes are everywhere and there,
The sound of guns and machine guns,
An ongoing war around,
Targeted like birds,
Corpses are anywhere and everywhere,
Fighting never stops because
This is the case on the ground,
Everyone anywhere,
Like a snake to hit and run,
Life is bad due to aggressive actions, then
This ugly war on that tiny city goes on.............

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
A surrealistic image ???? ?????????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Tale Of Two Cities

There are always two cities In my mind and in my heart,
The two cities are the one
I was born in and the other One where I am living now,
I am always like this torn
Between two lovely cities, I can not say I love this
Or I love that because both
Love me like I love both of
Them anytime and anywhere,
This is my life I stay in
The first one for a short
Period of time and I move To the other one
for some
I got tired moving like this Time to reside or to live,
Because I am feeling like A stranger far from childhood's
Memories in which I spent Most of my good time with My family and my pretty
friends,
I am torn between two lovely Cities for many current reasons,
I pray to God to restore me Back to my pretty city anytime,
Days are passing quickly and We are growing older and older,
I long for everyone and for Everything because I am tired, so
The pretty tomorrow might bring Pretty future and sunny days To me, to everyone, and to
All those who are far from their
Pretty homeland anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Teacher-A Student Relationship

Only mutual respect is that pretty relationship Between a teacher and his or her students Simply because without any kind of respect, then There is no pretty relationship Between both of them, It's a pretty and true formula To have that great relationship For the sake of pretty knowledge And for the sake of the coming days of life, A teacher does his pretty best and A student does his best or best To have that pretty and brilliant atmosphere Until that pretty graduation happens... Self-respect is added to any relationship, so Everyone knows his job or her job very well.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Teacher-A Student Relationship Anytime

Only mutual respect is that pretty relationship
  Between a teacher and his or her students
    Simply because without any kind of respect, then
There is no pretty relationship
  Between both of them,
    It's a pretty and true formula
To have that great relationship
  For the sake of pretty knowledge
    And for the sake of the coming days of life,
A teacher does his pretty best and
A student does his best or best
To have that pretty and brilliant atmosphere
  Until that pretty graduation happens...
    Self-respect is added to any relationship, so
Everyone knows his job or her job very well.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Tent

A man-made house
resident or
Living with rattle snakes and with poisonous scorpions
For ever and ever until going to the grave,
symbolizes misery and hard life
In our time without any hope for a better life,
And it is the symbol of oblivion of good refugees everywhere, then

For a permanent
For a hard life of a poor refugee
It is the tent that
In our time without any hope for a better life,
It is the symbol of shame in our current world
It is the real symbol of our time.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
YOUR TIME IS OVER, BUT ALL IS NOT LOST.

A STRONG HERO OR A BRAVE CHAMPION. STAND UP LIKE

BE RESPONSIBLE FOR ONE TIME.

TAKE A TEST BRAVELY FOR IF YOU FAIL

ONCE, YOU WON'T FAIL NEXT.

A TEST IS NOT THE END,

THE END IS A BIG TEST.

DO NOT WASTE YOUR TIME IN VAIN, BUT

WORK TODAY WELL FOR

TOMORROW AND YOU WILL GET THE BEST.

TEST YOUR SELF WELL YOU WILL

GET THE BEST.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Test And A Tester

When tested hard, Rewarded or punished
anytime, Man might get what he deserves

Greatly and wonderfully...

Everything is a big test For all of us

Simply because life tests us differently

To screen us anytime... A test might be

hard or 

Ev even harder, but

It depends on... A tester

might be everyone or everything Around us visible or

invisible... We might pass our tests or

We might fail, but It depends

on... If we're ready, then

We might pass smoothly and wonderfully, but

If we're not ready, then Our failure will be

clear anytime... They are our preparedness and our quick

Readiness that make us respond

To our success or to our failure anytime... Life is a big test

and It's a big tester anytime....

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Thing

Things can be good or
Like an object or whatever...
unseen, but
We are not things
greatly and wonderfully
Not all things are good and
some things are bad, but
There are a lot of things around us
To stare at them, but
Time takes its course...

Can be bad...
Things usually seen or
They depend...
Simply we are
Human beings anytime...
Not
They depend...
Not for ever and ever...
Things vanish when

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Thought

We store inside us A lot of thoughts that
Some of them might be great,

Pretty, and wonderful While a few other
thoughts Might come abortive, absurd, and

Even useless anytime... Those
good thoughts remain and Prevail for ever and ever
while Bad thoughts get withered anytime...


____________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Tiny Bubble

A tiny bubble is wonderful and pretty When it flies away anytime, so Never trust it anytime

Simply because it will not last For ever and ever, This tiny bubble will explode

Within a short period of time Simply because it is short-lived... All bubbles end in the same way, Big or small, Pretty or ugly, and Up or down...

__________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Tiny Dream

All my dreams are tiny and
Trivial simply because
I never look for bigger dreams
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
A dream is seen
As something that
Might come true or not...
I only dream about things
That might help...
I love all dreams including
Those that bring anything...
We all dream about having
A better world or
Lovely things...
We dream about turning
That sea's salty water into
Fresh water anytime...
We all keeping dreaming about
Changing sands into gold or
Something that is precious...
Our tiny dreams might bring hope
To all of us if
We just love them to be...
We are called dreamers who wish
To turn things into reality anytime...
We do dream about wider worlds or
Pretty kingdoms scattered
Here and there...
We need to dream just
To remain in contact with
Everyone around us...
Without dreaming, then
We will have to vanish
Like any flying bubbles...
We are all dreamers...
We are all dreamers...
A Tiny Dream - ??? ????

?? ?????? ????? ??
?????? ??? ????? ???????
?? ??? ? ?? ??? ????? ? ?? ?? ????,
??? ?????
???? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ????? ?? ??,
???? ??? ?? ?????
???? ???????, 
???? ??????? ?? ?? ???
???? ??? ?? ???
???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???
???? ?????
???? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ???
????? ???? ?? ??
???? ??? ?? ?????
???? ?? ???,
???? ????? ??????? ??? ??????? ?????
???? ??? ?? ?????
??????? ??? ?? ???,
???????? ???????
?? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???,
???? ??????? ?? ?? ???
???? ??????? ?????
??? ? ???,
???? ?? ??? ???
?? ??? ?? ????? ??
??????? ???????
???? ?? ????
???? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
???? ??????? ??
???????? ?? ???,
????? ???????...
???? ???????...

---

???? ????? ??? ??? ????? ??????? ??????? ' ??? ??? ' ...
?????? ??? ?? ??????? ????? ?????...
??????? ??????? ??????? ??? ????? ?????????????
MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Tiny Fly Stands On My Shoulder

Flies are ugly, but They closer to have a good friendship
With us anytime...

We think that flies bother us or Harass us to talk them, but We immediately refuse...

We have got tired from those flies'
Harassment anytime Simply because our friendships are Based on mutual respect anytime...

We never accept our enemies' friendships
Simply because a fly's friendship is like Any enemies'
friendship anytime, so How some of us accept any enemies' friendship?
A fly comes to stand on my shoulder, but
I don't want it or its friendship...
I don't accept any kind of friendships with Our enemies simply
because this is against Our principles anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Tooth-Brush And A Tooth-Paste Tube

Decayed teeth need to be fixed, but Good teeth need a
good tooth-brush And a very pretty tooth-paste tube

Anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere...

We need to brush our teeth before And after any
good meal we have it... If we follow a dentist's instructions

Well, then will be healthy anytime...

Good teeth will not cost too much Money, but bad ones
will do anytime... If we forget to brush our pretty teeth

Daily, then we will lose our whole teeth... As
long as we love our pretty teeth, then We will be enjoying
munching our food well...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Tooth-Brush And A Tooth-Paste Tube - ????? ????
?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Translation

My pretty experience, my love to my career, and That common
sense make translate A piece of any work

To others With
pretty sensations and pretty feelings... I need to feel what I do
just To draw it my mind and in my heart anytime...

I need to do the best... ????? ? ???

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

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

???????

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

?????... ????? ? ? ? ????? ?? ????? ???

?????? ?? ???? ?? ????? ?? ?? ???...

???? ??

???? ??????....

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Treacherous Aggression Against Innocent Civilians

Treachery is a word that is found in the treacherous aggression, that what happens to innocent people. Fell under an ugly and treacherous aggression, A tiny city of peace is standing up to an aggressive monster that tries to do what is not good, people will not give up because they have either honorably as martyrs only, When someone is on the right way, then no way to give up anytime, Only an ugly aggression will fail for ever, Treachery is in their dictionary (in the aggressors' dictionary), but love is in the defenders' dictionary only, so love always beats treachery anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Trip Into That Unknown World

As long as we don't have a pretty choice To be or not to be
In this world, then
We must take that trip into that unknown world Which we
choose it willingly or unwillingly Anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere... We don't have to lose anything
Except ourselves... We must
choose that unknown world To test it this time only
willingly... Our world has abandoned us
Behind it as unworthy people, so We don't
have anything to cling it... There is that last trip which
We to experience it fully...
Thanks a lot to our selfish world and Thanks a lot to those
who don't care about it... We might meet one day anywhere and
everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Trip Into That Unknown World - ????? ??? ??? ?????

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

___________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A True And Pretty Friendship

It's a pretty bridge that connects and brings us together from all around the pretty globe.

It's the pretty way that brings us to feel and to sense our happy existence on our pretty earth.

It's the true and pure friendship that combines us in life.

It's the pretty friendship that is written with the ink of respect and connection with each other.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only a pretty woman and a pretty man shape lovely and pretty hearts, Two lovely and pretty hearts,
  Two pretty mouths, Two pretty eyes,
  Pretty and nice hands, and Every woman and every man are
woman and every man are anywhere and everywhere. Pretty and sweet
and pure love because This is a true
  It forms a new love.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A true friend ?????? ???????

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

????? ???????...

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

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

????

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

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A true friend

Days have taught me that a true friend is not any passing word, but he is a true word in its full meaning... Not everyone is a friend when meeting with any human being by accident... How many people have cheated their friends, how many people have hurt their friends... How many people have lied to their friends or how many people have sold their friends for a handful of dollars?!

A friend is the one who knows the true meaning of friendship... A friend is a precious treasure and the true friendship is the most precious meaning...

It is the most sublime of anything, then let's pick those who are always deserved to be friends.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A True Mirror

If people look at your mirror and          You look at people's
mirror, then                              mirror, this is a mutual action that shows
Everyone's advantages or disadvantages      Everyone's advantages or disadvantages
Anywhere and everywhere on our planet...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A True Mirror - ???? ???

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

??????

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

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

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Two-World World

Our current world is not
know clearly, but
The only world which we
know clearly, but
It consists of two clear worlds...

One world is like ours and
The other
world is theirs...
Our current world is that world of
Pains and sufferings anytime, but
The other world is painless and sufferings-free
For those who
don't consider our world anytime...
Our world versus the other
world
Almost in everything anytime...

We are absolutely suffering from everything
In our
world on all levels and
In all directions anytime...
The other world never suffers from anything
Simply because it does not care...
Collision is
inevitable between our world
And the other world
Simply because there is a huge gap between them
anytime...

Our world is not alone, but
The
other world is alone...
Balance of two world is
greatly invisible
In everything...

The other world tops our our world
Simply because
that's what our eyes see anytime...
Our world is hardly getting the
minimum, but
The other world is easily getting the maximum...

There are two world in our world and
That's
called a two-world world anytime...

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Very Tiny Mosquito Versus A Pretty Human Being

That on-going war between a tiny mosquito and a human being is permanent, endless, and continuous simply because this tiny insect considers any human being as a good source of its delicious food and a source of its continuation at the expense of all human beings old or young, 

This tiny and blood thirsty mosquito spares not effort just to attack all human beings anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Man, depending on his available resources, announced an open war against all kinds of mosquitoes just to preserve the human kind, In turn, mosquitoes got ready to fight until the last tiny one, Human beings installed front lines to stop the sudden influx of these aggressive enemies from launching wars against human kind, Exchanging fire continuous on all fronts and each side is ready to win the ground to make themselves triumphant anytime, then this global war against this tiny mosquitoes is going on and on.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Victory For All Of Them Against An Ugly Aggression

That ugly aggressor surrenders under those pretty people who are defending their existence at any cost, A victory means a winner and a loser,

A pretty winner and a defeated loser, An ugly aggression gives up simply because Great people face it bravely and boldly, All martyrs are honored wonderfully because They donated their their souls and their bloods

To their land, A victory has its own price simply Because it's the right way towards freedom anytime, Giving up or surrendering to an ugly and aggressive action Means a complete defeat, but

That is not in the free people's side anytime, An aggression fails and falls inevitably under The pretty feet of the pretty defenders of their land, Any victory beats any aggression Simply because any victory is crowned with all the pretty sacrifices of the pretty defenders while Any ugly aggression is labeled with all kinds of crimes against humanity and all war crimes, so

An attainable victory will be seen tomorrow glorifying Everyone who achieved it greatly and wonderfully.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A War

Ugly wars bring chaos and Disorder to humanity...
Undoubtedly wars are justified just
To terminate evil Anywhere and
everywhere... Fixation is needed
To have a problem settled or We will
be suffering endlessly...

__________________________________________________________________
______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A War Cry

There is a war cry

Somewhere, We feel it around us

Anywhere, There is a war

cry's cloud Over our heads somewhere,

It's a war cry that hovers

Over our heads somewhere, so

It's scary and gloomy because

and louder.

This war cry gets louder

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A War Is Not A Good Choice

If peace is a good choice, then
one... A few people want wars, but
Not the majority... Only criminal
war-lords live In ugly wars
Simply because they get benefits From
trading arms anytime... Arms-traders stand in the
shadows Asking evil-doers to go after evil things...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any war can be staged
Good or bad,
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, but
wrong miscalculations, then
prices...

If there are any
All players will pay very high

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A War Is Not A Picnic - ?? ??? ???? ????

???? ?? ??? ?? ??? ???? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ? ?? ?? ???? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ???? ?? ??? ?? ????? ? ??? ?? ?? ???? ????? ?? ??? ???? ?? ????? ??? ???? ????? ?? ????? ????? ? ????? ?? ???...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A War Leads To More Refugees And More Misery

Any war waged in the The name of so-and-
so or Such-and-such will inevitably
lead to the influx of more refugees
And more misery in the world because War crisis anytime, anywhere,
unable to deal with any and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A War That Goes On

A third-world war is going on And we watch it clearly... We will be witnessing
A fourth-world war Simply because all indications Tell about that...
Let's just wait... Our world is the real stage For all ugly wars...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A War That Prevails

At war it's not important for a party to win Or another party to lose, but
It's better for a party to win, It's important to have a strong will,
That strong will that believes in God, A group of some faithfults believe in God
will win sooner or later, The battle goes on and
Victory comes only from God... God's victory is the greatest and that's
What we are witnessing today even If the wrongful side is possessing a
lot of Machinery, a lot of weaponry, and a lot of Manpower...
There are a lot of battles in life in which If we don't win, That
means we lose, On the contrary, To
believe in God, to prove your existence, And to scare your enemy's heart,
A war that prevails Is to be or not to be under A
Godly-cover that is great and be acknowledged that God will grant you victory
Because you got sided with God.

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A WAR THAT PREVAILS ????? ???? ????

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

???... ?????? ?? ??? ???...

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

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

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

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

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

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

?? ?????

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

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

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

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

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

?? .. ?? ??? ?????

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

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

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

????? ?????

????

? ??? ?? ???

????? ?????.

________________________________________________________________

____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A War Which Can Not Be Avoided Anytime

Finally the war is coming And can not be avoided even If we tried to avoid it for Any pretty sake because the Decision-makers say that there Must be a war at any cost with Or without a logical or illogical reason, A war is something necessary because It's like a pretty surgery for A patient or sick person anytime, What will happen is not a great thing Because a war's decision's been made, Even if the whole world is against this war, but A few will not listen and they will go at any cost, A lot of deaths and a lot of damages will be spread Because they're the natural costs of any war anytime, A war will kill love and everything that is lovely, but What do you want to do to stop it or to prevent it? It is impossible to stop a war now because it's out of Your will and it's out of your choice, then A war can not be prevented or avoided because the war- Lords have decided it and they're ready it to wage it anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A War's Ruins

Everyone and even everything Are greatly turned into ruins... Every ugly war turns people into Dead corpses and the injured into Broken bodies anytime... Various junkyards are scattered Here and there for the left things...

Ruins are greatly distributed and Even scattered to tell about the Size of any wars' big losses...

I always tell that all winners and All losers are greatly losers... The battlefield is great and even Horrible in its extension and even Its dark, absurd, and ugly images... Great losses happen on all fields Up to our inner feelings anytime... All wars are against our pretty wills Simply because most of us are against Wars anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A War's Ruins - دمار الحرب

????? ?? ????? ? ??? ?? ???
???? ?? ??? ????? ????? ???
????? ????? ?? ?? ???...

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

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

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

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

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

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

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A War's Temptation

A war is justified by a logical or an illogical reason Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,

It's greatly a big temptation like That of a Satan's temptation, It's a conflict of benefits Between rivals anytime,

If someone benefits from a certain war Blood does not mean anything, but it's Just an ugly business, then

He goes ahead or there is an ugly delay every time, The innocent people die like the fallen leaves

Of a tree anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Week Has Only Seven Days

Inside an OYSTER'S SHELL to hide my dreams of my fatigue.

There is a room reserved for me back to the years of my fatigue.

Time only can keep my dreams sweet or bad in its realm behind everyone's IVORY TOWERS.

got tired or a woman is giving birth to a new baby.

May be a new dream generates another dream within a dream all

A dream is not a scary thing, Our dreams stream in a creek, in a river, or in an endless sea.

Behind our dreams a lot of dawns coming and bringing lives to our loved ones. All things happen in a week or in seven days. Our dreams run away like a thief trying to locate a safer haven.

Sometimes dreams come true, but often they come false. To me, I wander when alone looking for a dream never turns itself into a nightmare. In seven days or in a week all things happen to me and to everyone.

Only the week has seven days.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Wild Flower In The Rock Of Suicide

Out of that hard rock of suicide
    A wild flower comes
    To draw a little smile
On our faces
    Simply because it means
    A pretty life comes out of a dead rock while
Someone who is desperate, then
    Tries to
commit suicide
    From the top of that hard rock
anytime...
    A wild flower comes out to life
To smile to us to pick it
    To our loved ones while
Into their final and fatal destination
    Even without
giving us any smile or
    Any notice...
A wild flower, although short-lived, but
    It comes
out to give us a smile, then
    It bids farewell to all of us while
Those who commit suicide throw themselves
    Without a smile and they don't even bid us
anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Wintry Day

It was a long, long time ago When a certain Winter
knocked down Our door...
   It was too cold and I felt very, very
cold... We had only that TV which
   We all watched some cartoons... Winters
were very cold at those times and We used to feel very, very
cold... I got trembled when I stood behind
   Our little room’s glass panes alone... If I compare
today’s wintry days and nights To those wintry days and nights
of the past, then I can say that they are totally different in
everything.

_______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Word

A pretty word makes A good sense, but
A bad word is a bad deed Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A work saves a question and work, then
From a question...

When you have a
You are greatly and wonderfully saved

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A YEAR WITHOUT RAIN ???.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Zeiro On The Left Of Any Pretty Number

Like any passing cloud that Crosses from one place
to another Without raining to quench the thirst

Of a pretty land anywhere and everywhere, so
There are people, In our life,

Like zeros on the left of any number,
Numbers are counted if they are pretty, but If they are on the
left of any number, so They are not counted because they’re useless,
Because they work for us We love the pretty numbers in our life

We only pick those numbers that work and
We forget those that don’t work,
Some people willingly choose to be Useless because this
is their life, Life deserves to be considered because

Everything and everyone have A great
value among the other things, so Being a zero, on the left of any number,
Means the uselessness and the carelessness

Of anyone in our life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Zigzag Hope

When all roads of life and Its pretty alleys come to a dead-end, then I will realize that there is no hope at all...

Only hopelessness prevails in In a world like ours... We don't give up at all, but we only surrender to our failed hope...

Hope disappears when there are no signs of Life around you...

When everyone and everything give up, then I will realize that our whole is completely Absurd, unhappy, and meaningless...

_________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Zigzag Hope - ??? ?????

????? ?? ??? ?????? ? ??????? ??????? ???
???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ??? ??
???? ??? ?? ??... ??? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ???????...

?? ?????? ??? ? ???
??? ?????? ?????? ??????... ????? ????? ????? ????? ??????
?????? ?????... ????? ??????? ?? ??? ? ?? ??? ?????
?????? ?? ?????? ??? ????? ? ????? ? ?? ??? ?? ???...

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Zigzag Life In A Hypocrite World

This big world around us is but, a big balloon That a small and pretty pin might flat it immediately Because our world is one-eyed, one-eared, and no mouth at all, Our world is not able to see well, so It needs an eye doctor to fix its eye sight,

Our world is not able to hear well, so It needs a hearing doctor to diagnose its hearing problem, Our world's pretty mouth is always shut up, so Any pretty cat can eat its dinner, and all problems Of our world can be fixed when needed only, and Alas! What's going on in our pretty world?

We're tired and we're exhausted in fixing our problems Well especially when it comes to kids' problems and Women's problems living in tents and around the scary rocks, and Our world lacks a lot of things they need to be fixed soon. This is our world which has a lot of zigzags need to be Fixed by wise and experienced people anywhere and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Zigzag World Of Selfishness And Arrogance

This world,                                           Our current world,

The world in which we live,                          Is not fair and is not

The world as it exists on the map,                   just Simply because it does not look at things fairly,

simply,                                            It does not hear things well, and it does not solve

It does not hear things well, and it does not solve Its problems in a positive way, It has a double-standard

problems in a positive way,                         attitude, It has two scales which are weighing differently,

attitude,                                           In this world there is a game between a shark and a fish, In

In this world there is a game between a shark and a fish, You feel like you're a stranger

in an unknown land,                                  in this world, as they call it, Only a few taste this world, but most of us

Only a few taste this world, but most of us

Never feel it or taste it, so We're strangers

and we're like aliens.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Abject poverty - ????? ?????

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

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

????? ????? ?? ??? ?? ?????...

?? ??? ??

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

?? ??? ?? ?????... ??????? ?????

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

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

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

?????? ????

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

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

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

????? ??????

????? ??????

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

17-03-2015

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To own means to Disown anytime
Simply because things never
Remain as they are, but On the contrary, they
Often turn into mirages...
Aboude, A young, pretty, and tall man
Owned a great world of his for
In one moment
A few moments, then He disowned that world of his easily...
He did not believe what happened to him, so He
got crazy later on... Days are not guaranteed to
Aboude or To any of us...
Life is very pretty, but It turns everything into
a big mirage anytime... It's difficult to convince Aboude or others
About the real truth of life... Life is take
and give, so If taken like this, then
We will reach its land safely... Aboude is
still roaming streets bare-footed Looking for his lost glory, but
No knows anything about his whereabouts
Up to this moment...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Aboudi ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

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

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

???? ??? ???? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?????... ??? ?? ??? ???

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

......

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Feelings and emotions are Up and down...
   Everything is not up and
   It's not down, but
   It depends...
   Everyday we're between
   Everything might turn
This up and that down...
   Up-side-down, but
   All things might turn
   Our ups and our downs are not
   Greatly our choices, but
   They depend...
   I am sometimes up
   and
   I am often down, but
   It depends...
   We are all within
that ups' circles
   And downs' squares
   Simply because that's the way
life anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

 MOHAMMAD SKATI
About Me - ??? - ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
About Winter

Winter is always unique
In everything it has
Good or bad...
I ignore a lot of things
About any Winter
Simply because it has
Many advantages that beat
anytime...
Sitting indoors around a fireplace or
Beside a stove with a grandmother or
A grandfather narrates pretty tales or stories
About different heroes or heroines
Is a positive advantage of a wintry night...
There are many advantages, but
I have to let everyone to guess about them...
Winter's pretty depth and its pretty messages
Make us live for ever in a transitory world...
We feel warm only
When we together having roasted chestnuts anytime...
It's pretty to know greatly and
Wonderfully about any Winter
Just to make you love this pretty season...
There are many secrets in Winter itself
I love Winter anywhere and everywhere
Simply because I discover new worlds
In a unique season...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Abroad

I am a stranger

Where I live or where I reside far from

My own nation where I was raised and born...

Like a beggar in my best case...

Where I go, a stranger

Stare at me with distrust...

Am always far my loved ones and everyone and from everything

If I pass away one day, then

No one will know about me abroad...

Simply because I am a stranger in others' eyes and

Even in my eyes...

I always feel like a stranger or

Simply because this is my own feeling

Where I was born...

Simply because I can not satisfy anytime...

I feel people,

Look at me as

Simply because I feel their eyes

I cannot satisfy people

Simply because I am a stranger in the others' eyes...

I am far from Abroad anytime...

No I am always a stranger

I am always stranger

Even in my eyes...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Abroad - ?? ??????? - ?? ???? ???? ??...  

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

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

?? ??? ?? ???? ?? ?? ??? ?????! ? ??? ?? ???? ?? ??? ?? ???... ?? ??? ????

?? ???? ???? ???? ???... ??? ??? ????

?????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???... ?? ????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?? ???

???????? ?? ??? ??? ???... ?? ?????? ?????

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

?????? ?? ?????... ?? ?????? ?????

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

?????? ?? ??? ??????? ? ??? ??????? ?? 17-02-2016

________________________________________

______ ????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ???? ??? ... 

________________________________________

____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Abroad - ?? ?????? - ?? ???? ???? ?????? ***

? ???? ?? ???????
?? ??? ??? ????? ? ??? ?????
?? ??? ????? ???? ????!
? ??? ?? ??? ????? ?? ??...
?? ???? ????? ????? ??
? ????? ????? ???
????? ????? ? ???????...
?? ?????? ???? ??

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

?????? ?? 17-02-2016

_________?????? ??? ??????? ????????? ????????? ????? ????? ??????? ?????...
ABROAD ?? ????

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

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

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

?? ??? ????? ??????...

???? ?? ????

???? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???

????? ?? ????

?? ???????

????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???

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

?????? ?? ???

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

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

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

?????? ?? ??????!

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

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

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

?????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???

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

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

31-2014 ?????

..............................................................

...........................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Absurd Suggestions

It is greatly absurd to suggest
To an ugly tyrant to be nice,
To an ignorant to be lovely,
To an ugly cheater to be honest,
To an ugly traitor to be good, and
To a stubborn man to be sweet.

It is surely absurd to suggest
It is hugely absurd to suggest
It is largely absurd to suggest
It is fully absurd to suggest

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Abu Adham (Adham's Dad)

Abu Adham has only one blonde And pretty boy
called Adham and he Has only one wife who is
pregnant Now with another boy and she will

Give birth after a period of short time,

Though Adham is is a tiny boy, but He is a naughty boy
all the time and anytime, Adham is a trouble-maker to his
parents Because he always fights with the other kids,

His parents always slap the little boy on His
face and I told them not to do this to him anymore, I got sad by what
happened to Adham, so His parents promised not to slap
him on his face And I was very happy after that.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Abu Falta (A Man Of Bullshit)

Abu Falta is a pretty name
For a man whose record
of conduct
Is very mean,
In front of people,
He behaves like a
decent man, but
In fact he is mean and nasty,
He never helps people for good, but
He looks firstly for his benefit,
always
He backbites people and he
He
Curses on his closest friends,
He never does anything good, but
Nobody likes him, but
When it comes to
his benefits,
A few just hypocrisy,
He is a great
hypocrite and
Everyone knows him,
He works only for money, so
Some people call him a money lover (slave),
He kneels down only for
money, so
Money is his aim in life,
He eats like a monster
He never forgives people even
For trivial things, so
He is called Abu
Falta because
People like to call him this name.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Abu Jahil (The Father Of Ignorance)

Any ignorant and mean tyrant Is called from
now Abu Jahil Because of his ugly tyranny
And people will be happy keeping
This mean name to mean what it Means anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
ABU MUHANAD ??? ???

A pretty man remains brilliant
Because he knows how
to figure out things
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
He loves to be or not to be
In life
around him,
He never forgets going around, so
He gets good results
About what's he is doing,
He loves his family and
All his pretty friends,
He rarely complains and
He often uses his
cellphone,
His hobbies make him
A distinguished man, so
Abu
Muhanad knows how to be or not to be.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Accidentally

Things happen repeatedly, but Not all the time...
We meet by accident
Simply because a man might meet With another one, but Not a mountain to another one...
All things happen as we wish or Not
as we wish...
all things happen mostly
accidentally Simply because that's the way
With them anytime, anywhere, And
even everywhere...

_______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Accidentally - ??????? - ????

???? ??????? ????? ????? ? ??? ? ??? ?? ?????, ????? ?? ?????
???? ??????? ????? ???? ????? ????? ? ?? ?? ? ?? ??? ?? ??, ????? ?? ??????? ???
???? ?? ???? ??? ?? ????? ????? ??, ????? ?? ??????? ???
???? ?? ?? ????? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Accordingly

We come into this world
In a moment
We find ourselves to be not...
To be or to be not,
To be or to be not,
It's all accordingly...

There is no difference
Simply because we have
to leave this temporary world
As we came in the first time
accordingly...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Accountability And Its Pretty Rewards

To be accountable, Anytime and anywhere,
   It means there are pretty
   People who follow you In a pretty
and legal way, Accountability enriches our
   Life and paves the way into
More precise examining what Someone does in
   Life for himself and for others,
   Life becomes absurd and useless,
   Exact criteria in one's life,
   Without accountability
If there is no accountability
   It means he should pay for it Like killing or murdering
   Innocent People anytime and anywhere,
   As long as we apply certain criteria On
people, so no fear anytime,
   Life becomes absurd and useless,
   Without accountability
it means
   Life is based on justice and
Fairness, but some screw life Pretty accountability on
   When they
manage to escape this earth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Addiction To The Internet

If your internet connection
Shuts down for any reason, then
What will happen to you
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere?
Of course, you will be
In a bad situation.
Addiction to the internet makes
A person almost unaware of
What's going on around him or her...
Internet-free life is totally
Meaningless, absurd, and ugly
Simply because that's the way with it...
We can not live without internet
Simply because that's
The way with us...
The internet is a way
That spoils our whole life
By controlling us totally...
We love to be amid any internet, but
It's unacceptable to let it
Controlling our whole life...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Adeeb Qudsi, The Great Memory

My heart loved his pretty smartness Because he was smart and intelligent who looked Like a pretty star in a dark night. He was born great though a rare disease Disabled him, but he was great in everything.

God gave him great power to survive and A great ability to face the coming days. He loved everything around him including The Bermuda Triangle and many other things. He loved his parents, his pretty friends, His aunts, his uncle, everyone and me.

I loved everything in him and everyone Loved him greatly and wonderfully. He loved life and life loved him, but he Suffered his whereabouts and his loneliness. He used to wke up with the sunrise and went to bed With the sunset and that was everyday.

One day a car accident took his pretty life By a careless driver who never cared about A human soul.

That was the gloomy day that ended the pretty Life of the pretty young Adeeb Qudsi.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Adham

Adham is a little boy
Of their building with all their
Plays all the time in front
The boys and the girls of
Pretty neighborhood brilliantly.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My mom used to make A few adhoudhas everyday, When I was a little kid

She used to make one in the morning, One at noon time,

One at sunset, and One before I went to bed,

She used to make my friends Pretty adhoudhas every time,

I loved my mom's pretty adhoudhas and My friends too,

I never got hungry or starved Because my pretty mom was ready to

Make pretty and delicious adhoudhas, so I thank my pretty mom for all She did for me anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Adieu

Adieu to all miseries and all pains of our current world Because the coming tomorrow will bring to all of us a New dawn with a lot of pretty smiles and a lot of pretty Laughs and without all these permanent pains and sufferings, Adieu to all those who brought hard times and cruel tyrannies Because we will not see them tomorrow and we will not see the Poor people and their poverty anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Adieu to all these bad days which lasted like decades and To all cruel hardships caused by mean and heartless people, We will not see in the coming tomorrows any cruelty or any Tyrannies because all people have learned the lessons from Their life and will not kneel down to anyone except to God, so The coming tomorrows will be pretty, great, and different.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Adjustments

To adjust means to fix In a good way, so
A lot of people and A
lot of things need Good adjustments
When it comes to thoughts and
Ideas anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
EVERYBODY GOES TO BED     EXCEPT ME AND
MY PEN.     I SIT DOWN
CLOSER TO MY TABLE
TRYING TO FIND NEW WORDS     FOR A NEW
POEM.     SOME TIMES I AM NOT ABLE
TO HAVE ANY WORD OR
ANYTHING THAT SUITS THE
OCCASION.
SUDDENLY THE MUSE
COMES TO ME WHISPERING
": OPEN YOUR HEART AND WRITE."
IMMEDIATELY I FIND MYSELF
WRITING AND
WRITING UNTIL A NEW START
FOR A NEW POEM
COMES TO MY MIND.
ALL THAT HAPPENS
AFTER MIDNIGHT.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All stray dogs are howling
All night long chasing unknown people
Here and there...
It is not raining outside, but
It is all dark...
I am alone hearing those dogs' howling
Without moving a hair's breadth...
No one cares about those people
Who are running in front of
Those stray and hungry dogs...
Life comes to an absolute standstill
After midnight except with those
Coffeehouses that are scattered
Here and there...
All midnight's people are usually
Singles or divorced people
Who can not stay home at all...
Stray dogs like to chase anything
Ahead of them especially human beings
Simply because they want to show their muscles...
Sad people are anywhere and everywhere
Simply because of that on-going infighting...
Graveyards are filled with
A lot of newly-buried fighters and mercenaries
Who came just to kill for nothing,
But to get paid in US dollars...
This on-going infighting keeps rounding up
A lot of innocent people including little infants...
Life is lifeless, scary, absurd, and meaningless
With what's going around...
Everything goes gloomy, sad, and
Even melancholic...
All wars are meaningless and absurd, but
Not to arms-traders and warmongers...
It is all sad and gloomy
With everyone and with everything...
One day a new dawn will be in there
For those are displaced or
For those who left their destroyed homes
For those unknown destinations...
The Rock of Suicide is still there
In its place waiting endlessly for
All of those who left a long time ago...
Tomorrow will be better with those people
Who are still waiting for a new hope...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
After That Pretty Summertime

All people pack their stuffs Back home leaving the rock of suicide alone,
The seashore will be by itself playing a little bit With those waves,
Restaurants are not overcrowded as They used to be, All ice cream vendors are not seen

As they used to be, It's calm outside... There are some clouds that are hovering up in the sky, but There are no rains,

Some people are still strolling Here and there, It's not hot as

It used to be, The sea looks pretty and calm With its pretty waves coming and going,

The pretty mountains are clearly seen from That part of the city, It's not windy outside, but

It's quite pretty, All Summertime's fruits are seen in the supermarkets, so Some people go shopping over there....

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
After Today

After today I don't sleep anymore,
I don't eat well anymore,
I don't buy fish in the sea's water,
I don't dream anymore,
I don't think more,
I don't swim anymore, but
I will keep silent for ever and ever
Because silence is my pretty language.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Again the pretty snow's message
This winter is to play
with the
Pretty refugees, but a different
Game this time and this winter,
This time is
playing the death
Game that spreads to every tent
Located anywhere and everywhere,
This winter is the time of sadness
And the time of
mourning the dead,
A lot of pretty souls got frozen
And went to where God them to be,
The whole world is watching this
Snowy death, but
carelessly,
No one dares to do anything to
Help these poor and helpless souls!
Our
world is selfish and careless
Because these refugees are
from
Another planet or another world!
It's a shame on selfishness and
It's a shame on
carelessness!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Aggression Is, But A Bubble

Victory is within reach Simply because their ugly aggression Is merely a bubble in clear skies,
This on-going aggression will last for a short period of time, then It will fade away,
All aggressions end with the aggressors Simply because they are not on the right path,
so Tomorrow the sun will rise again with a great victory that will beat This ugly aggression.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ahead

There is still misery
There is still wretchedness
Over there...

There are still those on-going wars
That bother most of us...

Anywhere and everywhere...

We are all wars' victims
Directly or indirectly,
Willingly or unwillingly, and
If we want or if we don't want...

There will be ahead a lot of bad things
Accompany all ugly wars...

Unless we all stop those war-mongers, then

The whole life will be remaining filthy and ugly...

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ahead - ?? ??????, ?????

?? ???? ??? ???... ?? ???? ???????
?? ?? ???? ? ?? ?? ???... ?? ???? ???? ??? ?? ?????? ????????
???? ???? ??? ???... ?? ???? ???? ???? ???????
???? ???? ??? ??? ?????
???? ?? ???? ??? ???? ?? ?????
?? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?????
???? ?? ????????? ???????... ????? ???? ?? ??????? ?????
???? ?? ??????? ???????... ????? ???? ??? ??????

-----------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ahead Of Me

Piles of care and Piles of distress extend ahead of me Until they reach the unknown, Piles of pains and Piles of oppressions expand endlessly Into unknown worlds of Piles of sadness and Piles of loss expand and extend without borders Until they reach the endless worlds of my imaginations, My whole life consists of Different piles of different kinds of human tortures That never leave alone even for a moment, I'm in a turmoil of care, of distress, Of permanent pains and of sufferings As if no one else in this world except me, I'm covered with the sufferings' blessings That surround me from all directions, I live in an endless world of torture on all levels Simply because our life wants to wrestle with me all the time, This world of ours is cruel and unfair As long as I'm suffering on all levels, so I'm still having some power to resist till the end.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ahmad Rami

Ahmad Rami is my friend,                      He rarely talks and
                                              He smiles happily when I meet him,
        When I am away for many years,               I hear just a few
words about him,
  Days separated between us,                   We were together for long time, but
  My friend lives with his great family      We are still very great friends,
In the same house,
  We used to stroll the empty streets        We used to stroll the empty streets
  When we were together here and there,      When we were together here and there,
  Me and him were very good friends because   Our friendship is true and sincere,
                          We are still friends even I rarely hear about him
Though our closer friends,                    Friendship never ends if it
is based                                    On mutual understanding by both parties, then
                          I like my friend Ahmad Rami and if anyone knows him, then
Please tell him that your friends never forget you.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Aimless Hopes

We only suffer from
Everything and from everyone
Around us
For a million of reasons
That we either know or
We greatly ignore...
We don't see any hopes ahead
Simply because everything goes wrong
Around us...
We only see gloomy days that
Bother us...
We don't give up, but
We feel that great surrender to
Our reality anytime...
To be means to give up
In this gloomy world anytime...
Our hopes drown deeply
Simply because we are not
Feeling good at all...

________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Al-Aqsa Mosque

Al-Aqsa Mosque is still occupied By ugly intruders
Simply because we have forgotten it...

Had we cared about it, It would not
anything bad happened to it... They want to demolish it

Openly or secretly Just
to build their claimed temple... As long as we don't care for
it, then All bad hands will reach to it anytime...

O Faithfuls! O Faithfuls! never ever Forget simply
because those ugly evil-doers Will change it into their own ugly
desire... Please do not forget...
Please remember it... Please liberate it now
before it's over...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Al-Aqsa Mosque - ?????? ??????

????? ?????? ?????? ??????  ?? ??? ????? ?????????? ?????????
????? ?????? ???????...  ?? ??? ????? ????  ??
?? ?? ??? ??? ??? ??...  ????? ?????? ????  ???? ??
???  ?? ?? ?????? ?????? ???????...  ????? ???? ??
????? ??  ??? ??  ????? ??? ?? ???????
??????  ?? ?? ???...  ?? ????? ???????!

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

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Al-Aqsa Mosque Is At Risk

They want to divide it into Many places for their evil deeds, but We greatly and absolutely refuse any change
In the occupied mosque anytime... No
one ever can divide this pretty mosque Simply because it means that they will put Their ugly and evil hands on it...
Al-Aqsa Mosque means a lot for all of us
Although some don't care about anything... If we don't defend it by anyway, then It will automatically becomes theirs...
Defending it is a must and A top priority to all of us... It is greatly and wonderfully our pretty heart That we can not abandon it or
To live without it anytime... Our eyes are fixed on its pretty compass Simply because we can not forget it...
We are a pretty nation that never forgets All of its holy places anywhere and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Al-Aqsa Mosque Is At Risk - ?????? ??????? ?? ???

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

?? ?? ?? ??... ?????? ??????? ?? ?????

________________________________________

________________________________________

________________________________________

________________________________________

_______________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Al-Aqsa Mosque Is In Real Danger ??????? ??????? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Al-Aqsa Mosque Is Under Cruel Siege

Undoubtedly patience runs out
barbarians who
For no reasons at all and their
Insistence provokes our tolerance...
our holy
Time runs out and patience runs
that ugly invasion...
Daring to enter the Al-Aqsa Mosque
Is a big provocation to all of us...
A little spark can ignite a huge
not stop...
Our eyes see, our ears hear, our hands
Are tied, our noses smell, but our
not shut anytime...
All know the great meaning of that
Holy place to us anywhere and everywhere, so
That ugly entering must be stopped
because the mosque means
they know...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Al-Aqsa Mosque's Loud Cries

Under Al-Aqsa Mosque's pretty dome, they

veil simply because

Removed her

They don't want see it...

Their existence is worse even than

Removal of her veil...

I am sure that Al-Aqsa will

be back

Within a few days or something like that...

Where is the new Salah El-Ddin? !

_________________________________________________________________

_________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Al-Aqsa Mosque's loud cries ??????? ??????? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Al-Aqsa's liberation anytime ?????? ??????? ?? ?? ???

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

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

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

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

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

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

?? ??? 1967 ?

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

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

????????

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

??????

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

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

??????

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

??????

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

??????

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

??????

??????, ?? ??? ?????? ??? ?? ?!

????? ?????

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

????? ?????? ??????? (?)

?? ?????

????? ? ???????...

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

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

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

?? ????? ??

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

01-11-2014 ?????

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

________________________________________________________________

______
AL-ASFURIYA ????????? THE LUNATIC ASYLUM

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Al-Awwam (Round Balls Of A Certain Kind Of Sweets)
- ????? - ???? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Aexa came to us With death to spread
Among the poor refugees
Who want only love and peace, It came to kids to
kill them Without any mercy or without
Any pretty love anytime, It came like
a sudden war to Wage it against everyone, so
Everyone and everything are
The natural outcome of what Is called Alexa.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Alexaderia Is Much More Prettier

Egypt is pretty, but Alexanderia is much more prettier. On earth there is something pretty and that thing is Egypt's Alexanderia.

In Alexanderia all beauty is over there. The pretty sea is one of the wonders of the pretty Alexanderia. All beauty is distributed over there in everything. The sunny and bright city of woderful Egypt. Nothing on earth resembles its natural beauty.

Its mythical beauty is unbelievable. It's a great city of all cities. Everything is great and pretty in it.

Love and beauty are always over there. Pretty life is over there. Nothing on earth is like Alexanderia's beauty. Alexanderia deserves to be named the the city of all beauty.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
ALGHALABA ???????

We're the poor people,                    O dad!                                How did
we become poor people?                   We don't know,                            O dad!

We're poor people,                       By God,
Our cares accompany us                  Everywhere, but
We haven't forgotten our friends,        We got exhausted and we got tired,
We got up and we got slept, but          We're still poor people,
Even if days change, but                 We keep as we're,
We're amid a toiling life,               We're always far from pretty things,
We fly like a passing cloud,             Our hearts got broke from
Our friends' oppression,                 Our breakfast,                            Our
lunch, and                                Our dinner are consisting of Kushari,
beans (Foul), Flafel, watercress, and......        We're all
poor people (GHALABA)                In the time being,            In its
taste,                                   In its song,                  In its love,
            Everyone tells that we're Ghalaba (poor people) ,
            We die and we live in poverty,            We live and we die in poverty,
No other words!                           No other words too!                     Even in
USA,                                    There are a lot of poor people (Ghalaba) ,    In the
poor's book,                         Only we see the poor people,            We never
sleep                                    By day and by night,                     We're tired,
        We never feel pretty, but              A little bit happy,
The poor people's happiness, but         We remain Ghalaba (poor
people) ,                                O dad!

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
ALGHALABA ???? - THE POOR PEOPLE

???? ???????, ????!

?????, ????!

?????, ? ????,

?????, ?? ?????

????? ?????

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

???? ???????, ? ?????

????? ?????

???? ??????, ?? ??? ??????, ?

????, ?????

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

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

.............. ?? ?????

???? ?????

????? ?? ????

???? ?????

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

????

???? ?????

???? ?? ?????

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

????

???? ???????

? ????? ?????

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

??????

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

???? ?????

???? ??? ?????, ? ?????

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

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?? ?????

????? ?? ? ???

***************

*****

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Alghalaba's (The Poor People's) Updates And Upgrades

Everything changes forward, but Not Al-Ghalaba,
Everyone changes except Al-Ghalaba,
updates for them and There are never pretty
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
They are like a fixed mark because There are no pretty upgrades for them
changed, They're never
More misery on their side, so They remain as they are,
get drown everyday, They stay without any
changes because They're overburdened,
No up-dates to come to them and No
circumstances are stronger anytime.
up-grades to involve, They're always like this, so
They love to change for better, but

MOHAMMAD SKATI
ALHAM (????)

????, ?????? ????? ?? ?????!
???? ???? ?? ?????!
???? ???? ?? ?????
???? ?? ?????
???? ?? ?? ???
? ??? ?????
? ???? ?????
?????? ?????
?????? ?????
?????? ???? ?? ????
????? ??????
?????? ????? ?? ?????
????? ???????
?????? ?????
????? ?????
????? ??????? ?? ?????
????!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Al-Kattab (A Place Used To Be An Alternative To Kindergartens

There were not kindergartens to little kids At that time, but
There were some houses, To certain and known families,
Used as alternatives to the kindergartens, Our families sent us to them
   To learn reading, writing, ..., etc..
    These Kattatibs were old houses of
   Old smelling...          We sat boys and girls to repeat and to read
The supposed teacher used to say... Simplicity, poverty, ..., and other
things Gathered us at that time, These Kattatibs used to be named
after their Owners, so They used to say the such-and-
such's family.... These Kattatibs' days were full of
pleasure and love, They used to combine all kids instead
of Remaining them in the streets, We used to learn funny games and
plays...   We had to pay the Thursdays' money in the Shape of food or some
money... Later on, when there kids' kindergartens, Then
  These Kattatibs disappeared, but They have become a
memory In my poems... I was a student in one
of these Kattatibs... Such are the days... It's impossible for
anything to remain as is.............................!

27-08-2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
AL-KATTAB (A PLACE USED TO BE AN ALTERNATIVE TO KINDERGARTENS) ???????

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

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

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

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

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

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

?????? ???????... ?? ??? ?????

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

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

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


??????... ??? ????? ?? ??? ?????

??????... ? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???

??????

26-08-2014

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
All Accidents Are Ugly

When any accident happens Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, then I'm sure one-hundred percent That there are human faults or mistakes, Our carelessness and our selfishness lead To many accidents, so How can avoid such ugly accidents in our life To save innocent souls?!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Day Long Falafel Wa Foul

Falafel wa foul, Foul wa falafel, In the morning,
Both flafel wa foul, I start my breakfast In the afternoon,
I have this great meal, and In the evening,
In the same meal too, I have
Because I get a lot of fibers,
This Flafel is great and that Foul (beans) is greater and the
Greatest is that I like both of them everyday,
As long as I am happy and glad having
These two great things, so I don't care And I can say
greatly: Thanks be to God and Praise to God on all His pretty
grace and all His pretty givings.
I am still alive.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
ALL DAY LONG FALAFEL WA FOUL (???? ???? ?? ???)

Falafel wa foul, Foul wa falafel, 
Both flafel wa foul, In the
morning, I start my breakfast 
With a great meal, In the
afternoon, I have this great meal, and
In the evening, I have
the same meal too, I am happy and great
Because I get a lot of fibers,
This Flafel is great and that Foul (beans) is greater
and the Greatest is that I like both of them everyday,
As long as I am happy and glad having
These two great things, so I don't care And I can say
greatly: Thanks be to God and Praise to God on all His pretty
grace and all His pretty givings.
I am still alive.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Days Without Any Exceptions

Days pass quickly With their time anytime
Like our lives...
They fold themselves Day by day...
They go away like time
Not waiting for us anytime...
In-between our birth and
our death,
We get what we do during that distance...
We either benefit from our days or
Our days
turn their backs against us
Depending on our good deeds
or our bad deeds...
Days are either cruel on us or
They are lovely like
Those pretty
flowers and wonderful roses...
Some feel days hard and
difficult, but
Some other people feel them beautifully
anytime...
We sometimes make our days, but
We mostly can not make days
If we mess up with our days...
Some other people come late to learn from these days...
Each one of us has his or her own days in life, so
Just one must be pretty and lovely when owning one's days...
We learn from days or days
teach us
Its lessons...
It's not too late to learn from one's lessons
As long as one is still available between that period of one's life
That extends from one's moment of birth into one's moment of death
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
It's not a shame to learn from one's days, but
It's a shame if we don't learn from our days or
From just a single day...
That's life and those are its days, so
Who will take life's days considerably?

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
All Fallen Leaves' Final Destination

All fallen leaves... green or yellowish
when their time comes
Fly away
To their final destination, but
Without wings...
Suddenly any fallen leaf lets
away...

Fallen leaves die when they leave
Going away with the passing winds,
Their
mother trees to be anywhere...
All other sisters to be

Going away with the passing winds,
Their
beings and
All other things that go away or

Pass away only when their time comes...
I
looked at these fallen leaves and
prettied fallen
Leaves look greatly wonderful.'

Mr. Art looked at me and just smiled
As his habit
when talking to others...
I'm sure that Mr. Art meant that

These fallen leaves have passed away
When they fell immediately from their
Mother trees
anytime and anywhere...
All leaves fall when their comes

Simply because they have no other choices...

Some people make different shapes and
out of these fallen leaves...
Pretty forms
Some they collect them to be

Pretty forms
Things in their Fall's pretty stoves...

As for me, they mean more than what
because I have a different
Feeling towards people or things

anytime...

________________________________________________________________
____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All fallen leaves' final destination

All fallen leaves' final destination ??????? ??????? ????

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

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

?? ?? ??????... ???

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

????? ????? ?? ?????? ???????... ??? ??????? ????????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??... ???

?????? ??????? ???? ?? ?? ????... ?? ?? ???.

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

?? ?? ???... ????? ?? ???????

????? ??????? ???????? ???????... ??? ?? ?????? ????? ??????? ??????

????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????????... ??? ????? ??? ??????? ??????

????? ??????? ?? ??? ???????... ???

????? ??????? ?? ???????... ?? ?? ???.

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Fallen Trees' Leaves Have The Same Fate

All fallen leaves have IDS Simply because they were born On all trees' branches anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere, All olive trees' green or yellow Have their pretty IDS Simply because this is a truth That all fallen leaves have their own trees anytime and anywhere, When I look at these fallen leaves Immediately I discover their fate, Not a single tree has touched any They Have their own limits anytime, Not a single leaf can survive for Ever and ever even if they're evergreen, I wonder when I see these fallen Leaves fall so fast in all times, When I am in a forest, then I continuously see fallen leaves Fall so fast to their final destination... Green or yellow leaves fall as if They were not one day on trees, Even after they fall, I enjoy their last moment while Flying away by these passing winds... I do smile upon looking at them While traveling away to the unknown... These fallen leaves have stayed For a long, long time..., but When their fate comes, then they Have no choice at all... I collect some of these fallen leaves And I look at them silently... I collect some of these green or Yellowish leaves to my fire stove Or to my barbecue stove anytime... All fallen leaves go different ways, so New leaves will start a new cycle of Of life for ever and ever... Such is life for all fallen leaves Wherever there are trees....

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Flowers

ALL FLOWERS THAT SMILE TODAY
MIGHT CRY WHEN RAIN FALLS.
SOME FRAGRANCE MIGHT COME
SHOWERS.

TOMORROW
BUT OUT OF RAIN
AFTER LIGHT

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Flowers And All Roses

These pretty flowers and Those wonderful roses expose themselves To those pretty sun's beams everyday... They get their pretty portion of That pretty sun just to make Pretty necks move this way and that way... When I look at all these flowers and all those roses, I feel like I am in front of pretty faces... I stare at all flowers and at all roses Just to replenish my eye-sighting anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All flowers and all roses ?? ?????? ? ?? ??????

???? ??? ??????? ??????? ?  ??? ?????? ??????? ??
???????? ?? ???? ??? ?? ?? ?? ???? ...
?? ??? ????? ???????  ??? ??
????? ??????? ?? ???  ??? ??????? ...
????? ??? ?? ??? ??????? ? ?? ??? ??????? ?????? ????? ????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ...

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All flowers and all roses ?? ?????? ? ?? ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All flowers and all roses ?? ?????? ? ?? ??????

???? ??? ??????? ??????? ?
???????? ??????? ?? ???...
?? ??? ????? ???????

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

???? ???? ? ??? ??????? ...

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

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Flowers Of Life

Flowers are pretty and fragrant
In the gardens of life
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere
Simply because they turn our life
of beauty and
A pretty and wonderful image
We see and we feel it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Flowers Smile

IN THE MORNING
WHEN THE SUN
RISES
FROM BEHIND THE FAR MOUNTAINS
AND HILLS,
I SEE THE SMILING FACE OF ALL FLOWERS
EMBRACE THE SUN RAYS
ENTERING
BENEATH
THE FLOWERS'NECKS AND
LEGS
LIKE A PRETTY BRIDE
IN HER WEDDING.
ALL
FLOWERS SMILE
AMID ALL NATURE'S ACTS
IN A SPRING THAT STARTS
WITH A SMILE'S GESTURE
AND
FLOWERS'SMILES
LOOK PRETTY AND
BRIGHT.
ALL NATURAL SMILES OF THE FLOWERS
ADDING ANOTHER SMILE
TO THAT OF THE SUN
HUGGING ALL NATURE'S FLOWERS
IN A PRETTY
SPRING.
ALL FLOWERS SMILE
WHEN THE SMILING SUN RISES
IN THE MORNING LIKE
A BRILLIANT STAR.
THE IMAGE OF A FLOWER
THAT SMILES
ME HAPPY
AND FULL OF JOY.
EVERYWHERE I SEE
ALL FLOWERS SMILE
IN EVERY SWEET AND
LOVELY PIECE
OF A LAND
THAT STRETCHES
HUNDREDS OF MILES.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Flowers Smile - ????? ?? ??????

?? ?????

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

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

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

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

???? ?? ??????,

???? ?? ?????

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

?? ????? ?

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

???????? ???

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

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

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

??? ????? ?

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

????? ??????,

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

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

????? ?? ??? 2013? ??? ????? ??????? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????,

-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI

---
All Is Not Over

If we lose one battle or Two battles,
   It means that we don't
Lose everything... The battle of life is so
   Long to that extent in which
We will find more and more... Life expresses itself
by Itself and for itself...
   Enemies try to subdue us, but
defeat them... We insist to
   We suffer from many things, but
All is not over... If
today temporarily is theirs, then
   Tomorrow will be
inevitably ours For ever and ever...

_______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Is Not Over - ?? ???? ?? ??? - ?? ???? ?????? ???? -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Life's Colors

All colors are lovely, enjoyable, and even interesting. Simply because that's what I see with my naked eyes, anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere... I might love certain colors, but that does not mean that I don't like all other life's colors... Without colors, then the whole life is unbelievable and gloomy... If we look around, we find colorful life in everything... Colors add more joys and more pleasures to our life... Colorful life gladden our minds and hearts... Mixed colors can shape different images. Simply because the whole life is greatly and wonderfully multicolored. With its pretty aspects anytime...

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Life's Colors -?? ?????? ??????

?? ????? ?????? ? ????? ? ????? ?    ??? ?????
?????? ??? ?????? ??????? ???????    ?? ?? ??
?? ?? ?? ??????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ??
All Masks Fell Yesterday

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Mirages Of Life

Life, although it's great and wonderful, but It's merely a clear
mirage The more we come closer to,

The more we discover its clear truth... It's a
bubble that we live it For a short period of time...

In a sudden moment or in a glimpse,

We feel how our happiness turns into sadness... Life is greatly
the greatest mirage we feel it Anytime...

As long as we can not anyone or anything, then All
things are only mirages...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All mirages of life ?? ???? ????

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

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

?? ????? ?????? ?? ?? ?????... ??? ?????

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

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

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

???? ?????

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

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

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

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

??? ?????

??? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Night Long

Stray dogs keep howling as if They got raided by those genii or That ugly and invisible Satan... They keep guarding those empty Roads and those silent alleys... It looks-like there is an imposed Curfew, but it's not there anytime... Darkness covers all places around As if all life got weird over there... We keep asking about those stray dogs and their annoyance to all neighbors... We don't know what's going on around Simply because we keep sitting around TVs and around those electric stoves... Those long nights add more vagueness To that scene which we shaped it in Our minds about nights and about dogs... When dawns approach step-by-step, then We will find all stray dogs sleep Here and there without any known sounds...

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Nights And All Days

Nights follow days and
without stopping
Simply because that's
anytime...
do things in between
We think that no one watches us anytime...

Days follow nights
To a single moment
Our life
These days and nights are hiding
Our secrets...
These days and nights and
We just
do things in between
These days and nights and
We think that no one watches us anytime...

Our life goes on like this
Until some one
uncovers our hidden secrets...
We try to hide our faces behind
Our fingers thinking that
Everything has gone away...
We do what we like,
but
It's like our inevitable end...
When we're discovered by others, then
way we behave
When we have energy and
When we have vitality towards things...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Of Them - ??????

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

?? ?????

???? ?? ??? ????!

? ??? ????!

???? ?? ?? 

??????

?????? ? ???? 

??????

?????? ?? ???

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

?????? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
ALL OF THEM ????

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

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

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

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

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

??? ?????

??????

? ??? ?????...

?????? ?????

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

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

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

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

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

?????? ?? 21-08-2014

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All of them ????

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

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

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

????? ???????? ...

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

? ???? ??????

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

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

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

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

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

?????? ??????? ...

?? ????? .... ???!

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

????

? ??????? ??? ?????!

??? ??????....

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

????? ??????? ????? ??? ....

??? ?????

???? ??????? ....

???? ?? ??? ??

????? ? ?????

???? ? ?????? ??????? ...

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

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

??????

????? ??????? ....

?? ????? ????? ???? ????? ... ??

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

??????

???? ??????....

???? ?? ?????

?????? ??????? ...

???? ?? ?????? ....

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

????? ??????? ....

????? ?? ??????? ....

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

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

?????? ??????? ...

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

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

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

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

??????

???? ?? ??? ??

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

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

??????

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

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

??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Of Us

I, he, she, We, you, and they
Are merely names
In a
world that ignores
He or she anytime,
We all in the same boat anytime...
We all want to be or not to be...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Days and nights are pretty opposites,
Black and white are Opposites,
Love and hate are Normal opposites,
Ups and downs are Regular opposites,
Good and bad are Opposites in the whole of our life because we can not Live without them
Even if we try anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Our Days Are Pretty And Lovely

Today is the pretty Wednesday,
Yesterday was the sweet Tuesday, and
the bright Thursday.

Tomorrow will be
Today is pretty like a
Yesterday was like a pretty rose, and
Tomorrow will all the pretty flowers.

All days are flowers and roses,
Some days are sunny and pretty, but
wild plants.

The other days are thorns and
All days are love and beauty, but
A certain day has a pretty face.

All the days have the pretty five senses,
the pretty tasting,
touching,

The pretty hearing,
The pretty smelling, the pretty
And the pretty seeing.

All days are golden and sunny unless
Some are cloudy, foggy, rainy, and cold.
All days are lovely and sweet regardless
Of whether they are clear or not.

We're a part of our days and our days
Are a part of us and around us.

We love our days if they are sunny and
but when they're rainy we sit
watching the pretty rains,
pretty heaven

We watch the crying face of the
For those pretty orphans and their poor moms.

Some people live in ugly tents all the days
Of the week without being fed or supported.

Some days are hungry and some days are thirsty,
But sometimes all days are penniless,
some

Days are crying and shouting like a funeral.

These are our pretty days which we love them
Like we love our wives, our kids, our friends,
and our pretty dogs.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Pairs Of Shoes Need Suitable Feet

All stores open waiting for Customers to come in looking for What they want anytime...

All employees are waiting inside Just for customers to ask them About different kinds of shoes anytime...

The stores' owners wait behind their Registers for the customers to pay for Desires shoes...

In between there is what is called Price preference between those customers

And those employees... Customers buy different kinds of shoes For different occasions...

An atmosphere of tense occurs when Buying those pairs of shoes Simply because of shoes' sizes...

Customers have other appointments and Employees have more coming customers to serve...

That tension breaks itself when both Sides reach good deals of those pairs of shoes... Pretty smiles and a lot of pretty laughs follow That atmosphere...

The stores' owners intervene to be in-between Customers and employees Because they want their drawers filled with A lot of money and to satisfy those customers

At the same time anytime.......................

________________________________________________________________

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Poems Are Great

I PUT ALL MY POETRY FOR YOUR LOVE.
ALL MY POEMS GIVEN TRULY FOR YOU.
POEMS ARE GREAT ALL
YOU.
SO I GAVE THEM TO

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Pretty Flowers And All Pretty Roses

Although all pretty flowers and
    All pretty roses are short-lived, but
They leave eternal impressions that
    They have lived for ever and ever
    In our minds and in the minds of those
    Whom we love in truth anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
ALL PRETTY FLOWERS AND ALL PRETTY ROSES ??

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

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

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

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

?? ? ????? ? ??

?????? ??? ??

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

???? ?????

?? ?? ??? ? ?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There are only Four seasons in a year... No one can tell me that There are more than those four seasons... Fall is pretty and It's just a starting point to another season... Winter is associated with Rains and snows... Spring is those pretty blossoms' time, and Summer is just for reaping everything... All pretty seasons tell about themselves And our eyes see that...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Everyone has his own rights in life
sweet and pretty life,
The pretty poet has his publishing rights reserved,
The pretty scientist has his scientific rights reserved,
The pretty scholar has his researching rights reserved,
The pretty leader has his ruling rights reserved,
The pretty mother has her raising rights of her kids reserved,
The pretty dad has his working rights reserved,
The pretty teacher has his teaching rights reserved, and
Everyone has his or her rights fully reserved in our life.

All rights reserved means that one should do all his or her Obligations or pretty duties in his or her life completely.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Seasons Of Our Love

In Fall,
  Our love starts to be
  As new as that season itself,
In winter,
  Our love gets warmer although
  It's cold outside,
In Spring,
  Our pretty love gets stronger
  With its pretty fragrance, then
In Summer, and
  We have that great, true,
  Wonderful love that we built
  In truth step by step
For ever and ever.

_________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Smile

THE PRETTY FLOWER SMILES.
THE SWEET ROSES SMILE.
NATURE SMILES.
THE PRETTY GARDEN SMILES.
ALL PEOPLE SMILE.
THE GREEN GRASS SMILE.
ALL BIRDS SMILE.
THE STARS SMILE.
THE MOON SMILES.
ALL LITTLE KIDS SMILE.
LIFE SMILES.
THERE IS A SWEET AND PRETTY SMILE EVERYWHERE.
IT'S SPRING.
THIS IS THE SMILING SPRING.
ALL SMILE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There are no excuses for
Those who left their homes
Towards other destinations
Just to find new places
For themselves and
For their tired families anytime...
All excuses are not accepted anymore
Simply because all roads and
All streets are widely open
For them and for their families
Just to come back
To their original homes
In which they were born...
All of those empty roads and
All of those empty streets are greatly
Waiting for them eagerly...
Shall all pretty dreams overcome
All of those ugly nightmares that
Have let all people to flee
Here and there?
All of those pretty streets and
All of those pretty roads are wonderfully
Waiting all those who have abandoned
Their pretty homes earlier...
East, west, north, or south
Home is the best and
Even remains the best ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Streets And Roads Are Open Widely And Greatly -

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

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

?? ?????
?? ??????? ?? ??, ?
???? ?????? ?? ?????? ?
???? ??????? ?? ???????
?? ??????? ?????????
???? ?? ???? ?? ?????

 MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Streets And Roads Are Open Widely And Greatly -

?? ?????
????? ?? ?? ????
????? ?? ??
?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??
????? ??
?????? ?? ?? ?? ??, 
???? ?? ???????? ?? ??
???? ?? ??????? ?? ?? 
?? ?????? ?????? ??? ???????
?? ?? ?????
????? ?????
????? ?? ??, 
?????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ??
?? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??, 
?? ????? ?????? ?? ???????
?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??, 
?? ?????
?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??
????? ?? ?????
?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???... 

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We don't agree on what's going on around any time, anywhere, and everywhere simply because we are peaceful people who care greatly and wonderfully about that great humanity everywhere... The greater Middle East's turmoil was originally planned over there by those evil hands to draw a new road-map to our region just to keep it paralyzed any time... We denounce and we condemned all those evildoers who look for undermining peace in our pretty region for evil reasons anytime... O evildoers! O evildoers! Keep away from killing all those white doves of peace... We all love each other greatly and wonderfully, but your bloody hands hold those poisonous arrows that are targeting our open chests anytime... As long as you plan secretly against everyone and against everything in there, then our region will be suffering from your evil, but we are united against all kinds of evil anywhere... We love to be or not to be, then you have no choice, but to retreat immediately.

_____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All The World Has Changed Very Cosiderably Into The Worst Except Me

We are all in one boat in this world Simply because we all were born together On this planet and not on any other planet, This world is full of a lot of pains and a lot of sufferings Simply because some do not want it to be on the right path, Either we remain well on the same boat or We all will get drowned together, There are a lot of headaches in this world Simply because things are not going straight in it, A few people are silghly satisfied with our world, but The rest are greatly unsatisfied with everyone or everything in it, I am not satisfied with this world fully simply Because our world is mean and unfair, Everyone blames the others and vice-versa, Nothing goes straightforward in our world Simply because nobody is satisfied with anything, then We feel like we're aliens or foreigners in our world!

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All The Year's Round

Sufferings and pains Are all the year's
round Because may be some people
Like to see this or some
Don't care about what's Going on here and
there, We see people's sufferings
And pains inside their ugly
Tents anytime and anywhere, We see a lot of
people dying And perishing for no reason,
We see thirsty and hungry
People everywhere on earth, and We see people live
lifeless life In a cruel world without a reason.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Their War Weaponry Will Turn Into Junk

All the aggression's ugly weaponry will turn into junks because the pretty defenders swore to destroy all of them, their destroyed armored vehicles, and all downed planes will turn into junks simply because this is only way to save the innocent lives,

As long as these tools of evil are used against innocent people, then the pretty defenders will hunt them as they hunt astray pigs, so tomorrow everything will be clear for the coming victory.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Those Who Passed Away

They passed away differently, but They left our temporary world For the other world,
Now they don't have to do with our world anymore Simply because that's it...
They took their deeds with them Bad or good...

They are now inside their dark tombs... All we have to do for them is to pray for them anytime,
On behalf of them, and To give the needed on behalf of them,
We can do a lot of pretty things to people To attribute to knowledge through left money...

Anywhere and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Wars Are Against Innocent People

Criminal war-lords prove That they war criminals
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Staging wars against innocent people Will
inevitably lead to bad consequences...
As long as evil and evil-doers
Walk hand in hand towards wars, then
More and more innocent people will die bitterly...
Wars are means to ends...
All war-lords and arms-dealers are
War criminal simply because they meet
At a certain point in killing
More and more innocent people...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Wars Are Against Innocent People -

Criminal war-lords prove That they are war criminals Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

Staging wars against innocent people Will inevitably lead to bad consequences... As long as evil and evil-doers Walk hand in hand towards wars, then More and more innocent people will die bitterly...

Wars are means to ends... All war-lords and arms-dealers are War criminal simply because they meet At a certain point in killing More and more innocent people...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All Ways Are Closed

I'm at crossroads
wants are closed
I am not optimistic
Our thoughts are greatly closed
We cannot move right or left,
Up or down
am tied to our world's ways
We're all in a lockup
Simply because that's how we feel
Our world's ways are merely
Our circles and all those shapes
We're only aground
all those ships that got aground near
Near that rock of suicide and
Not so far from that Patos Orchard or
scattered here and there.........

Simply because all my ways are closed
By land, by air, and by sea...
About this world
Simply because all this world's ways
Are closed anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Simply because they have no pretty ways
In our life anytime...
Simply because I can not move right or left,
West or east,
South or north, or
Simply because I am tied to our world's ways
Which are closed ways anytime...
Simply because our thoughts are greatly closed
In our life anytime...
Simply because it have no pretty ways
In our life anytime...
Simply because our ways are closed, so
Like those hard rocks
Near that rock of suicide and
Any spots
scattered here and there...
All Words Explain My Situation

There is no pretty alternative to my pain, but My pain itself,
but My anger itself,
There is no pretty alternative to my poverty, but My poverty itself,
There is no pretty alternative to my love, but My love itself,
There is no pretty alternative to my sadness, but My sadness itself,
There is no pretty alternative to my happiness, but My happiness itself,
There is no pretty alternative to my richness, but My richness itself,
There is no pretty alternative to my poetry, but My poetry itself, and
There is no pretty alternative to my words, but My words themselves.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Alleys ????????

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

?? ????? ?

?? ???????

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

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

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

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

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

?? ????? ?

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

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

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

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

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

?????? ? ????

14-11-2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Al-Miqddadiya

Everything and everyone are
true genocide
In that city of Al-Miqddadiya
Where all men, all women, and
innocent kids are slaughtered
All
Like sheep...
Everything has turned up-side-down
Due to criminal hands that hold
asking for more and
A sharp knife
More over there...
More and more bloods are running
Like running creeks and rivers
Anywhere and
everywhere...
All people are liable to die
Willing or unwillingly over there...
Criminal hands prey on innocent people
For no reasons
at all...
Criminal minds destroy all God's
Mosques for reasons of hatred...
Al-Miqddadiya's people do not know
Where to go
anytime...
The surrounded city suffers from
True genocides where its people
Are butchered bitterly...
Evil's mightiness
is temporary
Simply because the Middadiyans will
Not give up as long as they are alive...
The world is wholly blind, dumb, and
Even deaf
about what's going over there...
Even if today is the evil's day,
but
Tomorrow will not be theirs
Simply because the heroic city's lions
Will be there to restore everything and
Everyone to
normal...
Al-Middadiya will not kneel down to
evil
And to its supporters, but
To God...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Alone Again

If I find myself, Yes myself,
   Amid these fallen drops of rain, then
It means I am free one-hundred percent To go anywhere
and everywhere All by myself anytime
   Simply because I am alone again...
I am
alone again... I am
world Anymore...
I am alone again... I don't care about that empty
world Anymore...
I am alone again...

___________________________________________________________

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Alone Again Amid Our Clear Sadness

The Rock of Suicide stands alone
By and by night...
Our streets and our roads are greatly
Empty except from that deadly silence...
Our shadows are over there like
Those of ugly and invisible ghosts...
Our pretty houses have got evacuated
To turn into dark tombs...
Our smiles are our laughs have turned into
Cries and shouts...
We are everywhere and anywhere...
We are alive, but
We look-like the dead people...
We don't know where to go...
We can not go anywhere...
We are no more...
We are all alone looking for that Tunnel of hope, but in vain...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Alone Again Amid Our Clear Sadness - ?????? ??? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Alone And I Am Always Alone, But I Don'T Know Why

Since my lovely childhood and
Since I was born,
I have been alone although
I was with a lot of pretty people
Anywhere, anytime, and everywhere,
I just feel alone even
If I am with people,
That's it,
I don't have any pretty explanation,
I am with people, but
In my feelings and emotions
I am alone,
I love to be with people, but
My feelings and my emotions swim
In the opposite direction without borders,
I am alone in my images of life and
About life and what it contains,
Life is very lovely and very dear, but
What shall I do if I am feeling alone?
I love not to be alone, but
This is my case,
My sensations are greatly drive me like
This, but I would like to be with others
With all my feelings and my emotions,
I don't know if
Being alone helps or not,
I'm alone in my words and in my images
Because It's a feeling within me,
To get out of my loneliness,
It means not to be alone, but
How?
It's merely just the
Matter of feelings and emotions,
I'm alone in my dreams, so
I look for real dreams in my daybreak
To be not alone, but..............,
It's not one's choice
To be alone if it comes
To feel being alone all the time, so
I feel alone although
I'm physically with people around me,
It's just the domination of the
Idea of being alone in the world
Of the feeling of loneliness,
I'm alone,
I'm alone, but
I'm with people around me,
It's just an idea, then
It's one's sensations and feelings.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Alone And I Don'T Want To Be Alone

I am alone by myself                   Looking for a pretty friend Here and there to kill my Ugly loneliness in this world, I am always alone by myself Because life did that to me One day and threw me in the Cruel hands of our world, I am tired and I am bored in My attempts to find a lovely Place for me anywhere, but My bad luck pushes me away, I am looking for anything to Get me out of my bored loneliness Because I like to be in a different place With those whom I love too much, but My life is different now, I am not carefree, but I am full Of a lot painful cares and more, Being alone adds more care into My painful headache that goes on and on, But I try to get out of my painful loneliness, It's like I was born in it or it's my ongoing Bad and hard that chases me anywhere and everywhere, I am alone in my thoughts and a little bit With my surroundings because I like to be like this And it's out of my choice all the time, This is my life all the time and I want to get out of it, But always in vain anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Life is sometimes so hard to resist it because one's ugly Circumstances make me a little dwarf in the people's eyes, and The most difficult not to understand my ongoing loneliness And no one knows anything about me except the pretty people who Read my poetry or in a thorough poem in a certain book.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Alone For Ever And Ever

I want to be alone
On top of a mountain,
In the bottom of a valley,
Riding a bike,
In a grave,
Walking with my shadow,
Sleeping alone,
Driving alone,
Living alone,
Reading alone,
Riding a passing cloud alone,
Looking at the moon alone,
Coming and going alone,
Riding a pretty jackass alone,
Swimming alone,
Eating alone,
Looking for a missing star alone,
Drinking a glass of lemonade alone
Because
I like to be alone anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Alone, But Not Completely

If I live alone anytime, then I can say that I'm not completely alone. Simply because I choose to stay with myself anytime...

I choose a certain way in which I stay with myself anytime...

To be alone means to be lonely for ever and ever, but in their form and in their content anytime...

I can not stay away from people simply because I love to be with people anytime...

For ever and ever we can not live alone simply because we need to feel life's great beauty and its wonderful rhythm anytime...

I love people anytime, anywhere, and everywhere....

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Al-Qsa Mosque Has Its Great Defenders

Al-Qsa Mosque is not alone, but It has its bold heroes and its Great heroines anytime if others
Got themselves busy with this world...

Undoubtedly heroism is clearly seen With those brave man and brave women Who sacrifice their bodies for a great Place whereas others abandoned that...

Al-Qsa Mosque is still over there For those who respect it and even They love it dearly for God's sake...

If many abandon defending this great Mosque anytime, then There are still brave men and brave Women who ready to sacrifice their Pretty souls and their bodies for it...

Long live Al-Qsa Mosque for ever and ever! Down with the coward aggressors anytime!

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Al-Quds (Jerusalem)

Al-Quds is in my heart
And in my mind for ever,

Peace that I never forget
As long as I am alive,

My heart is sad because the
The pretty city is sad

Lovely city is handcuffed,
Because it's a real jail,

If forgotten by some, but not
By me because it is

always
in my heart and in my mind,

If darkness surrounds the
Pretty

streets of the pretty
City because a new dawn will

Come with the fifth pretty

Prayers to be performed by
Us in the Great Al-Aqsa

mosque, then
Tomorrow will be the best day

For me and for everyone to be
Performing all prayers over there.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Al-Quds And Its Pretty Al-Qsa Mosque

As long as there are great People who can come to
defend Our Holy Al-Qsa Mosque, then

We will not be worried... Al-Quds is
still under that Nasty occupation, so

Who will come forward to liberate it? Al-
Quds, Al-Qsa Mosque, and all Palestine will be back to
us... Hesitation will not help us

Simply because we need all to come forward To
liberate our Holy lands from the New Barbarians as
Salahualdeen liberated them from those ugly crusaders...

Long live all all our lands and
Down with all of those ugly aggressors! Long live Al-Quds!

Long live the pretty Al-Qsa Mosque!

Down with the aggression!

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Al-Quds' freedom

MOHAMMAD SKATI
مودة

1967

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟؟

محمود سكانتي
Al-Sharradiq (Houses Made Of Tin Cans) - ???????

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

????? ??????? ? ????? ? ????...

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

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

??????? !

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Alternatives

A war can be replaced
Hatred can be replaced
By love anytime,
Knowledge can be a pretty
Alternative to ignorance anytime..., and
Many bad things can be replaced
By
good things anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Alternatives - ????

???? ??????? ?????
?????? ?? ?? ??....
????

?????? ???????
?????? ?? ?? ??....
????

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

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

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

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Alternatives To Dreams

If dreams are totally absent, then Horrible nightmares
are greatly alternatives Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

When we lose or Crazy nightmares
When we miss our pretty dreams, then Nightmares are bad dreams that take us
replace them... Faraway to distance us from

Our life's real reality... It's hard when we lose our
pretty dreams and We replace them with the worst images...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Alternatives To Dreams - ????? ???????

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

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Although

Although we suffer greatly from A lot of things in this world, but We cling to it Like a kid clings to his mother anytime... Although our current world is greatly painful, but We want to live in it for ever and ever... Although there are a lot of pains and A lot of sufferings in our world, but We don't look for any other worlds, and Although we are under the pressures of Our world's deeds, but We greatly pick to be ours For ever and ever...

_____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Although - ??? ???? ??

?? ????? ?? ???? ????? ????? ?? ???? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?????
? ????? ????? ?? ?? ??? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ???
???? ?? ?? ???, ?? ????? ?? ??
?????? ??????? ???? ????? ? ???? ?? ??????? ????? ?? ????
??? ?? ??? ???????, ??? ????? ?? ?? ??
?????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ??
?? ??? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???
????? ????? ???? ?? ??????? ????? ?? ??????? ? ????
?????? ????? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????????

??????... 

____________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Although I Am Overburdened With A Lot Of Things,
But I Will Not Give Up Anytime

My pockets are completely Out of money,
I don't have pretty dreams
Anymore,
I am totally tired and I am
Totally exhausted,
I am without friends or pretty Relatives anytime,
I don't have any good wishes and
Desires, and I am overburdened with
a lot of Hardships of life, but
I will not give up anytime...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Although Our Loved Ones Passed Away, But Their Names And Their Memories Are Stored In Our Hearts And In Our Minds For Ever And Ever

My granddad passed away, My grandmother passed away,

My uncle passed away, My dad passed away,

My grandmother passed away, and My dad passed away,

A lot of our loved ones, Their pretty names and their pretty memories

Are still stored in our hearts and In our minds simply because We keep loving them in truth

although They left us earlier....

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Although We'Re Depressed, But We Are Hopeful

Al-Aqsa Mosque is in great danger Simply because there are ugly aggressors Occupy it, lock it up, surround it, and They prevent our brothers and our sisters To say their prayers over there anytime, Those ugly aggressors allow their folks To do what they like over there anytime, We are very sad and we feel bad about What's going on by day and by night, We are not happy with the whole world's Responses about what's going over there, Al-Aqsa Mosque is a great place to all of Us simply because it is very holy anytime, Those ugly aggressors should not prevent Our brothers and our sisters from saying Their prayers and they should stop strolling Crazily inside it anytime, and everywhere, Defending our great mosque is not a choice, but It's a must and it is our urgent priority, so We hope that whole world must listen to Our appeals to intervene against any aggression.

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Alwati (The Mean) And Alwaton (The Mean)

Those who sell and buy
Everything to replenish
Their primitive instincts
And they sacrifice everything
For the sake of mean goals
Are called the mean (Alwaton)
And one of these is called (Alwati).

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Always the meaning in the poet's heart ????? ?????

?? ??? ?????

?? ? ??? ?????

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

?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ...

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

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

???? ?? ??? ??????...

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

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

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

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

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

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

????? ?

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

????? ??

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

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

?????? ??? ??????...

? ??? ?????

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

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

?? ??? ?????

????? ???

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

____________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Amal (Hope)  

Amal looks pretty and whom I knew a long time ago,  
She is tall and pretty like The pretty moon  
when it shines In the darkness of the night time,  
She is simple and with simple Clothes, She does not look rick nor she  
Looks poor, but She comes to work on time  
She is in-between, Except Sunday,  
everyday But she is okay,  
I don't know if they pay her good, She is nice and her voice is so  
Low, so she is good and she is handsome, All her  
mates love her, I never talked to her  
Because I don't know her She  
works next door, so This is Amal whose name  
means hope.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
AMANDA ??????

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

???? ????? ???? ???, ?? ??????, ?????? ?????? ??? ? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????

??????? ?????? " ????? ' ?????? ?????? ??? ? ?????? ? ????? ???????

??? ?????, ???????? ??????? ???, ???, ???? ?????? ????.

.............................................?? ??????? ?? ?????? - ??? ??????? - ? ?? ???

???????? ??? ?????? ??? ?????? ????.

..........................................................
Ambiguity

Everything is totally ambiguous
Even our streets and our roads
Which are greatly empty from those
Who used to occupy them with loud
Whistles and with their things...
Nobody knows what's going on around
Simply because everything turns bad...
Most of those whom we know have fled
Their houses and even their stores
Towards the unknown realms of life...
It is a big disaster not to know
What's going on around anytime...
It is hard to stroll streets and roads
Without seeing one single soul anytime...
It is unhealthy to smell corpses and
Even to see very wide grave-yards
Anywhere and even everywhere...
The whole situation is totally vague
And even regretfully ambiguous...
We are bleeding blood and even everything
To that extent in which we feel that
We are greatly sick, dizzy, and melancholic...
It is that stressful ambiguity that
Governs our whole life around...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Amid A Wintry Day

IN A FOGGY DAY
I COULD DRIVE GOOD
BECAUSE I HAD KEPT
THE ROAD IN MY MIND.

A LOT OF FOG
SPREAD ON ALL
SIGHT OF THE STREETS
BECAUSE

THIS WINTER
WAS A LITTLE BIT
DIFFERENT.

I DROVE
IN THE HEART OF
DARKNESS

BY MYSELF
HELPED BY
GOD'S ASSISTANCE.

IT WAS DIFFICULT
TO
FOCUS ON THINGS
AMID A WINTRY DAY
IN A FOGGY DAY.

ALL I WANTED TO DO
WAS TO
GET
INTO SAM'S STORE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Amid Fears

Fears prevail Anywhere and everywhere...
We don't know
What to do... All ugly things control
Our life wholly...
We live amid painful fears and They dwell inside us
anytime... We are wholly afraid of ourselves and
We don't know what to do! Amid fearful things...
Life is
greatly scary Amid fearful things...
Streets and roads are wholly empty
Due many fearful images... We are completely
unaware of What's going around us very well...
Nothing pacifies us Simply
because we are totally afraid of Ourselves and
We are afraid of invisible things
Here and there... An ugly cloud of fear
crosses Over our heads...
Only that atmosphere of horror prevails Around us...
We are totally afraid of that is invisible
That haunts our whole life Anywhere
and everywhere...

&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&&
Amid Tempests And Storms

The boat sails endlessly towards Unknown seas and faraway oceans Amids strong storms and hard tempests To reach its destination, but Waves like mountains carry it like a piece of paper In a wide plate, Dark days and gloomy nights are seen by all sailors, Between life and death, All sailors keep strong and calm Although everything goes on scary, The boat flies up, then falls down Amid rough winds and high waves, but Without sinking, The end is closer, but The pretty sailors are determined to reach Their final destination, Days pass, then nights follow With the sailors keep strong, Suddenly the sun rises again out of these dark clouds To lead the stranded sailors and their boat Into safety land where their loved ones Will reunite with them.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Amid Those Scary Rains

Rains fall to quench Those thirsty lands anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere, but If they turn into flashy floods, then The whole life becomes up-side-down...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Amid Those Scary Rains - ?? ??? ??? ??????? ????????

-----

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Amidst Spring

There are a lot of pretty swallows flying
reminding us that they are
this pretty spring.

Over our heads
In spring and we are amidst

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ammar's Pretty Store

Like a bee-hive
Like a pretty star
This pretty store looks,

This nice store shines,

Ammar owns it and I run

It for good because

I'm treating customers well,

Ammar owns a pretty store, but

Anyone can own a store, but

He or she can not run it,

Not every salesman can run

Any store well anytime,

He finds difficulty to run it,

Anyone can own a store, but

He is so impatient because he

Thinks customers are difficult

Running a store is like running

Anything that is hard and difficult,

For me, to run a store is as easy as to count from one to ten,

I like to run a store anytime

And anywhere because I love to

Deal with all kinds of customers,

Customers love me and I love all kinds of customers east or west,

I'm not perfect, but I can do my best to deal with any customer, so

That's me the salesman whose job is to make good for the store and

To satisfy all kinds of customers.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is called 'AMMAR'S PRETTY STORE' by me. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I travel without wings
Among my whole words
Watching the good and
The bad anytime too...
I stroll among those
Pretty words which I
Write them down to anyone...
I live among my words
That convey my messages
To all people whom I
Know or I don't know...
I play on my words just
To make them suiting
Their useful meanings...
I love my whole worlds
That can change all of us
Towards the best in life...
If my words do not help
People anytime, then
I can say that they are
Useless, so
I want my whole words to
Help others for the best...
As long as my true words
Help others, then
I will be proud of them
Simply because that is
The thing I keep looking for
As long as I am alive...
Words can be helpful if
They convey good meanings
To all people around us, but
They can be helpless when
They fail to help anytime...
I love all those pretty words
That smell fragrant anytime, but
I don't the other words that
Smell nasty and even bad...
The more words can help,
The more we cling to them anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Among My Words Anytime, Anywhere, And
Everywhere In Our Tiny World ***- ????? ???? ??
?? ??? ? ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ???? ?? ??????? ?????
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Among The Good People

I love to be with all kinds of good people
Simply because
that will make better, but
That dose not mean that I must
exclude myself
From those who are not good anytime,
I pray God to guide the bad people, so
May
be one day they're with the good people anytime,
If a bad one does
not want to be on the side of the good people, then We know, for sure, that
This bad man is out of any question,
Good people make one's life better, but
Evil people will
not anytime,
We must pick good people because we
need anytime,
Bad people are useless because
We get only headaches from them, so
Such is our
life and such is our choice anytime.

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Among The Pretty Pebbles

Pebbles are shaped greatly and wonderfully In the pretty seas and in the pretty rivers, I see them in any sea among the pretty sands While I see them in any pretty river's bed, We used, when we were little kids, to play with These pretty pebbles by hitting them together, so They give a spark that is greatly seen by us, The contractors buy them to mix them with concrete, so They reinforce the material used for all buildings, Some people buy them from some fishermen, so they Can shape different things to be displayed in the house, Near the seasides, we can see a lot of them anytime And near all rivers they are clearly visible to our eyes, How are they shaped? I really don't know, but Some can tell greatly their wonderful cycle of life... They're, as I think, shaped differently in their colors And in their sizes.... inside the water... It's a great creation by the Al-Mighty God... These pretty pebbles astonish us and they bewilder us Simply because of their shapes, their sizes, their colors, And all other characteristics in life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
AMONG THE PRETTY PEBBLES

I dedicate this pretty poem to the best poetess on earth called 'RACHAEL NICHOL'.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
AMONG THE RUINED INFRASTRUCTURE

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Advice

A long, long time ago
People used to give a camel for a pretty advice,
Today I don't know if people do so...!
An advice is a great thing, but
Some people don't accept that being advised anymore, so
Do you have a pretty advice to people?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
AN ADVICE

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Agreement

That agreement was reached between me and him
me for a certain job at a certain time,
About hiring
It was totally unfair for me, but
It was a victory for him,
This was an oral agreement between me and him,
I accepted this agreement, not for his sake, but
For the sake of our friendship,
I was an honest man, but
He was a cunning man,
I signed that agreement only with my oral words
And I am a man who keeps his promise anytime,
Everyone who heard about that agreement felt bad about me, but
I insisted on the 'okay' word because I thought sales would increase
At that time,
Hopelessly things went bad and no more customers came to buy anything From that store,
The problem was with the owner because kept the same stuffs without increasing any new new stuffs, so
The customers got tired with that situations and went to buy their Things from other stores,
He felt that I was not okay, so
We got in a dispute for seconds and I gave the store's key, then
He tranquilized me that he needed me to fix the agreement between me And him,
Days are passing and still we have the same agreement,
It's all that his imminent problem,
He only does not know what do with his whole situation,
I don't know if all stores' owners or employers have the same situation,
Really I doubt it!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Apology

If I apologize, It means that I don't kneel down, but I show myself as great as anyone
Who is able to things out of my choice... To apologize means to
apologize means to other party anytime... No one apologizes to kneel down, but
Only to be or to be not... Any apology comes out of the strong and Out of those who are
able to apologize... The weak can not afford to apologize Simply because they lack that merit anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An apology - ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Apology Is Better Than A Shy Regret Anytime

We apologize because

We need to do so, but

We regret when we feel

That we've gone beyond apology anytime...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Apple

You can eat any kind of apples With or without Their peels, but
Apples with their peels Are more healthier anytime...so Which way do you like?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An apple ????

???????? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ????
????? ? ??? ?????? ?? ????? ??? ?????
?? ?? ???... ? ???? ?? ????? ????? ?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There is nothing like To be humble to people
Simply because life needs
Taking and giving... Not a single tree can
reach the Skies' tops...
Arrogance is a grave sin that Leads to bad
outcome anytime... As long as any business needs
help, then There is no need to be arrogant and rude, but
To welcome people as one-team anytime...
Mutual welcome is needed between a boss and An employee
anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... A boss needs employees
and Employees need a good boss for any job...
Mutual understanding of each other helps
Bringing a good relationship anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Earthquake Is Coming

Eating dogs, cats, and donkeys
understood, but
What is understood that we live
In a ruthless and merciless world
does not care even a little bit,
our minds
So an earthquake might hit
Whose little kids die because of hunger and
Starvation in that pretty spot of the earth.

If we don't help these hungry people

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Earthquake That Scares Us Anytime

We suffer from many things
From that ugly infighting
That goes on endlessly and
We can add some other natural
Phenomena like floods and
Earthquakes that add more
Fears to our troubles anywhere...
We pray the Al-Mighty God
To have HIS Mercy on us...
We can not have some of those
Of other troubles that scare us...
Earthquakes are scary things
And we are completely scared of
A lot of things that surround us
Like a monster that keeps preying
On us permanently...

___________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Earthquake That Scares Us Anytime - ???????? ???

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

????? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ????,

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

??? ????? ?????? ??,

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

??? ??????? ?????? ???? ??????,

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

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

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

???? ????? ?????????? ????? ???...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Employee At A Seeds' Toaster

Anyone who wants to work                  Any honorable job anywhere
As long as one's dignity is                  Preserved...                  Anyone
might pick, carry, or clean             ....but                              That's
enough...                  If it goes beyond this            Like carrying
seeds' sacks from                  One store to another             With long
distance, then                  This is not work, but             It
turns into a forced labor...               Yes, it's a forced labor...       It's too much...
                                 Low salaries, humility, ...       Nothing is
Unacceptable...                  There is no respect for the
employee...                  If a boss behaves in a bad way, then....
                              Longer times, low salaries, fatigue, humility, ...
                     Respect is the most important thing....            An
employee's rights...               If someone is deaf, dumb, or
blind, then                  This is something else.....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An employee at a seeds' toaster ????? ?? ???? ???

????????

??????

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

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

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

??????

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

???? ??

?? ???

???? ?????! ? ???

???? ?? ?? ??

?? ??? ? ??? ??

?? ??? ? ?? ??

?? ??? ?????

?? ??? ?????! ?

?? ???

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

???? ?? ??

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

?? ?? ??? ??

?? ??? ?????

?? ???

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

??? ?? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI

---
An Endless Road Towards Hope

Hope lies ahead, but We are still hopeless
For many reasons,
Visible or invisible, Anytime at least to me...
There is no hope right now
Simply because it might be Hidden, lost, or even
sold... We can not wait to find that
Missing hope for ever and ever...
We got tired
looking for A pretty hope anywhere and
everywhere... A hopeless life is greatly useless
And even absurd without hope... We will be
looking forward For any pretty hope
As long as we can breathe gladly...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Endless Road Towards Hope - ????? ???????? ??? ???

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

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

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

?? ?? ???

?? ??? ???

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

????? ?????

????? ?????

?? ??? ???

????? ?????

????? ?? ???

????? ?????

????? ?????

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

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ??????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

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

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Evil's Spokesman

There are evildoers around us
Who justify things as they like, but
Their evil will not work
Even if they are spokesmen for it
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

There is no doubt that evil will win just
One time, but
It will bury itself underground
For ever and ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An eye for an aye and a tooth for a tooth... ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
An Eye For An Eye

It sucks my red and pure blood To feed itself in a
selfish way, but I,
In return, Manage to smash it to
death, I have no choice with that ugly mosquito, so
An eye for an eye is compulsory Only for
this case and not For anything else.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Hour

One hour consists of Sixty minutes
Anytime, anywhere, and Never waste your time
Everywhere, so
Anytime.............______________________

______________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Imminent Luck

Someone lost his way in the tunnel of darkness, but news said that he found a pretty candle to light the rest of darkness in the tunnel he walked in. It might be an imminent luck came by him or he was born anew.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Inevitable State

They have waited for Many, many years to have a pretty and Independent state...

No one can prevent this Wonderful state to come into Light anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

This coming state is inevitable and It will be withing reach anytime...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I AM NOT SCARED OF A CRITIC OF A POEM WRITTEN BY ME.
I AM NOT AFRAID OF A COMMENTATOR OF A POEM WRITTEN BY ME.
I AM FEARING FROM A READER OF A POEM WRITTEN BY ME.
I AM ONLY SCARED OF A WRONG POINT OF VIEW.

PLEASE, HAVE AN OBJECTIVE POINT OF VIEW. PLEASE, CRITICIZE, COMMENT, AND READ ALL MY POEMS GOOD OR BAD.

I LIKE EVERYONE'S POEMS!

I LIKE EVERYONE'S POINT OF VIEW.
I LOVE AND RESPECT AN OBJECTIVE POINT OF VIEW OF ALL CRITICS, COMMENTATORS, AND ALL READERS AT ALL TIMES.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Ordeal

When all roads and all ways end in dead-ends,

It means we are greatly in An ugly ordeal anytime...

The more our roads and our Ways end hopelessly,

It means we are living in An ongoing ordeal anytime...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Owl

We all know owls, but

We don't know greatly

About them...

They just fly in the darkness

Of any night...

Some people walk out

Any nights to their

destinations...

No one knows where they go, but

A few know about hidden things...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Owl - ??????

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

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

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

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

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

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

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Ugly Ceasefire

Those ugly aggressors do not understand Wars because they were not educated about wars and Their ceasefires,

If you look for a ceasefire, O Aggressors, then You have to abide by the wars' rules or No ceasefires at all.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Ugly Cigarette

They call it a cigarette and I call it
because
An ugly snake simply because
Both poison our blood anytime,
How do we love the thing that kills us
Anytime,
poison us, then
A snake creeps towards us to
anywhere, and everywhere?
It kills us immediately,

We creep gladly into a cigarette to poison us, then
It will
inevitably kill us,
We choose willingly a snake-like
cigarette to do the same
As an alternative to a snake,

Our choice of having a cigarette is a great mistake that
That
threatens us with an ongoing war on all levels,
We willingly choose
death to be on our side and we choose
To be in bed with a snake of our choice, so
Whose turn to die today?

Tomorrow's coffin will be ready for that would-be smoker!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Ugly Deal

Deals end inevitably in Something good or bad
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Reaching deals means selling or buying Many things in life...
Who knows what's behind These deal?
They signed deals and All parties cheered up...
Who is the winner or who is the loser?
Nobody knows... Something happened
behind the screens... If an ugly deal signed to sell or to buy,
then We must know that we are in a big mess...
Tomorrow will rise the pretty sun To know what's going on...

_____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Ugly Excuse

If I have an excuse, then I am weak,
   If I have an excuse, then
   I am helpless,
  excuse, then If I have an excuse, then
                I am tired,
   If I have an excuse, then
   I am lost, then If I have an excuse, then
   I am missed,
   If I have an excuse, then abandoned, and If I have an excuse, then
   I am totally invisible.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Ugly Image (An Ugly Cigarette)

I don't believe a thing that                      We love it, but
It hates us,                                                I
I don't trust a thing that                          We pay for, but it sells us,
I don't rely on a thing that
It takes everything, but                        It gives us the worst,
I can't love a thing that hates me,
I don't take it as a friend                        Because it's a bitter
enemy,                       I don't take a snake as a friend because
It might poison me anytime,                        I don't
take a thing that tempts me, then                  It destroys me badly,
I don't think it's a good friend
When in need,                                    I don't like to accompany it
because                                      It might lead to inevitable death, so
How do you trust a cigarette anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
AN UGLY IMAGE (AN UGLY CIGARETTE)  

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Ugly Mosquito Is Sucking My Blood Cunningly

A little and tiny mosquito Is still looking for someone Like me to suck his blood greedily and Without feeling any kind of shame... It is still ambushing all of My body's poor members just To get its food systematically...

That little and tiny creature makes of A test's field by keeping its cunning eyes Nailed on me and at the same It keeps sucking my blood... I forget all about it, but I feel pains in my body every now and then... I try to do something, but All goes in vain... I suffer from that little creatures ugly bites, but I can not do anything at all... I stare at some spots in my body Hoping to catch it or even to smash it, but All goes in vain... And it makes of a little creature By not defeating it... I lose a lot of my blood without little and tiny creature, but What shall I do? !

I have to keep on struggling and to bring it into justice At any cost or at any expensive price... I make up my mind to buy Some products to spray all the atmosphere Around me or I have to keep fighting That ugly mosquito until I defeat it Where I will get a comprehensive victory Over a greedy and mean mosquito...

_____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Ugly Sniper

Targeting an innocent soul
Is a shameful action
Simply because that ugly sniper
Is hired to kill innocent souls,
No matter what they are, with
Just just one ugly shot...
There is a crime and there will
Be a punishment...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Ugly Suicide

Your body and your soul Are not yours, but

They are ours...

Suicide is not a pretty option anytime Simply because it
leads to death... Despair, lack of faith, and

Cowardice lead to a bad end... There are

many choices and Even many options...

Taking one's life by One's
hand is a big loss anytime... Life is always pretty...

Hell waits eagerly for

Those who commit suicide anytime...

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Ugly Suicide Is Not Justified.

Your life is not yours, but We all share it anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... To commit suicide means to
To die for no reason even If there is any reason...
place Simply because that's the suitable place For those who commit suicide anytime...
about everyone Simply because everyone is part of us... We care
Never commit suicide if Life means anything for you... There are many
alternatives in life and Life is still great and wonderful...
Make today and tomorrow as your days and Forget yesterday... A new day will come
tomorrow... The pretty sun will rise tomorrow again...

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Ugly War

We all suffer that
Ongoing infighting
Simply because we are
Concerned about its
Future outcome anytime...
We are concerned about
The coming generations
Who will not find anything, but
Chaos, disorder, and ignorance...
If that ugly war does not stop, then
Everything and everyone will be down...

___________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Ugly War - ??? ???

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

???????? ??????? ???????
???? ??????? ?????? ????
??????? ??????????? ?? ?? ???...
???? ?????? ??

???????? ?????
???? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?????
?????? ? ??????? ? ????
??? ?? ?????? ??? ?????? ??????? ??? ??
?????? ?? ??? ? ?? ???...

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Ugly War On The City Of Gaza

That tiny city of Gaza is under An ugly war that spares
no pretty lives or Anything else
Simply because Gaza has to pay a very high price For its
strong will against The worst enemy in history,
By itself, It
defends itself for all of us, We are merely on-lookers on
that Ongoing genocide that goes on........
Gaza is proud to be by itself because It's strong
enough to defeat the ugly aggressors.... It is bleeding, but
It will not give up... Evil's
wall cracks simply because Gaza has broken it.........
Gaza is a pretty dove that will be...
We are all Gaza because it Is defending us and is
defending the whole globe... Gaza will not die, but
Evil will do............. Victory will be
tomorrow......... Tomorrow will come....

________________________________________________________________
_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
AN UGLY WAR ON THE CITY OF GAZA

I dedicate my poem to the great poetess NEEL NATH.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Ugly War Versus A Pretty Face

Regardless of their ugly and on-going assault On innocent people and announcing of a land operation anytime, The pretty defenders' will is on the rise Simply because they are not scared from any death or any surprises, Everything has changed for ever because

When you have your strong will, then You will not hesitate to seek a pretty and just peace and To defend yourself against any ugly aggression, Over there it is their land that they are defending it, then They have no choice, but To win honorably or to die as martyrs only, Any war is against any peace, so This ugly war is not their choice, but They chose to a better peace in defending their people, They will inevitably win and they will give us Their victory because they are on the right way, then Tomorrow the sun will rise again.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Umbrella

All umbrellas are good for Rainy days or for sunny days
Simply because they're good and Wonderful shields...
Sometimes it does not rain outside, but But we keep them for the worst...
Some people use umbrellas as Walking-sticks or for any other reasons...
Umbrellas are useful and helpful When needed and even when they're not needed...
Some people never have umbrellas Simply because they prefer to walk
When it's raining or
When it's sunny anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Umbrella Without Rain

ONCE UPON A TIME
UMBRELLA IN THE HANDS OF A PASSER BY
TRYING TO FIND A CLOUD
SO RAIN MIGHT COME.
RAIN REMAINED IN THE CLOUD,
AND THE UMBRELLA THE PASSER BY.
IN THE HANDS OF STREETS AND ROADS
GOT DUSTY.
THOUGH THE CLOUD
WAS PREGNANT AND HEAVY.
NO LIGHTENING OR THUNDERSTORMS HAPPENED FOR
LONG TIME.
THE FARMER'S LAND
GOT DRY.
EVERYONE LOOKED UP AND EVERYTHING
LOOKED UP TO THE SKY.
NOT EVEN ONE DROP
FELL ON THE GROUND OR RAIN FELL
THE LOWER LANDS.
AND EMPTY-HANDED BAREFOOTED
HEAVEN TO LET I PRAYED FOR
RAIN FALLS.
FOR RAIN TO FALL A PREGNANT
EVERYWHERE. CLOUD PASSED BY ME
AND NO RAIN
HAPPENED.
I HELD THE UMBRELLA TIGHT IN MY HAND.
I GRABBED THE UMBRELLA ONCE MORE
IN MY HAND
HOPING THAT RAIN MIGHT
COME WITH ANOTHER PREGNANT CLOUD.
IN MY HEART
I FELT THE RAIN,
THERE WAS AN UMBRELLA
AND NO RAIN HAPPENED.
I WAITED IN VAIN FOR THE CLOUD TO RAIN,
BUT NOTHING HAPPENED.
AND THE UMBRELLA REMAINED IN MY HAND. I YELLED LOUDLY: 'AN UMBRELLA WITHOUT RAIN. AN UMBRELLA WITHOUT RAIN.' O MY GOD! O MY GOD! BUT ONE DAY RAIN WILL COME AND THE UMBRELLA WILL BE USEFUL.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
AN UMBRELLA ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Unfair Comparison

A comparison usually is To compare someone to another one or
To compare something to another thing anytime...
Sometimes comparing someone to someone else Might be unfair to many
reasons... And often comparing something to another Thing might be out
of question... Just as we to find a meaning to a word if Compared so...
A comparison might not give a person or thing Fairness ever, so
Either we want to be or we want not to be... A comparison is
there, but It does contain fairness Just as they
would say: 'Where is the star From the ground?' And as the
would say: 'Where is a mountain From a valley?'

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An unfair comparison

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Unjust War Is Not An Option

To wage an unjust war, For any reason,
   Logical or illogical,
   Anytime, anywhere, or everywhere Is not a wise
decision By a crazy mind
For a crazy and selfish
Reason just to oppress people And to make
people pay Very high prices because
   One sick mind wants to
Wage an ugly war. To wage a
war against people Or against their interests
For selfish reasons will
Result in big loses on Every level and
in every Corner of the pretty world.
To take a bad decision to
Wage an ugly war against Humanity and
human kind will Lead to human disasters on
   All human levels anytime.
To wage a war against people It means that
you have made Up your mind to kill people
   And to destroy everything pretty
In our life and on earth. To wage an ugly
war is not An option on our pretty earth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Up Side Down Image

OVER MY HEAD ARE
ALL BURDENS OF
LIFE
AND ALL HEAVY WEIGHTS.

I TIRE MYSELF AND TOIL
MY HEART BY INTERVENING
IN NONE OF MY
BUSINESS.

I LIKE TO HELP OTHERS,
BUT NOT MYSELF.

TOO MUCH FOR ME
TO HAVE TOO MUCH
OVER
MY HEAD.

I GOT TOO MUCH TO DO
FOR
NOTHING.

A LITTLE BIT IS A GOOD
THING.

I RAN
AWAY
TO THE FRONT.

EVEN IN MY DREAMS
I TOIL MYSELF TOO.

I AM LIKE
A SILENT PICTURE, BUT
NOT A WATERCOLOR PICTURE.
I HAVE A
DIFFERENT IMAGE.
I AM TIRED AND
EXHAUSTED.
I DON'T LOOK
LIKE THE OTHER PICTURES.
I
AM AN UPSIDE DOWN IMAGE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
An Up-Side-Down Image Of The World

The world has no clear image now, It has an image
which is not an image, It has a chaotic image and a
different image, It has no specific image, but a horrible image,
Its image is shapeless and without a clear content, It is
an up-side image and a fearful one, Its days are not days
and its nights are not nights, Its north and south poles are not the
same, Its pretty love is not as it used to be,
Its pretty nights and days are not as they used to be, Everyone
and everything are different in it, Its a world with a lot of
images and a lot of colors, Its full size is small and it can be said a
dwarf, Its pretty dreams are nightmares and horrific images,
Nothing deserves to be trustworthy or lovely, Its picture
is gloomy and sad, so It's all dreadful nightmare and
without a clear horizon.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Anemones

Wherever you go will inevitably find anemones' city and In Spring

In that pretty city, then You
These anemones over there... It's the
Where they grow these pretty and red anemones To be or not to be...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Anemones - ????? ???????

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

?? ?? ??? ? ???

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

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

???????? ???????...

_____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Anemones ????? ?? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Anger

Only my anger survives
Because it's out of my will
To suppress it,

As long as my anger prevails, then
I'm totally out of control,

Around me and closer to my heart
There are bad feelings about things,

More people are buried
Everyday for ever,

More spaces are needed for

Tomorrow's dead people,
Death is inevitable, but

When it happens like this, so

I get angry,

These little babies on the ground

My anger increases upon seeing
Bleeding and ready to die,

I am ready to show it,

These pretty flowers die and

Fade away, but

They will tomorrow's dawn,

I am angry upon seeing

Around me.

Everyone and everything die

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Another Image Is Coming Soon.

All images of persons and all images of things Are almost disgusting and hopeless Simply because they express themselves in themselves, All images appear in my mind Like the fallen debris of pretty houses left By their owners or their occupants some time ago, In my thoughts all images are nonsensical and hysterical Simply because they look horrible, People fall into pieces and they become Like scattered pieces of things, Usually images are expressive, but These images are out of expression, Everyone and everything are not normal Because they look different in their shapes, It's like a bad image of our world That keeps coming in front of our eyes sadly, so We're waiting for another image to come soon To change our current world considerably.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Another Language

If I own another language, It means I am another person, That is another tongue anytime...

If I know other languages, It means I am owing different tongues anytime... The more languages I have,

The more experience I get...

Communication needs someone to contact Others through one's means of knowledge... We need to be rather than Not to be anytime...

I love to have more than One tongue anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Another Mushmish In My Life

Another pretty Mushmish (little kitten) who looks like the late Mushmish passed away by some way, We got saddened by the sudden death of Mushmish, but God today sent us another kitten who looks like, We got happy by getting another little kitten, Sandy, the little female kitten, got happy by the coming of the newcomer into her whereabouts, Both united together to have a pretty couple to be, All neighbors welcomed the new Mushmish happily, Life got brighter to us and to little kitten Sandy by the coming of The champion little kitten Mushmish, so We have another Mushmish in our life happily.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Another New Invasion Of Our Lands

The end justifies the means... The old and new
invaders are beating The drums of a new war that
Our lands don't want it anytime... We
don't know what's going on As usual...
We only see new invaders with
Cyber weapons... We don't more wars
Simply because we are replenished with
What we had before... Arms-traders
want factories to work and Grave-yards wait for more
victims to bury... We don't know what we do
Simply because we are like a deaf in a wedding... Any
war is not a picnic Simply because we all know
about it... That zero hour is on hold
Until a certain commander-in-chief gives Immediate
orders to start a new war... We are tired...
We are sad... We are
only waiting for the unexpected... Tomorrow will not be
pretty... We are hopeless and even desperate...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Another New Sabras And Shatillas In A New World

Butchers with hatchets or With smart missiles,

Simply because both have the appetite To kill and to

In different shapes and in different forms,

We have from the previous Sabra and Shatila The meanings

of to be or not to be, Today we're witnessing greater

massacres of the age Against a tiny city with the whole of its

people, No surrender to any aggression,

Whatever the costs might be, High or low,

To be means to resist and to remain alive until

achieving A greater victory or To die

as a martyr, There is no in-between,

Either victory or martyrdom,

Massacres and genocides will not stop because butchers are Breeding

butchers, Defending oneself and one's land

will not stop As long as these women can give births to many

great men, so Life versus aggression anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Another Noah's Ark

Our world is drowning or It is going to drown anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere
In all directions and on all Levels simply because it has Sinned badly and regretfully
Against everyone and against Everything in it and on it...
We don't believe that we will Either we don't feel that or
We are drowning greatly, Drown on all levels
but Our drowning will be inevitably
We don't believe that we will As long
Seen with our naked eyes anytime... That coming drowning, then
as we don't care about Our fatal end will be catastrophic, but
Who will build another Noah’s Ark for Those who are believing that coming Drowning will be inevitable
anytime?

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Another Pretty Is Needed Everyday

We need doses of laughs everyday Because this is the way in our world, We need to laugh and we need to find ways To make us laughing, but out of our hearts,

Laughing cures and enjoys us anytime, We need to laugh like we to eat or we need laugh, To sleep anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Any life without laughing is like we're in a graveyard or in the kingdom of death,

Nothing around us pleases, so we need To find an alternative to this which is laughing, We don't want to keep laughing continuously, but We need to laugh to cheer up ourselves out of the Real hard time of life and out of our sadness,

Laughing is another kind of music, but in different ways, A pretty laugh is like a pretty piece of music Played at certain time to entertain us, so We need to laugh to be and not to be in sad time.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Another Pretty Laugh Is Needed Everyday

We need doses of laughs everyday Because this is the way in our world, We need to laugh and we need to find ways To make us laughing, but out of our hearts,

Laughing cures and enjoys us anytime, We need to laugh like we to eat or we need to sleep anytime, anywhere,

and everywhere, Any life without laughing is like we're in a graveyard or in the kingdom of death,

Nothing around us pleases, so we need to find an alternative to this which is laughing, We don't want to keep laughing continuously, but We need to laugh to cheer up ourselves out of the Real hard time of life and out of our sadness,

Laughing is another kind of music, but in different ways, A pretty laugh is like a pretty piece of music Played at certain time to entertain us, so We need to laugh to be and not to be in sad time.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Another Spring Is Coming To Us

Spring is running to us, As its habit every year,
With its pretty smile, then Into a big laugh,
Extending its pretty smile Winter is collecting all its Crazy and lovely dresses to
Fall has gone away to other Places on earth to be there, Be where it's going to be,
Places on earth to be there, Winter is collecting all its Crazy and lovely dresses to
Winter is collecting all its Crazy and lovely dresses to
Now we really feel its pretty Coming although it has not come yet,
Now we really feel its pretty Coming although it has not come yet,
Spring is that pretty and genius The pretty hand of God shapes To be different anywhere and everywhere,
Spring is that pretty and genius The pretty hand of God shapes To be different anywhere and everywhere,
The pretty singer is its real Name because all creatures Come out and sing their own songs,
The pretty singer is its real Name because all creatures Come out and sing their own songs,
In all languages, it is wonderful And pretty because all people welcome it, Pretty flowers, wild plants, sweet Roses, peasants, swallows, all birds,
In all languages, it is wonderful And pretty because all people welcome it, Pretty flowers, wild plants, sweet Roses, peasants, swallows, all birds,
Green grass, fragrance of nature, And all memories of our yearly childhood, Everyone and everything wake up To be happy in the pretty presence
Green grass, fragrance of nature, And all memories of our yearly childhood, Everyone and everything wake up To be happy in the pretty presence
Of its great and pretty majesty, so We're all pretty visitors to that Pretty coming of the king of all Flowers, roses, buds, people, etc..

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Another Ugly Settlement

To re-settle someone means Willingly or unwillingly
            To re-position him or her
    Anywhere and even everywhere Just for
    different purposes... To re-settle for evil purposes

Means that you have only evil
Insider you anytime on our planet... If someone does not have the
            Right to talk on behalf of other
    People, so how can he or she entitles Or
    authorizes oneself to talk About another resettlement
to people Who are displaced, oppressed, and even
    Insulted by illegal settler who live In a land
which is not theirs and Will not be for ever and
ever.......
Anti-War Cries

Siding with any war is a big mistake by anyone simply because destruction An ugly war breeds only hatred and destruction Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, We have witnessed very ugly wars here and there In our recent times, then What have we got out of these horrible wars? ! Of course, nothing, but Mass killings, mass destructions, and mass sufferings anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Wars are only tools in the hands of the ugly aggressors And in the hands of all arms dealers anytime, Only corpses, pretty childhood, dead mothers, scattered bodies of Men here and there, Wars bring all pretty nations back to zeros simply because They burn everyone and everything totally to the ground, Shelling scares, Volleys of bullets terrorize innocent people, Long-range rockets kill our hopes, and All all other machines of aggression tend to end pretty souls, then All anti-war cries share together to say: 'Stop all ugly wars now before it's over.'

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ?????? ???

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

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

? ???

????? ??????

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

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

?????? ? ???

????? ????

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

?????? ???...

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

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

________________________

Never pick, but

What is good

Simply because the good people reap the good,

but

The bad people will reap the bad outcome...

The good versus the bad

Simply because we see

the good people

With our eyes...

As for the bad people,

They will cry

badly...

We learn from life

Too many things...

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ?????? ???

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

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

? ???

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

??? ???? ??? ??????? ???????...

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

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

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

?????? ???...

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

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

________________________________________________________________

______Never pick, but

Simply because the good people reap the good,

but The bad people will reap the bad outcome...

The good versus the bad

Simply because we see

the good people

With our eyes...

As for the bad people,

They will cry

badly...

We learn from life

Too many things...

________________________________________________________________

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ?????? ???

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

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

? ???

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

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

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

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

????? ??? ??

?????? ?? ??

?????? ????

________

Never pick, but
Simply because the good people reap the good,
but The bad people will reap the bad outcome...
The good versus the bad Simply because we see
the good people With our eyes...
As for the bad people, They will cry
badly... We learn from life
Too many things...

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ??????? ??

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

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

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

???? ?? ?????

? ???

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

? ???

?????? ??...

???? ?? ?????

???? ??????? ???...

________________________________________________________________

Never pick, but

What is good

Simply because the good people reap the good,

but

The bad people will reap the bad outcome...

The good versus the bad Simply because we see

the good people

With our eyes...

As for the bad people,

They will cry

badly...

We learn from life

Too many things...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ?????? ???

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

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

?? ????? ????

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

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

????? ???

????? ????

????? ???

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

--------------------

Never pick, but
Simply because the good people reap the good,
but The bad people will reap the bad outcome...
The good versus the bad Simply because we see
the good people

As for the bad people, They will cry
badly... We learn from life

Too many things...

--------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ?????? ???

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

? ???

????? ???

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

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

????? ???

____________________

______Never pick, but

Simply because the good people reap the good,

but The bad people will reap the bad outcome...

The good versus the bad Simply because we see

does the good people With our eyes...

As for the bad people, They will cry

badly... We learn from life

Too many things...

____________________

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ??????? ??

????? ??? ???

???? ?? ??????? ??? ??????

? ???

???? ?? ??????? ?? ?????? ??? ??

?????? ?? ???????

????? ? ???

????? ???????...

?????? ???

?????? ??? ???

?????? ?? ???????

?????? ?? ???????

?????? ??????? ??? ??????...

__________________________

Never pick, but

Simply because the good people reap the good,

but The bad people will reap the bad outcome...

The good versus the bad Simply because we see

the good people With our eyes...

As for the bad people, They will cry

badly... We learn from life

Too many things...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ??????? ???

Never pick, but Simply because the good people reap the good,
  what is good The bad people will reap the bad outcome...

The good versus the bad Simply because we see
  the good people With our eyes...
  As for the bad people, They will cry
badly... We learn from life
  Too many things...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ??????? ???

?? ??????? ??

???? ??????? ??? ????

? ???

?????? ?? ??????? ?

?????? ??? ??????? ? ?????

!!!!!!! ??? ??????

?????? ? ??????

?????? ???

?? ?? ??????

?????? ?? ??????

???? ??? ??????? ??

__________________________

Never pick, but

Simply because the good people reap the good,

but

The bad people will reap the bad outcome...

The good versus the bad

Simply because we see

the good people

With our eyes...

As for the bad people,

They will cry

badly...

We learn from life

Too many things...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Any bad choice ?? ?????? ???

?? ??????? ???
???? ??????? ???

? ???
?? ????? ????

????? ???

????? ???

???? ??

Never pick, but
What is good
Simply because the good people reap the good,
but
The bad people will reap the bad outcome...
The good versus the bad
Simply because we see
the good people
With our eyes...
As for the bad people,
They will cry
badly...
We learn from life
Too many things...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ?????? ???

?? ??????? ??

???? ?????? ??? ???

? ???

?? ?????? ??????

??? ???? ??? ??????? ???????... ????? ??? ???????? ? ????

????? ??? ?????

??? ?????? ? ?????????

??????? ???... ????? ?????

?????? ???

?????? ???

?????? ?? ??????

??????? ?? ??????

????? ?? ?????

???????? ??? ??????? ??????? ? ????

________________________________________________________________

______Never pick, but

Simply because the good people reap the good,

but The bad people will reap the bad outcome...

The good versus the bad Simply because we see

the good people With our eyes...

As for the bad people, They will cry

badly... We learn from life

Too many things...

________________________________________________________________

___

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Any bad choice ?? ?????? ???

?? ??????? ???

???? ????? ?????? ??

? ??

?????? ??? ??

?????? ??? ?????? ??????... ????? ?????

?????? ? ???????

?????? ?? ??

?????? ???

?????? ???...

?????? ?? ???????

?????? ?????? ? ??????...

Never pick, but

Simply because the good people reap the good,

but

The bad people will reap the bad outcome...

The good versus the bad

Simply because we see

With our eyes...

As for the bad people,

They will cry

badly...

We learn from life

Too many things...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ??????? ???

?? ??????? ??? ?????

???? ???????? ??? ??

? ?? ???

????? ?? ??????? ?????

???? ????? ??? ???

?????? ??? ?????

?????? ? ???????

??????? ?? ????

??????? ?? ???

?????? ? ?????

?????? ?? ?????

???? ??????? ? ?????

________________________

Never pick, but

Simply because the good people reap the good,

but

The bad people will reap the bad outcome...

The good versus the bad

Simply because we see

the good people

With our eyes...

As for the bad people,

They will cry

badly...

We learn from life

Too many things...

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ?????? ???

?????? ???
???? ??????? ??? ??
? ???
????? ?? ???????
????? ??? ??????? ???????...

????? ??? ?????
?????? ? ????
? ???
?????? ??...
????? ?? ?????
????? ?????? ? ??????

__________________________________________________________

Never pick, but
Simply because the good people reap the good,
but
The bad people will reap the bad outcome...
The good versus the bad
Simply because we see
the good people
With our eyes...
As for the bad people,
They will cry
badly...
We learn from life
Too many things...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Any bad choice ?? ?????? ???

?? ??????? ???

???? ?????? ???

? ???

?? ????? ????

??? ????? ??? ?????? ???????...

????? ??? ????

??????? ??? ????

?????? ??? ????

?????? ???...

???? ?? ?????

???? ????? ? ????

________________________________________________________________

Never pick, but

Simply because the good people reap the good,

but The bad people will reap the bad outcome...

The good versus the bad Simply because we see

the good people With our eyes...

As for the bad people, They will cry

badly... We learn from life

Too many things...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ??????? ???

?? ??????? ??? ????
???? ?????? ??? ????
? ??? ?? ??????? ????
???? ???? ??? ??????? ???????...

????? ??? ??? ???

??????? ?????

???????? ?????

?????? ?? ???????

Never pick, but
Simply because the good people reap the good,
but The bad people will reap the bad outcome...
The good versus the bad Simply because we see
the good people With our eyes...
As for the bad people, They will cry
badly... We learn from life
Too many things...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ?????? ???

?? ??????? ??

???? ?? ??????? ??? ??

???? ???? ??

?????? ??? ??????? ?????? ??

????? ??? ?????

????? ??

?????? ?? ?

????? ????

???????? ?? ?

?? ?????

?????? ?? ??

???????? ?? ???

???? ?? ???

???????? ???

???????? ?? ???

Never pick, but

What is good

Simply because the good people reap the good,

but

The bad people will reap the bad outcome...

The good versus the bad

Simply because we see

the good people

With our eyes...

As for the bad people,

They will cry

badly...

We learn from life

Too many things...

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ?????? ???

?? ??????? ??? ??

??? ?????? ??? ????

? ???

??? ????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ?????? ??? ??????? ??????...

????? ??? ?????? ??? ???? ? ?????

?????? ??? ?????

? ???

?????? ???? ??...

????? ??? ?????? ??? ?????? ????

________________________________________________________________

______Never pick, but

Simply because the good people reap the good,

but The bad people will reap the bad outcome...

The good versus the bad

Simply because we see

the good people

With our eyes...

As for the bad people,

They will cry

badly...

We learn from life

Too many things...

_______________________

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ??????? ???

?? ??????? ??? ?????

???? ?????? ??? ??

? ???

?????? ?? ?????

??? ??? ??? ??????? ????????...

?????? ??? ?????

?????? ???

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ???...

????? ?? ?????

?????? ??? ??????? ? ????

________________________________________________________________

Never pick, but
Simply because the good people reap the good,
but
The bad people will reap the bad outcome...

What is good
Simply because we see
The good versus the bad
With our eyes...

The good people
As for the bad people,
They will cry
badly...
We learn from life

Too many things...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ?????? ???

?? ??????? ???

???? ?????? ??? ???

? ???

????? ???? ???

??? ??? ??????? ???????...

????? ??? ?????

??????? ???

??????? ? ?????

??????? ???...

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ?????? ? ??????

_______________

Never pick, but

What is good

Simply because the good people reap the good,

but The bad people will reap the bad outcome...

The good versus the bad Simply because we see

the good people With our eyes...

As for the bad people, They will cry

badly... We learn from life

Too many things...

_______________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ??????? ???

?? ??????? ???

???? ??????? ??? ???

?? ??? ?? ??????? ????

????? ??? ?????

????? ??? ??????? ? ?????? ?? ????

?? ?????

??? ?????

??????? ? ??????? ? ???? ???

?????? ?? ??????

??????? ?? ???

????? ?? ??????

??????? ??...

?????? ? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ??...??

________

Never pick, but

Simply because the good people reap the good,

but The bad people will reap the bad outcome...

The good versus the bad Simply because we see

the good people With our eyes...

As for the bad people, They will cry

badly... We learn from life

Too many things...

________________________________________________________________

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ??????? ???

______Never pick, but

Simply because the good people reap the good,
but The bad people will reap the bad outcome...
The good versus the bad Simply because we see
the good people With our eyes...
As for the bad people, They will cry
badly... We learn from life

Too many things...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ?????? ???

?? ??????? ??? ?????
??? ?????? ??? ????

? ???

?? ?????? ??????

????? ??? ??????? ??? ??????... ?????? ??? ???????? ??? ???

??????? ??? ?????

????????

????? ???... ???????? ???

?????? ???... ????? ??????? ? ????

________________________________________________________________

Never pick, but

Simply because the good people reap the good,

but

The bad people will reap the bad outcome...

The good versus the bad

Simply because we see

the good people

With our eyes...

As for the bad people,

They will cry

badly...

We learn from life

Too many things...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ??????? ???

?? ??????? ???  ?????

???? ?????? ??? ????

? ???  ?? ?????? ?????

??? ???? ??? ??????? ???????...

????? ??? ?????

?????? ??? ?????

??????? ? ??????

 ?????? ???...

?????? ?? ??????

????? ?????? ? ?????...

__________________________
Never pick, but

Simply because the good people reap the good,
but

The bad people will reap the bad outcome...

The good versus the bad

Simply because we see

the good people

With our eyes...

As for the bad people,

They will cry

badly...

We learn from life

Too many things...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ??????? ???

?????? ???

???? ?????? ??? ??

?? ???
?? ????? ?????

??? ??? ???? ?????? ****

????? ??? ???

??????? ??? ???

????? ???... ?????? ???

????? ?? ???????

________________________________________________________________

______Never pick, but
Simply because the good people reap the good,
but
The bad people will reap the bad outcome...
The good versus the bad
Simply because we see
the good people
With our eyes...
As for the bad people,
They will cry
badly...
We learn from life
Too many things...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ?????? ???

?? ?????? ??? ?????

? ??? ?? ????? ????

?? ??? ??? ??????? ???????...

???? ???? ?????

?????? ??? ?????

??????? ??????? ???... 

???? ?? ???????

???? ???? ? ?????...

____________________

Never pick, but

Simply because the good people reap the good,
but

The bad people will reap the bad outcome...

The good versus the bad

Simply because we see

the good people

With our eyes...

As for the bad people,

They will cry

badly...

We learn from life

badly...

Too many things...

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ?????? ???

?? ??????? ??? ?????

? ???

?? ?????? ?????

??? ???? ??? ?????? ??????...

????? ??? ?????

?????? ??? ?????

? ???

?????? ? ???

?????? ???

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ?????? ?? ????

________________________________________________________________

_____Never pick, but

Simply because the good people reap the good,

but The bad people will reap the bad outcome...

The good versus the bad Simply because we see

the good people With our eyes...

As for the bad people, They will cry

badly... We learn from life

Too many things...

________________________________________________________________

_____MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any bad choice ?? ?????? ???

?? ??????? ??? ????
???? ?????? ??? ????

? ????

????? ??? ??????
?????? ??? ??????

????? ???? ??? ??????? ????????...

????? ??? ?????

??????

??????? ??? ?????

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ???...

?????? ??? ?????

????? ?? ?????

__________________________

Never pick, but
Simply because the good people reap the good,
but The bad people will reap the bad outcome...
The good versus the bad
Simply because we see
the good people
With our eyes...

As for the bad people,
They will cry
badly...

We learn from life

Too many things...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any End Justifies Any Means

If able to do what you like absolutely, then That will last for a few days Simply because that's life around us... One can have a day for oneself and Others will have their own day too... Not a single tree can reach heaven's top Simply because its neck will be broken anytime... Everyone has two days, One for himself and the Other day for others...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any Good Work Is A Good Deed

Whatever we do in this life Saves us many
questions... We work to support ourselves and
Our families greatly and wonderfully...
Without an appropriate work, Our whole life will be
up-side-down... We just find any work that is good
And we get paid for it... Without a
proper work, Our whole life will be absurd and
useless... Those who work reap the pretty fruits of
Their work unlike those who don’t work... A work is a
pretty road that takes someone To safer haven anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any Invasion Is A Declaration Of War Anytime

When invading a certain country under any unjustified pretexts, then It will be an ugly declaration of war anytime, A war is the easiest way To those bad minds and To those ugly arm-dealers anytime, We have learned that wars always have Internal and external reasons, but Nowadays wars lack any reasons to be staged anytime, Always wars lead to ugly miseries Simply because they make chaos anywhere and everywhere, There are ugly policies and ugly arrogance Behind all wars Simply because any war is a profitable business To some people anytime, War businesses are of great profits and are of great chaos anytime, Wars are those preemptive strikes that paralyze the would-be enemy, so The outcome will be for the arrogant side anytime...

A war is that truth that shows a hidden secret between arm-dealers, Arrogant people, and bad policies... Man has learned that cunning game of wars, so He has found justifications for it anytime.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any Talk's Silent Silence

When no one listens To your talks anytime, then Be informed that all people don't Care about you or about your talks... Some people don't care about others Even if they're dead or even if they're alive... That silent silence that prevails Makes someone bewilders about people's Silent silence when needed... That silent silence may be any talk Meant by those people about others... Silence is a greater language in itself, so Some people ride its waves For certain reasons That we sometimes ignore Greatly and astonishingly anytime... That silent silence is That last haven for those who like to express Themselves in a certain way anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All wars are ugly
Here and there
Simply because they
Only bring havoc, disorder, and
A lot of other ugly things
Anywhere and everywhere...
Justified or unjustified wars
Are all ugly and mean
Simply because they mean
Only the killing all that is
Good, pretty, and lovely...
There are war-mongers behind
All ugly wars anytime
Simply because they benefit
From them greatly....
No one wants wars except
Those who believe in those
Mean and ugly wars...
Arms-traders are totally
Behind all ugly wars
Anywhere and everywhere...
Peace only can beat
Those ugly wars...
As long as on-going wars dominate
Our whole world, then
There will be no pretty peace at all...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any Ugly War Anywhere And Everywhere - ??? ???

????? ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ????

???? ?????? ?????
??? ? ????
????? ??????
???? ??? ?????? ? ?????? ?
?????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?????
?? ?? ???? ? ?? ?? ?? ?? ...
?????? ??????? ?? ??? ?????
?????? ?????? ? ?????
????? ??????? ???
??? ?? ?? ??
??? ? ??? ? ?? ?? ...
???? ?????? ?????? ???
???? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
???? ?????? ?????
???? ????? ? ???
?????? ??????? ? ????????...
???? ??????? ?? ???
??? ????? ??????? ?????
?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ???...
?????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?????
??? ????? ??? ?? ?? ...
??????? ??? ??? ??
???? ?????? ??? ??? ??...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any Ugly War's Ugly Game

All warlords know their jobs
Simply because a war's game
Must be played professionally...
Ordinary people pay very high prices
Dividing roles play a very considerable

Thing anytime...
No one doubts that any ugly war is
Professionally planned by evil hands and
By those ugly evil-doers
Warlords, arm-traders, some ugly policy-makers, and
The rest of those evil-doers are behind
All those ugly wars that go on endlessly...

Victims are innocent kids, innocent women, and
All innocent men...

Ugly wars' aims are to kill innocent people,
To sell arms to all sides,
To destroy everyone and everything, and
Some evil-doers anywhere and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any Victory's Windows - ??? ????? ?????


MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any War - ??? ???

???? ?? ????? ?????

??? ??????...

????

???? ?? ????? ?????

????

???? ?????

?????, ?? ???

???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ????? ?????

???? ?????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

!!!!!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any War's Winners And Losers

Inevitably all wars lead to Clear winners and clear losers, but They are all losers at the end... A war versus any peace... A lot of victims from all sides Fall dead for reasons or For no reasons... A lot of chaos and devastation follow Any war on all levels... A lot of casualties and a lot of sadness Follow any ugly... Hatred prevails and Clear distrust happens... Winners are big losers and Losers are silent losers... No one wins anything, but Everyone loses everything and That is the clear truth behind any war...

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Anywhere And Everywhere

I am sitting as it is my habit With one of my legs is located over The other one thinking about What's going around me... I am still waiting for my luck To come gladly and happily towards me... I can not wait anymore In spite of my patience... I have got tired of everyone and Of everything...

My calmness is not, but A reason to start looking for myself... I have got tired of everyone and Of everything...

My calmness is not, but A reason to start looking for myself... I have got tired of everyone and Of everything...

I am not that luck person, but I have my persistence to look forward... Everything is as is and I can not wait For ever and ever...

I was not born lucky, but My Capricorn encourages me to go ahead Although I can not rely on Zodiac anytime... If thing go great, then I am sure everything will be okay... I am still waiting and I am still alone...

My waiting for something and My loneliness provoke all that energy Inside me to be or not to be...

_________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
April (Nisan - ????? - ?????)

April is not the cruelest
Of all months, but
It's the prettiest of all

Months anywhere and everywhere,
In it,
It rains greatly and wonderfully

To makes our souls happy and pretty,
There might be some winds
Here and there, but

It's still a pretty month,
In it,
People go outside to open nature

To test Spring's beauty,
Everywhere
And sunny days,
Light breeze prevails

Ice-cream vendors start their season
Anywhere,
All pretty daffodils and all

Pretty lilacs are anywhere,
The pretty creeks and all pretty zigzags,
People pick flowers and roses

To their loved ones,
And its pretty and colorful nature,
All pretty birds sing and chat
Around the pretty places,
Wreathes of flowers and bouquets of Roses are packed by the pretty girls,

Love's song is sung by the pretty singers,
Bands of well-known singers,
Are brilliant and wonderful,
Everyone and everything are over there
To celebrate the pretty coming of April.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
April's Crazy Winds Anytime

I look at April's pink and White blossoms admiringly
Simply because I do love Spring

Although I feel it sometimes Cruel and tyrannical...
Undoubtedly everything is great

And wonderful except some cruel Stuffs here and there...
It is enough that we witness

Swallows every Spring just to The pretty return of those
Add a pretty scene to those Fabulous images around...

April's crazy winds makes us Feeling as if we are in a real Winter, but We are not at all...
The pretty months wants just to show

Us its strong muscles anytime... We wholly understand the pretty month And all that it contains...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
April's Fool

April is pretty and cruel
Like its days and nights...
All April's fools are lovely
And cute although some look
At them as too much
anytime...
April's fool is no longer as
It used to be when we were
Little kids
who enjoyed them
Greatly, gladly, and
wonderfully...
All April's fools are merely
Nowadays hollow, ugly, and meaningless
Simply because life has changed
For different
directions that
Are far from what we used to
Know anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
April's fool - ???? ????? - ???? ?????

????? ??? ? ??? ??????? ? ??????? ?? ?????
????? ????? ? ????? ??????? ?????
????? ??? ??? ??? ?? ?? ??... ?? ??? ????? ??
????? ??????? ?? ?????? ????????? ?? ?????
??????? ??? ????? ? ????? ? ??????? ?? ?????... ?? ??????? ????? ? ?? ???
?????? ??? ??????? ?????? ??? ? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ??? ? ???
?? ????? ?? ?? ???.... ??????? ?? 01-04-2015

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
April's Fool Is No More At All - ?? ??? ???? ????

?????? ????? ?????

?? ?? ????? ? ?????? ?? ???? ????? ?? ????

???? ?? ?? ????? ??????? ????? ???? ?? ??? ?? ???, ?? ??? ????

??? ??? ??? ?? ?? ?? ????? ?????? ?????? ????? ??? ?? ???, ?? ??? ??????

?????? ??? ???, ?? ??? ????? ?????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ?? ?????

????? ????? ????? ?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ???

?????? ?????? ?? ??? ????? ? ?????

??????? ?? ??? ??????? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
April's Fool Is No More At All Around Us

Life has changed very considerably and We have changed very considerably too Regarding everyone and even Everything in it...

Everyone is rude and selfish and Everything is bad and gloomy although The same pretty sun rises everyday and It sets everyday... Nothing remains as is except Those pretty things which we know very well... Time is still running as is, but We are not for many and many reasons Which we know or we ignore... All those pretty things are no more In our life including that April's Fool Simply because everyone and everything Have changed very considerably For ever and ever...

__________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
April's Fool

Lies are greatly ugly
White or dark,
Day or by night,
Rich or poor,

April's fool is different
True or false, but

Big or small,
Up or down,
Here or there,

April's fool is different
Because it's

Some guys get it easily, but
They easily believe it,

Some others get it differently, so
We used to

When we were kids,

We have April's fool
Because it was innocent at that time,

A flying bubble,
People have a lot of daily problems, so

It's still in our minds
They forgot this funny occasion,

Although most of the guys
Don't practice it anymore,

These are our current days,
We're flying with bubbles and

In our cups of coffee,
We have huge storms, but

April's fool is a great reminder
To our happy days if compared

With our current days, so

A good-bye and a happy farewell
To our previous days,

We hope that next days
Will be better from what we have now.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
April's Pretty Cruelty

April is March's brother and All other year's months
anytime, but It's the cruelest of all months
Simply because that's the way We see it
anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... Although it's great and
wonderful, but It changes itself swiftly
Into another month that bewilders us... It's
changing itself as any snake Changes its skin anytime...
It turns itself into a crazy month

In a moment, but We see differently in
another moment... It's sometimes out of control and
It's greatly wonderful later on... It's the
moody month that takes us Into the best and into the
worst At the same...

We all like it although it makes Looking at it as
something weird and amazing...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
April's pretty cruelty- ????? ???? ?????

??? ????? ????? ???? ????? ???? ????? ?? ?? ???
? ????? ????? ? ? ???? ?????? ????? ?? ?????????
????? ??? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ???... ???
????? ?? ??? ??? ???? ? ???? ? ?????? ?? ??? ?????
????
????? ??? ??? ??? ????? ??????... ??? ????? ????
???? ???? ????? ??????? ??? ?? ???... ??? ?????
?? ????? ?? ?????? ??? ?????? ?? ????
????... ??? ????? ????? ??????? ?? ???
???? ???? ????? ???? ?? ???... ??? ?????? ?????? ?????
???? ???? ??? ? ???? ?? ???? ?????? ?? ????? ?????
????? ?????
???? ????? ? ?????... ??? ????? ?????? ????
???? ???? ? ??? ?????...
April's rains - ????? ?????

???? ????? ??????  
????? ???? ??????? ?????

????? ????? ???????...

? ????? ???????...

??? ????? ?????

????? ????? ???????...

? ????? ???????... 
????? ????? ? ?????...

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
April's Real Cruelty

Although April is nice and wonderful
           Amid Spring, but
    It's completely cruel...
     Nothing comes from emptiness
about Spring's April
     Simply because there are reasons
Beyond April's cruelty anytime...
April is always nice, pretty, and wonderful, but
changes itself into
In everything that it contains...
It suddenly
Something else that is different
Fast
rains, strong winds, thunderstorms, storms, and
unexpected things happen amid it...
We all wander about April's real conduct
When we clearly watch its ensuing days...
April is greatly pretty, but
changes itself rapidly...
We love to see the real image of April as is, but
Our eyes depict different images...
We keep loving April
Although it bewilders us
With its conduct anytime...

__

MOHAMMAD SKATI
April's Real Cruelty - ????? ??? ????? ?????? ??

???? ?? ????? ????? ?

???

??? ?????

?? ?? ???... ???

???? ???? ?? ?????

???? ????? ?? ??? ????? ???

?????

??? ?? ??? ?????

????... ???

????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??? ??? ? ??????? ? ? ??????? ?? ??????? ??

???? ?? ????? ?????

???? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ?? ?????????

???? ???

??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ardency

If our pretty ardency dies as a whole, then It will be inevitably
our successive death Because we need pretty things in life
or...........

???? ???? ????????? ???? ????????? ????? ???????

???? ?? ????? ????? ????? ?? ?????

??.....................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Around me ??

??? ????

?? ??? ??? ?????? ? ???????? ?

????? ? ?????? ?

????? ? ?????? ??

?? ??? ???????

?????? ??? ?? ??? ?????? ? ???

????? ? ?????

???? ? ??? ???

????? ? ?????? ?

???? ?????? ? ???? ???

???? ?????

?????? ? ?????? ? ???

???? ?? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?? ??? ?? ????

08-11-2014

_________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Arrogance

It's arrogance that flies high, but it will fall faster than anyone expects...

No one dares to be arrogant except those who fly high in their absurd arrogance...

Arrogant people are not pretty to see or to hear like those pretty and great people anytime...

It's arrogant to look at other people from your arrogant ivory towers anytime, anywhere, and everywhere on our planet...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Arrogance

MOHAMMAD SKATTI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
ARROGANT AND STUBBORN ?????? ? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Arrogant People Never Prevail

As arrogance is a big sin, then
Arrogant people will not prevail
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Arrogant People Never Prevail Anytime

As arrogance is a big sin, then
Arrogant people will not prevail
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Arrogant People Swim In The Same Ocean

Arrogance is a big mistake
Simply because it's a satanic idea and
Those arrogant will fall together even
If not in the same time, but
For sure, they will inevitably fall...
Arrogant people are blind, deaf, and dumb
Simply because they walk together,
They sit together, and
They swim together in their own ocean...
Those arrogant people are merely evil
Because they look at us and at the world
From a different perspective...
We have pity on those arrogant people
Simply because we want them back to that Straight path, but unlikely to win that battle
Because these kind of people chose their own willingly and stubbornly, so
We will not be blamed for everything that
Will happen to them anytime and anywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As A Critic

Criticism never scares me, but the objective and honest at the same time Simply because a critic who
lives in a glass house, He must be scared from others' stones
anytime... I always try to be objective and honest
Because I know people very well... We are all human beings..............

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As A Dreamer

I have too many unfulfilled dreams That are accounted for... I dream about pretty things, but Instead I get only nightmares... I don't understand if dreams Change themselves into nightmares or not... I am only a dreamer who Looks for trivial dreams In our trivial world... Our broken dreams are hopeless and even abortive Simply because that's the way with them...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As A Human Being

I care about our tired humanity
people with love
By reaching to all
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
Our humanity is on test simply
Because either they neglected it
Or they don't have any
humanity anytime,
We can not live on our own conditions
Simply because we're all human beings,
Without these human traits, then
We will fail in our test
about humanity,
The human side is very great anytime
Especially when we reinforce with
Our wise
actions towards our world...
As a human being, then
I must side with this pretty humanity.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As A Human Being Anytime

I am a human being Simply because I care about everyone and everywhere All About everything around me... humanity is my concern, so I care about it

In form and in content...

I love everyone Simply because that's the way with me... The most important thing is to care about Everyone and about everything in life... If I am able to help everyone, then I will not hesitate... I love to help others Simply because I care about them anytime... I really care about everyone Simply because I love all of them...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As a human being anytime- ?????? ?? ?? ???

?? ???? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ????

??? ? ??? ??? ?? ??????? ??? ????? ???

???? ? ??? ??? ?????? ??? ???

?? ???? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???

???? ? ??? ??? ?? ?????? ??? ?????

???? ?? ????? ??? ?? ???

???? ??? ????? ?? ??? ?? ???

????? ??? ????? ??? ?? ???

????? ??? ??????? ?? ???

???? ??????? ?? ??? ??? ???

????? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ???

????? ??? ??????? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As A Matter Of Fact

Go and dream about something you love and you want in your life! A dreamy person wants his dreams fulfilled, but there are many obstacles in life, you might lack a lot of things in life like money, patience, or anything else, it's your right to dream about anything like you love, but how can you dream in misery? Misery encircles you from all sides because this is the way in life and all around you, life is mostly unfair about you because it gives you one thing and it takes a lot of you, as a matter of fact things do not go hand in hand with you because of a lot of headaches, love never goes on with a dreamy figure because the pressure of things is notable and remarkable, experienced with life you know all about others because that will help you decide all about you, and they're all things about you are too much and hard to be resisted or to be taken into consideration.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As A Passer-Bye

Just take this world Only like a passer-bye or
Be what you want Depending on what you want...
My advice to all of you: ' Be like a passer-bye anytime '.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's a big store That is a pretty place for Many employees including me...

I wait for any customer to Come in just to serve gladly... I have experienced patience

Through my years of working... I welcome all customers with A pretty smile...

I don't get tired from serving Any customer anytime... I love any work I do gladly

And I feel my belonging to any Store anytime... Life gives a lot of experience To people including me...

A customer is right even if He is wrong Simply because one to care about One's customers anytime...

Impatience is not in any patient Salesman anytime and anywhere...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As A Poet

I own only my poems
indeed
Without a title deed
Because I need only myself to
Own my pretty words that my poem
Consists of anytime and anywhere,
My poem is sometimes my
safe haven, but
Not all the time because
I live in a glass house amid this world,
There are a lot
of stones dispersed and
Scattered on my poem's ways and
roads,
My whole poems carry greatly a big love
To all people anywhere and to everything too, so
A hard
stone will not scare me if thrown
From here or there because
I will rebuild
My glass house to be or not be for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This is my poem that is called 'AS A POET'. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

POET MOHAMMAD SKATI

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As A Pretty Reminder Anytime

There was that Fares' swimming pool,                    There was the laborers' swimming,
There was Al-Asafiri Restaurant,                        There were all those amusement stores

There were located near Al-kazino,                      There were many images that are still

There were all those old streets and                    Existing in my mind...

All those forgotten alleys anywhere...                  There were all those pretty carts dragged

Either by mules or donkeys...                            Either by mules or donkeys...

There were those blue lanterns that                     There was the old mosque

Were installed on some posts...                          inside the old port Where some workers used to pray....

There were many, many images that are still Stored in my mind for ever and ever...

I do remember a lot of things and                        I do remember a lot of people...

There must be a good reminder to a pretty

Childhood if compared to a painful adulthood...          We all live happily or sadly within those Images of our life as a reminder only...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As A Reminder

We kindly must remember All those who passed away...
Mention all their good deeds only... We greatly and wonderfully must
preferably pray for those Left our world rather than to talk
Badly about them or about their deeds...
We honorably must mention all those
Who passed away in a better away...
We kindly must remember one's good deeds If he or she still alive or not...
We must not forget all those
Those who passed away at all...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As A Reminder - ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
As A Result Of That On-Going War

Everything shuts down including Our pretty dreams...
   We have only horrible and dark
   Nightmares anywhere and everywhere... Wisdom
has vanished behind Any ugly fighting
   Here and there...
Misery is big headline that Over our heads
anytime... Grave-yards extend with our loved ones
   Including our great memories...
We all suffer from everything and Even from everyone...
   That ugly bullets' language takes over
   Any wisdom anytime... No one
listens to that pretty sound Of mind anytime...
   We only look at each other horribly
   As if we are all horrible monsters... Innocent people pay
very high prices To all that mess that goes on endlessly...
   That pretty language of love has turned into
That ugly hatred everywhere... This ugly war rounds up
   Everything and everyone endlessly...
   There are no winners Up-to-
   this moment Simply because we all are big
losers... Everything has vanished and
   Only ugly tents extend in front of Our big world
horribly... Arms-traders are those ugly winners
   Who dare cunningly to kill all of us...
Long wastelands extend Here and there...
   Silence remains a pretty language
   To all who can express it...
the rise and They need us to build more and
more grave-yards... As a result of what's going on,
   We will be in a bad shape If we don't
choose to be wise... We don't know if tomorrow will
   Flowers and roses or bullets...!
carry Peace is required for all of us, but

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
As A Result Of That On-Going War - ???? ??? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ????? ?????? ????????,
?????? ??? ??????? ?????? ? ?????
?????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ???,
???? ?? ????? ?????? ???
???? ??????? ????????,
???? ????? ?? ?? ???? ??
?????,
?????? ????? ??????? ??????,
???? ????? ?? ?? ?? ???, ?? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?? ???, ?? ?? ?? ?? ???, ?? ?? ??? ??, ??? ?? ???? ??????? ?? ?? ???, ?? ?? ??? ??, ? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ???, ????? ????? ?? ????? ? ???? ??
?????? ????? ????? ?? ???, ? ????? ????? ?? ?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ???, ? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ???, ????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ???
?????, ? ????? ????? ?????? ?? ???, ? ????? ????? ?? ????? ? ???? ??
?????, ????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ??, ????? ????? ?? ????? ? ????? ?? ?? ???,
???? ?? ????? ????? ???, ?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ???, ?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?
?????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ???, ????? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ??, ????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ???, ????? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?!

?????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ????? ?????? ????? ?? ?? ??? ??, ?? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??, ? ????? ?????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ???, ????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As A Salesman

Not everyone can be a pretty salesman anytime, but A few can
manage job greatly and wonderfully anytime Simply because
honesty, good experience, and a smile Are needed for that person
who takes seriously this job, so Check if you have all qualifications needed
here anytime...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As A Teacher

I have taught all kinds of pupils and students Here and there
      Greatly and brilliantly
     In truth... Teaching is a great virtue
to me and To everyone on earth...
       A teacher is a pretty voice that Echoes
   silently and loudly, His or her students are the best
  on earth Because he or she wants them to be on top...
    Any teacher gives more and more Because
he or she has dedicated oneself for a pretty message... I've loved all my
students in truth like my kids and May be more...
  Behind all students' success,
There is a pretty teacher who sacrifices in truth... A teacher gives
love, hope, and knowledge Simply because this is his or her
pretty image anytime... Without a teacher's sacrifice, then
  There will be no future outcome... As a
teacher, I wish all my students all that
great success in their life To be or not to be...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As an emigrant

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As Human Beings

We are those human beings Who understand the meaning of To be or to be not Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... If we realize our importance, then We greatly care about our mutual respect... If we assess our respect, then We will be great human beings... When we go all the way into what is far from humanity, then We will be in a bad shape... Humanity is a great role and We are those players who shape it... When we underestimate our great humanity, then We will be useless, absurd, and meaningless... The more we respect our human role in life, The more we come closer to be or to be not...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As Human Beings - ????

???? ?????? ?????
???? ?? ??? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As Is

We were born as is,                                                We live as is, and
     We will as is,                                                 This
as is is our merit and                                             We got it deservedly,
     We're in the world of as is                                  To
be as is or not to be as is,                                       Nothing resembles us
because we own                                                    This as is to be our badge or our medal,
     As is is a trade mark that makes anyone as is
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, so                               We're only in the
time of as is and in the age                                       Of as is to be as is or not to be as is.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
AS IS ??? ?????? ???? ?????

????? ??? ???, ????? ??? ???, ?? ????? ???, ????? ?? ?????

?? ?????, ?? ?? ??? ??? ?? ???????, ??? ?? ???? ??

?? ??????, ?? ?? ???, ??? ?? ????? ?? ?????

?? ?? ?????, ?? ?? ??? ??? ?? ???????, ?? ?? ?? ?????

?? ?? ???, ??????, ???????, ?? ?? ??? ??

?? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ??? ??? ??, ?? ?? ?? ???

?? ?? ???, ???????, ?? ?? ???????

?????? ?? ?? ??? ???

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As Long As

As long as I don't have too much money I can sleep soundly well,       As long as I don't bother anyone I can say I am happy,       As long as I don't backbite anyone I can live in a glassy house,       As long as I don't judge anyone badly I can go anywhere,       As long as I don't need anyone I can say I am content,       As long as I don't interfere with people's affairs I am glad,       As long as I don't side with the bad I can say I am great,       As long as I don't refuse others' points of view I am wonderful, and       As long as I don't go beyond my limits I can say I am satisfied.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As Long As Aggression Goes On, Then People Have No Choice, But To Defend Themselves

A tiny grain of will can beat A huge rock of aggression
Simply because that grain of will has the pretty will
and The pretty determination to defeat That
aggressive rock of aggression that is hollow and It does not have a
pretty will or a pretty determination anytime, It's not if tiny or huge that shows
Will or greatness, but It's
the great heart and the core of that heart, A tiny thing can squeeze
A huge thing if
That tiny thing is on the right way, An ugly and mean
aggression that was imposed on pretty people Will give the pretty people
the whole right to defend themselves Till the end,
    A great victory will ensue because people's will beats Any
aggressive action anytime, so To defend oneself is a
great choice rather than To run away anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As Long As Evil Persists, Then There Is No Peace At All

Peace has its people and evil has its people Simply because peace beats evil anytime,
camps of peace Because they want our world to be lovely and
to Some people are always in the camps of peace
peaceful while A handful of evil doers choose the camp of evil
Because evil means something to their sick minds, Peace and evil
can not get married anytime, They are like fire and ice,
They never meet like two parallel lines whatever they longer,
then They will not meet, Peace prevails for
ever and ever because it's the legal demand Of good and lovely people while
evil fades by time If tries to dominate for a short period of time,
Shelling and bombading people come under the camp of evil Simply because lovely people live under the umbrella of peace,
If evil goes on anytime, then There is no peace at all anytime, so
Peace pushes evil aside and beat it up to make room For all that is pretty and wonderful.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As Long As Hope Fades Away, Then The Only Choice Is A Global War

Hope is sick right now
sickness is incurable anytime, so
As hope dies, then
hellish war will break out

Simply because its
Only death waits to take it...
A
To punish the whole
 humanity anytime...
Hope versus war

Simply because they're two opposite words...
war that is inevitable, then

Any peace, but

There will be no chance for
An imminent global war against
A would-be such-such anytime will follow..........................  In front
of wars and under their feet, then

All hopes vanish for and ever.

_________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As Long As Love Persists

As long as love persists, then
because Love beats hatred
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
always charming, but Hatred is always disgusting, so
Love will win the battle in our life
Because it's great and it's sublime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As long as that ugly injustice
Prevails here and there
Without any solution to its problem, then

We will have to expect all that is bad anytime
Simply
because that mean injustice is unjust and unfair
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As long as that ugly injustice Prevails here and there
Without any solution to its problem, then Simply
We will have to expect all that is bad anytime Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As long as ????

????? ??? ?? ???

??? ????? ??? ??

????? ?????

??????? ??? ??? ?????

??? ?????? ????? ???

?????? ???? ???

?????? ?? ??

????? ?????

?????? ?????

????? ??? ??

???? ??? ???

???? ?????

????? ??? ??

????? ?????

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As Much As

They suffer badly From what's going around
Simply because there are clear reasons
For their sufferings anytime... I feel their painful
sufferings and I suffer from what they suffer
Simply their painful sufferings hurt me too much...
As much as they suffer, I suffer...
I am like this...
Sufferings mean me first and last...

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As Wonderful Human Beings

We, As human beings,
    Want words that work...
We want actions that work... We want a pretty world
    That works...
We want people who can work and Who can turn their
    words Into useful actions...
We want words and actions to walk Hand in
    hand... We keep ourselves wishing until
Our words turn into actions and
Our actions turn into realities Anytime, anywhere, and
    everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As Wonderful Human Beings - ???? ????

??? - ???? -

?????? ?? ?????,

????? ?????? ??? ?? ?????? ?

????? ??????,

??? ???,

?????? ??? ????? ?

??? ?

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ashes In The Eyes

When we see bubbles flying in the air, then It means that we are watching flying bubbles and Not artificial balloons hovering high in the skies, There are people who try to convince us that the pretty sun Is moving daily and not our planet earth, We're not naive people to believe all rumors here and there Simply because we're educated people who can not be played on, Playing on words just to add some spice to some stuffs might lead to The reverse on what's going on around us anytime and anywhere, Life should be lived as is or if it's lived as not as it should be, Then everything and everyone will be in great and huge loss, then Throwing ashes in the eyes will useless because it will expire at the Moment of its spreading on people anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ashes ⎮

?? ?? ?? ?? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ashes ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ashes ???

?? ??? ??? ?????

??? ??????? ??????? ? ??????? ? ???????

????? ??? ??? ??? ...

????????

????? ??? ??? ?? ???

?? ??????? ???????...

?? ??????? ??????? ??? ?????

????? ? ?????? ???????

??????? ??????? ? ???????

??????

???? ? ?? ??? ?????

????

????? ?????

??????

??? ????? ?????

??

?????? ? ??????? ? ?????

???? ????? ????? ??? ??????? ?????

?????? ? ?

?????? ?????

??? ??? ?? ??? ???

??????, ? ???

?? ??????? ?!
Ashes ????

?? ??? ??? ?????

??? ??????? ?????? ? ??????? ? ???????

????? ??? ??? ???

? ??????? ???????

?? ??????? ??????? ? ????

?? ??????? ???????

?????? ???????

?????? ???????

???? ?? ??? ???

???? ?? ???

?? ????????

?? ?????? ?? ??? ????

?????? ???????

?? ????????

??????? ??????? ? ??????

?????? ? ????

???? ???????

????? ?????

?? ??????? ? ????? ?????

????? ?? ???

?? ????? ?????

?? ??????? ?????

?????

?? ?????????

????? ???

????? ?????

????????, ? ???

?? ?????? ?!
Assassination

You can assassinate my body, but You can not
assassinate my pretty pen, You can assassinate my
pretty words, but You can not assassinate my pretty
thoughts, You can assassinate my steps, but
    You can not prevent me from walking, You can
turn my life into a real hell, but You can not make my pretty
days dark, You can tell me to do such-and-such, but
    You can not make me kneel down,
You can assassinate my pretty poems, but You can not bury
them in your dark tombs, You can assassinate my dream
anytime, but You can not kill my dream because it is
eternal, and You can assassinate everyone and everything, but
    You can not assassinate my pretty will because it is strong and
firm.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Assuredly ????????

?? ???? ??? ?????

?? ??? ? ??????? ????? ? ???

?? ????

?????? ????? ?????

?? ?????? ??? ???? ?? ????? ?? ??

??? 2015...

?? ??? ??? ????? ??????? 2015

????? ??

???????? ??? ????

?? ??? ? ? ? ??? ?? ???

?? ?? ???? ?????? ????

? ??????? ? ???????

? ?????? ??? ??? ?????

????? ?? ??? - ??? ????? ??????? - ?? ??? ???

?????? ??? ?????

???? ?? ?? ??? ???

?? ????? ? ???

?????? ?????

???? ?? ?? ?????

????? ???

????? ????

????? ?????

???????,

?? ??? ????? ???????

?? ????? ?? ?? ?????? ?

?????? ???

????? ?? ??? ?????? ??

?????? ?? ?? ??? ????

???? ????? ???? ???? ??

????????

?? ???????? ???

???? ?? ??? ??? ?

????????

----

MOHAMMAD SKATI
At Ammar's Store

Ammar never comes on time, I never come on time, but I come anyhow, Because this is the way with him, He wants me to come at eleven o'clock, but I come as I like and Not as he likes, I do my job very well because I treat all customers in a kind way, He rarely cares about his customers, so He loses the best customers, I treat all customers in a good day, so They all like me, My customer is always number one in town, I give all customers good discounts, so They appreciate all my transactions, I always respect people, so All people love me.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
At Any Work

We need to understand Each other at any work...
We need to know with whom
We work anytime...
We need to understand others
We need to understand ourselves and
Undoubtedly any work requires qualified
People to understand it greatly and wonderfully...
When we know our rights and even
Others' rights, then
We will be inevitably successful anytime...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
At Any Work - ?? ?? ???

????? ??? ???

?? ???? ?? ??

??? ???? ??????? ?

???? ???? ???? ??? ?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ...

????? ??? ?? ?? ??? ...

???? ???? ?? ?? ??? ???

???? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ??????? ???? ???? ?

????? ???? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ??????? ??? ????? ?

???? ???? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??

???? ???? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ??????? ?? ??

??...

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
At Certain Points

We start to be and we will be keeping that
Simply because we want to see tomorrow better and
Prettier anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

If there stumbling-blocks, here and there, then
That does not mean hard time, but
It's going to be a starting-point towards what is good
and lovely only...

We only want to be in life and
Life will be our bridge that allows us to
cross from into that world we look for...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
At Certain Points - ??? ??? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
At Critical Moments

Inevitably we all know
Whoever is with us or
Whoever is against us anytime...
They say that people are like metals
Especially at critical moments...
Not all people are
honest, but
There are a few of them who are
Greatly and wonderfully honest
Even to their bones anytime...
You can not make
people anytime, but
You can pick good people
At certain times...
Days
are a great reminder of breeding
Good or bad people at all
moments
Anywhere and everywhere.......... 

MOHAMMAD SKATI
At School

It was my first day over there
With the newcomers of my first school,
It was a long, long time ago that I came to school by myself while The other newcomers came accompanied by their kins, I was very happy, so
My school was the first step towards a better tomorrow,
Some newcomers (kids) cried loudly because They were not accustomed to be alone when their kins left them, For me,
I felt differently because I loved school too much,
My first school was within a hair’s breadth from our house,
I was the third kid who went to school in succession, so It was not something new to me,
Our school was an old building
That was one day a palace for a rich and wealthy family, Schools, at that time,
Were old buildings, but they were fabulous, Anyhow I loved my first school at that time,
It was the first day when the principal rang a hand's bell and Attendants came together, then
All in order went to their classes happily, Every class had its own teacher who cared about the pupils in it, We all sat on our desks, then
We had a teacher read our names as a gesture to know each one, We were very happy that we all occupied our places happily, then Time ran out gladly and we were asked to go home to come back in
The next day.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
At Shoes' Stores

Patience is needed anytime
When any customer asks for
Any pair of shoes...

Not every pair of shoes suits
A customer's demand
Simply because of the customer's Size or his foot's measurement...

Some customers have good sizes, but
Some other customers' size toil
A salesman to find the right size...

It's not easy to do so, but
It's not impossible when a salesman has that pretty, wonderful, and great Patience anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
At War

At wars people get scared And are greatly liable to To all kinds of human fears About what's going on around them Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
At War - - -

Real nightmares are clearly seen
and everywhere

When a certain war breaks out...

Longer blackouts happen and
All streets and roads get calmer...

It's a real curfew, but
Without declaring any emergency...

No one dares to go outside
Simply because
everything is scary...

Missiles are clearly seen crossing
Into other remote spots...

Big fires are seen and
displayed in the sky...

Calmness prevails automatically
Due to many reasons...

A lot of smoky clouds are
At war and only at any war,
A lot of unexpected things
happen...

___________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
At War Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

Almost most of laws are Shelved
Simply because a certain country
Is put at war...
Curfews are imposed and life
Is turned into another phase...
Volley's of bullets, shelling, bombarding, and
A lot of wary acts go on...
Bunker-busters get ready for the civilians
To be their new homes...
Jet planes are hovering over heads and even
Drones keep flying to their work...
Fires are seen clearly Anywhere and everywhere...
Ambulances are seen carrying all wounded
And even all war's casualties...
People get scared upon hearing Explosions here and there...
Courage is needed and Calmness must be available...
Canned foods and some other kinds Of other supplies must be reachable....
Rumors are the worst weapon Practiced by enemies...
Short-wave radios are needed and Some batteries help when power shuts down...
A wary life is another kind of life Simply because everything gets changed...
To be or not to be That's the matter
With any war... Winners will be seen raising their heads
While enemies give-up...

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
At Work

When no working or unemployed anytime For any reason, then
Your head or
world is up-side-down... If you work or if you're employed anytime, then
You have many problems that arise either
From your employer, From employees,
or From those customers who come to
purchase things anytime... Any work is double-edged
Simply because one has to face unexpected things anytime...
Avoidance things or people is almost impossible In the most of the circumstances that arise from a work...
Experience and patience are pretty factors That enable us to avoid the unexpected things anytime...
The more we get familiar with our work,
The more we can things and people easily... If we don't learn from our mistakes, then
We will not be to go on working anywhere and everywhere... It's all a matter of taking things easy...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
At Work Anytime

Owners must have some kind of wisdom, Managers must understand owners' wisdom, and All employees and all workers have to enjoy Their owners and their managers' pretty wisdom Just to make work pretty and wonderful or Everyone and everything will be out of any wisdom anytime... The more owners and managers come closer to their employees, The more employees will come closer to their work anytime... Without understanding each other, then Everything will be inevitably up-side-down... Mutual understanding stirs pretty relationship between owners or Mangers and their employees anytime... At work there must be that pretty and calm atmosphere that Prevails for all people involved anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
August Is Going To Expire

Although it's very hot and very humid, but People enjoyed
swimming, traveling, and camping in it,
August is always hot because

There are fruits that need it to get ripe in the exact time, Although all birds
don't like hot weathers, but
They hide in their own shadows,
Under nice
All seasides are shown with a lot of pretty swimmers umbrellas,
All ice-cream vendors are anywhere and everywhere,
It's hot and it's sunny, so A lot of water-
bottles are sold in the stores
Simply because people get thirsty,
Life is different in the pretty August, so
Until next year's August comes, then
This year's August is going to expire anytime....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
August ?? - ?????

August is hot,
   It's a Summertime's month that is pretty,
Swimming is still going on in the sea and The swimming pools,
   There are a lot of Summertime's fruits,
The sun is hot and
   Days are clear and transparent,
   The sun's strokes might affect on us,
We need water to break the hotness' thorn,
The loose Summertime's clothes are preferred,
   Always August is a hot month, but
   It's wonderful and pretty.

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
August ?? - ?????

?? ?????

?? ????? ?????

?? ??????? ?? ????? ? ??? ???????

?????? ???????

????

????? ????

????

???? ?? ???

???? ??? ?? ?????? ??? ?????? ?? ????? ????

????

????

??? ?? ?? ???

????

???? ??? ?? ????

????

? ???? ????? ? ????

_________________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Autumn - Fall - ??? ???????

????? ????? ?????? ?????
???? ???? ????? ???????
?? ??? ?????
??? ????? ?? ????
?? ????? ??????? ??
??? ?? ????? ???????
???? ????
???????? ???????
?????? ?????
?????? ?????
?????? ?????
???????? ???????
?????? ?????
?????? ?????
????????????
?????? ?? ???
????? ?????
?????? ?????
?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ???...
??? ????? ??? ?????
???? ?? ????? ???????
? ??? ???
???? ?? ???
????? ??? ?? ???
? ??? ??? ??????
?? ????? ???????
?? ????? ???????...
Autumn Is Greatly Pretty And Wonderful

Autumn's image is fabulous When we look at those fallen Leaves that go this and That way anytime, anywhere, and Even everywhere... Most of the pretty season's Trees go greatly naked...

Some fallen leaves fly away To their final destinations Like when we pass away anytime, Some other leaves swim in those Scattered creeks and rivers to Their final moments in this life, And the rest of other leaves go Endlessly into their own way... Winds look calm, but they are greatly cunning when we feel them anytime...

Other naked trees with their branches... Those ever-green trees mock the People put on Autumn's plovers and They walk near that endless seacoast... We all feel a little bit cold, but It is not like we are in Wintertime... We can figure out that pretty season When we look at everyone and even At everything around us beautifully...

We all love this pretty season although It is sometimes weird and even cruel...

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Autumnal Scene ❀❀❀ ❀❀❀

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Autumn’s Fallen Leaves

As Autumn starts, 

Trees’ leaves start to fall 

Differently in all directions 

Traveling into the unknown anytime... 

Some of them fall 

near those 

Running creeks and rivers, 

Some other ones fly away like 

They 

are traveling into other remote places, and the 

Rest of them go 

haphazardly like scattered emigrants who have got 

scattered 

Looking for safer havens 

Anywhere and everywhere... 

Every fallen leaf has 
to look for 

Some place or something to cling to it... 

Nobody knows what will happen exactly 

To 

those poor leaves when they fall 

Simply because like 

what happens to us 

When we pass away suddenly 

anytime... 

All fallen leaves have to experience the 

True journey of life alone... 

We are like 

those fallen leaves 

When our time comes anytime... 

Fallen things, 

Leaves, human beings, or anything else 

Have to 

experience their true Autumns 

Willingly or unwillingly 

Simply because that’s the truth of our whole life... 

Everyone and everything have their 

True Autumns 

that will make them experience life 

From its cradle into its grave anytime, 

Anywhere, and everywhere...

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Autumn's Fallen Leaves - ????? ?????? ???????

?????? ????? ??? ???????
?????? ?? ?? ???????????
?? ?? ???...

?????? ??????? ?

?????? ??????? ?

?????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ???

?????? ??? ??????? ?????? ?? ??? ???

?????? ??????? ??? ?????

?????? ?? ?? ???

?

__________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Autumn's Truth

Not that pretty Autumn
leaves, Winds, or naked trees, but
It's a clear truth about People whose
Autumns are similar to That real Autumn...
A truth is uncovered and
People's realities are clearly seen... If compared, then
Everyone of us must know one's real Autumn...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Avarice

There are people who are in love with avarice
this their motto life, so
Simply because
What do you like to be anytime?

MOHammAD SKATI
Avoidance Of Liberation And Freedom Can Not Be A Choice, But There Must Be A Brilliant Liberation And There Must That Great Freedom

As long as their pretty lands
freedom too, then
They have no choice, but
Seized and their
To liberate their pretty lands and
To restore their whole freedom immediately...
Any hesitation means
years of Sufferings and pains...
Never bargain your lands and
Your freedom
too!
Courage is great and
You are great...
Cowardice is
their, but
Bravery is yours...
If today temporarily is theirs, then
That
coming tomorrow will be yours...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Awlad Honeker - The Bad People - ????? ??????
Back To School

Back to school is great and wonderful
Simply because it's the movement from One's first house into one's second
House greatly and wonderfully when any
School opens its pretty gates to all Newcomers and to all
who will resume, It's bringing one’s schoolbag anytime
With a great and lovely desire to be A pretty student, a pretty teacher,
pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty pretty prett
Back To School, But There Is A Coming War

When I was a little kid,                     In my childhood,
       I loved my school                      For me anytime,
Because it meant too much                  Today kids can not back
anywhere, and everywhere,                   To schools because
There is a coming war                      That prevents
them from Coming back to schools,
All schools are closed and               A school is closed now, but
All kids are homes and their pretty smiles too,   There is an ongoing war
As long as schools are closed, so            All kids are staying homes and
A coming war prevents               Their pretty smiles too,
All kids from coming back to schools       And their smiles too,
Only the voice of war is heard, but
life                                      Goes on in complete silence,
Tomorrow there might be a war or             After tomorrow,
but                                       Later on
A new dawn will come                           With all
kids back to schools and their smiles too.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Back to the starting-point ?????? ?????? ?????

???? ???????? ?????

??? ??? ????? ????...

??? ??? ???? ?1

?? ??? ????? ????

????? ??? ?? ??!!!

??????? ?????

? ?? ????? ??? ???? ??????...

??? ???? ?? ????? ???????...

???? ???????? ???????...

????? ? ????? ?????

?? ????? ????? ??????...

????? ??????? ?

??? ????? ?? ???????...

????? ??? ?? ?????

? ??....

_____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Back To Work

Works are endless and One's lifelong ends, but
Works are not because I returned to my work
This is the way, Again because I didn't
Have any choice anytime, I am not a millionaire
Nor a wealthy man, but
I am a self-made poet, A work is a pretty thing
Even if it is a poem or
Any thing else because It saves
someone asking Or begging anyone anytime,
Back to work is great and
Sublime because I need to Be or not to be
anywhere, Then I feel great when I
Do a good or a pretty thing.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They backbite me, The bad people,
They do so because they have
Nothing else to do, It hurts me to know about
The so-called people,
They have big mouths to utter What they want just
for fun, To me,
To backbite is a red line which I don't like and
I dislike anytime,
It hurts me to hear about gossip And tittle-tattle in
different shapes, I don't backbite and
I don't anyone to backbite me, Backbiting is a
grave sin that is Added to one's bad deeds in this world
And in the other world, so Good
people never backbite their Friends or those whom they
know Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Bad Acts

Our life is full of Many bad acts...
Respect is needed, but
There are disrespected attitudes done By some ignorant people
Here and there...

If disrespect beats up respect, then Respect will vanish immediately Like a bubble anytime...
There are infinite numbers of Bad acts in our life...
If we don’t behave greatly and wonderfully, then Our whole life will be turned-up-side-down...

_________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Bad Time

I am not bad, but I am in a bad time
Because everyone and Turned different,
And everything have I am not bad, but
I am in a different Age in our
time,
I am in a bad shape
Because everything Around me doesn't
please, then I am totally unhappy
With everyone and
Everything around me.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Baltimore

Baltimore is a pretty and wonderful city, but there are some ugly thorns here and there...

Without true love, then love turns itself into something else...

Maryland's greatest city is called Baltimore...

You feel different when you live in Baltimore simply because of its great nature anywhere and everywhere...

Some fallen leaves are scattered here and there...

I do feel that pretty touch of Baltimore's natural beauty any time...

When I am closer to it or feeling true love anywhere and everywhere...

Feeling Edger Allan Poe was born, is heard and is loved everywhere...

If you never been to Baltimore, then it's like you have missed a dear love...

I always keep that great city inside me for ever and ever...

__MOHAMMAD SKATI__
Barefooted And Bareheaded

Barefooted and Bareheaded are the Pretty refugees in nasty Camps where insult and humiliation Are over there all the time, Amid these ugly camps you lose Your pretty humanity, You lose your dignity, You lose your personality, and You lose all that is dear to you, The moment you go in You're going to be missing and The moment you leave for ever You will get your new rebirth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Bare-Footed, But We Have Pairs Of Shoes

In this time, 
Let's them call as they like,
We walked bare-footed
Although we had very pretty of
Pairs of shoes
Because we chose this with our will,
We're still bare-footed
Although we have new pairs of shoes,
We have pairs of shoes, but
We're bared-footed, so
Does anyone understand us or
Why are we bare-footed up-to-date?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It is baseless to accuse someone of Doing wrong things, then you apologize, It is baseless to have someone accused For no reason, but just for revenge, It is baseless to accuse innocent people of Doing things wrongly, then we apologize for, and big shame to accuse people For revenge and for cheap hatred anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Battlefields

At wars
We might win or
We might lose anytime,
Anywhere and everywhere
Simply because that's
The way with things
Around us...
We have to admit that
We are there just to defend
Our dignity...
Our side looks for dignity
Amid any thorough victory, but
The other side looks for something
Else which is other than dignity...
Anyhow wars are a short way towards
Either havoc or
Towards an honorable peace against
A bitter enemy anytime...
Undoubtedly no one wants those ugly wars
Other than warmongers, arms-traders, and
Any sick minds
Here and there...
Victory is a good outcome to any justified war
Simply because it leads to an honorable peace...
Although battlefields are not preferred, but
They sometimes remain a short-cut towards a legitimate peace...
The sound of mind breaks all barriers of
Those ugly wars or battlefields, but
Do we have it?

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Battlefields - ?????? ??????? - ?????? ?????? - -

?? ?????
???? ?? ?
???? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?
?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???
???? ?????? ??? ?? ?????
?? ?????
????,
???? ?? ????? ???
???? ??? ?? ?????
?? ??????,
???? ?????? ?? ?????
??? ?? ??? ????? ???
????? ?????? ?? ??? ??
??? ???? ?? ??????,
??? ?? ??? ???? ?? ??? ?
???? ????? ?? ????????,
???? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ??? ??????? ???
???? ????? ??
???? ??? ?? ?? ???,
??? ??? ?? ?? ????,
????? ?????? ?????? ??? ????? ?????? ?????
??? ???? ?? ?? ?????? ??????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?
???? ?????,
????? ???? ??? ??? ??? ?????
???? ???? ??? ??? ????,
??? ????? ?? ?? ??????? ?????? ????? ?????? ?????? ?
???? ?????,
???? ???? ???? ?? ????? ???
?????? ??????? ?? ?????? ?????? ? ???
?? ????? ?? ?

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Battlefields - ?????? ?????? - ?????? ?????? -

?? ??????
???? �� ??
???? ???? ?? ?? ??? ?
?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ????
???? ??????? ????? ?? ??????
?? ??????
?????,
???? ?? ????? ??
???? ??? ?? ??????
?? ??????,
???? ??????? ?? ???????
??? ?? ??? ????? ??
???? ?????? ?? ?? ??????,
??? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ??????? ??
??? ????? ?? ??????? ?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Be What You Like

Be or not to be, It's your business, Be good,
then You will see life good around you, Be pretty,
then You will see existence pretty, Be a poet, then
You will know the meaning of feelings well, Be what you
like... You will be what you want... Any human being
can be what he likes... You are, I am,
She is, He is, They
are (for men) , and They are (for women) ...
see that We all want to be only...
thousand... a thousand Noes..................

________________________________________________________________

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
BE WHAT YOU LIKE ?? ???????

?? ?? ???????            ?? ??????? ??? ??? ?????

?? ???? ??? ???????

???? ?????? ??? ??

?????? ??? ??????? ?????? ??

?? ??????? ?? ???? ??? ??

?????? ?? ?? ??????? ??

??? ????? ?? ?? ????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ?????

?????? ??? ?? ?? ?? ......

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Bear Love In Your Heart To Everyone

LOVE EVERYONE ON EARTH
BEAR LOVE IN YOUR HEART
TO EVERYONE!
TO GOOD AND LOVELY
WE NEED
WE NEED TO CARE
ABOUT OTHERS
WE NEED TO CARE
OURSelves
WE MUST LOVE OTHERS
IN
WORDS AND ACTION.
LOVE EVERYONE ON
EARTH
IN A WORD,
BEAR LOVE IN YOUR HEART
TO
EVERYONE!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Beauty

O BEAUTY! O BEAUTY!
YOU ARE NOT A WORD
LIKE ANY WORD.

YOU ARE MORE AND
MORE.

YOU ARE MORE THAN THE
MORE ITSELF.

YOU ARE A SENSATION, A FEELING,
AN EMOTION OR
SOMETHING ELSE
WE FEEL IT GREATLY!

O MY GOD!

O BEAUTY! O BEAUTY!
YOU ARE THE
BEAUTY ITSELF AND
MAY BE MORE AND MORE.

YOU ARE IN OUR SOULS AND
IN OUR CELLS BORN.

YOU RUN
LIKE THE BLOOD
IN OUR BODIES.

YOU ARE A GREAT THING,
BUT WE CAN'T
DESCRIBE MORE THAN THIS.

O BEAUTY! O BEAUTY!
WHAT ARE YOU?

WHAT ARE MADE FROM?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Beauty Can Not Be Replenished From

Everything can be almost replenished from
Except one pretty thing which is called beauty.

The more beauty you get, the more you ask,
The more beauty you find, the more you look for

That's because the pretty beauty is great and
Can not be replenished from anytime or anywhere.

Go ahead, get it and test it, then you will
Look for more and more of it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Beauty In Pretty Things

I might see beauty
In a grain of sand,
In a drop of rain,
In a sea's pretty wave,
In a grain of wheat,
In a pretty rock,
In a painting,
In a word,
In a pretty face,
In a pretty planet,
In a sweet smile,
In a pretty smile,
In a passing cloud,
In a pretty planet,
In a bird's singing,
In a pretty planet,
In a smoke,
In a piece of stone, or
In a piece of wood.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Beauty Is Everywhere

There might be beauty inside a grain of sand, 
Inside a drop of water, 
In a spike of grain, 
In a piece of rock, 
Inside a pebble, 
In the sun's eye, 
In a sunflower, 
In a piece of almond, 
In a river, 
In a piece of rock, 
In a sea, 
In a flower, 
In a rose, 
In a flower, 
In a poem, 
In a dream, 
In a word, 
In a vision, 
In a desire, 
In a toy, 
In a tent, 
In a cup of water, 
In a cup of unsweetened coffee, 
In a ball, 
In a passing cloud, 
In a cup of unsweetened coffee, 
In a tired face, 
In a bird's nest, 
In a picture, 
In a painting, 
In a little girl's face, 
In a man's smile, 
In a pretty woman's face, 
Everywhere 
Everywhere and 
Because beauty is 
We all enjoy it and share it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Beauty is Genuine and Pretty (?????? ?? ??? ???? ? ???)

Everything in life and everyone
In life are beautiful and pretty,
Beauty is not anything normal, but
something sublime and pretty,
and then

People talk about it differently,
God loves beauty because He is
everything He created it.
Beauty is different in its shape and
pretty content.
It is shaped and framed in everything
everyone our eyes can see.
The beauty of the Seventh Heavens and
Earths are great examples.

God's beauty is reflected in
His pretty
Beauty is infinite because it is God's pretty
Work anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.
We all
love God's beautiful creation of
everyone.

?? ??? ?? ?????? ? ?? ????
???? ? ???
?????? ? ???? ??? ?????
?? ?? ??? ??? ? ????
???? ?? ?? ????? ?? ????
?????? ?? ??? ?? ???? ???
????? ????? ?? ??? ????? ? ?? ??
?????? ???? ??? ??? ? ?? ????.

?? ??? ??????? ???? ??
?? ???
????
??????.

?? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????
????? ?????? ? ??? ??? ?? ???
?????? ??????? ?? ??? ??
?????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ???

?????? ??? ??? ?????????
???????? ?? ??? ??

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Because God is completely pretty, then
Everything and everything are pretty and
Anywhere, and everywhere, They have beauty anytime,
Word, but Beauty is not any word or a passing
Word, but It's a great and sublime word,
The word beauty itself is a sublime and Wonderful world in
Itself, The beauty of persons and the beauty of
Things Not just in their shapes, but
In everything great and sweet they contain it, Beauty is not
Restricted to pretty or beautiful faces, but It goes behind to the beauty of
All persons and all things, If we think beauty is found in our faces, then
We're greatly wrong and the wrong way, It's
Beauty that fascinates and it's the soul that charms, so Beauty and our
Souls combine to make A great thing in us and around us,
We all love to be pretty and lovely, but
That's not enough, We need all components
to share themselves, so They form a great world we can see it or
Imagine it In us, around us, anywhere, and everywhere,
Beauty is great and sublime if other things Visible or
Invisible share it to be or not to be, All beautiful things are
Anywhere and everywhere, Hidden or unhidden,
Visible or invisible, We feel or we
don't feel, so Beauty stands to be in all of its pretty
Kinds only.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Beauty's Face

BEAUTY CAN NOT BE HIDDEN OR STAY BEHIND EYES, BUT SHOWN IN TRUTH
A REAL IMAGE OF ITSELF IT'S THE
AND ITS SPIRIT. WONDERFUL IMAGE OF THE TRUTH ITSELF.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Beauty's Name

BEAUTY IS NOT JUST A NAME
FEELING IN ONE'S HEART AND MIND.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Before And After

What do we do for a broken glass pane of a window? There are many broken pieces of glass on the floor waiting for us to collect them anytime... We can collect those broken pieces of that broken glass, but we cannot shape them as they used to be...

Between before and after a thing there lies a big truth of a certain thing anytime... Before comes first and after comes next.... If we know those priorities of a thing, then we know what will come next.... If we exploit that distance between before and next, then our whole truths will get clearer...

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Before And After - ??? ? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Before Any Storm Happens

Dark and grey clouds are driven By those prevailing winds To carry all those visible clouds ahead... An atmosphere of a wintry day appears In front of our naked eyes... Streets get empty upon hearing The weather forecasts From that radio station or from any TV station... Some people go shopping fearing Some unexpected blackouts Here and there... Gas stations get busy for some time, but Later on they get empty... If longer blackouts might happen... If big storms happens, then Some internet shutdown might happen... Orange vendors yell loudly Just to get rid of what they have... A lot things are needed to be performed Before any storm happens... A big or any storm might happen In a glimpse... Waiting for that storm is a must, then Everything will be possible...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Befriend anyone
Because you might need him or need her one day,
Befriend a dog
Because you might need him one day,
Befriend a passing cloud
Because you might need to ride it some day,
Befriend a book
Because you might need to read it alone,
Befriend a passer-by
Because two might meet anywhere,
Befriend a grain of sand
Because you might be lost in a desert,
Befriend a wise man
Because you might need his wisdom one day,
Befriend the sea
Because you might ride its rough waves some day,
Befriend a woman
Because you might need her pretty warmth one day, and
Befriend the whole world
Because you might need its pretty help some day.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Beggars And Poverty

Not every beggar is a poor man or A poor woman
anytime... Not every poor man is a beggar
Anytime... Beggars
versus poor people... Poor people never beg for
money or Anything anytime... Beggary

Beggary is a bad deed that makes Someone
behaves badly and unwisely... Poverty is not beggary and
beggary Is not poverty anytime...

Beggars are mostly greedy and liars Simply because
they beg for their Greed and not for their poverty...

Most poor people never beg for money
And for anything else in life... Poverty is not a mistake,
but beggary Is a grave, ugly, and bad mistake...

Most of those who beg don't need To beg
anytime simply because they Are greedy anywhere and
everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Beheading Bad Thoughts Will Lead To A Better Life
For All Of Us

As long as some people misunderstand others wrongly, then there will be a great mess around, if there are bad people who misunderstand humanity in a bad way, then we will inevitably suffer from those bad ideas that got stuck in some rotten minds, if there are bad people who misunderstand humanity in a bad way, then we will inevitably suffer from those bad ideas that got stuck in some rotten minds, if there are bad people who misunderstand humanity in a bad way, then we will inevitably suffer from those bad ideas that got stuck in some rotten minds, if there are bad people who misunderstand humanity in a bad way, then we will inevitably suffer from those bad ideas that got stuck in some rotten minds, if there are bad people who misunderstand humanity in a bad way, then we will inevitably suffer from those bad ideas that got stuck in some rotten minds.

We are all pretty human beings who love to build, so beheading bad thoughts and beheading bad ideas will be the best solution to a pretty world that hugs all of us without any exception to anyone on earth.
Behind A Great Man A Great Woman

A woman is great and her greatness is In action and in words, A man is great and his greatness is In woman's greatness which comes from

Behind him in her pretty actions in Advising and recommending him anytime, Without a woman's greatness a pretty Man is nothing because she does all her

Best to make him great and remarkable,
A woman is not standing behind a man In her physical entity, but she stands With all she has to make him a man in Action and in words anytime and anywhere,

A woman is very great if she wants to give

Because her giving is infinite and unlimited, She is the greatest because she deserves To be in this pretty characteristic and more,
A man is zero if a woman doesn't stand behind him Because he needs all her help and her support,

Just a single word of a woman can change the Whole world because the world trusts her word,
She is great from her A to her Z on all levels Of life, so that makes a man great and a woman The greatest soul ever on our pretty earth, and

In a word, man's pretty greatness comes from That of the pretty woman anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Behind Clouds

Those dark clouds hide
I wait for these clouds
To cross into their destination... There are many clouds
In the sky...

Scattered clouds try to get away, but They can not
separate themselves... That pretty moon can not be
hidden For ever and ever...

These different kinds of clouds Can not stay
together, but All those thirsty lands wait
For them anytime... When it's
clear, then The pretty moon smiles alone...

When those scattered clouds move, then
Rains will be inevitably in that pretty horizon.. Either the moon by
itself or Those clouds by themselves...

There is a pretty formula Which we see
every now and then...

__________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Behind Laughing

Laughing is divided into three parts, Ha ha ha,
          Hou, hou, hou, and
Hi, hi, hi, We laugh to express our
happiness, our Pleasures or anything worthy of that
laughing, There are pretty laughs and
There are greatly absurd laughs, There are reverse
laughs which are longer or Unlimited laughs that might stop our
hearts from working Anytime and anywhere,

          We greatly laugh to express our situation or our case, but We can not
laugh in certain points like being Sad or in an awkward situation
anytime, Laughing is healthy like music, but

          Not if it is prolonged or extended, To laugh is to be
and vice versa, so We need to laugh anytime needed, but
Not reverse laughs which are greatly clear killers,

It is appreciated to laugh when needed, but Not when it's not
needed, then Laughing cures and helps like music

          Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Behind Love Anytime -

I know love and
It knows me...
And what is behind
Is only a love story
Being lived by two hearts
And it goes on endlessly...
Love always elevates us and
We are being elevated by it...
Always behind every love
There is a true love story...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Behind Love Anytime - ?????? ???? ?? ?? ???

???? ????
? ?? ???????
? ?? ???? ????
??? ??? ??
?????? ??????
? ????? ???? ?? ?? ?????...?
???? ???? ??? ???
? ??? ???? ?????? ?????...
???? ???? ?? ??
??? ?? ???????...

_____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Behind Love Anytime - ?????? ??? ?? ?? ???...

???? ????
? ?? ?????
? ?? ???? ???
??? ??? ??
?????? ?????
? ????? ??? ?? ?? ??????
???? ????? ??? ???
? ??? ???? ?????? ?????
???? ??? ?? ??
??? ?? ??????...

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Behind Our Pains And Our Sufferings

Passing clouds can
face or
The pretty moon's face

For a short period of time...
Everything is

clear
Around us, but

Some are totally blind, deaf, and
Even
dumb about
What's going on anytime...

We all suffer from

Everyone and from everything
No one is exempted

bones painfully...
From our

sufferings wholly...
Although we are not completely

Glad and happy, but

We are still alive
To witness everyone's

attitude
Towards us anytime, anywhere, and

Everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

_______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Behind Our Pains And Our Sufferings - ?? ???? ????
????????

?????? ????? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ???? ????? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ?

???? ? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?

???? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ???

???? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ????

?????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?? ?? ???

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Behind Our Thoughts

That pretty sun rises
As usual...
We fail...
but
What we see...
absurd, gloomy, and
In the wrong way...

Everyday and it sets too
Completing its pretty task
Our thoughts keep coming
Towards a different world, but
We try to be co-operative,
We find ourselves distracted by
Our whole life is
Meaningless when things go

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Behind Our Thoughts - ?????? ???????

???? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ??? ? ????? ?? ??? ?????
???? ??????? ??? ?? ????????, ????? ???????
???? ??????? ?????? ? ??? ?????, ???? ???????
???? ?? ???? ????????, ??? ??????? ????????
??? ????, ?????? ????? ????? ? ????? ? ?? ??
??? ????? ?? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ?????? ?????...
Behind Rocks

The roaring sea hit rocks with its waves Since millions of years not caring for their fading cries, When I go to the sea, Near the rock of suicide, I watch the marine waves slapping the poor Rocks with all their strengths, They are powerless because the sea is strong and they never dare to quarrel with it... Rocks hurt badly, but They tolerate gradually the waves' painful Beatings where They turn into sands spreading on the shore's extension after they were a part of The strong rock... The factors of erosion break them with time... The sea is great and giant and Not a rock dares to beat it, By day and by night, Waves hit the vigilant rocks and they keep Them awake and so on...

The rock of suicide is still strong in the Sea's strong face that wants to remove it out of its front, The pretty sea hugs the rock and it kisses It as two pretty lovers, They're together for thousands of years...It's the rock of love and It's the rock of love where no one thought About committing suicide over there because committing suicide means cowardice and Escaping from a pretty life... The rock of suicide is the most beautiful Of all the world's rocks even The moon's rocks...

Everyday and every moment The sea washes its face and it kisses it, It will ask its hand and It might think about getting married from It someday, It's an old -new relationship Between the sea-rock love, It's an eternal love, so All the city's lovers go over there... Rock are always clear and there is behind them the pretty city with its Inhabitants, They call it the ' Rock of Suicide ' Nominally only and it means life because they don't know the meaning of committing suicide at all.

___________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
BEHIND ROCKS ??? ???????

?????? ??????? ????? ??????? ??????? ??? ??????? ???
??? ??? ??? ??????? ??????? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ???????
???? ????????

?????? ??????? ? ?? ??????? ???
???????...

? ???? ? ???

? ???? ?????

????? ?? ????

????? ??? ???

????? ???????

????? ??? ???

????? ?????

??????

????? ?????

??????

??????

??????

??????

??????

??????

??????

?: ????

????

????

????

????

????

????

?: ?????

????

????

????

????

?: ?????

????

????

????

?: ?????

????

?: ?????

????

?: ?????

????

?: ?????

????

?: ?????

????

?: ?????

?...
Behind That Ugly Aggression ??? ??????? ??????

???? ???? ??????? ???? ????

???? ???? ??? ??????? - ?? ???????

? ???? ??????- ?? ??????

???? ?? ??????... ? ???? ?????? -

???? ?? ?????? ?? ???????

???? ?? ?????? ?? ???????

???? ?? ?? ??????

???? ?? ?? ??

???? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ???

???? ?!

???? ????????, ???????!

???? ??? ??????

???? ?? ?????? ??????? ?

- ??? ?? ?? -

???? ?? ?? ???

????

?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??

??? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ???

?????... ?? ??? ??????? ??

???? ??

?????? ???

??????....

???? ?? ?? ?????? ??? ???

?? ????? ????? ? ??? ?? ??...

?? ????

?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ????

???? ? ?????

????? ? ?????

???? ... ?? ??? ??????? ??

??? ???? ??

????

?????? ??

?????? ?? ?????? ??? ???

?? ????? ??????? ?? ???

??? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ???

??? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??....

??? ?????

?????? ???

?????? ?? ?????? ??? ???

??? ?? ??? ????? ?? ???

??? ?????? ??? ??? ?? ?? ??

?? ???? ???????!

??? ?????? ?? ?? ???

??? ?? ?? ??....

??????!
Behind The Horizon

Behind the horizon,
there is a secret.

In a sunset sight,
the big wings of the wind
that carry something
untold
sometimes bewilder me when
I think about them.

It's a bell or
may be something else.

I guess it's an additional secret
in the dawn's coming.

There is a candle
mixed with the wind's breeze.

That secret with the additional secret
is a
dove or an eagle.

Behind the horizon,
in a sunrise sight,
there is a dream of a kid's toy.

Any thing might come from
behind every horizon.

The sun always rises and always sets.

Behind the horizon only some things go, but always
dawns come.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Behind The Pretty Horizon

Behind the pretty horizon I might find a new hope
or I might find a new image of
Myself or any missing word I have been
looking for in My real world or in my dreams,
Behind the pretty horizon

There are a lot of images or Hopes stored over
there, but They need us to uncover them,
Behind the pretty horizon, if We can
get in there, there are Hopeful treasures we love
them, Hope is the greatest treasure
When we find it anytime or anywhere, We might
find new worlds or kingdoms Of love for our loved
Ones, so hopefully We can find anything we
want Behind the pretty horizon
If we just go and look for them.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Behind The Pretty Horizon Of Our Life

There is an inevitable victory is coming To all of us anytime,
All ugly things will fall like huge avalanches
To clear the road for all people left their homes By different
ways to come back their homes happily, These stumbling-blocks will
be removed As soon as possible,
People's pretty freedoms will be restored sooner or later

Anywhere and everywhere, These ugly tyrannies
inevitably will fall fast to make pretty Ways to love and to a good life,
All demolished houses here and there will be built again
To have new homes for those who left their homes long time ago, It's not a
dream to see everything comes true in front of us and As a result, life will be
different with a new color and a new taste Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,

Behind this pretty horizon there is a new and a special day
To restore people's great rights and their honorable dignity, A new
horizon that starts with a pretty tomorrow will bring Great victories to
humanity against all evil powers, then That coming horizon will be a new
era in the humanity's turning-point Towards a lovely life full of happiness and
pleasure.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Behind The Pretty Horizons Of Our Life

The more we go behind our horizon, The more we attempt
to reach the unknown, We fly faraway behind all horizons
looking for New destinations either in our reality or in our dreams,
There are a lot of horizons seen by us Endless horizons stretch ahead keeping
us run after them, We are not missing or lost, but we’re greatly chasing
extensions Ahead because they might lead us into what we want,

Everyone and everything have their own horizons that stretch as much As we
want them to be anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Looking for a pretty
horizon is like a mirage in a desert looking for water when there is a thirst among
pretty travelers, You might catch a certain horizon when it is easily
attainable anywhere, but looking for missing horizons go in vain, Behind
the pretty horizons there might our loved ones, overseas people from all
directions, hidden treasures, pretty adventures, new lives, pretty friendships,
new people, so Staying in the same place gets someone bored and
tired while going Behind pretty horizons will be inevitably a new project for a new
life because life can not be taken or grabbed easily, Only behind
horizons, there are wings that will take us into unknown World and dream lands,
then Our choice must be gladly behind our pretty horizons.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Behind The Pretty Rock Of Suicide ??? ???? ??????? 

Behind that rock
    Which they call it
    The rock of suicide,
    The sea that hugs the sky
    And kisses it with its lips
    Pressing from all of its heart,
    There is the natural beauty of
    Rocks, stones, and the human beauty,
    There is blueness,
    The sea's blueness, the sky's blueness,
and The eyes' blueness,
    There is the pretty moon
    That is peeping from behind clouds,
    The pretty sun sees
    The pretty rock and
    All things like an eagle that is flying in The daytime,
    Seeing things from atop is interesting and Minute,
    All the city's inhabitants know the rock of Suicide
and they come to it to contemplate What the Hand of God
has made over there... It's the true beauty,
    Such this we used to stand on me, Rami,
Yousef, Ahmad, Ayman, and Abu Adel...And
All those who loved to be there...
    No committing suicide, but
    A pretty life and
    The birth of a new hope
    To a pretty city that all of its inhabitants Are more than prettier.

_______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Behind The Pretty Rock Of Suicide ??? ???? ?????????

???? ???? ??????? ???
????????
?????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ? ?????
?? ????
?????? ? ???????
?????? ? ?????
? ?? ???? ???
????
???? ?? ?????
???? ?? ? ?
????? ?????
???? ?? ?????
????? ? ??
????? ???
?????? ???
?? ???? ?????
????? ?????
?? ???? ??
?????? ???
???? ?? ?????
???? ?? ?????
????? ?????
?? ?? ?????
????? ???
???? ?? ?????
???? ?? ?????
???? ?? ?????
???? ? ??
?????? ??
???? ?????
???? ?????
???? ?? ???
???? ??

_________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Behind The Pretty Sun

We see the pretty sun rising early in the morning like any one of us who gets up early in the morning, the sun rises early in the morning and it sets in the evening, as we know, the early bird catches the worm, The pretty sun does its job daily just to benefit us by its radiation and by its heat, without this pretty sun, then there is no life at all, God created this pretty sun to let's going on greatly and Wonderfully, we can see that great sun, the sun does its job without any delay because we need it, it always hangs up in the sky with its great brilliance, it heats up everyone and everything, so everyone takes what one needs anytime and everything takes what it needs anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Behind the real horizon ??? ????? ???????

???? ??? ????? ????????? ???? ??? ??

????? ???? ?????

?????? ?????

? ?? ???

????? ?????

?????? ?????

????? ???

????? ??

?????? ?????

???? ?? ???

? ???

??? ? ??? ??

????"

---

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Behind the rock of suicide

Mohammad Skati
Behind The Sun

WHAT DO YOU THINK THERE IS BEHIND
THE SUN? BEHIND THE SUN
A LOT OF IMAGES AND A LOT
OF STARS. IT’S THE WIDE UNIVERSE
ITSELF.
FROM ANY SIDE YOU LOOK
YOU FIND
WHAT BEWILDERS YOU, ME, AND
EVERYONE. PERHAPS A LOT OF
HAPPY DREAMS AND FORTUNES
COMING TO YOU.
IN FRONT
OF THE SUN THERE IS THE HORIZON
WHICH WE KNOW,
BUT BEHIND THE SUN A LOT OF
WORLDS WE STILL IGNORE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Behinh My Thoughts

My pretty thoughts are merely My choice, but The
other thoughts - not lovely - are not my Choice, I
always love thoughts that benefit all People, but the Satanic thoughts will go
Away, Pretty thoughts are always against the evil
Thoughts, I love people, so My pretty
thoughts love people other than This is not belonging to me, Be good,
then You will see life good and Vice versa,
Such is our life and These are our thoughts,
We are faithful and true in our thoughts, We are like this...
The love of people is our principle and our Aim anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere From the cradle to the grave.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
BEHINH MY THOUGHTS ??? ???????

?????? ??????? ??????? ??? ??? ???????

? ??? ??????? ???? - ???? ???

????? ????????,

????? ???? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????,

???????? ??????? ????

???????? ?? ???????

? ????? ?? ???

?????? ? ??????,

???? ?? ??????

????? ?? ??????

????? ? ???????

???? ????? ?? ??

???? ????? ?????

?? ????? ?? ??

?? ????? ?? ??

?????? ? ??????

?? ????? ???

___________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Being Alone In This World

Born alone........................................ Live alone
Walk alone ......................................... Swim alone
Speak alone....................................... Jump alone
Drive alone ....................................... Fight alone
Say alone .......................................... Watch TV alone
Talk alone ......................................... I am alone
                             I don't see anyone around me
                 I look for others                                              No one around me
I am in the desert
             I am on top of the mountain                 I am in the bottom of the valley
I am all alone
                             I don't care anymore
Born alone.................................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Believing The Unbelievable Versus Unbelieving The Believable

These days are only exceptional days for all of us Because we see
some people play on words and play on actions, To believe the unbelievable
versus to not believing the believable Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
Rumors are any words that some people believe in them, while
Clear truths are denied by some people because they show their Reality
anytime, To believe or not to believe is your
problem, but Truths can not be shelved or stored because they
show clear things, Days and nights are clear proofs of clear things,
Hiding one's reality or showing one's half side is another proof, People believe
what they see, but some believe in what they don't see Like rumors just because
they got spread by big mouths for a reason, So do you believe in seeing clear
truths or in rumors?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Bellarinas ???????

?????? ? ??????? ? ????????? ?

????

?? ??? ?????

?? ???? ????

???? ? ????????

?? ??? ?? ????

?? ?? ?? ??

??? ??? ???????

?? ?? ?????

?? ?? ????

??? ?? ???

??? ??? ?????????

?? ?? ?????

?? ?? ?????

????? ??????? ???

?? ?? ???

?? ?? ???

??? ?? ? ????

???????? ??????? ?? ?? ???

?? ?? ?????

?????? ?????

?? ?? ???

??? ?? ???

? ????? ??? ??? ??? ?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?????? ??? ??

?? ?? ???

?? ????? ??? ?? ?? ??

?? ???? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???

??, ? ?? ??????,

???? ??

???? ??

????.

........................

_____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Belongingness

To belong to a nation, It means that you love that nation And that nation loves you, but
If any side falls short of that love, then There is not any kind of love or I call it a mutual love anytime which is missing...

___________________________________________________________________________

_____

___________________________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Between the rich and the poor

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Between the rich and the poor ??? ???????? ? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Big Fishes

Those big fishes always are fed on Small ones when they are hungry... Among us there are many big fishes that Are fed on many of us For reasons or for no reasons... Small fishes always hide themselves Here and there, but Those greedy ones keep looking for them... Our oceans don't differ from Those of those fishes...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Big Fishes - ??????? ???????

????? ??????? ??????? ??? ?

???? ????? ????? ????? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ??????

??????? ?? ??? ??????

??? ? ??? ? ???

?? ????? ????????? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Big Glory

SACRIFICES MADE HIM WITH A BIG
GLORY HE DID NOT THINK
ABOUT IT.
DAYS TAUGHT US THAT A REAL GLORY IS
TO GIVE AND SACRIFICE.
GLORY COMES WITH
GOOD INTENTION AND
NOT WITH FALSE
PROMISES.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Big Loss

Those pretty people including my neighbor, Who used to live closer to my house, went Here and there,
They went everywhere because their pretty Homes leveled to earth and their dreams too, They left everyone and everything behind them Unattended even by guards or even guard dogs, They abandoned all their pretty memories,
Their jobs, their loved ones, and all they owned, They could not take other than what they were Able to carry like the precious pieces of gold, Their pretty hopes got buried under their destroyed Buildings and houses, their cars, and their furniture,
Everything went with the wind because something Ugly, rude, ruthless, and merciless happened over there And led greatly into that big loss in everything and in everyone.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Big Mouthed People

All people have mouths, Noses, hands, eyes, and ears, but
Big-mouthed people have only long tongues...
Nothing justifies talking about people
Badly simply because this is not good...
Big-mouts dare to talk freely and arrogantly
About other people's life...
Life is pretty, but
It's not pretty with big-mouthed people anytime...
Daring to talk about good people badly
Is a big insult anytime and
That comes to that degree of backbiting people...
It's better to talk nicely
About the other people's issues...
There are still good people
Anywhere and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Big Mouths

He and his wife backbite people freely Simply because they have big mouths, They never stop talking about people Especially their pretty friends who helped Them getting married under one ceiling, They have big mouths to talk from behind About what they know about people whether It is good or it is bad anytime and anywhere,

To backbite someone, it means that you’re Jealous or you do not like him anyway, so Big mouths talk badly about people especially Their friends who afforded all the pretty Help to them in this wide, big, and nice world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Big Thieves

Those who steal our hope are          Greatly big thieves
Simply because they deprive us of
The greatest thing in life...          Hope is our last
haven                                   That we keep clinging to permanently...
As long as we cling to that hope       We
are waiting for endlessly, then        All other things get
lesser...                               A life without a pretty hope is
Like a body without bones...           We keep
working on getting that brilliant      Hope that some big thieves
try to hide it or                      Even to steal in the daytime...
Our life is hope itself                 Simply because we
are athirst for it...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Bihand Our Pains And Our Sufferings - ?? ???? ??????? ? ????????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Blackout

This blackout reminds me of One's life inside one's tomb, When someone dies, then
They bury him or her in a permanent blackout,
Everywhere and anywhere, We see different blackouts here and there Simply because the electric power shuts down anytime, Each one has his portion from that blackout
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, There is a blackout in this world, When the power shuts down and
There is another blackout in one's tomb Automatically when one dies, so We have two blackouts and
Each knows his or her blackouts clearly.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Blessings, Greetings, And Real Congratulations

Eid Al-Adhha is here, but I am still faraway from my loved-ones. Due to many reasons...

The pretty Feast of Sacrifice is anywhere and everywhere, but I am still away from those Whom I love them in truth...

My hearts feels anyone and Even everyone, but I am always away from those whom I love them greatly and wonderfully...

I passed away a several years ago, but His pretty memories are still in My heart and in my mind.

For ever and ever... I never forget anyone Simply because I love Anyone and even everyone...

The Feast of Sacrifice greatly and even wonderfully Brings together anyone and everyone except me Simply I am always away and I am always single too... Only others' pretty memories reside in My heart and in my mind...

I am always away, but I never forget anyone Even when I am too much busy... I personally send anyone and even everyone All my true blessings, All my true congratulations too

On the pretty occasion of The Feast of Sacrifice hoping for all My best wishes and My dearest compliments...

The Eid of Al-Adhha is here, but I am still away, but I hope one day we will be reunited To be together gladly and happily... A happy, wonderful, and a great Feast of Sacrifice to all of my loved-ones and To everyone anywhere and even everywhere...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Blindly In Love

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Blizzards Are Not Snows

Those violent blizzards are merely Monsters surround us with their huge Impact and snows are those pretty Falling of Winter's white gowns... Life shuts down with those blizzards Simply because they're more than those White snows anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... It's a silent picture outside with Life comes to that great and huge standstill... Nature overcomes us simply because We are weaker than those huge blizzards... We all love those pretty and wonderful Snows, but blizzards are something else...

Blizzards are those monsters that prey on Everyone and on everything, but Snows are merely white snows as we know...

________________________________________________________________
______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Blizzards Are Ugly, But They Bring Heavy Snows

We all know about Storms, hurricanes, rainfalls, Winds, heavy snows, cold weathers, and Even a lot of other natural phenomena, but Blizzards contain all the above-mentioned things When they happen anytime, anywhere, and Even everywhere... When those cruel blizzards happen, It means life comes to that stand-still Which we see them only in those wonderful Paintings or in different images Which we come by anytime... They are cruel and hard To many of us, but They are lovely in what they bring In them... Although emergencies are declared, but A few of people come forward to see God's Absolute mightiness in nature's image... God does and Nature draws that lovely and white image Which we love it... Blizzards are both ugly and even lovely At the same time... As long as we are alive, then We will able to see God's creations Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Blocked Ways Anywhere And Everywhere

Our whole life is extremely
Unacceptable, ugly, and
Meaningless anywhere and
Everywhere where all streets,
All roads, and all ways are
Either blocked or
They are checkpoints...
Our whole life has deteriorated
To that point
In which we can not resist it or
to tolerate it at all...
Our whole life has changed
Considerably towards what is worst
And totally towards the worst...
Everything is totally blocked ahead
Including our pretty words...
Only we can see corpses
In the streets waiting
To be picked up by us...
We are absolutely desperate and
Even disappointed by what we see
And by what we hear around us...
We are greatly half-alive and
We are greatly half-dead...
No one ever cares about us and
About our life anywhere...
We are absolutely in big loss and
In great oblivion...

---------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Blocked Ways Anywhere And Everywhere - ??? ??????

?? ?? ???? ? ?? ?? ???

????? ????? ??? ?????? ?

?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ???

??? ?? ??? ??????? ?

???? ????? ? ?? ???????

?? ??? ?????? ??

?? ?????, ???

???? ?????? ?? ??????? ???

???? ????? ?? ?? ???

? ???? ????? ??????,

?? ??? ???? ?????? ?????

??? ?? ??? ??????? ???????,

??? ????? ???? ?????

?? ??????? ?????

?? ??????? ?,

??? ????? ??????? ?

?? ????? ???? ?

? ??? ????? ??????,

??? ???? ???? ??? ?

??? ????? ????? ??? ???

????? ????? ??????,

??? ???? ???? ?? ??? ?? ???

????? ?? ???? ?? ???...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Blood Transfusion

A tiny mosquito comes to me
my poor body

It hurts me when it does that
transfusion every time,

It hurts me, but
shall I do?!

To be its pretty food,

prevent it because
If I see it, then

pretty hunt, then
comes.

Suddenly to land on
To bite me,

Blood
It never stops,

What
It absorbs my blood freely
I can't

I can't see it,

It will be my

This is the game when summertime

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Bloodless People Or People Without Blood

We all have blood in our bodies, but Some don't have blood in their bodies Because they are without feelings and Emotions in their whole life anytime, Bloodless people are those people who Don't feel their fellow people in life. And they see them suffering without any Remorse and may be they add more pains, These bloodless people have red blood Like all other people, but they don't Feel the pains and the sufferings of Other people or they help reduce other People's hard times in their life anytime, so Life is pretty when we all share it Together and we help each other anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Bloody Days Are Everywhere

Evil's jet planes are only Targeting civilians in their
Houses and in their shopping centers...

Evil-doers turn everything into Blood in the streets and Everywhere...

Bloody massacres turn the whole image of Life into that bloody one...

God watches everything...

There are ugly massacres and

There will be fair justice... We seek only God's support... The whole world is deaf, dumb, and

Blind...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Blue Images

All blue images twinkle
The great sea is blue
Greatly and wonderfully...

In all that it contains...
The great skies are blue
In all they contain...

The blue color is proud
Of itself anytime...

The artists' brushes use
Those blue colors to draw
Blue images we miss
them
In-between anytime...

I feel comfortable when
I look at that
blue colors
Of things like that of a sea

Or of a blue sky anytime...

_____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Blue Images - ??? ????

????? ??? ??? ?????? ?? ?????? ????
????? ???? ??? ?? ???? ??? ?????? ?????????
????? ??? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ?????

????? ??? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ????

????????? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ???

???? ???????? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ???

?????? ???? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Body And Soul

Any body can not be separated from Its soul anytime
Simply because they are pretty twins
Anywhere and everywhere... A body is
usually nothing Without a soul and
Vice-versa... A body
walks hand-in-hand with Its soul just to work together
In a lovely way
For ever and ever... They can not distance themselves from Each other even
If they try hard... They need each other
To make life worthy anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere....

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Any body can not be separated from Its soul anytime
Simply because they are pretty twins
Anywhere and everywhere... A body is
usually nothing Without a soul and
Vice-versa... A body
walks hand-in-hand with Its soul just to work together
In a lovely way
For ever and ever... They can not distance
themselves from Each other even
If they try hard... They need each
other To make life worthy anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Body And Soul - - - ?????? ? ?????

?? ??? ???? ?? ???? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?? ??? ???? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ? ?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ????? ?? ??, ????? ?-????- ?????- ???? ?? ??? ? ?? ????? ?? ??? ?? ?????, ????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ????? ????? ?? ?? ??? ????? ??????, ????? ?? ??? ?????? ??? ?? ????? ? ????? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?


MOHAMMAD SKATI
Body And Soul - - - ????? ? ????? ***

?? ????? ??? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?????
?????? ??????? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??
????, ????? -????- ????? ??? ??? ??
?????? ????, ????? ????? ??? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??
????? ??? ??????, ????? ?? ????? ?? ?????
????? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ???????, ?????
?? ??????? ?? ??????? ????? ??? ?? ??????? ????,
????? ??????? ?????? ????? ? ????? ??????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??

?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ??? ??

?? ?? ?????...

_________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Boiled Milk, In Another Shape

He calls himself boiled milk Simply because he thinks that
He looks like milk when it reaches the boiling point, He is only nervous and moody
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Milk is good boiled
or cold Simply because our bodies benefit from,
Boiled milk is not suitable to a corrupt mind
Simply because a good thing does not look like a bad thing,
Boiled milk is not good when it's only rotten, so
Mr boiled milk is merely rotten milk only.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Boiling Milk

He, the stupid, The man, who is in my mind, Calls himself boiling milk,

He describes himself, When he gets angry, as boiling milk, He behaves angrily like milk

When it boils, He is so stupid and

He's bullshit,

He is bad because he behaves Badly towards others,

He looks nasty and more than boiling milk, He explodes like a nasty thing,

merely a dwarf and an ape, He does not have a strong personality, but He is

He never looks nice like anyone, but He is merely a passing bubble in a dark night.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Born To Be Or Not To Be

Born to be smart, Came to give all the time,
Saw life as a good thing,
To be a great man though a lot of obstacles,
Life is not a stumbling-block to him,
He looks pretty though lipped,
He never cares about hardships of life,
Born to prove himself in life,
He loves everything in life,
He traveled too much in his life,
He worked too much,
He always did too much,
He passed all tests he had,
He got a lot of diplomas and certificates,
He wrote poetry to be a poet,
He taught to be a pretty teacher,
He used his pretty experiences to be someone in life,
He got tired with the things he did,
He read too much,
He wrote too much,
He made a lot of money,
He preferred to be a great man of his time,
He still tries to be,
He loved all Jane Eyre and Hard Times,
He loved all Shakespeare's complete works,
He loved the passing clouds,
Born to look for the best,
He always does what is good,
He looks around to know what's going on,
Though life is sometimes cruel, but he never gives up easily,
His image is great and lovely,
He sacrifices to be,
He never denies anyone,
He always does
Born to be and to be all the time,
This is his pretty image.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Bottomless Realms

There are realms
That are headless,
That are silent,
That are dumb,
That are blind,
That are deaf,
That are greedy because
They are empty except from
Nonsense,
They are dark because
There is no pretty light over there,
They are rotten because
Worms are over there,

Lying to people is widely clear,
Conspiracies and plots
are circulated over there,
Hypocrisy and hypocrites are residents
over there,
The smelling of dark stories is clear,
There are a lot of nasty things over there,
These realms are

Clearly called the
Realms of tyranny

Because everything is possible to happen over there

Anytime openly or secretly.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
BREAK, BREAK, BREAK

ALFRED LORD TENNYSON.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Bridges

Our pretty words can bridge Our feelings and our emotions Simply because they can drive What we say in a good way... If our words go the wrong way, then There will no bridges at all... We can say the pretty words and We can say the bad words anytime, but It's up to us to direct to any side... Our pretty words bring us together While our bad words sever for ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Bridges - ????

?????? ??????? ???????
?? ??? ??????? ?? ?????
?? ?? ??????? ???? ????? ???

?????? ??????? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Broke

Our whole world is completely broke
we're all broke...
Simply because
As long as we're broke, then
Our whole world is broke...
Pains
and sufferings are our breakfasts,
Our lunches, and our
dinners anytime...
We only suffer from our world and
All that it contains permanently...
We are
merely clear shadows
In a world that is not more
than a shadow...
We only live in death while we're alive and
We're only broke...
We can not
escape what bothers us anytime
Simply because we're totally
broke...
Our whole world is broke and
We are totally broke too...

________________________________________________________________
_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Broke - ??????

?????? ??? ??? ??? ???
????? ??? ??? ??
?????? ? ??????? ??
?????? ?? ???...
?? ?? ??????? ??
?? ??? ??? ??? ??
???? ????? ????
????? ???? ??
??????? ?? ???
???? ????

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Broken Dreams

Broken are your dreams!              Broken are your
thoughts!                        promises!

        Broken are your hearts!
Broken are your houses!          Broken are your
Broken are your cars!               words!

Broken are your bones!

Broken are your things!

Your half dreams
are broken and they

Everything around you is broken, so

You don't have dreams!

You just you

an ugly mess!

Your dreams are broken and

Born dead.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Broken Dreams In The Mediterranean Sea - ?????

????? ?? ????? ??????? ???????

????? ??? ????? ?????? ?????? ?? 

?????? ??? ????? ??????? ?????? ?? 

??????? ??????? ?? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ???????... 

????? ?????? ?????? ??? ??? ????? ?????? ?? ????? ?????? ??? ??????...

???? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ??? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ????... 

??????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ????? ?? ??? ?????? ????????? ?????? ?? ????? ???????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??

??????? ????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ?? ??? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ????? ? ??? ???... 

?????? ??? ?? ?????? ???? ?????? ???? ?? ???

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Broken Dreams In The Mediterranean Sea

Our Mediterranean Sea has turned into A clear nightmare
to all of those who Are crossing willingly into other worlds
Of luxury life or any safer havens...

Those poor emigrants pay very high prices
Upon crossing into
unknown havens looking For a better life to themselves and
even To their whole families anywhere and everywhere...

The pretty sea has turned itself into an ugly Monster
swallowing all drowned emigrants and
those drowned bodies...
It will throw ashore all

Without their parents throw a huge light on
An on-going tragedies of those poor emigrants
Who already have fled their homes unwillingly...

Seas are no more prettier or
even safer to all of
Those fleeing emigrants simply because
everything Has changed considerably and even remarkably
everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Broken Dreams Of Life

Some people's dreams come true,  
Some other people's dreams come in certain shapes, but  
The rest of the other people's dreams come broke...  
Those whose dreams come true are the luckiest kind of people  
Simply because they see with their naked eyes their good lucks...  
Those whose dreams come in certain shapes are, to some extent,  
Just lucky...  
Those whose lucks are bad, then  
Their dreams come broke anytime...  
Most of the people are with bad and broken dreams  
Simply because that's the way with our world...  
Broken dreams look-like broken glories or broken houses  
In a war or in an earthquake...  
Our broken dreams happen  
Simply because our reality is broken...

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Broken Hearts

Like broken houses, there are broken hearts anywhere and everywhere, on the sidewalks,
we can see broken hearts of cats and even kittens, we can see broken hearts of poor people sleeping beside walls,
we can see broken hearts of dogs left around with broken hearts, anywhere and everywhere in our world,
there are broken hearts of people and animals, so we need these broken hearts to get repaired sooner or later by anyone anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Broken Images In A Zigzag Life

That pretty image of childhood
killing innocent kids,
That pretty image of motherhood
Dies everyday by murdering innocent mothers,
That pretty image of fatherhood
killing good fathers,
building Stirs disgusting and vomiting in me,
All dreams vanish in the sea of darkness,
when seeing darkness, Sadness's image prevails on
every face, Fallen heroes are in their tombs,
Cats and dogs got their portions of Sufferings and
torture, Pretty life's horizons are broke,
Love falls from atop, Injustice
beats the places, Mercy is abandoned from hearts,
Images of real nightmares prevail,
The cake of the places is divided by Irresponsible figures,
Only dead ends and only
Endless questions are ahead, No pretty
answers, but One day the sun will rise again
Out of these piles posts of smoke and To restart a new life
Out of these ruined places For everyone.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Broken Images Of Life

One's tyranny against himself Is the worst kind of injustice Simply because one should be good to himself

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,

Taking a bad decision against oneself Is the worst thing,

One's soul is not his or

One's body is not his simply because Everyone shares others in life,

To take one's life is the worst thing Because this is the worst kind of tyranny,

Everyone shares life greatly and wonderfully, so We all

No one can claim that he can do what he likes To his soul or to his body,

It's better to be far-sighted in life rather than To be short-sighted in life,

We need to win in life rather than to lose, so We do the best rather than to do the worst.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Broken images of our life ??? ?????? ????????

???? ??????? ?? ?????

? ??? ????? ?

?????? ??????

?? ?? ?

?????? ???????

???? ?? ??? ???????? ???????

???? ?????

???? ? ?????

????? ???

?????? ???????

???? ?????

????? ?????

???? ?????

?????? ???????

???? ???

?????? ???????

????? ?? 

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Broken images of our life ??? ?????? ?????????

Our dreams fly away from our heads By night and by day and
We see instead of them True nightmares that
Chase us everywhere Declaring an all-out war on us...
There is no place for dreams anymore Simply because we are in the age of
the true Nightmares That we see with our eyes
By day and by night, By night and by day and
Without stopping that Means without interruption
Like those Hollywood or Bollywood movies And like a continuous drama in the
True age of nightmares... Our images have got broken on
The nightmares' rocks To be turned into merely scattered
pieces of Something That were, but
They are no more... Our dreams got born mirages and
Our nightmares got born true... We woke up to see
Everything ready around us as if Like ready-made meals for us
anytime... We are almost alive... Without souls or
We are merely bodies walk like Robots with ready-made dreams...
		We are dead-alive...
We are merely an illusion and passing words... We are in
the nightmares' time... Yes, nightmares.............

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Broken, But Lovely Thoughts

The silent language of the unheard silence,
The silent language of my beating heart,
Reaching the dead end late,
Driving greatly with a flat tire,
Waiting for a passing cloud,
Reading a book in the darkness,
Installing a tent in the desert,
I enter Dubai once more,
I dream about a grain of sand,
I wake up suddenly,
I look for a flying cat,
I like a hot pizza,
I walk behind a thought,
I get tired about a poem unpublished,
My next poetry book is coming to light,
I drive in my dream, and
I have a lot of broken, but lovely thoughts.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Brown nose ???? ???

??? ????

?? ???????

??? ????

?????? ???

?? ??? ???????

??? ???

?? ???

????? ?????

???

????? ???

?? ???

??????

????? ???

?? ??

????? ???

??

???? transcribed text

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Brown nose ????? ???

?? ??? ????

?? ?????

??? ? ???

?????? ???

??? ? ???

?????? ??? ?????

??? ? ???

????? ?? ????? ??? ?????

?????? ???

?????? ?? ???

?????? ???

?????? ??

?????? ???

?????? ?? ???

?????? ??

?????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???

?????? ??

?????? ??

??????!

??????

??????! ???

??????!

??????

?????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???

?????? ???

?????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???

?????? ???

??????.

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Brown nose ???? ???

?? ??? ????
   ?? ?????
?? ???? ???
   ??? ????? ?????
????? ???
   ??? ?????
?????? ??? ????...
   ??? ????? ??? ????
??? ??? ????
   ????? ?? ?? ??? ?????
????????
   ?????
??????!
   ?? ?????
??? ?????
   ?? ?? ?????
??? ?????
   ?????? ???
??? ????
   ??? ?????
?? ?? ???
???????
   ???????
?? ?? ??
??? ????
   ?? ?????
????
   ????
???????

____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Brown nose ????? ?

?? ??? ????

????????

????? ???

??????? ?? ??? ...

????? ??? ???

?????????

?????? ??

??????! ??? ?????? ???

?? ???

??????

???????

??????

??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Brown nose ???? ???

?? ??? ???? ???? ????

????? ???

???? ????

?????? ??? ?????

??? ??? ???...

???? ????? ??? ???

??? ?? ???

??????

???????

????? ?????

???????

??????

?????!

?? ?????

??? ?????

????!

??? ?? ???

??????

?? ??? ???

??????

?? ??? ???

????

?? ?? ???

????!!!

?? ?? ???

???????!!!

??? ??? ???

???????

?? ??? ???

??????!

??? ?? ???

????

?? ??? ????

????

?? ?? ???

????

????

?????

.__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Words become like bubbles
When we just say nonsense.

When everything becomes like
A bar of soap in which we wash
Our hands all the times.
Only bars of soap can produce

Pretty bubbles without end.
Bubbles fly out of the cup in
Which we mix water and tide
Bubbles fly in the air like air
Balls until they evaporate.

These pretty bubbles though short-lived, but
They leave endless impacts in our minds.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Bubbles Fly Without Wings

All bubbles can fly
In the air although they
don't have wings...
I wonder why bubbles fly
Without wings anytime...?

Did anybody see any bubble
Flying with clear wings?

Only bubbles fly without wings
Simply because they are clearly bubbles and
They don't need wings...
Out of a glass of water
mixed with
Some detergent,
A lot of bubbles fly freely
To live only for a
short period of time
Without enjoying our sufferings and our
pains anytime...
Although bubbles are short-lived, but
They can fly for a short period of time
Anywhere and
everywhere...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
BULLSHIT THINGS ?????? ?????

When things turn bad and They lack respect,
   When some words turn ugly and
They need to be trimmed,
   When good
things turn vague and They fall apart, so
   Immediately I give up and
say never bullshit things I
   Turn good things because
Everything has its norm in life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
But Never

Come alone, but

Anything with you!

Never bring anyone or

Come alone, but

With you anytime!

Never bring your past

Come alone, but deeds

With you!

Never bring your bad deeds

Come alone, but

In a bad mood!

Never try to be

____________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
But Never - ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
But Never - ??? ?? ***

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Buying And Selling

If some people do not care about great things Like love,
courage, and honesty, then Stick to these pretty things
things anytime, Never abandon love because it is great,
Never abandon courage because it is wonderful, and
Never abandon honesty because it is everything, When
abandoning anything pretty, It means that you're
selling that pretty thing, but When you don't abandon pretty things,
It means that you're buying these pretty things,

Selling versus buying anytime, Great people never
bargain their love, their courage, and Their honesty because things like
these can not be sold or Can not be bargained,

Coward people are easily ready to sell themselves and everything
Around then for a handful of dollars, If anyone sticks to
great love, then He will greatly sacrifice to it, but
If anyone abandons trivial things for the sake of trivial benefits,
Then it's easy to abandon love and anything else... Buying and selling
have pretty criteria in our life, so If we break these criteria, then
Peace be upon this world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
By Accident

If things happen by accident, then
pleasure or sadness
They might bring
Simply because no one knows
What will happen to him to her anytime,
By accident means that good things or
happen anytime, so
Bad things might
Are we ready to get things by
accident?!

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
By Accident Or Merely Accidentally

In this world, Happily or sadly,
We might, By accident or just accidentally,
Turn from poor people to rich people,
From unhappy people to happy people,
From a junk life into a wealthy life,
From nothing to something,
From darkness to light,
From low to high,
From hunger to replenished,
From so-and-so,
From the marginal life to the front,
Believable or unbelievable,
All that happens by accident or
May be accidentally and
Only in this world of ours!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
By Accident

?? ???? ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ??????? ??
?? ???? ??????? ?? ????? ?????? ?????? ??
???? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???... ??????? ??
???????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?????? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ???...
? ???? ??? ??? ?????? ?????? ??????? ??????? ??!
09-01-2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
By Day And By Night

I have in my mind
Ruined houses,
Dead bodies,
Up-side-down and burnt cars,
Shattered pieces of stones,
Bad images of people starving
To death
because of the lack of food,
and donkeys,
Broken hopes,
Sunken eyes,
Isolated and desolated houses,
Broken trees,
Torn barbies,
Empty bullets are everywhere,
Rotten corpses on the walls,
Empty shells are everywhere,
There is a nasty war going on,
A lot of refugees cross everyday into the unknown,
UN is not well ready,
Tents are like mushrooms scattered everywhere,
Little kids need Nido,
Scorpions and snakes are everywhere,
Destroyed tanks and armored vehicles,
Smokes are everywhere,
The olive trees are alone,
The ground is a good mattress,
Thirst and hunger prevail,
Dead dreams,
Life is lifeless and absurd,
Love is banned,
Piles of dead people,
It's all dead, and
Tomorrow might come with its new dawn.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
By The Way

If they choose this way, I will take the other way, I choose the way I like and
They choose the way they like, I chose my way a long, long time ago, but I'm waiting to see what's going on,
It's one choice to have his way, but
Not all the time because There are compulsory ways and there are chosen ways, My choice is always smart, theirs is cunning
Because they choose what fits their selfishness, Ways are different to be chosen because There are a lot
of closed ways and dead ends, so By the way,
What's the best way for you in life?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
By The Way And Every Way...

I am only tired of                         Everyone and everything
around me...                                I feel lonely
Simply because that's the way with me...   I look around
only                                        To find sufferings and pains around me...
I am not sick, but                         I am
extremely tired and exhausted anytime...   I try to get out of my
current situation, but                      All in vain...
I want only to travel to the unknown       Wherever I
might find some comfort...                  I have a lot of pretty visions,
but                                        I only live in scattered dreams...
Nothing changes around me and              That's the
feeling I get every time...                 Unlovely and rude obsessions
come closer and                            Towards me, but
I resist them ably and strongly...         I swim only in
the marshes of my sadness                  Where I drown alone
With no chance to survive...               I
am alone living my permanent sadness       Looking for that
missing happiness                          Only in the unknown worlds which
I have not seen yet...                      I
am still alone...                           I am still alone...
By the way and every way,                  I
am alone and                               I might live alone
For ever and ever...

_________________________________________________________________

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Can You Count From One To Ten - A Song

I LIKE TO COUNT
AND FROM TEN TO ONE.
I LIKE TO COUNT
AND FROM TEN TO ONE.
I LIKE TO COUNT: ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR,
FIVE,
SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT, NINE, AND TEN.
I LIKE TO COUNT: ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE,
SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT, NINE, AND TEN.
ONE LIKE ONE CAR
ONE LIKE ONE CAR.
TWO LIKE TWO EYES
TWO LIKE TWO EYES.
THREE LIKE THREE STARS
THREE LIKE THREE STARS.
FOUR LIKE FOUR SEASONS
FOUR LIKE FOUR SEASONS.
FIVE LIKE FIVE FINGERS
FIVE LIKE FIVE FINGERS.
SIX LIKE SIX COWS
SIX LIKE SIX COWS.
SEVEN LIKE SEVEN NIGHTS
SEVEN LIKE SEVEN NIGHTS.
EIGHT LIKE EIGHT STREETS
EIGHT LIKE EIGHT STREETS.
NINE LIKE NINE CARTS
NINE LIKE NINE CARTS.
TEN LIKE TEN TREES
TEN LIKE TEN TREES.
CAN YOU COUNT FROM ONE TO TEN
AND FROM TEN TO ONE?
IF YOU CAN, IF YOU CAN
PLEASE, E, COUNT.
ONE STAR, TWO STARS, THREE STARS, FOUR STARS, FIVE STARS,
SIX STARS, SEVEN STARS, EIGHT STARS, NINE STARS, AND TEN STARS.
EVERYBODY IS READY TO COUNT
EVERYBODY IS READY TO COUNT.
THANK YOU, TEACHER, SO MUCH
THANK YOU, TEACHER, SO MUCH.
NOW I CAN COUNT
NOW I CAN COUNT.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Cancer Crept Into His Lungs

SUDDENLY HIS BODY TURNED UNBELIEVABLE.
HE WAS THE SMARTEST AND THE CLEVEREST AMONG HIS FRIENDS AND EMPLOYEES.
SMOKING WAS HIS WORST HABIT.
HE HAD THIS HABIT SINCE HE WAS A LITTLE BOY.
HE ENJOYED SMOKING AND THAT WENT ON FOR MANY YEARS.

HIS LUNGS GOT OVERSTUFFED WITH A LOT OF NICOTINE TO THE EXTENT THAT HE COULDN'T BREATHE ANYMORE.
HE FELL SICK AND WAS TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL.
AND AS A RESULT OF HIS SMOKING, THE LAB TESTS DONE SHOWED THAT CANCER CREPT INTO HIS LUNGS.

HE DIED AND BURIED IN A CALM AND SAD OCCASION.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Canned Thoughts

Canned thoughts are Those dead thoughts
That Came dead without They stay over
Any hope to survive, so For ever and ever...
there

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Captain Abu Salah

Captain Abu Salah is a nice guy Who owns a small boat, Everyone calls him a captain Because he wears the captain's Uniform everywhere and anywhere, He sails everywhere to get his Daily living for his family, These days are tough days for Him because he never works, so He is sad and melancholic.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Captain Abu Salah

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Carefree

Be happy

Don't worry

Be happy!

Don't worry!

Don't worry

Be glad

Don't worry!

Be glad!

Don't worry!

Be safe

Don't worry!

What is important

Is to be Carefree

Is eternal Ever.

Be carefree!

Don't worry!

Be carefree!

Don't worry!

Be safe!

What is important

Carefree.

And for ever and

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Carefree Is Not A Choice

Our world is not carefree and We are not carefree too
Because there are a lot of Things and a lot of problems That make us full of care,
We were born like this, we Are like this, and we will be
Like this anytime and anywhere, When you are with a lot of Care and with a lot of pains
You become like a missing thing, so We are tied to be not carefree And we keep like this till the last moment.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Careless Drivers ?????? ??????

At 1,000 km/h,
A careless driver flies like a bird
Not caring about people's souls neither
Any other souls,
When it's clear,
When it's snowing, and
When it's raining
He never cares, but speeding up
With the wind,
He does not look like anyone,
To him,
People's souls are valueless,
He is fully insured and his car too,
but
He suddenly he crashes his car and
He hits a wall, then
He is pronounced dead at the car's accident
Without any one's knowledge,
and
In a word,
There was a careless driver who
passed away Without any pretty mentioning to him.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
CARELESS DRIVERS ?????? ?????

????? ??? ?? ?????

????? ??? ?????

? ?????? ?????

?? ??????? ?????

????

????? ?

????? ???

?? ??? ???

????? ?? ?? ???

? ?????? ??

? ????? ??

????

????? ?????

????? ?? ???

? ????

????

????

????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Cares - ????

?? ???? ????? ?? ???? ??

?? ???? ??? ? ?? ?? ???...

?????? ??? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??? ?? ?? ??

??????

????? ?? ??? ????

????? ?? ??? ?? ??

???

????? ??? ?????

????? ?? ??? ??

????

????? ?? ??? ?????

????? ? ????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?? ???

??????

????????

????? ???

???????

????? ?? ???

?????

????

????? ?? ???

?????

???????

????? ?? ???

????? ?? ???

?????

????

????? ?? ???

??????

????? ?? ???

?????

?????

????

?????

?????

????

?????

??????

?????

????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????
Cats, Dogs, And Donkeys Are The Victims Of The Whole World

It is surprising that we all see hungry people eating cats, dogs, and donkeys. Because they have no choice, in our corrupt time and in our cruel world, cats, dogs, and donkeys are the poor victims of our bad deeds and our carelessness.

If we don't have foods for a certain reason in our house, then what shall we do to feed our kids and ourselves? We look around to find something or we will die or perish immediately. We know that there are pretty people dying of starvation and hunger and we don't do anything, we have feelings and emotions, but they are dead because we don't care about human beings or about poor animals. Pretty people are dying and we don't even say a single word.

There is a big ordeal going on and we keep our heads in the sands, we are in a cruel time, so we are guilty of our selfishness or carelessness, who knows?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Celebrations

When you're happy
You celebrate, but
When you're not happy
You don't at all because
This is something normal
And spontaneous anytime, everywhere,

Unless there is a reason
That prevents someone
From doing so anytime,
All people global celebrate
And go merry marking
When they need to be in
A situation where people
Can express their feelings emotions anytime, and

Their happy occasions.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Cesspits And Heavy Rains

If those heavy rains mix
With that water coming
from
Unknown cesspits, then
There will huge disasters
That are ugly
and unlovely...
The more those heavy rains
Avoid those ugly cesspits,
The more we stay healthy and
Good for ever and ever...
Cesspits are only for transporting
Dirty water into its right place...

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is by the Danish poet TOMMY STROLLER and it's called 'CHANGE'. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Changes

That rock of suicide
Will remain as is
As long as no one tries to commit suicide anytime...
All seasons come and go...
People stare at the pretty sea from the top
Of that pretty rock just to see those coming waves...
The sun hugs both the pretty rock of suicide and
that wonderful sea everyday...
Changes happen only to those days,
but
Without critical changes to our dreams...
We are all pretty lovers of those passing clouds
Simply because they cross looking for a thirsty land...
No critical changes happen to us
Simply because we got stuck with our world's ugly circumstances...
No one knows if those coming changes will be on the threshold
Of those coming days anytime...
There will be changes, but
When?!

____________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Chapel Hill's Tragedy

Just for sake a valueless parking-lot
One Satan killed three persons, so
Towards three innocent souls,
Is it believable?!

Those innocent souls ascended to their Creator and
Satan fell in the justice's hand
For the sake of a parking-lot!

Lying's cord is short and the liar's tongue Is long...
will say that he is crazy or something Else...
The Satan fell in the justice's hand
For the sake of a parking-lot!

Innocent souls got perished for
A parking-lot's sake!
Does anyone believe that?!
It's a cold murder of
A criminal mind want to avenge
For a reason we ignore!

Shall these innocent souls go for nothing?!
It's a complete crime
That deserves a punishment, so
Shall justice take its course
In the justice's country and
We feel satisfied after that from now on?
!
We seek only the right justice
That cools chests only...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Chapel Hill's tragedy ????? ??????? ???

?? ??? ????? ?????? ?? ???? ?? ????? ???????? ????? ?????? ?????

??? ????? ????? ?? ??? ?? ????? ??????,

?? ????? ??? ?!

??????? ??? ??????

?? ??? ????? ???????! ? ??? ???????? ?? ??? ????? ?????

??????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ?????? ??? ?? ??????? ??

?? ?? ?? ???? ???? ??

???? ????? ??????? ??

?? ?!

?? ??? ??

???? ???????

?????? ??? ?????

???? ??????? ???!

???? ????? ??????? ??????? ???? ?!

???? ??

???? ????? ???????, ??

???? ????? ?????????

?? ??? ????? ??????? ??

???? ?? ??????? ??

???? ?? ???

???? ????? ??????? ????

???? ??? ?? ??

????? ???...
CHARMING EYES

Eyes have pretty shapes... We don’t just look through them, but They watch beauty and Everything around us... Eyes are seas extending behind the horizon To see everyone and everything... Eyes are the symbol of beauty and creation. And they are the beauty in the face.

This poem is by the Egyptian poetess Dode Alex called 'CHARMING EYES'. I translated into English, so more can read it happily.

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Cherries

Salem - my little brother - loved Cherries and He used to call them earrings because In reality, They look like earrings... He was a little kid at that time and he was Standing on the sofa's edge existed in the Sitting room as we used to call it... He looked down where most of his body dangled outside the sitting room towards the Alley... He called: 'Earrings! Earrings!' Suddenly I felt that he fell as if a piece of a rug fell from a top... I yelled loudly: 'Salem fell! Salem fell! All heard me and they got frozen in their Places except me and my late dad, He was on the ground and Not a single drop of blood came out of him Although the distance between the window and The ground was more than ten meters or more, It's God's providence! Any hardship will not end man's if unless God wishes him to die! My dad picked him in his blue VW driving it so fast to the hospital, We all arrived in there, The doctor told my dad that God is the only One who will take care of him, Days passed and Salem went back to normal after danger left..

Salem is doing good now and he is still eating cherries.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
CHERRIES

?? ???? - ??? ?????? -

?? ???? ??????

? ?? ??????? ' ????'

?????, ?? ????????, ??? ????.

??? ???? ????? ?? ???

????? ? ??? ??? ??? ??? ??????

?????? ?? ??? ???????

?????? ? ??? ???

??????

????? ?????? ???

????????; ' ??... ???'

???? ? ?????

????? ?????:

????? ???????

????? ? ???? ???

??? ?? ???? - ???? ???? _

???? ????????? ?? ????

???? ???? ??? ?? ???

????? ????????? ?? ?????

????? ?????? ?? ???

????? ???????

????

?? ????? ??? ????!!!

????? ????? ????????

??????

????

????

????????

????

????

????

? ?? ???? ??????

???? ??? ?? ????

??? ???? ??? ???

??? ???? ?? ???? ???

??????

????? ???

????? ?????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????}

- ???? - ???

???? ??.

----------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Childhood Great Memories

O SWEET TIME! AND ALL YOUR PLEASURES. PLEASE, GO BACK TO ME EVEN IN ONE SINGLE DAY TO REMEMBER ALL YOUR SWEET MEMORIES. I AM AN ADULT NOW AND TOO MUCH TIRED. O SWEET TIME! LET ME REMEMBER MY NAUGHTY DAYS WITH ALL MY LITTLE FRIENDS WHERE WE USED TO RUN AND PLAY. WE PLAYED AND ENJOYED ALL THE CHILDHOOD DAYS LIKE BIRDS FLYING FROM ONE SIDE TO ANOTHER HAPPY AND CAREFREE. WE USED TO PLAY 'HIDE AND SEEK ' ALMOST ALL DAY LONG. NOTHING WE CARED FOR MORE THAN OUR PLAYTIME IN THE PLAY FIELDS. WE OWNED THE WHOLE WORLD WITH ALL OUR INNOCENCE. WE LOVED OURSELVES LIKE SINGING BIRDS. WE HAD VERY SWEET MOMENTS IN OUR RUNNING, PLAYING, AND CLIMBING TREES AND PLANTS. WE USED TO EAT THE ROAST SNAILS AND ALL KINDS OF DELICIOUS FRUIT. WE HAD OURSELVES WALKED OVER THE WALLS. WE PLAYED THE FOOTBALL AND WE HAD THE BEST CITY TEAM. WHERE ARE WE NOW? WE'RE TIRED AND A LOT OF CARE. WE'RE IN A DIFFERENT WORLD FROM THAT OF OUR CHILDHOOD. OUR CHILDHOOD MEMORIES HAVE GONE. OUR CHILDHOOD DAYS ARE BUT A SWEET DREAM.

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
CHINABEYRRYBS IN THE PATOS ORCHARD

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All circles have turned into absurd, useless, and meaningless anytime.

Simply because they got tied with our world's problems...
Simply because our round circles have turned into other shapes...
Simply because our round circles have turned into other shapes...

All circles are shapeless and unknown now...
All circles are shapeless and unknown now...

We can squares to be alternatives to our circles
We can squares to be alternatives to our circles

Until the future generations find us
Until the future generations find us

New circles anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.
New circles anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Circles

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Circles

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We never ever blame ourselves
weaker than anything else,
Because we're
weaker than anything else,
By blaming ourselves,
It means we're guilty or arrogant,
Everyone has circumstances in life, but
that he or she
Is overburdened with loads of life's
weights
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
The blame-game is working to individuals,
and to everything else,
Circumstances are clear
everywhere, but
Sometimes are exaggerated by anyone,
A circumstance is a stumbling-block to
Anyone or to anything anytime,
with circumstances
Because they hinder our future and our
progress and
Because they make us overburdened with hard time
And with a lot disturbances in life,
We can not go forward
with circumstances
Because they hinder our future and our
progress and
Because they make us overburdened with hard time
And with a lot disturbances in life,
We must
be stronger than our circumstances
Because if we kneel down
to them,
It means that we will stay weaker and
backward
In looking for a brilliant future,
Life is great and worthy to be lived by us
If we we overcome
all these bad circumstances
In life,
Circumstances are the worst because they are
The real hard time we see in our life, so
Our life will be better
without these ugly
Circumstances because they're behind our
hard time.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
CIVIL ENGINEERING ????? ?????

To be a pretty civil engineer
It means that you will discover
New worlds of building and designing
   New houses, new bridges, and new life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Civilian Hospitals Should Not Be Considered Fully As Military Targets For Any Reasons Or Any Pretexts Anytime

What happened to our World? I wonder why hospitals are targeted On a daily basis? ! We need those pretty places To be neutralized from any ugly offensive people who are in need for them Just to make better places for helping everywhere... Targeting civilian hospitals Is greatly and wholly a crime against the humanity everywhere... When those ugly aggressors lose Their bad minds, It means that there will be more and more of Those on-going crimes against humanity and They can be promoted into those ugly genocides That round up more and more of those innocent Civilians anywhere and everywhere... Our international community can not distance Itself fully from what's going on around Simply because we are all living together On one planet in a small village... Hospitals remains as civilian places and They can not be any military targets For any reasons and under any pretexts... Targeting any hospitals should be listed As greatly as crimes against humanity...

__________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Civilian Hospitals Should Not Be Considered Fully As Military Targets For Any Reasons Or Any Pretexts Anytime - ????? ?? ?? ????? ??????? ??????? ???? ?????? ?????? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Clay

God created us From clay just to be
His creatures... Our
bodies are from That earth that We
That earth that
We walk on anytime... We
revolve with Our mother-earth, but
Our mother-earth, but
We don't feel that...
Some of us are greatly good, but A few of us are not...
We were born from
Our earth's soil... When we pass away,
then We will be mixing again with
Our mother-earth... We are all from
dust and To dust...
Our souls will be back to their Great
Creator Who gave them To us...
We were created from that earth
We live upon it... We are the Al-Mighty God's
pretty and Wonderful creation...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Clear Realizations - ???????? ????

???? ?? ????? ???? ????? ?? ??? ??? ????

?????? ????? ???????

??????? ??? ????? ??

??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ???... ????? ???

?????? ???? ?? ???

???????? ?? ???????

??????... ????? ?? ????? ???? ?? ?? ????????

???? ???? ? ?????

???? ?? ????? ????? ????? ????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ???...

?????? ?? ?? ???... ????? ????? ????

???? ???? ?????? ????? ?????

???????? ?? ???????

??????? ????? ?? ????? ????? ????? ????? ??? ?? ???

?????? ?? ?? ???... ????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ????? ???? ???

???? ?? ???????? ????? ??????? ????? ?????? ?? ????

???? ???????... MOHAMMAD SKATI
Closed Doors

We close those doors that are open to us anytime Simply because we've got tired with Everyone and with everything around us... We often choose closed doors just to be away from what is good... Open doors are good choices, but We greatly choose to close those open doors anytime... We have got trapped with Everyone and with everything around us... Dead-ends are equal to closed doors and open... Open doors are greatly always

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Closed Doors - ????? ????

???? ???? ???????
???? ??????? ??
????? ?? ?????
????? ?????
?????? ??
?????? ??
?????? ??
?? ?? ✉️??...

???????? ??
?? ?????? ???
?? ?????? ? ?? ?? ??? ?????...
????? ??????? ?????
????? ????? ?????
????? ?????
?????? ??? ?? ???...

_________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They say: It's cloudy outside, but I insist saying: It's not cloudy, but They're just passing clouds crossing

Into the pretty cities and the pretty Villages of

the pretty countries to Rain pretty drops, so all rivers and

Creeks are becoming swollen, then they

Flood on the pretty rivers' banks,

There are many kinds of clouds especially The dark and the pregnant ones that travel To certain lands to give birth to pretty

Drops of rain, so a new life comes to Dead lands anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Cluster Bombs And No-Fly Zones

Death tolls are on the rise and
bombs fall like
No-Fly Zones are life-savers if
activated very well or
will be
The more we activate No-Fly Zones,
we save those innocent lives...
from
The more we save those innocent lives...
Life is worthy to be lived away
from
Those ugly cluster bombs...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Cluster Bombs And No-Fly Zones - ??????? ?????????

 MOHAMMAD SKATI
Coats

In Winter and may be In Fall,
We do put on some different coats
To get us warm... There are many kinds
of coats Made of different kinds of fabrics or
Genuine leathers... Some coats
are expensive, Some are not expensive, and
Some are used and cheap ones...
We do buy coats for many reasons Including
warming us... Different people call those coats
Different names just to differ between them...
Some people love coats for their Pretty designs and
for their pretty colors... Some people put on any coats
Just to keep them warm in Winter...

____________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Coffeabees And Any Kettle

We all sip our coffee cups
In the morning, afternoon,
Even anytime just to be with
Ourselves and with others...
A cup of coffee is shared
with Our loved ones means a lot of
Lovely and great things to us
And to all we know around us...
Not drinking a dingle cup of Coffee means a lot of headaches...
Without sharing others' cups Of coffee means a bad day anytime...
Great when it is shared with Those whom we know or even with
Those whom we love dearly...
Life, without a cup of coffee, is
Like a cup of coffee without life...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Coffeabeans And Any Kettle Of Coffee Anytime

We all sip our coffee cups
In the morning, afternoon,
Even anytime just to be with
Ourselves and with others...

Even anytime just to be with
Ourselves and with others...

A cup of coffee is shared with
Our loved ones means a lot of
Lovely and great things to us
And to all we know around us...

Not drinking a dingle cup of
Coffee means a lot of headaches...

Without sharing others' cups
Of coffee means a bad day anytime...

A cup of coffee is lovely and
Great when it is shared with
Those whom we know or even with
Those whom we love dearly...

Life, without a cup of coffee, is
Like a cup of coffee without life...

__________________________________________

____________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Coffeabeans And Any Kettle Of Coffee Anytime - ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Collina Fu Yang - Seasons' Change

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Colors

All colors are one family, but Each has its own job
Simply because life is colorful
In which all colors are mixed to Shape everything
around us like Spring, Skies, seas, mountains, trees, and all
That we see here and there, Red
is for blood, Blue is for sea,
Black is for dark nights, and The
other colors are for other purposes.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Colors Of Life

All colors are lovely
pretty life, so
To make them work happily.

Because they shape our
We stick to them all the time

MOHAMMAD SKATI
COLORS OF LIFE ????? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
COLORS ???????

COLRS ???????

???? ??????? ?? ?? ????? ????? ? ??? ??? ????? ????? ???????
????? ??? ????? ? ?????
????? ??? ????? ??? ??????? ? ??????? ????? ?????
????? ? ????? ? ??????? ??? ?????
????? ????? ? ????????? ? ??????? ?????? ? ?????
????? ??? ?????? ??????? ?? ?????? ??? ????? ? ??????,
????? ?????? ??? ??? ?????
????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?????? ????.
.........................................................??????? ????? ???.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
COME HOME TO ME ?? ??? ????? ?? ???? ?

?? ??? ????? ??? ????? ??? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?????

??? ????? ????? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ????? ?????? ??? ??? ?? ????? ???? ???? ???? ??? ?? ????? ????? ????? ??????? ???? ????? ?? ????? ???????, ??? ????? ??? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ?????

????? ????? ???. This poem is called COME HOME TO ME by the distinguished American poetess BRITTNEY PENNIGTON. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Conflicts of life anytime

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Contemplation

The pretty night falls
are twinkling
As long as night goes on,

Some passing clouds are crossing
The night's image up in the sky,
All pretty lovers look up in the sky
Where their pretty neighbor, the moon,

Is hanging up in the sky,

Where their pretty neighbor, the moon,
Come and go like one's pretty hairs,
It's greatly calm and pretty because
It's the pretty August that goes on,

Scattered whistles and pretty hushes
now and then wonderfully,
Traffic jams due to night's lateness,

Some people are still staying up all long as their habit,
All streets and roads are free of any
Traffic jams due to night's lateness,

Shadowy and greatly half-lighted,

It's warm outside, but it's humid
pretty surroundings, and
Or hot around the pretty surroundings, and
tending to be
Everything and everyone are

Approaching the pretty morning's coming.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Cooked Green Beans With Boiled Rice Plus Yoghourt And Meat -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Cooked Green Beans With Boilled Rice Plus Yoghourt And Meat

All foods are delicious and pretty, but Green beans with boils rice are the best Simply because green beans and rice are

Greatly available to be cooked anytime...

Added meat and yoghourt make that food More luxurious and even more delicious...

Green beans, rice, meat, and yoghourt always Make prettier lunches or wonderful dinners

To all of us anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Courage Is Needed

OUT OF COURAGE  A LOT OF BOLD
THINGS  COME.
I DARE TO SAY  THAT'S
EVERYTHING  NEEDS A LITTLE BIT
OF COURAGE.
IT'S TO OVERCOME  ONE'S
SELFISH DRIVES.
FIRST AND MOST
COURAGE IS NEEDED.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Courage Never Comes In Words, But In Deeds -

??????? ?? ???? ??????? ? ??? ?????

??????!

?? ????? ???? ??!

?? ??????? ?? ???

????? ?????? ??? ?? ????!

???? ? ???? ??? ?? ?? !

?????? ? ?????? ? ??????? ??

????? ??? ???????

??? ?? ??????? ??

????? ? ??????? ??????? ?

???? ? ???? ??????? ??????? ?????? ?? ????? ???

? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ??????? ...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Coward people

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Co-Workers And Co-Employees

Undoubtedly almost all stores have Co-workers and co-employees who take care of Their work anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... There are problems that arise from these stores' stuffs That lead to serious results... Some co-workers' misunderstanding might lead To serious disputes unless fixed by owners or managers... Some co-workers cross the red lines By just by not behaving themselves Towards their friends when working together... Ignoring problems by owners or managers will inevitably Lead to serious and dramatic results anytime... Understanding or misunderstanding might be interpreted or understood in a wrong way...

It's just to have a closer eye on All co-workers and co-employees, so Everything good smooth and wonderful or Things will go in the wrong way...

It's just giving some attention to people's things Just to make the atmosphere great and pretty... Co-workers are good workers As long as they understand each other, but If they misunderstand each other, then Everything goes badly anytime...

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Creeks And Rivers

Creeks run smoothly anywhere and everywhere. Like little snakes while rivers run in the hearts of those high or low valleys with big basins...

Creeks are little rivers that run smoothly and lightly in Spring or in any other times... Rivers are wide and vast in their running anywhere and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Crime And Punishment

All faces cry,                        All eyes weep,
   All faces are sad,
   All face are furious,
   All faces look at each other,
   All faces are astonished,
   All eyes look bewildered,
All faces cry and weep,               All faces are thirsty and hungry,
   All faces are pessimistic,
   All faces are silent,
   All faces are pale,
   All eyes are gloomy,
   All eyes and faces are sunken deeply, and
That's because innocent kids, innocent women,
And innocent men are slaughtered and butchered
By criminal people armed with knives and technology.
Everybody's eyes and face ask for justice
And to bring the criminals into justice.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Crimes Against Humanity

The sad eyes see them, The sad ears hear them,
The helpless hands touch them, The silent mouths talk about them, and
The cold noses smell them, They are these crimes against humanity
Which everyone, with one's five pretty senses,
Feels them, but helplessly and carelessly.
This is the image of our world
Everyday and every moment Crimes against humanity which
Are against all of us.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There is a long List of crimes
Against humanity
Here and there And everywhere
That need immediate Justice
Punishment to make Happily on earth.
prevails

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Criminal Minds

Any criminal evil hides
against humanity in any form,
On our earth

There are a lot of criminals
who are trying
to steal everything including our happiness
simply because they're
criminals with sick minds,
these criminal people don't care about
human lives
simply because they are not human beings in any
form,
They rob us from everything we have including
Our pretty laughs anytime and anywhere,
They are either
addicted people or criminal smugglers
who are trying to impose the
laws of a jungle anytime,
Pretty people versus criminal people

Simply because we can not compare
A pretty mind to a sick mind or
something bad,
We, as human beings, reject and
We, as pretty souls, denounce
Any criminal act against humanity
in any form anytime and
anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Criminal Smugglers In The Pretty Seas

Smugglers are the worst kind Of creatures because they lead Innocent refugees into their inevitable Death offshore, Their criminal greed makes them the worst Among all creatures of our planet even they Are worse than the nasty cockroaches in the sink, Their hearts are made of iron and their minds are Those of the worst criminal anytime and anywhere, Their main interest is only money, but not the innocent Souls because they Don't consider the importance of the human souls, then More innocent souls will die if these criminal smugglers Go the wrong way with these innocent refugees anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Crises

All stock-markets are down
Except some of them here and there...
Oil is down and everything is deteriorating
Rapidly and Ugly wars and infighting are spreading
Rapidly anywhere and everywhere...
Refugees, climate changes, ..., etc. No one knows exactly
What's going on around...
Life is getting harder and harder for many, many reasons...
Many crises are increasing rapidly and
The whole life goes down rapidly...
We are suffering from everything anytime...
Our whole dreams are evaporating greatly and
They are turning into ugly nightmares...
More crises are heading towards us simply
because no one is able to solve any current crises...
We are drowning in our own mistakes and
Everything leads to expected calamities...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Critical Moments

One is known in hard times and at critical moments simply because He is testing life seriously and
Life is testing him seriously.... The most difficult moments are the ones in
Which one loses the one he loves after a Long period of waiting
Foiling any hope he got stuck for it for a Long period of time....
Love has gone and hope has gone too, All attempts got miscarried to refresh anew..... It's life that takes more than what it gives
And the end it throws us away in its corners To beg for a little bit after we refused What was too much....
Love got lost and life has turned hopeless...... Life has got dry around us....
There are no more rains to wait... We got the point of despair seriously...
They are the critical moments.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
CRITICAL MOMENTS ????? ????

???? ?????

? ?? ??????? ???????

???? ?? ?????? ??????? ?????

?????? ??? ?????

???? ?? ???

???? ?? ??? ?? ????

????? ?? ?? ??? ?????

??????

?????? ? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???

??????

?????? ?????

???? ?? ???

??????

?????? ?? ?? ???

??????

?????? ?????

???? ?? ??????? ?????

????? ?? ???????

???? ?? ?? ???

??????

??????

?????? ?? ?????

??????

??????

.................. ...........................................................................................................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Criticism

Nobody likes to be criticized
Simply because
some portion of people
Feel that they are always
right,
Nobody wants to be criticized
Because he or she feels that
attacking someone else,
To criticize is simply to adjust
A saying or action for better, but
It's difficult to convince someone,
and builds otherwise
Criticism helps
stagnant
Everything will remain like
Water anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
If you're a critic, then you will get
A lot of stones thrown on your head
Because people will
not accept what
You say about them especially if they
Don't like what you criticize anytime, so
Satisfying people is not an option
Because it is
compulsory to satisfy people.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Criticism And Self-Criticism

There is something called criticism, there is something else called self-criticism, there is someone called a critic,

There is someone who likes to criticize,
There is someone who likes to be criticized,

There is someone who likes to criticize but doesn't like to be Criticized,
There is someone who doesn't like to criticize and doesn't like to be Criticized,

There is someone who doesn't to hear about criticism, so                To whom these terms are made for?

Criticism means showing bad things or good things in front of Anyone,
But, Self-criticism means a person to criticize himself before anyone can Criticize him,

It's difficult to apply these terms to people unless these people Are ideal or greatly accept to be criticized freely,
No one accepts to say that his or her oil is dark, but he or she likes To say one's oil is pure,

Ccriticism is difficult and it is painful, so no one will accept it Fully, but

It depends on how much you agree on it or accept it, Objectivity
only makes criticism and self-criticism succeed if Taken In a good way, and

Nothing is one-hundred guaranteed unless people accept it or deny it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Crossing All Lines Anytime

Only ugly tyrants and ugly evil-doers Can cross all lines
whatever they are Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere
simply They don't have limits when they cross
Into their sick worlds or their havens As an
tempt to justify things, but on Their own ways that
bewilder good people When watching bad images of things
here And there and when they are helpless...
Lines can be crossed surprisingly with Or
without paying attention to others... There are no colors
when trespassing or Limits to replenish one's inner
caprices In dealing with our life in all ways...
Undoubtedly arrogant and ugly evil-doers Have
either color's blindness or they Don't look at others with
their eyes... There are many signs in our life, but
Many easily cross them uncaring about
Respect or about abiding by good laws... Although crossing
some lines in life Goes on, but life goes on too towards
Its permanent continuation and towards
Better steps as it comes to other good People anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Crossing Into The Unknown Worlds

We greatly hug
Our painful days and
Our ugly nights dearly
Simply because that's the way
With them anytime, anywhere, and
Even everywhere...

We totally live in death and
Death itself lives in us...
Everyone and even from everything
Around us anytime...

We painfully suffer from
We thankfully were born to suffer
From everything on a daily basis...

We completely want to be, but
We greatly fail...
Failure accompanies us
Anywhere and everywhere...

It is not greatly easy for us
To cross into those unknown world
By ourselves and even alone...

We fully die thousands of times a day, but
We are absolutely alive...
Our Rock Of Suicide is still over there
Waiting for us patiently to come back, but

We keep looking forward for that unknown Destination that will take us away
For ever and ever...

__________________________

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Crossroads Of The World

We're all in one spot
edge of falling
And we're all on the
From top into the bottom of our world
Because we're all at crossroads of our world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Crude Oil Is Down And Life Is Down Too

When oil becomes a great tool of life, then
Everything will be up anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, but
Not everything we wish is accomplished as it's planed...
Nowadays oil prices sink rapidly
For many, many reasons and life is deteriorating rapidly too...

When we rely on one item in life, then
There will be a weakness in the whole of our systems...
Assessing what's going on leads to
An unhappy future...

When oil prices sink,
Everything else will be shut down including ourselves
Simply because we are a vital part of our current life's systems...
All oil barrels are rolling over heads like hard stones
Simply because we have trusted their credibility ...

As long as crude oil prices go down, then
Our whole life will be inevitably down...
We can not rely on oil as a permanent item
For our whole life in a world that dwindles rapidly
In everything including ourselves anytime...

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Crude Oil Is Down And Life Is Down Too - ???? ????

????? ?????? ? ??? ??????? ????

????? ?? ??? ?? ????? ??? ?? ??? ??

???? ????? ?? ??? ?? ???... ?? ????? ???????

????? ?????? ?????

?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??

????? ?????

????? ?? ??? ?? ???

???? ?????

????? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

????? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ????

?????? ?? ??? ???

???? ?????

???? ?? ??? ??? ?? ???

???? ?????

????? ?????

???? ?????

????? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Cruel Faces

Anywhere and everywhere I go,
I feel that cruelty in people's face...
I don't know what's going on... Their cruel faces got nailed on
The image of life...
Although my shallow knowledge About reading people's faces, but I'm sure and I'm very sure
That these faces got turned into that
Cruel shape for some reasons... Cruelty is harder than
the hard rock itself Simply because they should pretty
anytime... They are the fronts of all people anytime......

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Cruelty

It's cruel to say that                                  You love and you hate
                                    At the same time...
We can not love and we                                  We can not hate at the
                                    Same time anywhere...
        We can only love simply                      Because there must
be                          Only true love that is
            Hate-free everywhere...

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Cruelty - ?????

?? ??? ??? ?? ?????? ????? ????? ?

?????

?? ????? ?????

?? ??? ?? ??? ??

?? ????? ?? ??? ?? ???... ?? ????? ?? ????

?? ????? ????? ?? ?? ???... ???? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???

????? ????? ?? ????? ???? ??? ????? ?? ??? ???

?????? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ???...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Cruelty In Everything

It's difficult to be cruel, but Cruelty prevails
Here and there For
many, many reasons... Someone might be cruel
For many, many reasons,

Seasons might be cruel for many reasons,
and There are many cruel examples in life...

Cruelty is bad and ruthless Simply
because it might lead to Many bad things in life...

No one likes cruelty, but It
is there... If cruelty persists, then

The pretty life of everyone or everything Will be turned up-side-down...

__________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Cruelty Is Absolutely Ugly And Mean

I cheer up
When I know that
All of us are not cruel
Except some who are cunningly cruel
To that extent in which
We hate the word cruelty itself...
Cruel people have that inclination
To hurt,
To abandon,
To treat badly, and
To do all that is bad against others...
We never like to be cruel
Simply because we are human beings
Who feel others kindly and gently...
Cruelty never remains a survivor, but
A bad reminder of a bad person or
Some bad eras...
Non-cruel people remain the best
To be or to be not...
Cruel people remain a bad memory
In the minds of those who hate cruelty
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Cruelty Is Absolutely Ugly And Mean - ??????? ????? ?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Cruelty Is Absolutely Ugly And Mean - ??????? ????? ? ????? ????? -

????
???? ???? ??
????? ???? ????
????? ??? ??? ?? ????? ???? ?????
??? ?????? ??? ???? ????
???? ??????? ?????,
???? ????? ???
?? ?????
?? ?????
? ?? ??????? ??? ??? ?
?? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???????, ?? ??? ?? ????? ?? ????
???? ????? ???? ?
???? ???????? ??? ? ??????, ?? ??? ???????? ???? ??? ???????? ? ?????
????? ??? ?? ??? ??
???? ????? ??????,
???? ????? ????? ???? ?????
?? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ??????, ???? ?????? ???? ?
?? ????? ????? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????
?? ?? ??? ? ?? ??? ????? ? ?? ?? ????.

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To be cruel means To go beyond one's limits anytime, It is not to be cruel Simply because that thing will turn You into another person... Cruelty separates from being lovely Anywhere and everywhere... We just don't want to be cruel In this world Simply because we are human beings... Humanity versus cruelty...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Cruelty Is An Ugly Thing - ??????? ??? ???

???? ?? ??????? ?????              ?? ?? ??????? ?? ???? ???? ?????
?? ?? ???,                     ?? ?? ??????? ?????              ???????
??? ??? ?????? ??????? ???            ??? ??? ??,            ???????
??????? ?? ?? ???????                    ???????                        ?? ?? ????? ?
?? ?? ????,                        ??? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???? ?????                    ?? ??? ???????
                                       ?????? ??????? ???,                       ?????????? ???

?????????...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Cruelty Is Not Sublime

It is cruel not to be and Not to be not anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere...
   It is cruel to disdain others For no others...
   It is cruel not to respect others
   When you deal with them... It is cruel not to listen
   To the needed anytime...
   It is cruel not to be or Not to be not...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Cruelty Is Really Ugly Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere ***

I don't think that Anyone to be cruel or
To be called cruel anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere, but There is that ugly
cruelty Inside us anytime...
We are all cruel, but We don't feel that
Simply we think that we're Doing right while in reality
what is wrong... Cruelty means to be rude and
Merciless when dealing with Others in some ways...
Cruelty inside us that makes
Different in dealing with people Around us
anytime.... Some of us abhor cruel deeds, but
They have some kind of cruelty We all can not abandon
what's Inside us simply because we are
Secretly cruel inside us... Cruel people
build ugly walls Around themselves to make them
Living their own world freely
Without being punished or even Without being liable
to those Penalties which they deserve
Them anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Cruelty Is Really Ugly Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere *****

I don't think that Anyone wants to be cruel or
To be called cruel anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere, but There is that
ugly cruelty Inside us anytime...
We are all cruel, but We don't feel
that Simply we think that we're
Doing right while in reality We are
doing what is wrong... Cruelty means to be rude and
Merciless when dealing with

Others in some ways... There is really some
cruelty inside us that makes
Different in dealing with people Around us
anytime.... Some of us abhor cruel deeds, but
They have some kind of cruelty

Which is invisible inside them... We all can not abandon
what's Inside us simply because we are
Secretly cruel inside us... Cruel people
build ugly walls Around themselves to make them
Living their own world freely

Without being punished or even Without being liable
to those Penalties which they deserve
Them anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Cruely Is Not Sublime - ????? ???????? ????

?? ?? ??????? ? ?? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ????... ?? ?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ?????? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???... ??????? ????? ??? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ??? ???... ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ???????... 

____________________________ 

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Crying & Laughing - ?????? ? ?????

?????? ??????? ??? ?,
?????? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ?
?? ??????? ???? ?
?????? ????
???? ?? ??? ?
???? ?? ???? ...
?????? ????? ????
?????? ??????
???? ?? ??? ????? ???
? ????? ?? ????
?? ??? ??????? ????
???? ?? ? ?????
?? ??? ???? ???? ...
?????? ?? ??? ??
?? ???
???????? ?????
? ????? ?????
?? ??? ??? ? ???
?????? ???????
??? ??????? ...
???? ???
? ??? ?????
? ???? ?? ???????...
Crying & Laughing - ?????? ? ????? -

?????? ??????? ??? ?
?????? ?????? ???
???? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?
?? ??????? ????? ?
?????? ????
???? ?? ??? ?
???? ?? ???
?????? ????? ?
???? ?? ???
???? ?? ????
???? ?? ????
???? ?? ????
???? ?? ???
???? ?? ?????
???? ?? ????
???? ?? ????
???? ?? ?? ????
???? ?? ???
???? ?? ????
???? ????
???? ?? ???
? ????? ????
???? ?????
?? ??? ??? ? ???
?????? ???????
??? ?????
???? ?????
???? ?? ?????

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Crying For The Dead People Anytime

We can not hold our tears For those who pass away everyday Simply because they are our dear and
Loved ones anytime...
Crying for those who pass away Makes us feeling their importance...
Simply because we need to do so... We love to cry anytime
We don't cry like kids, but We only cry for others' loss...
We can not resist staying without
Letting our eyes shedding dear tears... We need to feel others
In some other ways anytime...
Our tears are dear and They are greatly very expensive...
Our real faces become running creeks for Those who pass away suddenly and calmly...
We love others in their sadness and In their sad loss, so
Our tears display our situation Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
When we are very sad, then Our dear tears are our true headlines...
We don't cry for nothing, but We have our own reasons to do so...

________________________________________________________________

_______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Crying Is A Pretty Relief To Me

Sometimes, For a reason or
For a sudden occasion, I
start crying like a kid For the loss of a dear one or
A sad death of one's conscience,

I cry for the orphans whose dads Got perished for
no reason other than For a trivial one,
I cry for those women who got butchered
By an ugly knife for no reason,
innocent kids who were Butchered brutally by cowards,
I cry for any innocent soul got killed or
Butchered by a heartless maniac,
that leveled to earth By an ugly and mean ignorant,
I cry on these days that made the knife
In a coward's hand cuts,
for tortures of Those people who got perished and got
 butchered For a crazy and ugly reason,
Alas! For a reason

I can cry,
I can not stop crying and
will not stop crying Because I have a reason,
I am a human being whose feelings and emotions
Are not made of stainless steel or made of stones,

I feel deeply I am suffering in every
cell in me, but Nobody cares, so
I will not stop crying.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Current Wars

Wars usually break out
For logical or illogical reasons
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, but
They often lack moral obligations
By parties who go to those wars...
They are no now wholly unexplained
Or understood by anyone of us...
We used to see them differently, but
No one understands what's going on
With current wars
Simply because that's the way

With them anytime...
They are ugly and mean, but
Some war-mongers and arms-traders
Enjoy their benefits greatly...
No one wants wars, but
That bring havoc, disorder, and
There are always going-on wars
A lot of ugly things...
Current wars prey on
Humanity in what they bring anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Curtains - ????? - ????? - ?????? - ??????? -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Cut Off All Ties With Evil And Evil-Doers Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

As long as evil controls
      Around us, then
We have no choice, but
from
      To distance ourselves
      Anywhere and everywhere just
To give peace a pretty chance anytime...
We all
need to cut off those
evil-doers
Just to make life better...
If we don't cut off our ties with
then
Ugly ties with evil and even
That mean evil,
Our whole life will be shut down
For ever and ever...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dark Chocolate

I love all kinds of chocolate, but
best,

That's not enough to buy

I have fifty cents, but

That's not enough to buy

One piece, so

Can I borrow one dollar from you?

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Undoubtedly pure hearts
Ours
Shut down in life anytime...
Versus dark hearts
Become like those dark caves that
No one can live inside anytime...
With love
While those dark ones become filled
With hatred that no one accepts anytime...

Mohammad Skati
There is that darkness
That lives in some
people's hearts...
Hearts are usually pure and
Clear, but
Some have
turned them darker and darker
Greatly and even more than
that darkness of
Of certain nights...
If hearts keep their darkness, then
There will no light
in our world...
Darkness versus light anytime....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Darkness - ?????

????

?? ??????... 

????

?? ?????... 

?????

?? ??????... 

????

?? ??????... 

????

?? ?????... 

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Darkness

Darkness falls only but light prevails when it's dark, for ever. Darkness creeps towards gloomy worlds by us. seen or unseen Light is the only winner in clear days or in sweet hearts. Darkness is always dark unlike light is always white. Inside our hearts there is light shining like a brilliant star eternal and sweet. A candle lights a path but light prevails in front of me, and candles only a wonderful shape. Darkness.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Darkness Will Not Prevail Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

There is only One round for any darkness
Simply because that's the way
With life anytime... There will be many rounds for Those pretty days that bring
Light amid any ugly darkness... The more any dark nights, The more those brilliant days
Approaching gladly and freely...
Any darkness is merely a glimpse endlessly... While light goes on

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Darkness Will Not Prevail Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere - ?? ???? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ????

? ?? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????? ??

???? ???? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ????,

???? ?????? ???????

???? ?????

??? ??? ???? ??????,

???? ?????

???? ?????? ?????? ???????

???? ?? ?? ?????

????, ?? ?????? ??? ???? ?????

????? ??? ?? ?? ??????...
Darkness Will Not Remain

The ugly empires of darkness and
the gloomy kingdoms of darkness will not
remain and stay because the pretty
Sun is coming tomorrow.

The dark empires of tyrannies and the ugly
Kingdoms of the ugly tyrants will not
remain and stay because the pretty dawn
is coming tomorrow inevitably.

The ugly armies of darkness
and their ugly Empires will not remain and stay
because People will kick them out strongly.

Gradually darkness vanishes because the
Powers of love are coming to erase it.
because it is true And pure in the kingdoms of love.

People will be back to their pretty life
When all powers of darkness end greatly.

Everything true and pure will remain and
Stay, but all that is untrue and dark
Will not remain and stay for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dawn's Prayer

Everyone is in one's bed
Except those who keep waiting for
That pretty Dawn's prayer...
It is not easy to get ready
To perform that pretty prayer...
Most of those who stay up late
They will not be able to perform
Any Dawn's prayer anytime...
Although it is short if compared to
Other prayers during the whole day...
Committed people never abandon this
Pretty prayer, but regretfully
A few people neglect their prayer
For different reasons anytime...
Wonderful people perform their
Dawn's prayer for God's sake only...
It is all dark when anyone walks out
Towards any mosque around anytime...
Keeping one committed to one's prayer
Means winning God's pretty favors...
Any prayer in a mosque is twenty times
Better than anyone's prayer at one's home...
This prayer is all, but
A great, wonderful, and lovely
By those who are committed...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dawn's Prayer ***

Everyone is in one's bed
Except those who keep waiting for
That pretty Dawn's prayer...
It is not easy to get ready
To perform that pretty prayer...
Most of those who stay up late
They will not be able to perform
Any Dawn's prayer anytime...
Although it is short if compared to
Other prayers during the whole day...
Committed people never abandon this
Pretty prayer, but regretfully
A few people neglect their prayer
For different reasons anytime...
Wonderful people perform their
Dawn's prayer for God's sake only...
It is all dark when anyone walks out
Towards any mosque around anytime...
Keeping one committed to one's prayer
Means winning God's pretty favors...
Any prayer in a mosque is twenty times
Better than anyone's prayer at one's home...
This prayer is all, but
A great, wonderful, and lovely
By those who are committed...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dawn's Pretty Prayer

No wonder if I say
That Dawn's prayer
Is the best ever
Simply because it
Occurs early in the
Morning while most
Of people are still
In bed at that time...
Everyone feels greatly
While listening to
That pretty call to
Prayer from any mosque
Around or anywhere...
It is dark outside and
Some faithfuls step out
Just to attend that
Dawn's pretty prayer..
Although that Dawn's
Prayer is short, but
It is greatly wonderful
And even greatly lovely...
Not all people go to
That pretty prayer, but
A few of them...
It is better for everyone
To attend that great prayer
Willingly just to feel it well...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Days

Days are sometimes burdens to us, but They are
overburdened to some of us, They carry care and hard
time in their Bellies anytime, anywhere, everywhere,
They are even difficult and sad
Because they bring bad news about those Whom we miss
while we are so faraway, We suffer from all the
happenings around Us because we can not stop thinking
about Those whom we love in truth or those who
Passed away by anyway or by any incident,
We're suffering from everything around us Because we're
amid what's going on around, Our dreams melt into horrible
nightmares Because we're overburdened with a lot of
Sad happenings here and there or anywhere,
Love is altered into something looks like Sadness in the
shape of death and loss, so Our days are gradually turning
into sad Occasions we live in them and amid them.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our days are starting with
Saturday, Sunday,
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and ending with Friday and so on
Stealing our pretty lives
By their continuation and
By their continual movement,
We come and we go, but
We don't feel other than our lives
Go faster and without any cease,
All our days are as they are
Simply because we don't feel their blessings,
Our days are hard and difficult
In all they carry in their folds...
We keep working and working
And nothing except working
Which has lacked days' blessing...
We do not feel in what
These days carry in those pretty moments ever
Yesterday, today, and tomorrow
Are only days of sufferings and pains...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Days - ?????

?????? ????? ?
?????? ? ??????? ? ?????????
? ???? ? ??
???? ??????? ???????
??????? ? ?????? ???????...
???? ? ??
?? ?????? ???
? ?????? ??? ? ???
???? ?? ????? ??????
???????...
?? ?????? ?? ??
???? ?? ??? ??????
? ?????? ???? ? ??
??? ?? ????? ?? ??????
???????...
???? ?? ???? ?????
???? ??? ??? ???? ???????...
?? ??? ??? ???
?? ?????? ?? ????? ?????? ???
??????? ? ?????? ? ???
???? ????? ? ???? ??....

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Days And Nights Keep Going On Endlessly ***

Where the sunrise happens,
We see those bright days, but
When the sunset happens,
We see those dark nights...
Every pretty sunrise is followed by
Every pretty sunset normally
Simply because that's the way
With our days and with our nights...
Days are regularly bright and sunny while
Nights are regularly dark totally...
Our days go smoothly with our works
And with our attempting to take advantage of
Any useful benefits here and there while
Our nights go starry and dark just
To let us looking for that pretty moon
High up in the sky over our heads...
Undoubtedly days and nights are brothers
That go hand-in-hand with what we look for it...
Lovely days are those good scenes of
What we can see ahead of us anytime while
Lovely nights are those nights in which
We sit down with ourselves just to rest...
Lovely days and nights keep going on
For ever and ever simply because that's
The way with them anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Days And Their Effect

Days take me away and I take them away
Anywhere and everywhere...
I feel alone among days Simply because
that's the feeling I get anytime...
No one knows days like me Simply
because I experienced Them greatly and painfully...
Days prey on us if
We don't control them well...
Time goes quickly if
We don't control it...
If we don't suppress days' time, then They will cut us off
like A sharp sword...
We are meant here In-between days...
Our days are greatly able to control them if
We don't control them well...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
DAYS OF LOSS

MoHAMMAD SKATI
Dead End Roads

IN THE DARK I LOOK FOR THINGS AND THINGS.
I SEE IN THE DARK THINGS WITHOUT LIGHT.
ONE CANDLE IS ENOUGH TO LIGHT A THOUSAND PATHS.
ROADS ARE CLOSED AND ENDLESS.
I WALK BY MYSELF IN THE DARK WITHOUT NOTICING SIGNALS OR DIRECTIONS ALONG MY ROAD.
I SEE MY TRUE DREAMS IN THE DARKNESS ITSELF.
WE WERE BORN IN THE DARKNESS, WE WALK IN THE DARKNESS, AND WE WILL DIE IN THE DREAMS COME OUT OF DARKNESS.
WE CAN NOT READ OUR ADDRESSES IN THE DARK, BUT WE DO UNDERSTAND THEM.
ONLY DEAD END ROADS.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dead Ends

Cloudy skies, but

Without rains,

Green fields, but

Blue seas, but

Without spikes of grain,

They are mad,

They are bald,

High mountains, but

Pretty books, but

No readers,

Pretty songs, but

No lovely singers,

Busy streets, but

Pockets are empty,

Tunnels of darkness

Go longer and longer,

It goes on,

Life is cruel, but

sand rule

Empty deserts,

Water levels rise, but

Care prevails everywhere

cares,

And nobody cares,

Nobody

are many tsunamis, but

Nobody notices,

Poverty beats everything

Health is not so well, so

Around,

Death reaps its merits,

But no rains,

see only passing clouds, but

In front of life, then

Life goes on,

Things pile up

Life goes on.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Yes, It's death that is inevitable, but
Are we ready for it? We
got stuck with our lovely world With its permanent
sufferings and endless pains... We love to stay here

Regardless of our painful sufferings... We can
not avoid death Even if we try anytime...
We are not immortal anytime, but
We think that will be here For ever and ever...

Nothing is guaranteed at all, but
We try hopelessly to be eternal... We are the weakest
creatures on our earth and Our death is completely inevitable...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death - ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Always Includes, But It Never Excludes Anyone

Our death is always inevitable and everywhere. Simply because that's the way. If we want or we don't want, willingly or unwillingly, If we like or dislike...

In this current world, Our whole life is temporary. If we take it seriously, but Most of us can enjoy life, but A few never consider it...

Our inevitable death will come Sooner or later... Many people pass away. Sudden deaths happen a lot. Here and there, but

Without a serious consideration from Some people... Death suddenly knocks at doors With or without our will...

Different reasons for it, but It is the same For all people

Whatever they are...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Always Includes, But It Never Excludes Anyone

Our death is always inevitable and everywhere Simply because that's the way
Anytime, anywhere, simply because that's the way
With it if we want or
If we don't want, willingly or unwillingly,
If we like or
If we dislike...
In this current world...
Our whole life is temporary
Most of us take it seriously, but
We can enjoy life, but
Our inevitable death will come sooner or later...
Sooner or later...
Many people pass away
Sudden deaths happen a lot
Here and there, but
Without a serious consideration from
Some people...
Death suddenly knocks at doors
With or without our will...
Different reasons for it, but
It is the same
For all people
Whatever they are...

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death As Is

When we pass away, We take our deeds
With us anytime... Like our money or
We don’t take anything Anything else simply We will go alone and
Because it will be useless... We will go alone and
Without the company of Those whom we love or Those who love us
anytime... We will be surely alone
With our good or bad deeds... We will be
alone in our Tombs with those worms
That are ready to be fed on us...
Our good deeds are only Our Good companions,
but Our bad deeds are our bad companions...
Death is inevitable for anyone, so Why
don’t we behave good in our daily life?

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death As Is - ????? ??? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Awaits Us Anywhere And Everywhere

We, as human beings or as other creatures, Can not avoid
deoath even if We try anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere Simply because that's the way with it...

That unavoidable death rounds us
Individually or in masses anytime... It never stops and

We give up to it

Willingly or unwillingly... We don't have any choice
to resist it Simply because we are the weakest creatures

When it comes to it... Sudden
deoath awaits us or Any kinds of death

Simply because they are the same...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Awaits Us Anywhere And Everywhere ***

We, as human beings or as other creatures, Can not avoid
death even if We try anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere Simply because that's the way with it...

That unavoidable death rounds us
Individually or in masses anytime... It never stops and

We give up to it
Willingly or unwillingly... We don't have any choice
to resist it Simply because we are the weakest creatures

When it comes to it... Sudden
death awaits us or Any kinds of death

Simply because they are the same...

____________________________________________________________________

____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Awaits Us Anywhere And Everywhere *** -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
DEATH IN LIFE AND LIFE IN DEATH ??? ?? ??????? ?

???? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ????? ????? ??

?????? ? ?? ??? ????? ????? ?? ?????

?????? ??????? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??? ? ??? ??

?? ?????? ??? ????? ?? ?????

?????? ??? ??? ????? ????? ?????


? ??? ??????? ???????

? ??? ??????? ???????

?? ?? ?? ??? ??

?????? ?? ??? ??? ?????

??? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?????! ???

?? ?? ??? ? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??

??????

?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ??? ??

?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ???????

?????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ?? ????? ? ?????? ?????

????? ????? ? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ................................ ??


____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Is A Must.

If we think that We can avoid death, then
We are completely mistaken...
Death does not wait for us or It gives us more
time, but It knocks at our doors uninvited
Anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Is Greatly Inevitable And Unavoidable

Death comes to us suddenly and unexpectedly Because it is greatly inevitable, It is our fate though we push it either we Don't want it or greatly we are very scared.

Those who passed away yesterday or thousands Of years ago were either sick, healthy, or Were anything else when death came to them. That does not mean that we should be scared when Death comes to someone or anything else on earth, But we need to look forward working happily in This pretty world because life is greatly pretty And we should be ready for anything good or bad in life.

Death is inevitable and scary, but we should Work for our pretty life here and for the other life there. It is not avoidable because it is inevitable Because we can not live for ever and ever on earth. Someone might live a hundred of years and someone Else might die today or tomorrow anytime or anywhere. We should be ready to death anytime or anywhere Because it is inevitable and it is unavoidable. We should go on working our daily life greatly Because life should go on and we should go on. If the Angel of Death comes, then we can not avoid him Because we can not do this anytime or anywhere.

This is our life and this is the way some come To this life and some pass away into the other life. Life is wonderfully great and lovely, but death Might knock at anyone's door anytime or anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Is Inevitable

When one's death comes
At anytime, then
One should willingly or unwillingly
We can not death
Surrender...
When it comes directly to us or
Simply because it is
To anyone of us
inevitable...

__________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Is Inevitable Anytime

Death hovers over our heads, but We love life and all pretty pleasures,
It is unavoidable and it is inevitable
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
Everyday a lot of people die in different Ways good or bad, suddenly or by accident,
And by many ways even if they have different names,
Death's arrow never fails when its time comes
Because it is unavoidable and it is inevitable,
Life is a pretty right, then death is something That comes to us without any permit anytime,
Those who died long time ago were pretty people, but They could not do anything when their time came,
Our relatives and our friends die in different ways And even ourselves we die in different ways,
Death is scary and unavoidable anytime because it is Something normal like life and it is inevitable,
I had a lot of friends and relatives passed away Suddenly or by different ways because their time came,
Life is lovely and pretty, but death always waits In different corners to hit with its unexpected arrow,
so Had we prepared ourselves for any unexpected things,
We would have got some relief in our life anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Is Inevitable, But Are We Ready For It Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

Death matters anytime Simply because it is inevitable
If we want or If we don't want... Our whole life is temporary
Our deeds matter, but In this world... Are they good or bad?
It scares people to tell them About that inevitable death...
Nobody wants to die Simply because someone wants to Be immortal for ever and ever...
Immortality is impossible Simply because we are totally temporary here... We have to admit that We will die sooner or later...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Is Inevitable, But........................................

Death is behind us and
In front us,
It comes without a
permit or an invitation,
It comes in different ways,
but
It is the same,
It comes suddenly or it
 Comes after an
accident,
It is anywhere and everywhere, but
It is inevitable.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Is Not An End

Some think that death is The end to a certain person When they bury him or Her anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, but Assuredly it is not at all... It is another life in one's tomb That starts over there, but Certainly invisible and It is away from us... We don't know what's going on Over there, but There are things going on... As long as the dead go in the invisible, then We just start thinking about the other life that Starts, but It is vague, unknown, and gloomy... If death is a great relief, then Everything will be great, but As long as things are in the invisible, then We keep just guessing and thinking only... Death remains a secret and A puzzle that we know a little bit About it...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Is Not An Option, But It Is Compulsory

It is not our choice to die or To live, but

It is God's anytime...

We only come to this world Simply because It is God's choice... Death is totally inevitable, but

Some of us try to avoid it anyway... We only come to fulfill a certain message Through our deeds,

Good or bad anytime, anywhere, and

Even everywhere... Everyone is fully responsible of what He does or she does through one's deeds

Until one passes away in time...

Our deeds always matter Simply because they reflect

Our whole life until we will be

In that promised Day of Judgement... Our whole life starts from one's birth

Into one's death and so on...

Death is not our choice, but It is compulsory...

Our deeds are totally our choice, so

We will be responsible for them

Later on... As long as inevitable things are not avoided, then Why some try to walk through those zigzag ways? !


MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Is Not One's Last Station Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

No one ever will be able to take with him or with her
Anything or everything
One's own anytime
Including one's whole possessions
Anywhere and everywhere
Simply because that's
The way with things
In our life...
The only thing a dead person
Takes with him or
With her are one's good deeds or
Bad deeds...
It is one's dark grave that awaits
Everyone to be in there
Alone and for ever and ever...
No one can take a relative,
A friend,
A wife, and
Any companion
Simply because no one will accept
To play that role at all...
Death is absolutely inevitable, but
A lot of people try to avoid it...
Either one's grave becomes
A place for what is good or
A place for what is bad, but
It depends...
Worms are the only friends that will
prey on the dead person's body in there...
That solitary grave is the place
For everyone of us anytime...
Our deeds are good companions
That will accompany us if
They are good, but
If they are bad, then
We will bad companions over there...
Another life awaits all of us
In one's grave, so
Are we ready to take that trip?
Death Is Not One's Last Station Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere -

No one ever will be able to take with him or with her
Anything or everything
One's own anytime
Including one's whole possessions
Anywhere and everywhere
Simply because that's
The way with things
In our life...
The only thing a dead person
Takes with him or
With her are one's good deeds or
Bad deeds...
It is one's dark grave that awaits
Everyone to be in there
Alone and for ever and ever...
No one can take a relative,
A friend,
A wife, and
Any companion
Simply because no one will accept
To play that role at all...
Death is absolutely inevitable, but
A lot of people try to avoid it...
Either one's grave becomes
A place for what is good or
A place for what is bad, but
It depends...
Worms are the only friends that will
prey on the dead person's body in there...
That solitary grave is the place
For everyone of us anytime...
Our deeds are good companions
That will accompany us if
They are good, but
If they are bad, then
We will bad companions over there...
Another life awaits all of us
In one's grave, so
Are we ready to take that trip?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Is The Ultimate Thing In Life

We can not escape death at all
Even if we try
By all available means
Simply because it is inevitable
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
We can not run away
From it
Simply because it chases us
From our birth until our graves...
We are not exempted from
Its compulsory taste
Which we are involutarily
Liable to it...
We have to die
Simply because it is a must
For all of us...
We can not avoid it ever
Even if own the whole world that
We live in it...
It is inevitable, compulsory, and
Unavoidable at it
Simply because we are under
Its compulsory rules...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Knocks At Our Doors Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

People pass away willingly or Unwillingly simply
because That's the way with, but
They even don't care... We cry when
someone passes away Simply because that's
The way with us... That
unavoidable death knocks at Our doors suddenly and
Unexpectedly, but We will pass away
Ever some don't care about it... Sooner or later, but
Some don't care at all... This is our whole life
and That's death that rounds up
Individually or in masses...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Notices Are Posted On Walls Anywhere And Everywhere

Death is inevitable

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere on our planet

Simply because that's

The way with it...

It never stops as long as

Time goes on...

different

There are many, many kinds of death, but

They are the same at the end...

Some people do not consider those

Death notices posted on walls or

Upon seeing more and more funerals

Anywhere and everywhere...

Sudden death happens to many people

Around us anytime, but

Most of the people around us

Do not consider it greatly...

Death is within our reach, but

Most of us do not consider it...

We will pass sooner or later, but

We are still as

As long as most of us do not care

About death, then

Those people do not consider it

Until it comes suddenly and

Without any expected permission

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Notices Are Posted On Walls Anywhere And Everywhere***

Death is inevitable Anytime, anywhere, and Everywhere on our planet The way with it...
Simply because that's It never stops as long as
Time goes on...
different Kinds of death, but
They are the same at the end...
do not consider those Some people
d Death notices posted on walls or
Upon seeing more and more funerals

Anywhere and everywhere... Sudden death
happens to many people Around us anytime, but
Most of the people around us
Do not consider it greatly... Death is within our reach, but
Most of us do not consider it...

We will pass sooner or later, but We are still as
we are... As long as most of us do not care
About death, then Those
people do not consider it
Without any expected permission

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

__________________________________________________________________

____________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Of My Father-In-Law - ??? ????

??? ?? ????? ??????? ????? ???? ???? ???...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Rounds Up Everyone

Although death happens continuously, but Some people never consider it For their own reasons
Which we always ignore.... Some people got stuck with Our world thinking that
They will last for ever and ever...
Some other people consider it, but They keep sticking to our world As if it is going to last for them
For ever and ever... Considering death
relieves those Might take it seriously...
Without considering life or death, then We will be in bad shape...
Our whole is, but A temporary dream that does not last
For a moment... The more we consider people's death, The more we come closer to be good
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

_________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death Rounds Up Everyone - ????? ?????? ?????

???? ????? ?? ?? ????? ????? ?????????? ?????
 ????????? ???? ????? ????? ??????? ?????????
?????? ?? ?? ??????? ?????????, 
?????? ????? ????? ???????
???? ????? ??? ????? ???????, ??????? ?????
????? ????? ??????? ???? ????, ????? ?????
???? ????? ??????? ???? ?? ?? ????? ????
???? ???? ????? ???, ????? ?????
???? ??????? ????? ??????? ?? ????? ?????????, ?????
???? ?? ?? ????? ????????? ? ?? ????? ???????
?????? ??????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ??

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death's Real Meaning

Death means to give up
Willingly or unwillingly
As its time comes anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere
Simply because that's
The way with it...
No one is exempted from
Its arrow whatever
He is or she is...
It is absolutely inevitable
With its sufferings and
Its pains anytime...
No one ever can avoid it
Even if he tries or
If she tries...
To die means to surrender and
To abandon all this world's
Pleasures and joys
For ever and ever...
When he or she passes away, then
One's soul will not be his or her
Until that Day of Judgement
Comes back again...
Death is not a dream, but
It is a real thing that
We must give up to it anytime...
It is out of our will
Simply because that's
The way with it anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death's Real Meaning - ?????? ??????? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Undoubtedly a few people are ready To die or some people know that death is Coming at a certain time which Which we ignore its real time... Mentioning it scares people even Those who strong or even heroes... It is greatly real that it is scary Even we know that is inevitable... Are we ready to meet with it Anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere... Like life is right, Simply we cannot avoid it Even if we try... Death is itself a must Simply we can not Many people pass away everyday Simply because death never stops... Sudden deaths are accelerating rapidly and No one cares if this is his day or her day Will be sooner or later... Life is pretty, but Is really inevitable anytime... We do our best to live gladly, but We should be ready to accept our death anytime... We get busy with what we do everyday and We forget all about what will happen to us anytime... Balancing between our daily life and Our readiness for the worst makes Paying attention that we have big issues Which death is one of them anytime... The more we balance between our daily life and other things, The more we get ourselves ready for sudden and unexpected things Anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere on our planet...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death's Reasons Are Many, But It Is The Same

If death ambushes anyone, It means that he is
dead or She is dead inevitably...
If someone is not ready to it, It means he is
or she is In great oblivion
Simply because death never forget anyone... Sudden
deaths or different kinds of deaths Happen a daily basis...
Many kinds of death go on continuously, but
It is the same by air, by land, and even by sea...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death's Reasons Are Many, But It Is The Same -
????? ?????? ?????? ???? ????

??? ?? ??? ?????? ?????? ???
??? ?? ????? ?????? ?? ??? ?????

?????? ??? ?? ??? ?????
?? ????? ?????

?????? ????? ?????... ???? ???????

??????? ?????
?? ????? ??????

??????? ????


_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Death's Whereabouts

Death is inevitable and unknown. Its place remains unknown until someone passes away.

We don't know its real happening. Simply because that's the way with it, but it is anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Debbie

Debbie is pretty
Like the pretty moon
itself,
She is pretty like
The shining sun itself,
She is very
cute,
She walks all in her beauty,
Everyone likes Debbie's name,
She likes to draw,
She smiles all the time,
She likes swimming and camping all by herself,
She always watches Tom and Jerry,
She has very pretty hair,
She drives all by
herself,
She goes shopping at Giant all by
herself,
She likes the delicious coffee at Starbucks,
She works as a cashier at a nice store,
All
customers love Debbie and they always tip her,
She likes to clean
the house of her family,
She sometimes likes to order fast
food from some stores,
She reads all the newspapers,
She always carries all her key chains,
She
likes all dolls and the pretty Barbie,
She always looks for
what is good,
She always gives money to the poor,
She used to ride her bicycle all by herself,
She goes to the
movie all by herself,
She is greatly different,

She is always wonderful, and
She is now in prime youth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
December

December is the last month Of every year and
It's the last month of this Ongoing year until it ends Of a new year
anytime... Undoubtedly this month is Undoubtedly this month is
Pretty and wonderful in all That it contains anytime...
All people are going to bid Its
Farewell to this month and Good or bad happenings
2014 year with all of its December is still here now, but
anytime.. Year anytime,
It will depart until the coming anywhere, and everywhere.

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Decision Making Is A Bad Choice

Even decision making is not An easy choice to anyone in Our world because of certain Calculations in his mind,
Decision making needs patience And strong will anytime and Anywhere in addition to pretty Manhood in our current time,
Not everyone dares to make a Decision that can change the Face of our planet for good,
Decision-making might lead Into pretty images or it might Lead in destruction or chaos, so Strong people with strong wills Are greatly needed to make pretty Decisions anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Deeds Matter

Without one's good or Bad deeds, then
               One's whole life becomes
Meaningless and absurd Life has a certain
meaning That makes it meaningful and
Even pretty in our eyes... It is up to
someone to have Good or bad deeds anytime...
We sow our deeds in this life, but
We will harvest them later on Depending on what we
do... It is our choice that makes life
Truly meaningful and pretty... We will reap
what we sow Simply because that's the way
With our whole life

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Deep, Deeper, The Deepest, And Depth

Her world is greatly and Wonderfully deep, but
The more I swim deeper in
Her blue eyes, The more I find
myself In the deepest world of hers...

Depth is not measured by Drowning
in her pretty world, but In the occupying of her pretty
world anytime... What a deep world is hers!

I am drowning in her pretty world, but I am
greatly fine... If I drown in her pretty world,
then I will be fine...

Her deep world is safer than Any other safest havens
ever... I am not worried if
I get drowned in her blue eyes or In her pretty sea
Simply because I will be fine...

I will be fine... I will be fine...

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Defeated And Lost

When a war breaks out, then

All words get silent

Under the mercy of an ugly bullet,

Under the mercy of a soldier's boot, and

Under the mercy of all other nasty things

That follow anytime...

If not confronting a war, then

They will be defeated and lost...

_____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Despair

When that pretty moon cries, I know that there is something Going on somewhere on our earth...

Only when there is a serious matter, I know that crying is visible on That pretty face of the moon... Our pretty moon cries when a little Kid gets perished for any reason... The moon's tears fall on us just anytime... To make us feeling our shame

____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Determination - ????

?? ??? ??????                     ??? ?????
        ? ?? ???? ??? ???????
?? ????...                          ??? ?????? ?? ???? ??
          ? ??????? ??? ??? ??? ??????...
?????? ?? ??????                    ??? ????? ??????? ???
??????...                           ?? ?? ???? ???????
          ??????? ?? ????????
??????? ?? ???????...                ????? ? ????
???                                ?? ?? ????? ??????...
          ????? ???
??????                                 ? ???? ??? ??????? ??? ?????...
          ??? ????????? ??? ??????
?????? ?? ???????...                ????? ? ????
?????? ?? ???????...                ????? ??????? ??? ????...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Diesel Stove

Winter was too cold
dad had to equip the diesel stove
Winter was about to come...
They were different from
We were kids,
To my my late granddad and my late Grandmother where they used to come
down to Share us...
Winter...
To date....

At these days, so
To have it in the sitting room whereas
Fall and Winter were cold and
The Fall and the Winter of these days,
Me, my brothers, and my sisters in addition
And so the stove was everything in
Some people are still using these stoves up

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
DIESEL STOVE

???? ????? ?? ???? ?? ??

???? ???

???? ??? ??? ?????

????? ?? ????? ?????

?????? ?? ??? (??????)

?????? ?? ????? ?? ???

????? ? ?????

??????

???????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ??

????? ???

??????... ?? ???

???? ?????

??????? ?? ????? ?? ??

???????

?????? ????? ?????

??????? ??? ?????? ??? ???.

_________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Different Images

IF YOU RUN AWAY TO THE FRONT, YOU WON'T GET ANYTHING.
IF YOU RUN AWAY TO THE REAR, YOU WON'T GET ANYTHING.
IF YOU RUN AWAY TO THE RIGHT, YOU WON'T GET ANYTHING.
IF YOU RUN AWAY TO THE LEFT, YOU WON'T GET ANYTHING.
IF RUN AWAY UPWARD, YOU WON'T GET ANYTHING. IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO FLY FOR YOU DON'T HAVE WINGS.
EVEN IF YOU HAVE WINGS, YOUR WINGS ARE BROKEN. YOU ARE WINGLESS.
YOU ARE NOT A BIRD.
YOU ARE NOT A DOVE.
YOU ARE LIKE A STATUE WITHOUT WINGS.
BROKEN WINGS EVERYWHERE.
YOU ARE NAILED ON A WALL.
YOU DON'T HAVE ANY PATHS IN FRONT OF YOU OR BEHIND YOU.
ALL TUNNELS ARE DARK AND EMPTY.
IMPOSSIBLE.
PILES OF STONES GOT HIGHER AND HIGHER UNTIL THEY ARE MOUNTAINS.
NO RAIN TO WATER BEHIND THE WALLS A LOT OF EMPTY WELLS. AND BETWEEN THE STONES AND THE DUST A THOUSAND TALES.
The land's face got pale like a dusty mirror that does not reflect any objects clearly.
Everything around the place got frozen without snow in a summertime.
Everything and even lutes and all musical instruments turned out of order no music, no
SONGS, AND NO TALES.
ONLY DIFFERENT IMAGES,
BUT NO SEASONS TO ARRANGE THEM.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Different Images At War

The pretty mountain does not look as usual
Because everything around it is shaky and scary
And nature's images are completely different,
People come and go here and there just waiting
For something to happen and to come anytime,
There will be big fires because wars only bring
Miseries, destruction, chaos, and all troubles,
Everything is quite quiet because there is something
and lasts, but no one predicts it,
Extraordinary prevails Love is not seen because there is a spirit of fear
Everywhere and anywhere around the corners and the sidewalks,
Nights are longer from they're usually seen in normal Days and daytime is totally different and greatly weird,
Life is totally not understood because there is something Coming to everyone and everything around in clear images, then All these different images look totally shapeless and greatly Different when someone stares at them anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Different Images In Life

Wherever we go, We see images, broken images, Shapeless images, some images That perplex us or that bewilder us Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... I can not depict all images in life Simply because there are a lot of images That anyone can see or anyone can come by... The sun rises in the east and sets in the west As a permanent and pretty image that Happens everyday to do its job... The homeless who is sleeping on the sidewalk Is a broken and painful image... There are many images that come In front of either to make us happy or To make us unhappy anytime... Images are many, but How many can we keep in our minds? Painful images in life reside In our minds as a painful reminder of Permanent images in life... We come by many images, but We remember the sad and The painful ones anytime... All images in life are running In front of us as movies... Those different images of life Are the pretty core of our life Simply because they focus on our reality Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Different Kinds Of People

Some people, Keep up and up in their life,
In our current world,
Some other people keep down, In our world, and
Down...
The rest of people keep Hip-hopping in the same
place, Some people,
In our world, Fall fast and dramatically
For any reasons, but
Some people, Simply they balance
In our world, things In a good way...
Some other people never fall
For any reasons, but
Some other people never fall
In a good way...

The more we know people very well, The more we
know their footsteps In life anytime...
Different people choose their Steps
well in life anytime.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Different Kinds Of Victims

There are a lot of orphans left behind Because their parents
martyred or died Without any reason, so
This is our current world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Different Laughs Around Us

Spring has a pretty laugh, because it comes every year laughing to us,
The sea's waves come ashore laughing, to hug us every moment permanently,
Our pretty friends and our loved ones come laughing to hug us happily,
A lion's laughing does not mean a pretty laughing to us, but it's a warning,
A pretty dawn starts sunny and full of laughing, everyday,
A pretty wife welcomes her good husband with a pretty laugh every time,
A pretty flower laughs to us when we come closer to it, and
A lot of different laughs are around us, but we ignore most of them.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Different Names In A Small City - ????? ??????? ??

????? ?????

??? ?? ?????

??? ???...

??? ?????? ? ????

??? ?? ?? ?????? ?????

???????? ? ??? ?? ?????? ?????

???? ??

???? ?

???? ????? ?? ???? ?????? ??

???????? ?????

??? ?????? ? ??? ???????

????? ???

????? ??? ? ???

????? ?????

??? ?? ... ?????

????? ?????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???

?????? ?????

?? ??? ?????

????? ???????

????? ?????

??? ????? ?? ??? ???

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???

?????? ?????

??? ?????

????? ?????

?????? ?????? ??????

????

?????? ???

????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????...
Different Seas, But They Are Lovely

We love seas and oceans because we feel God's greatness when looking at them, and all seas are great and pretty because we have a mutual love with them. Any unbelievable description of any sea goes beyond any believable description anytime, and we have the Black Sea, the Red Sea, the Mediterranean Sea, the Dead Sea, the Arabian Sea, the Caspian Sea, etc., because there is a kind of lovely and mutual love, these seas are ours and we are theirs. They hug us and we embrace them anytime and anywhere and everywhere, they give us a lot of things, but we give them only a lovely smile. We're their pretty sons and daughters, so they love us in truth anytime, when they're crazy, they give us a lot of things, but we give them only a lovely smile. When we aren't happy we go to them, we sing lovely songs amid their lovely belies, just to make them our mutual love, their waves are permanent and continuous greetings and salutations to us all the year around and for ever, we have eternal love to them and they have permanent glad to us, so no wonder if we feel a true love, between a love and his lovers, anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Different Teeth To Laugh

Laughing nicely needs pretty teeth, Teeth are needed for someone to laugh, A pretty denture helps someone to laugh, A pretty face with a pretty laugh can Express glad and happiness, Any face can show laughs or laughing, but Not a sad face or there is a clear sadness, In our world, Only a few people are able to show laughing On their faces While most of the other people are sad or unhappy, A pretty laugh might be with a passing cloud, A nice laugh might be seen in a painting, There is sadness in the poor's corners or whereabouts, Near the misery's There are different laughs and there are Different teeth on our planet, A pretty laugh cancels sadness Even for a short period of time, A pretty laugh comes directly Out of our hearts, Laughs are not sold or given, but They come greatly spontaneous out of our Depths, To laugh means good teeth to show your others, Happiness and your glad to It means that you're unhappy and vice versa, so We need to show our teeth because They show our laughing Anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Different Terms

Honesty is a big escape, Patience is a solid key, 
Will is an able action, 
Love is a true myth, 
an eternal giving, 
Generosity is 
Loyalty is a great promise, 
Altruism is a great merit, 
Lying is a bad shortcoming, 
Tyranny is a wrong injustice, 
Evil is a bad act, 
Freedom is a new door, 
Visions is a new look, 
Hate is a dark act, 
Sacrifice is to give willingly, 
Poverty is a deadly disease, 
Honor is a positive act, 
Dignity is a 
nice trait, 
Oppression is a bad attitude, 
Cleanliness is a positive trait, 
Cruelty is a hard act, 
pretty act, 
Courage is a 
Cowardice is a negative act, and 
Hope is a pretty future.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Different Things In Life

Those roaring waves look like Curly hair,
Those ears of corn appear ripe
In the vendor's hands, Those passing clouds
cross into Those thirsty lands to water them,
Those pretty words come out from Our mouths to glorify God,
Those grains of sand move quickly Those pretty spikes of grain
in the desert to meet together, For the farmer to harvest anytime,
Those pretty pencils draw lovely pictures of those smiling kids, and
So on...........

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Different Things In Life Anytime

Those roaring waves look like Curly hair,
Those ears of corn appear ripe
In the vendor's hands, Those passing clouds
cross into Those thirsty lands to water them,
Those pretty words come out from Our mouths to glorify God,
appear Those pretty spikes of grain
For the farmer to harvest anytime,
Those grains of sand move quickly In the desert to meet together,
lovely Those pretty pencils draw
pictures of those smiling kids, and
So on..........
Different Things In Life Anytime And Anywhere

Those roaring waves look like Curly hair,
Those ears of corn appear ripe
In the vendor's hands, Those passing clouds
cross into Those thirsty lands to water them,
Those pretty words come out from Our mouths to glorify God,
appear Those pretty spikes of grain
For the farmer to harvest anytime,
Those grains of sand move quickly In the
desert to meet together, Those pretty pencils draw
lovely pictures of those smiling kids, and
So on.........

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Different Voices

There are different voices around us
and can not be replenished

Some are pretty
From and some voices are low

Extant are dead.

There is a big gap between the living voices
the dead ones.

And
The living talk, but the
dead are in their
Graves.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That pretty sea that lies behind
  That pretty rock of suicide
    Has that pretty sound of roaring...
      The pretty sea's waves come ashore
        With that great and huge sound as if
          They welcome us or they say something...
            The pretty voices of those pretty swimmers
              Who are running on these hot and golden sands...
    Some passing clouds cross fast into
      That neighboring villages,
    Cars and bikes are parked
      Beside the seashore...
        Pretty waves hit strongly
          The pretty sides of that rock of suicide...
    Kids run along the coastline yelling loudly
      While playing football...
    It's too hot on the seashore, so
      There appear some mirages...
        People swim, dive, and play inside
          The pretty sea's big bellies
            With a lot of different voices and sounds
              Are heard here and there...
    It's sunny outside, so
      All ice-cream vendors are anywhere and everywhere...
        All restaurants are busy and overcrowded
      With a lot of tourists and with a lot of local swimmers,
        A lot of ships, a lot of oil tankers,
        A lot of canoes, and a lot of fishing boats
          Are seen anywhere and everywhere...
    It's still Summertime although
      The pretty September has just entered...
        People want to enjoy spending the last remaining days
          Of that Summer happily...

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Different Voices And Sounds Anytime

That pretty sea that lies behind That pretty rock of suicide
Has that pretty sound of roaring...
The pretty sea's waves come ashore With that great and huge sound as if They welcome us or they say something...
The pretty voices of those pretty swimmers Who are running on these hot and golden sands...
Some passing clouds cross fast into That neighboring villages, Beside the seashore...
Pretty waves hit strongly The pretty sides of that rock of suicide... Kids run along the coastline yelling loudly While playing football...
It's too hot on the seashore, so There appear some mirages...
People swim, dive, and play inside The pretty sea's big bellies with a lot of different voices and sounds Are heard here and there...
It's sunny outside, so All ice-cream vendors are anywhere and everywhere... All restaurants are busy and overcrowded With a lot of tourists and with a lot of local swimmers, A lot of ships, a lot of oil tankers, A lot of canoes, and a lot of fishing boats Are seen anywhere and everywhere... It's still Summertime although The pretty September has just entered... People want to enjoy spending the last remaining days Of that Summer happily...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Different Voices And Sounds Anytime And Anywhere

That pretty sea that lies behind
That pretty rock of suicide
Has that pretty sound of roaring...
The pretty sea's waves come ashore
With that great and huge sound as if
They welcome us or they say something...
The pretty voices of those pretty swimmers
Who are running on these hot and golden sands... Some passing
clouds cross fast into
That neighboring villages,
Cars and bikes are parked
Beside the seashore...
Pretty waves hit strongly
The pretty sides of that rock of suicide...
Kids run along the coastline yelling loudly
While playing football...
It's too hot on the seashore, so
There appear some mirages...
People swim, dive, and play inside
The pretty sea's big bellies
With a lot of different voices and sounds
Are heard here and there...
It's sunny outside, so
All ice-cream vendors are anywhere and everywhere... All restaurants
are busy and overcrowded
With a lot of tourists and with a lot of local swimmers,
A lot of ships, a lot of oil tankers,
A lot of canoes, and a lot of fishing boats
Are seen anywhere and everywhere...
It's still Summertime although
The pretty September has just entered... People want to
enjoy spending the last remaining days Of that Summer happily...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Different Ways In Life

Life walks its own way,                           I walk my way, and
Everyone chooses one's way
Just to suit one's way in life...               There are many
different ways in life, so                      What is your way anytime?


MOHAMMAD SKATI
Different ways in life ??? ?????? ?? ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dignity Is A Pretty Treasure

Some people sell their pretty dignity For money's sake
because they think Money is the real dignity,
Some other people never sell their pretty
Dignity even for the whole earth's money
Because these people consider money as a Trivial thing anytime
and anywhere,
One's wonderful dignity can not be sold
or Can not be bought because it's an item, so
One's pretty dignity is a pretty treasure.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Directions

Everyone has his or her own directions In life, so
What do you like to choose?
Turn right or turn left Just to find your best
destination or Yo will be in great loss anytime...
It's your pretty choice anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Disguised People Can Not Hide Themselves

Some passing clouds can only hide for a short period of time... The sun's pretty face
Some people who hide behind Their ugly disguises can not escape for ever... Life
shows everyone and everything From its perspective
anytime... Disguised people can escape
Disguised people can escape For a short period of time, but Not for
ever and ever... Deception lasts for moments, but
Not for ever...
Disguised words can escape for moments, but Not for ever
and ever... Clarity will be seen as a star
In a clear sky anytime....

________________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
DISILLUSIONMENT ???????


?? ? ? ????? ? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ??, ?? ?? ?????

???? ????? ? ????? ????? ?? ?? ?????

?? ?? ?????, ??? ?? ????? ? ?????

?????? ? ????? ? ? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ??? ????? ? ?????

?? ??? ????? ?? ???, ????? ??

?? ??? ????? ?? ? ?????


??? ??? ????? ????? ?????

?? ? ??????? ?? ?? ?????


? ?? ??? ????? ?????

......................................................................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Disobedience of parents

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Distances

It is not just a road map, but It is more than this...

If we measure those remote distances
Between ourselves and our loved-ones, then We will
realize that they are great and Even huge distances
anytime... Our loved ones left us

Without even telling us a single world... They
passed away suddenly Into those invisible worlds,
but Without us...

Some left us to be fleeing refugees Looking for ideal
kingdoms For themselves and even
For their accompanied families...

There are now great distances among All of us anytime...
We try to look for those who left us
Anyway, but We certainly
fail due to many reasons... Those remote distances make us
unhappy And even very, very sad...

No one understands what's going on Inside us
anytime, but We keep only very patient...

Life preys on from all directions and

Anywhere... No one understands the
real meaning of Those remote distances except us...

One day days may bring us together
Just to tell the whole world about Our whole situations
as human beings... One day there will be that brilliant
sunrise That more and more will be witnessing it...

Distances remain ugly walls temporarily For most
of us, but We will be remaining hopeful for
sure For ever and ever...

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Distances - ?????? ***

Mohammad Skati
Divroce Is A Long Way.

SHE CAME BACK HOME            AFTER SHE LEFT
HER WORK AT ALMOST THREE O'CLOCK
AFTERNOON IN A HURRY.
SHE MADE UP HER MIND            TO GET DIVORCE
FROM                                  THAT MAN
WHO TOILED HER AND               MADE
HER SAD.                            SHE THOUGHT THAT
DIVORCE WOULD BE
IN ONE SESSION BUT            HER
CALCULATIONS WERE ALL            WRONG.
DIVORCE IS NOT EASY
AS SHE THINKS.
'I IT'S A LONG WAY.'
INSTEAD SHE WENT ON            UNTIL WHAT
WE SCARED                                   HAD HAPPENED.
SHE WAS GIVEN MORE TIME
TO THINK WELL.               SHE GOT VERY SAD.
I TRIED TO COMFORT HER THAT
NEXT SESSION WILL BE DIFFERENT.
SHE
GOT A LITTLE BIT HAPPY.
I TRIED TO LET HER
FORGET                                AND THAT WHAT HAPPENED.
SHE TURNED HER BACK
TO WATCH A NIGHT MOVIE.            EVERYTHING WENT
WELL.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Do Not Hide Yourself

Me and people

Know all about

You and all about

Do not hide

Your bad deeds,

And all your bad deeds

Because everyone

Will be angry with you,

Just behave yourself

And be nice like

The other people.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Do Not Lie To Me

I LOVE YOU MORE THAN MYSELF AND EVEN FOR DEATH.
I SWEAR MY LOVE IS TRUE AND ETERNAL.
DO YOU LOVE ME LIKE I DO FOR YOU?
DO NOT LIE TO ME!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The sun rises everyday and It sets everyday, but there Is a big problem about how To fix the influx of poor Refugees from here and there To other parts of the world, The world is not doing good Towards these poor refugees, Most of these refugees suffer The negligence or the selfish Situation in every country They run away to anywhere, This world is bad because it Treats refugees badly and It does not treat in a human Way anywhere, any time, and Everywhere, so most of these Poor refugees die, suffer, Or disperse like bubbles, then It's a message to the whole World to do your best or do Not do anything to these people.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dogs - ??????

???? ?????   ? ?? ??? ??????...

???? ? ????? ?????

? ????? ?????? ??!

?????? ?? ??????? ?

????? ??????? ??!

? ????? ?????? ???? ? ????

???? ? ???? ?????? ????

????? ?????! ??? ??? ??...

????!!!

???? ????? ??

?????? ??

??? ???????...

???? ??

??? ?? ????? ??????? ...

?? ?? ??? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ????? ???

?? ?? ? ???... 

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dogs And Cats

It rained here today
        April is not innocent when
To its cruelty...   Spring is here and there
        For all colorful flowers and roses...
Those pretty rains that fell today
        Had a great impact on me...
        Simply because rains lasted a few minutes
        I did not need any umbrella
        Only in that pretty neighborhood
        I was in at that time...
I love Spring’s yearly rains
        A lot of dear things
        Simply because they remind me of
        Days of my childhood...

________________________________________________________________
______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dogs and cats - ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dogs, Cats, And Donkeys Are Delicious Meals To Hungry People In Our Time And Our Broken Age

It is unbelievable to happen, but It happens these days and only in Our days that there are hungry people
And they are fed on dogs, cats, and donkeys,
Pretty people used to be, but they are now In complete misery and their delicious food Is made from normal animals we have them in Our yards anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
I do not believe that hungry people are fed On cats, dogs, and donkeys in our age!
In our days that there are hungry people
Our days that there are hungry people
Pretty people used to be, but they are now In complete misery and their delicious food Is made from normal animals we have them in Our yards anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
I do not believe that hungry people are fed On cats, dogs, and donkeys in our age!
O miserable world! We all watch what's going On in our world, but without any care,
We are all guilty of our greed and our selfishness
Because we let hungry people eat tame animals, All the world is incapable of doing anything To these starving people in a ruined region,
We all eat KFC and all delicious kinds of food Except these hungry people are fed on dogs, cats, And donkeys in our time and in our miserable age, We will not be pretty people until we help these Hungry people who are starving to death everyday!
O world! Please save these cats, dogs, and donkeys For a pretty time and not for any food, O world! Save the pretty souls of these hungry People before it's over anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Satisfactorily we all go together Hand in hand
To donate our blood
As an obligation and as a voluntary act Just for good...For
saving a dear life anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Donating one's blood

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Donkeys Are The Victims Of Hunger And Starvation

Because they are poor animals anywhere and everywhere, so they are liable to be sacrifices, whether they want or they don't want, to hungry anywhere, or starving people. The hungry or starving people have no choice, but to find any food even these donkeys, either they die or they eat. Good donkeys in our time, the whole world forgot these poor refugees who die because of the ugly lack of good foods, the alternatives are these poor donkeys as good meals, we're tired watching this happening to our brothers and to our sisters even their dying anywhere, and everywhere, the whole world keeps silent and this is ironic and absurd, hungry or starving can not wait till tomorrow because they will die, we will never forget these poor refugees dying like this, so grave guilt and it's against humanity anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Doors

If houses don't have doors, then They are not houses in any sense... Houses must doors to be or No houses at all... All doors must have good locks or They will be everyone's door... All houses must be equipped with Pretty doors to keep them safer... A house without a door is like A body without a soul... We knock at doors, then They will open to us to come in...

_______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Doors And Windows

If houses don't have doors and windows, then They are only
like empty boxes or They are really empty boxes...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Doses Of Pains

Our pain is so painful
Simply because it is distributed
Among us on a daily basis anytime,
That daily pain plays with us and
It accompanies us anywhere and everywhere,
We are pretty companions of that is everything painful
Simply because it's part of our life,
We feel painfully upon seeing others suffering
From everything around and
We're in turn suffer from from everything around,
Our whole life is based on our daily pains
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
We can not avoid our pains anytime
Simply because that's our real reality, so
Those doses of pains are greatly our daily meals anytime.

—

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Doses Of Pains Anytime

Our pain is so painful Simply because it is distributed Among us on a daily basis anytime,
That daily pain plays with us and It accompanies us anywhere and everywhere,
companions of that is everything painful Simply because it's part of our life,
We are pretty We feel painfully upon seeing others suffering
From everything around and We're in turn suffer from from everything around,
Our whole life is based on our daily pains Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
We can not avoid our pains anytime Simply because that's our real reality, so Those doses of pains are greatly our daily meals anytime.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dots And Hyphens

In-between words, We either intentionally or
Unintentionally let some dots and
Some hyphens... We are masters in
plying on things Anywhere and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I don't understand him, but I know his behavior,
He backbites people because
He was raised like this, I know his ugly
selfishness Because he is always selfish,
He is a big liar because he Always
swears God for no reason, He eats too much because he
He thinks food can give him power,
He never respects people because He likes to
know about their privacy, He cries like a baby when he
Needs someone's favor and help,
If he is asked for help, then He does not afford any
free help, He never keeps a secret, but
He behaves like lady Tittle-tattle, He snores too
much while in bed Because his belly with bad foods,
He is slow while walking because
He is overweight and obese, so He tends to be
double-faced just To be or not to be anytime and
Anything in our current world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
DOUBLE-FACED PEOPLE ??? ????

???? ???? ??????? ??????... ?? ??? ????... ??? ??? ???... ????? ? ?????! ??? ???...???? ??

???? ???? ? ????? ??? ???? ??

???? ?? ???? ? ????? ??? ??? ???? ??? ?? ??? ???? ???? ???... ????? ????????

???? ???? ?????! ??????...?? ??? ???

???? ?????? ????? ??? ????... ????? ?????? ? ?????! ?? ??? ?????!!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is called 'DOUBLE-FACED' by MOHAMMAD SKATI. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Doubts

When we live in doubts, It means that we live in that Ugly darkness that covers us anytime...

Those atmospheres of doubts hurt Simply because they are totally baseless...

No one wants to enter that Dark tunnel of life Simply because there will be that permanent darkness Over there anytime...

Those ugly doubts are absurd and Even mean when confronted anytime...

We don’t bury ourselves inside them Simply because that’s not the way With our good and honest life...

Bases doubts misguide all of us In our road map of our whole life... It is better to distance ourselves wholly From those ugly and bases doubts

Just to be or not to be For ever and ever...

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Doubts - ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Down With Poverty

Poverty is not a brother, a friend, a kin, or anything good, but It's merely a pain in hearts and in
Minds of those people who suffer from It anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
If it his badly some people, then its Problem will prey on all those people...
Poor people live in abject poverty in All directions or in any ways in life...
As long as it's over there, then the whole Will be gloomy, dark, and ugly anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Down With Those Ugly Wars

Ugly wars go on endlessly simply because evil-doers are greatly behind them...

Peace's chance are getting down day by day anytime...

Any ugly war erases any good chances for a better world...

Pessimistic views prevail with those ugly and mean wars...

Optimistic views dwindle in their exact time anytime...

The whole world has got trapped with those ugly and nasty wars...

As long as wars go on, then down with these wars and even those who stand behind them anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Drawings

Ugly images of life Are drawn by me about our reality That makes hard stones cry...

All my images and my pictures are Drawn masterly in my poems Simply because I have to do so...

There are pregnant clouds up in the skies, but There are no rains... All spikes of grain are completely Empty and useless...

All streets and all roads in our city Are absolutely untrodden by any people Simply because all people Got perished by that ongoing war...

People are hungry and thirsty Anywhere and everywhere... If I keep drawing more and more pictures, then They will be endless...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dream Within A Dream ???

Colleen Courtney

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dreams

Our dreams got lost because We got lost too
Simply because we've
Lived a life that is volcanic and Eruptive in its widest meanings!
A dream never comes true if
Being lived in a hellish atmosphere
Simply because a good life
Must be lived happily,
All is not over, but
What's next?
More dreams are trashed and are thrown
In front of to step on
Without mercy or without pity,
Our dreams are merely visible nightmares
Because they never come true like the other people,
Our dreams just echo our loss and our sufferings
In a world was designated for us to live it,
We have only false dreams that are like False pregnancies anytime,
These dreams which we have are merely
Dark and gloomy,
Our dreams are sharks
that are killers to
Our hopes because they're useless, so
No more dreams to have, but only
A world of ours without pretty dreams!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dreams And Nightmares

When our world becomes Dreamy, then
We will be inevitably away
From those scary nightmares That encounter us
By day and by night...

When our dreams turn into Those ugly and scary nightmares, then
We will be greatly in a bad shape...
When our days and our nights
Become nightmares, then
We will be able truly
To understand our world well...

When our whole situation gets worse, then
We will be surely in a big dilemma...
Nothing remains as is
Except God
Simply because there must be changes
In our life to make it better...
We want our dreams to be fulfilled anytime, but
If they turn into horrible nightmares, then
We will realize that our whole situation Is absolutely at risk...
Our whole life mixes our pretty dreams
Together with our whole nightmares
Just to make a special juice for All of us anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere...

____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dreams And Nightmares - ????? ? ??????

????? ??? ?????? ????? ??????? ??????? ? ????? ??????

?????,

???? ?????? ?????? ??? ??? ?????

???????? ???????? ? ???????

???? ???? ???? ???, ????? ????? ??????? ? ???????

?????? ???? ????? ?????? ?? ??? ?????

?????, ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ??? ??????

?????? ???? ?????? ? ???, ????? ????? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ?????

????, ?????? ?????? ???? ????? ??????? ?? ?????? ???????

?????? ??????, ????? ?????? ??????? ??

?????, ????? ????? ???????? ?? ??? ??, ????? ????? ??????? ?? ???

????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ? ???????

?????? ?????? ??????? ???, ????? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ??

??????, ?????? ??????? ?? ?? ????

???? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ????? ???

?????? ????? ?????? ??????? ?? ?????? ???

???? ????? ?????? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ???

?????? ?????? ?? ??? ????...
Dreams Are Like Waves

Our dreams are swimming in our minds like waves... They are sometimes up and They are down, but
They are often up-side-down
Simply because they cross rough seas In our minds, so
They are up-side-down
Simply because they cross rough seas In our minds, so
They take us into different shores
Here and there, We dream like this
everyday Just to mirror our life's images in our minds,
We appreciate our dreams if they're lovely and
We happily tell them to everyone, but If they are ugly we
keep them inside us To be interpreted haphazardly,
These are our dreams are like curled waves carried by us
To appreciate them or not, then We can not avoid that
rough seas of dreams if they happen or If they happen calm in our
sleeping.... This is our life and these are our dreams...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dreams Are Not Nightmares, But They Are

To dream about a certain peace
Is not impossible, but
There is an on-going war that
Rounds up everyone and everything
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
To dream about a better world
Is not impossible, but
Our world is still cruel when
Dealing with poverty and
With the poor people themselves...
To dream about turning any sea’s salty
Water into pure water is not
Impossible, but everything needs efforts...
To dream about turning a certain
Nightmare into a pretty dream is not impossible, but
There is no dream at all, and
To dream about a better life for
Everyone is not impossible, but
There are true hindrances
Here and there...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dreams Are Not Nightmares, But They Are -????

??????? ?????? ? ????? ???????

?? ???? ????? ?????

?? ???? ???????

???? ?????? ? ??

?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ????,

?? ???? ????? ??

?????? ?????? ?????

?????? ?????? ?? ????? ?

?? ??????? ??????,

?? ???? ??????? ??? ?? ??? ????

??? ??? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ???

???? ?? ??? ??? ???????,

?? ???? ?????

???? ?? ??? ??? ????

??? ???? ??????? ? ???

??? ?? ??? ??? ?

?? ???? ????? ????

??? ?? ??? ???? ??????? ? ???

???? ????? ??????

??? ????....

___________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dreams Of Life

Over there, On a top of mountain,
In a valley, In a passing cloud,
In a desert, In a spike of grain,
In a grain of sand, In a wave,
In a passing cloud, In a spike of grain,
In a wave, In a dream itself,
In a pretty book, In a wave,
In an empty bottle, In a pretty book,
In a poem, In a pretty book,
In a rich man's greed, In a pencil,
In a dream itself, In a forgotten tent of a refugee,
In a pretty horizon, In a homeless man,
In a poem, In a moon's evening, and even
In a pretty horizon, In a moon's evening, and even
In a lover's mind In a moon's evening, and even
There are the dreams of life Which we want them to come true to us.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dreams Of Wars

All wars' dreams are nightmares Because everyone
becomes obsessed With scary images of deaths and
dead People scattered here and there with
Life that is absurd and only the voice
Bullets and guns are heard everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
DREAMS

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Drizzles

It sometimes does not rain, but There are gloomy clouds that drizzle
Turning the hot weather into a nice one, These clouds disappear to forward
for A clear and a pretty day...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Drizzles - ????? ????

????? ?? ???? ????

? ??? ???? ???? ????

? ?? ?? ???

???? ????? ?????

? ?? ?? ???

???? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Drones

There are two types of drones of wars
That kill blindly anyone, anywhere, and everywhere and
There are those drones of peace
That help save lives and help in many different things...
Drones are made for various usages, but
What is your best usage for them?

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Drones ?????? ???? ????

???? ????? ?? ?????? ???? ??????... ????? ??? ????????? ????? ????

???? ??????? ????? ???? ??? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ??

?????? ?? ?????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?????? ????? ??????? ?? ????? ??

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ??????? ????? ??? ??? ??

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ?????

?????? ??????? ?????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?????

???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Drops Of Rain

These pretty drops of rain Suddenly and horribly turn
Themselves into huge floods

Spread here and there to make Either
lovely creeks or that Inevitable death to those

Who drive their cars in the
Crazy currents sweeping everyone And everything in
front of them, so They turn happiness into misery

With every death caused by these
Drops of rain anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Drowning Aimlessly

We all drown everyday, but We don't feel that horrible Drowning anytime
Simply we got stuck with Our life's burdens endlessly... We don't feel like
We used to do before Simply because we are unaware of Our real pains and our true sufferings...
We have got drowned to the Bottom of our current life in vain... We keep drowning so fast, but We don't care...
We don't care...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dubai

Its beauty is a wonderful wordUttered by the lovers' tongues because
They got occupied by its beauty andThey got charmed by its brilliance,
They knew its beauty, soThey stopped near it,
It increases everyday in beauty and in love and This is something days know it,
thenWhen I come back to itI will tell it that: 'I am always
occupied with your Love.'

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dubai Always Has Pretty Images

I love her... She is the bride... No one ignores her... Every image is pretty in there... There are many pretty and wonderful images Of her anywhere and everywhere...

Love prevails amid her Everywhere... Every grain of sand is worthy

In there... That pretty and warm gulf runs Through her like one's blood

Through one's body... All images are great and wonderful Simply because they are like these... Dubai is a pretty and fragrant flower

We smell her anywhere and everywhere... I love her in truth... She is a poem in my poems...

She is the real bride...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dubai always has pretty images?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dubai - Congratulations Expo-2020

A million congratulations to Dubai, the pretty city, which I have a great love for it even When I am far or near from, The pretty Dubai deserves to be The greatest city to host the Pretty DUBAI-EXPO 2020.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dubai - The Most Beautiful City

No wonder If I say you are the most beautiful city of the world Among the other ones.
You are the land of goodness and prosperity.
You are the queen of the east and the
For ever where the Arabian Gulf runs.
You are hugging all flowers, all roses, all plants, And all fragrance after light showers.
You are the east's pretty golden sands.
You are the jasmine in its freshness and greenness.
You are the world's song and talk And no wonder.
You are the pure pearl ever seen.
Your people are the most generous and the best
The green oasis in the heart of The golden desert.
You are the dear mother whose people never forget.
You are the most beautiful portrait made by The best man.
You are so dear to me.
I never forgot you When I visited you twenty years ago.
In the desert's heart You are a brilliant diamond sitting that You have a known address.
Only here I see you the pretty pearl. You are the happy dream that turned you Into a paradise.
In my heart I always keep love To you. You deserve
to be named the world's star. In its lovely heart everyone dwells, In its eyes everyone is seen,
And it smells fragrant. You are the smiling image of nature.
You are all the world's precious treasures.
You are the east's real taste.
You are DUBAI, the queen of the east. DUBAI is -the most beautiful city - the only pearl.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dubai - ???


MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dubai - ???

If I love, then You are my love... I love you...
Your golden sands, your joyful land, and Your warm gulf are, but Pretty images dwell inside me...
Love gets sublime in your sides and Why not?
The good land, the love's land, the science's Land, and the land of everything that is good... O Dubai! You are my pretty poem that I am proud of Among people...
O Dubai! I love you,
I am still loving you, and I will be keeping loving you...

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dubai Is My Pretty Love

Dubai smiles to me  Like a pretty planet
                      Smiles to all of us,  It
sits beautifully under  A pretty palm tree,
                      It is the heart of the
Pretty Arabian Desert inside  A pretty tent,
                      It looks beautiful like a pretty
Bride all the time,  It's my love and it's my
pretty  Love that dwells in my heart,
                      It's in the God's providence
for ever, so It lives for ever in our hearts and it is always my pretty love.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dubai Is Very Pretty

Dubai, to me, Is a pretty flower or
fragrant rose A

And I do love its Because I do love it

Who dares to say Wonderful beauty, so

I do love this brilliant diamond With me?

I do love the pretty Dubai

And all that in it Anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dubai Smiles Happily

Every time I visit
The pretty Dubai
The Arabian Gulf named
Because I know that
There is a mutual love
I love Dubai and
It loves me, so
Bride whose love dwells
In my heart for ever.

The pretty bride of
It smiles happily to me
Between us, that is
This is the pretty

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dubai ???

Its beauty is A pretty word Uttered by
its lovers Because they love its beauty, They got
charmed by its beauty, They got charmed by its kindness, They
knew its beauty, so They contemplated it, Everyday
it increases in beauty and In love, Days knew what
is attributed to it, so Tomorrow when I will come back to Dubai, I will say I
am always fascinated by your Love.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Eagles Are To Be Or Not To Be

Eagles commit suicide, but Not out of despair or out of A failed love, but
This is the way they end, They are the pretty
occupants of The high skies where They die their
They prevail until They beget new eagles They're
way, To be or not to be, In the skies to be there
hovering endlessly up And watch from tops only, so
They are always pretty eagles,
They never give up, even by some way, hit or beaten,
Their names are brands, so
They stay eagles even after they commit suicide because they were
born strong and bold.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
East Or West?

Just turn right, then                      Turn left anytime...
   If you don't see any exit, then
Go ahead...                                 North or south?
   East or west?
  East or west?
  North or south?
  You
don't have wings to fly, then           There is a dead-end
  East or west?
  All your ways are greatly closed, so
  Stay in bed and
  All your ways are greatly closed, so
  Live your
dreams...                                 Live your
dreams...

____________________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A happy and great Easter to everyone global.

Mohammad Skati
Ebola And Corona Are Two Deadly Viruses

If we want what Ebola does to some people
then
some other people

We have to know what Corona does to
anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

Ebola - The nasty virus - hits badly
anywhere, and everywhere, but
anything about it...

Another deadly virus called Corona is another
concern
To all of us global, but
Like sports, movies, small
talks, ...., ...., and
A lot of other things...

We're still in coma about these two-deadly viruses, so
we going to wake-up to eradicate

Our

When are

These two-deadly viruses

anytime? !

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ebola and Corona are two deadly viruses ?? ?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Echoes

My words sometimes with my feelings and my emotions echo greatly and loudly what's going on in my mind simply because that's what we feel when say poems or when we write them down to convey what we have, to convey what we like and what we don't like anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, this life that surrounds us with all its greatness.

Echoes everything and everyone that we like or we don't, love echoes the lovers' true feelings and emotions just to bring them together, then it unites them fully, science echoes any scientist efforts to develop things beautifully and turn things into pretty and lovely images, a pretty flower is echoed in its pretty shape and its pretty fragrance, so we immediately pick it to our loved ones, music is echoed in many different ways, so it comes in different harmonies that replenish our souls anytime, things have echoes and human beings have pretty echoes that elevate things or persons into sublimity and greatness.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Echoes

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Egypt And Its Alexandria

There is a great wonder in the world                      Called Egypt
                                            Always pretty and lovely
                                      When you come to visit or stay in.  In
          Egypt                                      There is a great and pretty
city                                       Called Alexandria.

                     If you love EGYPT, THEN You love its
pretty Alexandria.                 All beauty in Egypt and all
                                      Sweetness in its Alexandria.

                I love you, O sweet Egypt                And I love you, O
sweet Alexandria.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Egypt Is The Beauty Queen

Your name is engraved in every heart like a pretty star
Whose greatness is indefinite and matchless.
Your name means all greatness and pure love
That the whole world knows it.

Egypt is the beauty queen of all countries of the Whole world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
EGYPT IS WONDERFUL (?? ?????)

The pretty wonders of the great Egypt Are unlimited and infinite, but we Have the great Pyramids of Egypt, The pretty Sphinx, The pretty Nile River, The precious treasures of old Egypt, The pretty history of Egypt, The sweet land of Egypt, The prosperity of Egypt, The pretty Red Sea of Egypt, The pretty and golden sands of Egypt, The pretty corps of Egypt's fields, The Mediterranean Sea of Egypt, The great civilization of Egypt, The mother of all countries, and its People are the sweetest people on earth. This is the pretty Egypt.

????? ??? ??????? ???????

????? ? ???

??????

? ??? ????? ????

? ??? ??? ?????

? ???? ??? ?????

? ???? ??? ?????

? ????? ???? ???

? ???????? ????

? ????? ??? ??????

? ??????? ???? ???

? ??????? ????

????? ??? ???????

???? ?? ?????

??? ?? ??? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
EGYPT IS WONDERFUL ??? ???????

????? ? ??????

??????

?????? ?????? ??? ??????? ?? ???

????? ?????

?????? ? ??? ????? ??????

?????? ??? ???????

??????

?????? ?????? ?? ?????

?????? ???????

?????? ??????? ?? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ??????? ?? ???

??????... ?? ???

??????... ??? ?? ??? ???????.

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Eid Alfitir (The Day Of Breakfasting)

This is called the Lesser Eid and there is the three-day Eid. Is the Bigger Eid which lasts four days, It is the Lesser Eid in which people Celebrate The end of the Month of Ramadan. It is the Bigger Eid in which people Celebrate the Sacrifice Day, These two Eids are greatly celebrated by Those who fasted Ramadan and those who Sacrifice the sheep during the Pilgrimage, and In a word these two Eids are greatly celebrated And enjoyed by everyone global and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Eid Al-Udhha - The Feast Of Sacrifice

The Feast of Sacrifice's Day is an unspeakable Joy to all... Smiles are clearly seen on the faces and New clothes are put on... Sheep are sacrificed and other things as Additional things to this day... Greetings and blessings are exchanged upon The pretty coming of this feast... Food tables are set up Here and there... Greetings are distributed on those who Deserve them... Sheep are sacrificed and other things as Additional things to this day... Greetings and blessings are exchanged upon The pretty coming of this feast... Food tables are set up Here and there... Amendments and amusement tools are installed Here and there... Wherever you look around, There is a happy day... Children play and enjoy While adults exchange greetings and salutations... Mothers get busy preparing the most delicious Foods...

The pretty sentence: 'A happy year and everyone is well ' is uttered by all lovingly, happily, and gladly... It is the Blessed Feast Of Sacrifice...

________________________________________________________________

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Eid Al-Udhha - ???.

???.???. ???.???.

?????? ????? ? ????.

???.???. ????????.

????? ?????? ? ?????

????? ???

????? ??????? ???????.

?????? ???????.

?????? ???????

?????? ??????? ??????

?????? ???????

?????? ???????

?????? ???????.

?????? ???????

????? ???????

?????? ???????

????? ??????

????? ????

?????? ???????

?????? ???

?????? ????

?????? ???????

?????? ???????

?????? ???????

?????? ???????

?????? ???????

?????? ???????

?????? ???????

???: ' ?? ??? ? ??? ? ???'

? ???.

 ?????? ?????? ????? ? ????.

?????? ?????? ??????? ??????? ??????... ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????... 

?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Eid-Al-Adha

Once a year
This blessed Eid-al-adha
Comes bringing all pleasures,
Happiness, and joys
To all of us...
We all celebrate it together
Joyfully and happily...
We all celebrating this happy and
Blessed Eid by sacrificing what
God orders willingly...
The happy Eid brings all of us
Together to be happy and pleased
With all that we do...
Flowers, roses, new clothes,
Sweets, meat, and everything are
Presented on all loved-ones' tables...
Nothing is compared to that
Love, joy, and pleasure which
We get during this happy and lovely
Eid-al-adha anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Eid-Al-Adha - -??? ?????? -??? ??????

??? ?? ?????

???? ??? ??????? ??????? ????? ?? ???????

? ??????? ? ???????

?????,

???? ???? ?? ??

???? ? ??????,

???? ????? ??? ??????? ? ??????? ??????? ??????? ????? ????? ?? ??????,

???? ????? ?????? ??? ???

??? ?????? ? ?????? ???????

?? ?? ?? ??????,

???? ????? ?? ??????,

???? ????? ????

???? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ??????

???? ?? ?????? ??? ??? ?????? ??????? ?? ?????

?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ????? ?

?? ?? ???...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Eid-Al-Adha - ??? ??????

Once a year
This blessed Eid-al-adha
Comes bringing all pleasures,
Happiness, and joys
To all of us...
We all celebrate it together
Joyfully and happily...
We all celebrating this happy and
Blessed Eid by sacrificing what
God orders willingly...
The happy Eid brings all of us
Together to be happy and pleased
With all that we do...
Flowers, roses, new clothes,
Sweets, meat, and everything are
Presented on all loved-ones' tables...
Nothing is compared to that
Love, joy, and pleasure which
We get during this happy and lovely
Eid-al-adha anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

_____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Once a year
This blessed Eid-al-adha
Comes bringing all pleasures,
Happiness, and joys
To all of us...
We all celebrate it together
Joyfully and happily...
We all celebrating this happy and
Blessed Eid by sacrificing what
God orders willingly...
The happy Eid brings all of us
Together to be happy and pleased
With all that we do...
Flowers, roses, new clothes,
Sweets, meat, and everything are
Presented on all loved-ones' tables...
Nothing is compared to that
Love, joy, and pleasure which
We get during this happy and lovely
Eid-al-adha anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
EIDIA ??????? (MONEY GIVEN BY PARENTS TO THEIR KIDS TO CELEBRATE AND TO ENJOY THE HAPPY EID EL-FITR)

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Elias Saleh, The Great Man Of His Time

He was a great man of his time Like a new born planet,  He loved his great city like A lover who loved his love,  He gave his pretty city all that Deserved it and all that respected it,  He was a man who wrote all that glorified And crowned his great city and its history,  He was a great historian and great writer Who depicted its pretty history greatly,  He wonderfully described everyone and Everything in it,  He read it and saw it with pretty eyes, so He gave it all his love happily,  He remained loyal and a lover to the pretty City until the last moment of his life, and Finally he kissed it like a lover and then he wished it all that was good and lovely.  He passed away satisfied and happy with all That he gave and offered for its pretty fame.  A few people knew him, but his great memories Are still in the hearts of those who loved him.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ema ???

???? ?????? ????? ????????... ?????

???? ?? ????? ??

???? ????????? ?? ?????... ?????

???? ???????... ????? ????????... ?????

???? ???????...

________________________________________________________________

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Emigration Into My Dreams

Only in my dreams I achieve
Because I can not achieve
Anything in my real world.

All my real dreams
I emigrate in my dreams
So I achieve, at least, a part
Of my reality.

MOHAMMAD SKATI

Emigration in my dreams
Only all I can do.
Emigration Into The Unknown

To emigrate means to move From here to there
Where you might find
A better world or A bad hell...
Undoubtedly those who emigrate unwillingly
Might find sufferings and endless pains... The
unknown is a long road until
desperately...
No one dares to emigrate to the unknown
Except those who are hopeless or desperate...
Loss awaits those who get their Final destination or
something else... Abroad means to be away from
Your homeland willingly or unwillingly...
Some might die bitterly or Some might reach that
unknown Just to find another vague and an unknown
world Ahead of them...
Thousands of hopeless emigrants are still crossing Into the
unknown Just to find another unknown
within an ugly and unknown World...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Emigration Into The Unknown - ??? ? ? ???????

?? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ??? ??
??? ????? ? ? ??? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??
????... ??????? ??? ????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ?????
?? ????? ?????? ? ??? ??????
?????? ? ??? ??? ??? ?? ?????? ????
?????? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ???????... ?? ????? ????? ?? ?????
???? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ???????... ?? ????? ????? ?? ?????
???? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ???????... ?? ????? ?????
???? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ???????...
???? ? ?????... ?? ???? ??????? ?? ???????

?????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ?????? ??? ??????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Empires Of Evil

Satan's intensive work increases
make an easy
Our world and to separate between people...
Empires of evil are creeping like rattle-snakes
lands to occupy them...
Empires of evil are creeping like rattle-snakes
Towards our pretty
Empires of evil are creeping like rattle-snakes
lands to occupy them...
Empires of evil are creeping like rattle-snakes
Towards our pretty
Empires of evil are creeping like rattle-snakes
lands to occupy them...
Empires of evil are creeping like rattle-snakes
Towards our pretty
Empires of evil are creeping like rattle-snakes
lands to occupy them...
Empires of evil are creeping like rattle-snakes
Towards our pretty
Empires of evil are creeping like rattle-snakes
lands to occupy them...
Empires of evil are creeping like rattle-snakes
Towards our pretty
Empires of evil are creeping like rattle-snakes
lands to occupy them...
Empires of evil are creeping like rattle-snakes
Towards our pretty
Empires of evil are creeping like rattle-snakes
lands to occupy them...
Empires of evil are creeping like rattle-snakes
Towards our pretty
Empires of evil are creeping like rattle-snakes
lands to occupy them...
Empires of evil are creeping like rattle-snakes
Towards our pretty
Empires of evil are creeping like rattle-snakes
lands to occupy them...

By day and by night
Forces of evil are working
changer peace into wars...
Evil rules for one round,
but
It will evaporate later on...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We all have feelings and emotions
In this life,
We all have pretty imaginations and things in life,
We have pretty ideas and pretty and things,
We all feel and we all suffer poor
Or rich, educated or uneducated, etc..
We are all amid the life which we
Live happily or sadly everyday,
We all have different points of view about everything,
A few people are out of this range
the muddy water
Or they prefer to eat pieces of rocks
sweetmeats in life,
Life means to take and give and not
To do either to take or to give anytime,
the empty heads
And live on other plants Man has not
Discovered yet or to sleep for ever,
Our heads contain our pretty brains, so
If we don't use them well, then they
useless, and out of reach.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Empty Life

This empty life is merely Like an empty glass of water and Like that illusive mirage in a desert, We are suffering to death simply Because we just were born here... What do we get in this empty and hollow life anytime and anywhere?

When we are thirsty, then we need Water to drink, but that glass of Water is empty, so What's the use of that glass of water? If it does not contain water? Like this empty life is that empty Glass of water or that mirage in That mirage anytime and anywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Empty life ???? ????

??? ?????? ??????? ?? ??? ??? ??? ???? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?????

????? ??? ????? ?????? ??? ?? ??? ????? ??? ?? ?????

????? ? ??? ????? ??????? ??? ??? ????? ?? ?? ???

????? ?????? ????? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ??? ????? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ????? ?? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ??? ?????...
Empty Wallets

The poor people are everywhere, The ugly abject
poverty prevails, All wallets are greatly empty,
Desperate souls of people, Hunger persists,
People are hungry, Life is disappointing,
Life is disappointing,
Hunger persists,
Homeless people are everywhere, People are hungry,
Poverty is a Poverty is a
great monster, Homeless people are everywhere,
Poor people look for trash food in the garbage,
I see people eating in the garbage, I see people eating in the garbage,
Snacks and candies are rich people's food, Snacks and candies are rich people's food,
The poor people's numbers increase, The poor people's numbers increase,
Standards of life decrease, Standards of life
decrease,
Life is greatly down with the poor, but Life is greatly down with the poor, but
It is up with a few rich people,
So-and-so is very poor and hungry, So-and-so is very rich and replenished,
very rich and replenished, Why life is so greatly unjust and unfair,
Starvation is a friend of the hungry people,
Money is not available because it is hard with the poor,
The poor people walk sad and unhappy in the streets,
Poverty is a stumbling-block with the poor people,
Solutions are over,
Hindrances are spreading like the mallow plants,
Life is overburdened with the poor,
SOS the poor people everywhere!
Big-bellied rich and greedy people are everywhere,
Huge problems in the world,
The sunset is set to be anytime,
The rising sun will be seen tomorrow if tomorrow comes,

Hungry kids look for food, You can not think well if you're hungry,
You cry when you're hungry and poor,
Life tastes bitterly in every aspect,
Hunger might bring a lot of deaths to pretty people,
Homelessness is a grave and bad sin,
People are crying asking for food,
Money is not a passing cloud to rain, but
You cry when you're hungry and poor,
Life tastes bitterly in every aspect,
Hunger might bring a lot of deaths to pretty people,
Homelessness is a grave and bad sin,
People are crying asking for food,
Money is not a passing cloud to rain, but

Everything is hard in life because nothing is available, and
All that goes back to one's empty wallets and hard currencies.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Endless Love

ETERNAL LOVE PLUS MY FRAGRANT ROSES
AND FLOWERS ARE SENT
TO THAT PRETTY BRIDE,
THE QUEEN OF ALL BEAUTIES,
THE PRINCESS
OF ALL PRINCESSES IN EAST OR WEST.

IT'S USA'S MOST BEAUTIFUL
AND WONDERFUL BRIDE OF THE WHOLE
GLOBE IT'S MARYLAND.

MARYLAND IS LOVE'S LOVE WHICH
IS UNBELIEVABLE.
NATURE'S GREATNESS IS
CHARMING EVEN MORE THAN
IN BOOKS OR FAIRY TALES.

THIS MARYLAND IS THE
MASTERPIECE OF ALL CITIES,
FRAGRANT FLOWERS.
MARYLAND IS MUCH MORE
BEAUTIFUL THAN THE POETRY ITSELF,

IT'S MUCH MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN
ALL THE THE POETS AND THEIR POEMS
THEMSELVES. IT'S THE HEART AND THE
MIND INTO A LOVELY WORLD OF A CHARMING
FRAGRANCE.

IT'S THE SWEETEST AMONG
ALL SWEET WONDERS OF ALL CITIES.

EVEN THE FALLEN LEAVES ARE CHARMING
PAGES OF NATURE ITSELF.

THIS MARYLAND SMells FRAGRANT
ALL THE TIME AND ITS DAYS ARE
PRETTY LIKE ITS NIGHTS.

IT'S A SWEET DREAM LASTS AS
MUCH AS IT CAN.

PARADISE ON EARTH.

O MARY MARYLAND! YOU DESERVE TO BE CALLED
THE SWEETEST BRIDE.

MY ENDLESS
LOVE TO YOU.

O MARYLAND! YOU ARE A SWEET POEM
ON EVERY TONGUE.

AGAIN MY ENDLESS
LOVE TO YOU

THEY DON'T

SLEEP WHEN I WRITE

FOR YOU.
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Endless Love - ?? ????

?? ?? ??
??? ????? ?? ???
?? ??? ????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ???...
???? ??? ?? ????? ??
?? ????? ??
?? ?? ??...
??? ???? ?? ???
? ???? ?? ?? ???? ??
???? ????? ??
? ??? ?????...
??? ?? ????? ??
?? ?????
???? ?? ???....
??? ???? ???????
?? ?? ?????
???? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ???
???? ????? ??
???? ????? ??....
??? ???? ??????
???? ?? ??? ????
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Endless Roads

There are endless roads that never start from Any point and they never end at any point simply because These are the endless roads of illusion that we feel and We don't feel anytime, so Whose are these endless roads?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
ENDLESS ROADS ??? ??? ?????


MOHAMMAD SKATI
ENDLESS ROADS ??? ??? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Endless World Of Sufferings

Our world is great with Its ugly sufferings
Simply because we always feel unhappy
With everything that goes on endlessly, We are only
suffering On a daily basis
From almost everyone and From
almost everything We face or what we feel,
The only things that are endless
In our world Are those endless sufferings
that We encounter anywhere and everywhere.

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Enemies

Ignorance is a big enemy and Those ignorant enemies are the Biggest enemies ever...

Ignorance plus well-know ignorant figures Are greatly well-known enemies...

-------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Enemies - ???????

????? ??? ???                             ? ??????? ???????? ??
?????? ????? ????...                       ????? ? ????????? ??????????
?? ??????? ?????????                        ???? ???...  

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Enemies Are Considered Friends And Friends Are Considered As Enemies

Your enemy is my enemy if we are relatives or friends, but considerably nowadays things have changed simply because of mutual interests...

   Enemies have turned into friends and
   have turned into enemies... We praise our enemies who
   have murdered Our folks or our relatives, but
   We denounce our friends' deeds against
   permanent enemies anytime... We have new formulas for our days and
   principles for our time that do not match our
   Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
   Bloods never turn into water, but
   against this anytime, so
   Enemies are enemies, but
   Friends never turn into enemies anytime.

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Enemies Are Considered Friends And Friends Are Considered As Enemies

Your enemy is my enemy if friends, but considerably Nowadays things have changed Simply because of mutual interests...

Enemies have turned into friends and Friends have turned into enemies... We praise our enemies who have murdered Our folks or our relatives, but

We denounce our friends' deeds against Our permanent enemies anytime...

for our days and principles For our time that do not match our

Bloods never turn into water, but Some act against this anytime, so Enemies are enemies, but

Friends never turn into enemies anytime.


__

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Engagement Is A Pretty Step Towards A Pretty Marriage

Two souls are united To be or to be not...
A lone soul needs its mate
Just to be united For ever and ever...
Love leads to a pretty engagement, then
To a pretty marriage Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Engaement Is A Pretty Step Towards A Pretty Marriage - ?????? ?? ???? ????? ??? ??? ????

???? ?? ?, ????? ??, ?????? ???
?? ??????? ??? ?????? ?????? ??? ??????,
???? ?? ?? ??? ????? ?? ?? ??
???? ???? ??? ????? ????? ?? ?? ??
??? ???? ???? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ??
???? ? ?? ???...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Equality In Death

When we pass away anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, then We will be equal in everything... We get another house for us

That is called a tomb...

There are no more pleasures or luxuries Simply because we will be

In a different life later on...

All rich and poor people become Equal in their dark tombs...

All dead people,

Rich or people, are laid to rest To be equal and the same...

No one will be able to utter A single word at all Simply because there are only Soulless people inside these dark tombs...

Passing away means going into A different life to any dead person Without any further chances To come back to our current world at all...

Only good deeds carry a dead person into A better life in that great heaven while Bad deeds carry a dead person into hell Where there will permanent tortures that Are suitable for any evil-doers...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Equality In Death Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

When we pass away anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, then We will be equal in everything... We get another house for us

That is called a tomb...

There are no more pleasures or luxuries Simply because we will be In a different life later on...

All rich and poor people become Equal in their dark tombs...

All dead people, Rich or people, are laid to rest

and the same... No one will be able to utter

A single word at all Simply because there are only Soulless people inside these dark tombs...

Passing away means going into A different life to any dead person Without any further chances To come back to our current world at all...

Only good deeds carry a dead person into A better life in that great heaven while Bad deeds carry a dead person into hell Where there will permanent tortures that Are suitable for any evil-doers...

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Equality In Death Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere - ????????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ??? ??????,

???? ?? ?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ????? ? ?,? ? ????? ?? ?? ?? ???? ????? ?? ?????? ??? ?? ??? ?????? ?????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ?? ???? ??????? ??????? ?? ?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ??????? ?? ???? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?????? ??????? ??? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????...
The late Haj Hani loved vegetables and fruits, among his trees,
There were the pretty and wonderful Eriobotyras which come out of left seeds,
Someone threw them in the villa’s orchard, with time they became wonderful trees,
I traveled abroad and during my absence,
Someone rented the house, he did not trees, so he sawed all these trees by a complete Ignorance and by an unacceptable stupidity!
In a few minutes, he destroyed tens of trees,
By the ignorance’s hand, what it cared for in years!
If Haj Hani had been in the house, he would have kicked him out or he would have filed a suit against him,
That saddened me by that stupid work, I was not at home and I loved all all eriobatyras and their fruits,
To pick to all these pretty fruits, I used to climb the trees,
After this disaster, we have to wait a few years to see other trees..
Such is life, some people plant life, but some do not know the meaning of life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
ERIOBOTYRA ????? ?????? ???? - ?????? - ??????? ???? - ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Escape - ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Etc ??? ????

Everything and everyone Have an end because this is the way With things and with persons, so
After that any talk about an endless Life is
out of question, Have an end, etc..............
not Only God is everlasting and does
??? ??? ? ??? ??? Have an end, etc................
????? ????? ???? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ? ????? ?? ?????? ? ???
????? ?? ???? ?????? ??? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ????? ? ?????? ??, ??...........

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Eternal Beauty

It might be in a pretty rock on a brilliant sea shore, Where a lot of people swim and enjoy that sweet beauty, You can find what you're looking for or something looking for you. I don't know, in fact, what is it, but it's something Hidden for millions of years in some shell or a rock. It might be that pretty thing or that eternal beauty that You're looking for, but it's missing until you find it. It's that the eternal beauty when you find it here or there.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Eve (The Pretty Face Of Love)

Eve is a pretty name
Represented in our
mothers,
Our sisters,
Our daughters,
Our aunts,
Our pretty lovers,

The pretty women,
All women without any exception
Because they are pretty,

The real spice of life,
The real life,
The real motherhood,
The real pretty words,
The real sisterhood,
The real love itself,

Eve is the real love in life
Because she is the real word of life, so

Eve, Love itself is mixed with the pretty word
She is a real giver of love and warmth,
Eve gives life a different taste, so
meaningful and wonderful.

Life becomes

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Even Eagles Commit Suicide

Not only some human beings Commit suicide anytime, but Even eagles, At the end of their lives... Some desperate and disappointed Persons commit suicide, but Eagles' suicide is very common And that is their fatal death... As hopeless in this life, then Human beings terminate their life Anyway they choose anytime, but Eagles terminate their life As something natural...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
EVEN OUR SMILES ARE NO MORE ??? ????????? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Evergreen Plants

All plants are almost green
In their shapes, but
Not all of them are evergreen...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Evergreen Plants - ????????? ?????? ???????

?? ??????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????
???? ?? ????? ? ?????
???? ???? ??? ?????? ????? ???????????...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
EVERY ACTION HAS ITS REACTION ??? ??? ??? ????

?????? ?? ??? ?? ???

??????

???? ?? ????? ?????? ?????

???? ?????? ? ??? ??? ?????..

???? ?? ????? ?? ?? ???

?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ??...

?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?????...

?? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ?????

? ?????? ?? ??? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ?????.....

???? ?? ?? ??? ????? ??

?? ????? ??? ?? ?????...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
EVERY ACTION ITS REACTION ??? ??? ??? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Every letter has its own address ??????? ???? ?? ??????

Everyone knows himself very well Simply because there is a house And there is his address anytime,

But if somebody does not have A pretty house and its address, then This is something else anytime...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Every Poem Has Its Philosopher And Its Philosophy Anytime And Anywhere

A poet does not to be a philosopher and He does not need to have philosophy, but Some poets are felt as philosophers inside their poems And we feel their philosophy anytime and anywhere, then Reading poems show people who poets - philosophers Anytime, anywhere, and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Every Time Has Its Men

Time is as is, but Its men are not the same
Because what we see in a certain time
And its men We don't see in another time
And its men And so on.

Every time has its pretty men And its achievements,
so What we see
We judge what we see in all times.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Every Ugly War Need Gravediggers Anytime

Any death toll resulting from any war Will be on the rise
Simply because ugly wars reap more and more Gravediggers
Innocent souls, so will have to be ready for burying all war's victims.

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Every Ugly War Needs Gravediggers Anytime

Any death toll resulting from any war Will be on the rise
Simply because ugly wars reap more and more Innocent souls, so Gravediggers
will have to be ready for burying all war's victims.

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Every Winter

Although rainy, cloudy, cold, and things, but With a lot of

It's a starting point into We come

A new cycle of life

by every year... Without Winters,

There are no Springs or Summers...

Fall is short-lived and totally Is different...

A pretty Spring will not come

If a Winter does not come... A wonderful

Summer will not come Without a Winter...

Winters are the hearts of

All pretty seasons anytime... There are many

Winters Here and there...

If we don't see Winters clearly In

front of us, but There images dwell in our

minds...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Everyday

When darkness falls, then Night time comes calm,
When morning comes, then

The sun rises happily, When sunset comes,
it means The sun goes to another place,

The twenty-four hours that Make
everyday are of great Value if used as advised,

There are moments, in everyday,

That make us great and wonderful, There is the pretty
darkness of Everyday and there is the pretty
Light of everyday with the pretty Moon in
the night time and the Pretty sun in the daytime, so

We have, everyday, a variety of

Permanent things and new things These twenty-four
hours that Any pretty day consists of.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Everyone

If everyone knows exactly                   The true meaning of
love, then                                Then only love will prevail on
                                           On our planet anytime, anywhere,
And                                       And
everywhere....

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Everyone And Everthing Are Pretty And Lovely ?? ????
? ?? ??? ????? ? ????

?? ??????? ?
????? ? ?????? ? ??????? ? ???????

??? ?????? - ?? ?? ?????? -
????? ?? ??

???????? ? ???????
???? ? ??????? ???????

????? ? ?????? ????
???? ? ?????? ? ?????

????

???? ? ?????

???? ?? ???? ??? ?? ??

??? ??? ?? ??? ????

?? ?????????

????? ??? ?? ??? ????

?? ?????

????? ???????

????? ????

?? ??? ?????

?? ? ?????

?? ?????

????? ?????? ?????

????? ?? ??

??????

????? ?????? ?????

????? ? ????

???? ? ?????

???? ? ?????

?????? ?????

????? ??? ?? ????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

????? ?????

?????? ?????

????? ??

?????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????

????? ? ????

?????? ? ?????

?????? ? ???? ?? ??

??????? ?????

?????? ?????

????? ?????

?????? ? ????

????? ?????

????? ??????

?????? ?????

???? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?????

****************************************************************

*****

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Everyone Is A Poet Or A Poetess, But Not A Poet Is Everyone Or Anyone

Poetry is not just A certain person's heritage,
but It is what we feel or
What we express anytime, Anywhere, and
everywhere... Anyone can write or
Anyone can make any poem,
Good or bad, Lovely or unlovely, and
Anything or everything...
Everyone can write his or Her own words when
feeling About persons or things...
Anyone can make any poem,
Good or bad, Lovely or unlovely, and
Anything or everything...
Everyone can write his or Her own words when
feeling About persons or things...
Any poetry and its poet Their own words that take us
when write Entertain us
Away into imaginative kingdoms or
Remote places anytime... We read just to feel what
We either enjoy or We don't, but
It depends...
We read and read just to be We read and read just to be
poetic lines... Anyone is a poet, but
It depends... We love poetry just
to be In this world although
to be In this world although
It takes into other imaginative worlds That even
fascinate us...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Everyone Says That I Don’T Care Anymore

If everyone does not care, then Who will care later on?

_____  

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Everyone ?? ????

???? ??? ?????? ?
???? ?????? ?????... ??? ??
????
? ??? ?? ?? ????
? ??? ?? ??? ?
???? ??
????
? ??? ????? ??
? ????? ???? ?? ?????
?? ??? ????? ?? ?????
???????? ?? ????....
???? ?? ?????
???? ?? ?????
???? ?????
? ????? ???
???
?? ????? ? ?? ???????...
????
??? ??????
?? ??? ???????
?????
????
??????????
????????
????
??? ??? ?? ????? ????...
????
???
????
????????
???????
????
????? ?? ??? ?? ????? ??...
??? ??
????...
???? ???? ? ????
???? ??? ? ?????
????? ?? ????? ??? ?????
???? ??
????
?? ??? ?????
?????...
Everyone?? ????

?? ??? ?? ???? ?? ?????? ??????? ????? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ????....

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Everything And Everyone Are Merely Shadows

I see only shadows
shadows
I see myself as a pretty shadow
I see my love as a sweet shadow
itself as a shadow
I see everything I touch as a shadow
I feel everyone as a shadow
I feel my pretty words turn into shadows
moon as a pretty shadow
shadows
I see the shadow
I see everything I touch as a shadow
I see the pretty moon as a pretty shadow
I see the grains of sand as shadows
I see the drops of rain as pretty shadows
I see the pretty spikes of grains as shadows
All the seas, all the rivers, all the pretty
trees, and all plants are shadows
world?!
Everything and everyone are shadowy,
Something's going on like this
Life is big shadow
merely shadows
It's a bad thing to feel only shadows
Alas! Alas!
We're drowning in big shadows
Shadows are chasing us everywhere
shadows' shadows are either bad shadows
anytime, everywhere, and anywhere.

.................................................................I dedicate this poem to
PRISCILLA ELL as a pretty poem with all flowers and roses of our pretty world.
.................................................................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE HAVE THEIR SHARES IN LIFE ??? ??? ? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ???????

?????? ????? ? ????

?????? ?????? ????? ??

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ??????? ?? ?????? ??

?????? ?????

?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?????

?????? ? ??? ??????? ? ????

?????? ?????? ?? ????? ? ????

?????? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ? ????

????? ?? ?? ?????? ??

?????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ? ???

???? ?? ???????

???? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???????

???? ??.

.................................................................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Everything Except One's Face

The pretty sun is heaven's face that Can be temporarily
hidden by those         Passing clouds for some time, but
                         Not for ever and ever...
not hide our faces When we walk alone or
                         We can
When we talk to others anytime...
We can hide everything, but Not our faces...
                         Not our faces...
Our face-prints are like
Our finger-prints... People can distinguish us
clearly Through scanning our faces
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... Our
faces are pretty fronts that Display us clearly...
When we hide our faces, then
We will be like someone goes into One's hideout
anytime...
_______________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Everything Except One's Face - ?? ??? ?????? ??? ????

????? ??????? ?? ??? ?????? ??

??? ??? ?????? ??????? ????? ? ???

?? ??? ?? ??? ?????

????? ????? ?????

?? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ???????

? ?? ???

?????...

?????? ...

?????? ??? ??

???...

_____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Everything Has An End

A tree can not reach the skies' top
Because one day it will inevitably fall down,
Endless shores because it will inevitably vanish,
A wave can not keep coming till the
Rains stop falling
A river might become empty if
Without any reason,
A man will not survive for ever and ever
Because his life is for a certain time,
Things are not eternal and endless
Because everything has its inevitable end, so
This is life and this is everything
Inevitable end anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Everything Has An End - ??? ??? ?????

?? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ??
????????
???? ?? ????? ?? ????? ??,  
?? ?????? ??? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ??
?????? ??? ?? ????? ??? ????? ????? ??,  
???? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ???,  
?? ????? ?? ??? ??? ???? ?????
??? ?? ???????
?? ?????? ???? ?????,  
???? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ????
??? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ????  
??? ??? ??????? ??
??? ??? ?? ??? ????? ????? ??
?? ?? ??? ? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ??...  

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Everything Has Its Price

Anything can be weighed by Its value anytime
Simply because that's the way
With our world... If something does not have any Value,
It means it's not worthy or valueless... Undoubtedly life is balanced As long as its scales are just, but
If it is not, then Anything
versus nothing... If anyone wants to reach the civilized World, then
He or she has to sacrifice their lives or No better life for them...
On all of its crooked criteria! It's a shame on our whole world and
everything has its great price Even if it is a little kid’s soul
anytime...

__________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Everything Is Going To Be All Right

If you move him, He's going to move, If you
let him, He may move, If he never
moves, then He will be greatly unacceptable Even if he
was made from the hard Rock, Even if somebody is
brainless, then It's his problem Because the
universe's Lord gave him A brain, but He never uses
his brain, There are people like these everywhere, What shall we
do? They're hard times, Everyone is worth no
more than two pence When it is expensive, We're nothing anymore,
We're nothing anymore, Alas!
It's a shame! It's going
to be all right.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Everything Is Possible In This Time

Fear prevails, The pretty language of silence prevails, Pains and sufferings prevail,

Long nights of sufferings and headaches prevail, The moon is sad,

Life is so hard and difficult, The sun will rise sadly,

The curfew goes on, People come and go,

Love is missing, The pretty sea's waves come and go shyly,

All stars twinkle like Ramadan's lanterns, All mouths are shut up,

The dead watch us carefully, We look like aliens,

The flying saucers are missing, We look like green frogs,

Some look like turtles, The little kids keep crying,

Mothers are staying up all night's long, All televisions on by day and by night,

Everyone looks like a dwarf, Dark clouds are passing over our heads slowly,

We're like in a fairyland or a dreamland, Poetry is not recited anymore,

to resist, and All goes on.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Evil

Evil is one-timed, but Its agony will be inevitable In front of the right thing...

-------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Evil - ?????

?????   ????  ?????

????  ?????   ???  ?????  ????

????  ?????...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Evil And Its Making

They make evil Simply because this is
their job... Out of that evil,
Of course, There will be evil...

Evil hurts even

Evil-doers' hands when They can not control it
anytime... That ugly evil made by those ugly evil-doers
Breads all kinds of satanic evils... Evil is
like mercury untouchable, but It penetrates anywhere
and everywhere... It is sharp in its poisonous effect on
everyone... It creeps silently to destroy goodness and love...

Those ugly makers and those nasty builders of evil Are the
ugly spreaders of its real poisons... Evil is satanic in its nature
Where it finds its soft land anywhere and everywhere
To terrorize love and its lovers...

Those evil-doers make evil to prevail, but Only for a short period of
time Simply because that evil will be burnt by its

Own satanic fire to turn into flying ashes

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Evil Should Not Be Supported Anytime

Evil is not good anytime, anywhere, and everywhere
Simply because it's clearly called evil,
Its face is even itself evil in evil anytime,
It should not given any chance to prevail or to survive
Simply because it leads to evil in evil,
It versus goodness all the times
Simply because they're like two parallel lines
That never meet even if they try,
To support evil means to support bad things and images of
Gloominess and ugliness anytime,
We were raised by not accepting evil
Simply because it's against our pretty principles, so
How can we support evil people if they support evil
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Evil Will Not Prevail

Evil will go away As long as good prevails,
but Bad and good will not meet
Inevitably because good versus Bad all
the time, Evil people like the evil tyrants
Will not prevail as long as good
People don't like them, and In a pretty
word, Good is always angry with bad
Because they never meet
Even if they tried.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Evil Words

Evil is ugly and bad
Simply because good people
Abhor it anytime, anywhere,
And everywhere,
Evil might be performed
Either in words or in deeds,
Evildoers can provoke evil
Deeds with their evil words
Simply because evil words are
Interpreted and conveyed by
Evil is that dark face of
Evil people anytime...
Life performed by evildoers...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Evil words ????? ????

?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ????? ?????

?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ????? ? ??

?? ???... ??? ?? ????? ??? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ????? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ????? ????? ?? ?? ???... ?????

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?????

???? ????? ????? ???? ??????? ??????? ?? ???? ?

???? ?? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ???...

???? ?? ??? ????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ????? ?????? ?? ???

__________________________________________________________________________

__________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Evildoers

Those who kill innocent kids, Poor women, and those men Are evildoers in truth
Simply because they are against life Anywhere and everywhere... Those who do not know the meaning of life Can kill easily
Simply because they learned the Truth of life in reality... Who dares to kill innocent people?

Of course, evildoers and murderers... Kids are not toys to be butchered By ruthless murderers...

Women are not things to be murdered
Men are not aliens to be murdered
In a cruel way...
In an ugly way...
Justice is needed for everyone or Mass murders will be continuing

For ever and ever.......

We have not witnessed such this ugliness
In killing or murdering innocent people

Like we do in these ugly days!
Evildoers are those who abhor life and Those who do not know the true meaning of life...

Evil prevails around us and evildoers Keep their eyes on preying more victims...

God is watching those evildoers, but He will not allow them to be free

Without punishing them anytime........

God's justice will prevail Over those evildoers anytime........

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Arms-traders are evil-doers and anywhere and everywhere... Undoubtedly a war never breaks out By itself anytime...

A war breaks out for Many and many reasons, but Most of them are arms-traders

Just to sell their weaponry To those who are in need to Stir troubles everywhere...

Arm-traders are greatly evil-doers Who stand behind all ugly wars anywhere... Evil has its road map with Evildoers who are behind evil acts...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Evil's Fingerprints

Nobody knows what's going around
everybody looks for
World whereas things go in ordeals...
Evil-doers look for innocent victims
anyway and anytime...
We are totally in big oblivion amid
What's going on around us anytime...
We pay very high prices for all that
pleasure...
No one dares to figure out what's going
On simply because fear prevails anytime...
Evil controls all life's roads and ways
without any fear...
We notice all that goes on around us, but
We stay clearly like on-lookers anytime...
We can not abandon our whole life which
roaring waves anytime...
We ask ourselves openly about
what's
We don't understand things and we remain
in that on-going oblivion...
All days are assembled in one
day just
To let us feel our pains and our sufferings...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Evil's Inevitable, Fast, And Free Fall

Evil is temporary even if it remains for A long, long time
anywhere and everywhere Simply because there is no choice,
but to fall so fast And for ever and ever,

There is an ongoing evil that is targeting the Pretty city of
Gaza and its pretty people on a daily Basis just to make them kneel
down to it, but in vain, People's pretty will is a strong wall that stands
against Any evil aggression with all of its powerful might,
The city of city will inevitably with its people win this battle as long as on the right
path while the Ugly aggression will inevitably with its evil doers fall
Fast and strongly for ever and ever.... Free
peoples' experiences tell us of lot of pretty examples in history here and
there.........................

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Evil's Ugly Makers

Those ugly minds with these Ugly hearts made
of iron Are behind making that scary evil
That spreads like cancer in a patient's body
Without treating it well... Evil never creeps by itself,
but Some eagerly make it
To sweep everyone and everything On our pretty earth...
Those ugly makers of that ugly evil
Kill their victims and they walk in their funerals
Without any remorse...

It's not that evil is only in
the global movies, but It's in the ugly minds and in the ugly
hearts of Of those ugly evil-doers anytime...
Evil is satanic in all of its ugly reap Simply because it
penetrates everything good To turn it in evil and into
darkness... Wars, mass murders, assassinations, ...., and a
lot Of evil things are satanic, but Their ugly directors are among us...
people's blood Simply because it runs to mix, then
They prey on everyone and on everything good...
Those ugly evil-doers make everything possible Just to destroy
our world, so They can prevail, but
Only on that wasteland of our world... Let's
count those those evil-doers and those Evil-makers here and
there, then We will find that they are anywhere and
everywhere...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Exaggerating An Invisible Enemy

Every time they have their own reasons To start new wars
at certain spots Against an invisible enemy that
They make it directly or indirectly With
their hands... They get that exaggerated and
an invisible enemy To swell to that extent that they make it
Bigger than a balloon anytime... Through
their mass media and through Their sources make that
enemy scary To that extent that they believe
themselves... The whole world becomes immediately in a state of
Chaos and disorder until that enemy is gone... We
have learned through history that Any end justifies
means, so They always exaggerating things just to
make the whole World believes their lies anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Expect The Unexpected Anytime

You can expect to lose all your money in a second,
You can expect to lose a friend because of a bad deed,
You can expect to be a homeless man anytime,
You can expect this world to treat you badly,
You can expect the worst from those whom you never expected,
You can expect so-and-so to do such-and-such for you anytime,
You can expect the unexpected anytime,
To be means to expect the worst before the best
Simply because it's not our choice,
We're always with newly updated expectations simply
Because this world is behind us step by step,
We're like this all the time and so on,
To expect the unexpected makes you always longing for
Everything in life or...............,
So have always updated expectations
This is our world and we
Which we can not avoid.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Expired Thoughts

Everything got expired

Including my pretty words

Because everyone expired himself

As a figure and got himself into

A hero or a fictional figure in

A tale or a novel somewhere.

Expiration means you're dead

While you're still alive in life.

Expired in your thoughts and not

In your physical entity,

Expiration means all your pretty thoughts got expired and you're

Still with the reminder of the rest of your other remaining thoughts.

We're in an age where the pretty thoughts expire for some reasons

Or for no reason anymore.

Pretty thoughts beget pretty thoughts

While bad thoughts beget bad thoughts, and

Everything and everyone got expired

In their pretty thoughts except

Some pretty thoughts here and there.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Exploitation Of Everyone And Everything

Exploitation is principally to exploit someone in someway without Caring about him or about one's feelings and emotions, It erodes everything that is good and everyone who is prettily liable To exploitation even if that thing is a rock or a human soul, Its erosion starts badly by sweeping everything or everyone in Different ways, so the exploited become broken into pieces, and It makes things ruined and downed in all aspects like a hurricane That Destroys everything around and everyone around. Exploitation of everyone is bad, exploitation of things is worse, And the exploitation of everyone and everything is greatly the worst.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Eyes

We all have eyes
That allow us to see
greatly and wonderfully
Through them...

Without eyes or in the darkness,
It's
difficult to recognize
People or things anytime...

Some eyes never look around, so
Some don't know what's going around them...

Keen eyes enable people
To know some truths

Here and there...

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is to the American poetess Brittney Hennington. It's called 'EYES'. I translated it into Arabic, so more readers can enjoy the poetess's great poems.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Face To Face

Gaza' s face is pretty
pretty face, but
Because it's like this.

Because it was born with a
Evil's face is dark and gloomy

MOHAMMAD SKATI
FACE TO FACE ???? ????

???? ????  ?????  ?????  ????  ????  ????

???? ????

???? ????...  

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Faces' Reading

I can read every face I see in a glimpse, My face
does as a fingerprint and It can read every face it sees Here
and there, Reading faces is not difficult and Any
human being he can read others' faces And vice-versa,
Everyone who says he can't read others' Faces, then He is
either blind or he does not look at Others' faces, but He looks
upwards, Faces have a special language show their Essence
and it is a very well-known language Among people, but
Probing into faces and penetrating them are The most difficult...
Our faces are our fronts as things have Faces... I can
with a fast or slow reading to understand any face, but It remains a
thorough reading, For example, The miserable face
shows misery, homelessness, and deprivation, The pretty face shows a
person's convenience, The laughing-face, the angry faces,
and all Faces have their cases Anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere, Faces' reading differ from one person to Another depending
on the case, so The thorough reading of faces differ from the deep
reading of them... There might be some people have a secret in The
reading... Every man reads others' faces from his
Perspective, It's faces' reading that is Easy-
impossible and The hard-easy and......................... Etc.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
FACES

Mohammad Skati
Faces

They might be happy or they might be sad...

There are faces which are faceless because Nobody looks at them.
They're absent..... They the poor people's and the prisoners' Faces who overstayed in their cells for a Certain reason........

There are faces, We remember them,
They were the faces of those who were among Us, then they left away either abroad or They passed away................... There are faces walking in the streets that are miserable, tired, and exhausted,...,..
There are dreamy faces like those of my kids and their mother............

There are faces that are out of light Here and there, There the innocent faces of kids, There are the sick people's tired faces, There are the faces of the people who perform their prayers begging God for kindness and goodness..., There are absurd faces whom we who are they.. There are countless faces Distributed between good and bad, There are faces filled with evil, There are the scary and the horrible faces of the tyrants, There are................, There are..................., and Actions reflect their intentions, People look at faces and they stare at, The pretty face is not a standard and The ugly face is scary!

Do we look at our faces everyday? Do we have a mirror to look at ourselves and to See our truth? I say that behind these faces there are Keys, locks, secrets, ambiguity, and.... It's the faces' tale since Man's creation..........................

************************************************

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Facing One's Realities

When you make a grave mistake You should be liable to questioning
And you should stand trial for Violations committed by you against People especially innocent people,

No one should escape from penalty Because this is a fair thing against Those who murder or violate laws,

Life taught us to be fair and just, Anytime and but when we do something wrong Fairness and justice are anywhere we must pay for it, If we don't required in Life to make things as good as possible, Everyone and everything will face ourselves well, then Down anytime, anywhere, and be totally Realities are those things which we everywhere, Feel around us and we need to give them life,

We need to be straight and fair when Dealing with things otherwise we reverse Our true realities in life anytime, then
We live a life which deserves more respect
If we stick closely to our true realities.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fairness And Justice

Fairness and justice are Just two nominal words on Our earth because we completely
Lack them anytime and anywhere, They are just two words in shape, But we lack them totally in content, They are like you dream to get them
When you need them in life, so we Pay very high price when we lack them.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Mohammad and Leila had a pretty kid called Fajr
Which greatly and
wonderfully means Dawn,
They gave their new-born baby that pretty name
To look at
him thankfully to feel the pretty dawn
In their pretty house
behind the bakery's, and
Everyday they pray God for having a
pretty kid
Like Fajr whose beauty is like the pretty sun.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Faking Life Is A Bad Thing Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

To fake any life or Anything anytime means
To turn it into that bad image
Which we can imagine easily... To fake life means
to make ordinary People to believe you easily...
To fake life means we shut down All that
is good and pretty anytime... To fake life is a bad chapter
In that dark side of one's life...
To fake life is listed as a coward Deed that is added to
one's ugly pages... To fake life means to poison it
With all that is ugly, mean, and even absurd...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fall In Love

To fall in love, It means that something led to that, A pretty heart might lead to that
Pretty fall anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, To be with that fall in love or to be not That is the matter,
Many people suddenly fall in what they call it love Or what's termed to call it, Love never falls because it is strong, but We fall easily because we have weak hearts
That can not resist love's power, We're utterly weak in front of the pretty love's majesty, so we fall like the Fall a piece of paper falling from a high place To the ground,
We love to fall in love, then When we fall we get drown in its deep sea, Falling in love in truth saves us from drowning, but Other than this, then We will stay drowned in the love's deep bottom, then a new era will start.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
FALL IN LOVE ?????? ?? ????

?? ??? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ????? ???? ???? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ???? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ???? ?? ????? ???? ?????? ?? ???? ????? ?? ???? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ???? ?? ????? &&&& ???? ???? ?? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ???? ????? ?? ????? ???? ????? ???? ????? ???? ?? ????? ???? ????? ????? ??????? ? ??? ?????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ?????? ????? ???? ??? ????? ???? ????? ????? ???? ?????? ????? ???? ???? ????? ????? ??????? ?? ????? ???? ????? ???? ????? ????? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ????? ????? ??????? ???? ????? ???? ????? ???? ????? ???? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ?????? ?? ????? ????? ???? ????? ???? ?? ????? ????? ????? ????? ?? ????? ????? ????? ???? ????? ????? ????? ????? ?????? ???? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ???? ????? ?????? ?? ??? ?????? ????? ????? ???? ???? ????? ????? ????? ????? ?? ????? ???? ?????? ????? ????? ???? ?? ????? ?? ??? ????? ???? ????? ????? ????? ???? ????? ????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ???? ????? ???? ????? ???? ????? ??????? ?? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ?? ??? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ??? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ?? MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fall Is A Little Brother To Winter

Without Fall, then
There will not be any pretty Winter
Simply because it is a little prelude
To Winter with its fallen leaves,
With its fast winds,
With its running creeks and rivers,
With its birds that are leaving for their destinations,
With people's different clothes,
With the sea's waves, and
With everything that is attributed to it...
Although it is short-lived, but
It is greatly lovely
With everything in it...
It is almost calm if only compared to
The other seasons...
We wish it to be endless, but
It is not...
We all love it
Greatly and dearly...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fall Is A Pretty Season

Although we're in August and It's too hot outside, but I smell Fall and its pretty winds,
I love Maryland's Fall because Each fallen
leave tells a different Story of those pretty Marylanders,
I love Latakia's Fall simply because
It's really different in everything, I love the pretty Fall
anywhere and Everywhere because everything becomes
Different in its shape and its colors, All
trees are ready to be without leaves Except those that are
evergreen.... Fall is not so far from us simply
Because we need it greatly to come.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
FALL IS A PRETTY SEASON

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Falling In Love With Spring

There is no doubt that
That it contains anytime...

Spring is lovely in all
That it contains anytime...

We can not fully distance
We are greatly able to see in it...

Ourselves from all that
Those pretty blossoms tell us
Those pretty swallows' return
Those pretty swallows' return
About it
indicate
That we are amid it...

We are just over there amid
Everything is great and wonderful, so

Why don't we fall in love with it...

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Falling In Love With Spring - ?????? ?? ?? ??????

??? ??? ????? ??                          ?? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ???????
?? ?? ???,                                  ?? ???? ????? ?? ???? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ??? -????
???? - ?????? ??? ?? ???? ???,         ?????? ??? ??????? ??????? ??? ???? ????,
???? ????? ???????? ??????? ???                 ??? ???? ??????? ?? ????,
???? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????,                  ??? ??? ???? ? ??????      ?
????                                     ?? ?? ??? ???? ??? ?!

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Falling ?????

???? ?????  ?????  ??????  ? ???  ??
????   ? ???  ??????  ?? ???  ?? ??? ????
?? ???  ??????  ?????  ?????  ???  ????
????  ????  ?????  ?? ?????  ?? ?????  ????
????  ? ????  ?????  ???  ?????  ?????
????  ?????  ????  ???  ?????  ??????  ?????
????  ?????  ?????  ??  ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It was named Fall Simply because some
trees's leaves Fall as a sign for their inevitable death...

There are some evergreen trees that their
Leaves don't fall, but They will inevitably fall
when their trees fall... Everyone and everything will inevitably fall

Simply because that's the way with our life...
Everyone and everything have their Falls, so There will not be
any choice, but to fall...

________________________________________________________________

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
FALSE HOPE ??? ????

???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ??????,
???? ????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ??????,
??? ????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ??????,
???? ?? ????? ?????? ? ?? ?? ?? ????? ??? ?????, ? ????? ? ?? ???,
???? ? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ? ????? ?????? ??????? ??
????? ??????, ????? ????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?????? ??? ???
???? ? ????? ????? ????? ?????? ?? ????? ??????,
???? ????? ?????, ??? ??? ?? ?? ?????? ????? ?????? ?? ??
??.. ????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ??? ?? ??????? ??
??????? ???????, ??????? ...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fame

Everyone likes fame that means To be a famous one, but Each fame has its price,
Fame means to be well-known
To many people worldwide, so All lights are thrown on the
Famous and everyone points on The famous person and wants to
Get his or her pretty touch, A famous person can not walk Without body guards because
Everyone knows him or her,
Fame plays a great role in the Famous person's life because He or she is the center of
Every picture or every talk, so People, but
Fame is great to the famous everything has its price.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Faraway Dreams Are Not Attainable Anytime ***

Our pretty dreams have turned into
Those ugly and horrible nightmares
That we see with our naked eyes and
We hear them with our pretty ears
Everyday and every moment of life...
Nightmares can not be and they will
Not be pretty dreams anytime simply
Because that's the way with them...
We can not stop dreaming about lovely
Things and even about everything...
Our pretty dreams dwindle day by day
With everything we encounter anytime...
Life sometimes surprises us with a lot
Of lovely, great, and even wonderful
Things, but it surprises us with a lot
Of ugly, horrible, and even mean things
For many and many reasons which we
Totally ignore or even we might know...
The more we dream everyday gladly,
The more we get a lot of nightmares
Generated by all that goes around us...
Our pretty and lovely dreams go away
With every sighting of more and more
Pains and sufferings that surround us
From all directions and anywhere....

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Faraway Dreams Are Not Attainable Anytime *** - ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fasting The Pretty Month Of Ramadan In A Tent

My house is an ugly tent Located beside a hard rock
An uneven piece of land Near a water spring on
And I am a proud neighbor of All kinds of snakes,
Scorpions, and the ugly And painful mosquitoes,
I started fasting this Month of Ramadan inside
An ugly tent with no good Supplies of food and water
Because I am penniless and I lack all kinds of good life,
I live with my whole family Waiting for tomorrow to come,
Fasting is difficult because Inside this tent is very hot,
Very humid, and very bad, We greatly suffer the pains of
Being in a bad tent all the time Especially while we're fasting
In the pretty month of Ramadan, and We're dying alive because
everything Is bad and lifeless around us.
We need the whole world to save our Souls
(SOS) because we love life And we love everyone on earth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fate

If something is inevitable, then No one can escape it or
Avoid it anytime, anywhere, and everywhere Out of
Simply because inevitable things are our control...

______________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fear

FEAR GENERATES A STRANGE SENSATION IN EVERY MEMBER OF OUR BODY ESPECIALLY WHEN IT OCCURS SUDDENLY. IT RUNS FASTER IN OUR BLOOD LIKE THE WATER RUNNING IN A RIVER.

IT COMES IN A SUDDEN OCCURRENCE THAT MAKES US FEEL NOT HOLDING REINS OF OURSELVES.

IT JUST PENETRATES INTO OUR HEARTS LIKE A SHARP SWORD OR A SCARY THING.

IT IGNITES HORROR AND SCARE IN OUR EMOTIONS AND FEELINGS, SO IT TURNS THEM INTO BROKEN THINGS.

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE FEAR WHEN IT STRIKES SUDDENLY.

IT HAMMERS OUR BRAINS WITH A DIFFERENT THING.

IT STARTS INVISIBLE AND THEN IT BREAKS ALL OUR ENTITY.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fear Is Anywhere And Even Everywhere

To be afraid of means To fear from someone or
Even from something anytime...

To fear means to put yourself in a real crisis
that might be True or not anytime...

Fear is anywhere and everywhere Simply
because we all experience it... When we exaggerate things,

We go beyond what is familiar...

We need to fear from certain things or certain people for
many and many reasons... The atmosphere of fear imposes
itself On us when there are critical moments

like on-going wars and even extraordinary Phenomena
that make us fear people or things...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fear Is Anywhere And Even Everywhere - ????? ?? ??

???? ? ??? ?? ?? ?????

????? ????? ?? ???? ?? ????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???

?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ???

???? ?? ???? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?? ???

Fear Is Not Scary Anymore

Fear is dwarf after it was a big thing
Simply because its barrier got broke
By our pretty persistence to remove it fully, In the past,
We got scared from that would-be fear
After they planted it in our hearts and
in our minds, Here and there,
In our own thoughts, In our foods,
In our own sufferings and in our pains, and
Anywhere and everywhere, but It's not scary anymore
Simply because we cut it off
Into pieces, then It vanishes like these passing fogs...

________________________________________________________________
______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fearful Rains

Rains might turn into Fearful or scary flash floods
That in turn might cause Pains and sufferings
To some people Here and there...

They are totally pretty As long as they don't go
Beyond their limits anytime...

Nobody dislikes them, but They care about their bad impacts...
Floods are hateful if They cause damages or deaths
To all of us...

They care
our lovely safety just
Although they are fearful and scary, but
We keep loving them

As long as they don't cause us Bad damages or sudden deaths...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fearful Rains - ????????? ?????????

???? ????? ??

????

??????

?????? ? ???????

???? ?? ?? ????? ?????

???? ????? ?? ??? ...

?????

????

??????...

????

????

???? ?? ?? ?????? ??

????

????

??????

???? ????? ?? ?? ???...

???? ?? ?? ?????? ???????...

????

????

?????? ??????? ??

????

????

?????? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We have broken our fears' barriers
By our silence...
We have turned our fears into merely
Broken fears...
All fears' walls have
gone away by
Our insistence and by our persistence
On abolishing them anytime...
All our
past fears are no more
Simply because we broke their
foundation
Stones with our permanent and strong will...
Fears and wills are never met just like
Any fire or
any ice anytime and anywhere...
When we insist on our strong
courage, then
All our fears will evaporate like steam...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fears

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fears

MOHAMMAD SKATI
February

If Winter has a heart, then
Simply because it depicts
Everything cold
Being of control,
February is Winter itself
In all of its cold items
Anywhere and everywhere...

There are twelve months in a year, but That
February is completely different... Our eyes see, our ears
hear, our mouths talk, Our hands touch, and noses smell
That is called February...

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
February Is Out Of Control

Unlike all other months, February is crazy in everything... Blizzards, heavy snows, heavy rains, Violent storms, and a lot of headaches... No one can imagine all that mess A February day brings to us anytime... Indoors and outdoors, We feel the same towards What's going on anytime... Nature picks February to be Its ideal craziness anytime... Although harsh and cruel, but February is lovely and pretty With its wintry image anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
February is out of control - ???.

????

??? ???? ??????? ?????? ????
???? ??? ????? ?????
???? ? ????? ????? ?
?????? ?? ????? ?????...
????? ??? ????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ??????...
???? ??? ????? ?? ??? ??????
?????? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ??? ??????...
???? ? ???? ????? ?
?????? ? ??? ?????
????? ??? ????? ?? ??? ???????
?????? ??? ????
??????? ??? ????

? ????? ? ???? ????? ???? ?? ??? ?????! ????
?????? ?????
???? ?????? ????? ????? ?? ?? ???...
????
?????? ??? ???
???? ?????? ??????? ?????
?????? ?? ???...

? ???? ????? ? ???? ?????? ??????? ??

?? ???...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
February ??? ???? - ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
February ??? ???? - ??????

?? ?? ???...

???? ???

?????? ???

?? ?? ??? ???

?? ?? ???...

????? ??? ? ?????? ????

????? ? ?????? ???? ??? ???

????? ??? ?? ??? ?

MUBIN SHOAIB

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
February ?????? - ?????

???? ????? ?????... ?? ????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ?????

???? ????? ???????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ????? ?? ???

???? ??? ?????... ??? ??? ? ????? ??

???? ?? ??? ??? ?????

???? ?????? ?? ????? ?????? ? ?????? ?????

???? ?????? ??? ???... ????? ??????? ?????? ?? ??

????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????

???? ?????? ? ?????... ?? ??? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ??

????? ??? ? ?????? ?????? ?? ??

?????? ?????? ?? ??? ????... ?????? ?? ??

????... ?????? ?? ??? ??? ??... ???????? ?? 04-02-2015

________________________________________________________________

____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
February ?????? - ???

???? ???? ????...  ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ?? ????

?? ????? ??...

???? ???? ???????  ??? ??? ? ?????

???? ???? ?? ???...  ??

???? ?? ??? ??? ?????  ????? ???? ?? ??...  ????? ????? ? ????? ?????

? ?????? ??? ???...  ????? ?????? ????? ?? ??

?????  ? ?????? ?????? ????? ??? ???

? ????? ?????? ?? ??? ??...  ????? ??? ???

?? ?????? ? ????????  ????? ??? ??? ??

????...  ????? ??? ?? ?????...

? ?? ?????? ????? ????? ?????  ? ????? ?? ??

??????...  ? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ?????

?????? ????? ????? ?? ??...  ??? ?? ??

??????  ?????? ??? ?? 04-02-2015

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Feelings And Emotions

Our whole feelings and Our whole emotions
differ,
Greatly and wonderfully in
Every aspect of our life Simply because
I feel differently From the other people around me...
God created that Rock of Suicide To
see His pretty creation and He never ordered us to
commit suicide Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

My old school was only built For all
people to learn love firstly and Many other things in life...
The Palace of Happiness was built
For a wealthy man to enjoy his wealth With those people
who were only closer to him... All sidewalks and all pavements
were Made only for those pretty pedestrians to walk on...
A war always versus that pretty peace That we all
look for anytime... Any book adds more information
To our learning of things... A
house was built firstly To shelter people, but
Not any isolated tent... I
feel lovely when I stare at Any blue sea anytime...
I do remember my parents' favors on me I feel loneliness,
Anytime I sit with myself alone... It does not mean to be away from people...
I watch that pretty sun that Rises in
the east and when it sets In the west everyday...

All other people have feelings and emotions
Like me and more... Raneem, our future's
civil engineer, has Pretty feelings and wonderful emotions
that Make her lovely and great
Among all those whom she knows anytime, Anywhere, and
even everywhere On our pretty planet...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ferguson - Missouri -

Hearts are filled up,
It hurts, and
Incidents are in succession,
Michael Brown was killed and
Incidents started to follow...
It's a robbery on one of the stores...
It's unaccepted action and
All ugly actions are unaccepted,
Killing is not accepted,
It was better to arrest the robber as long As
he was not armed, then
To try in front of a just court,
Incidents have followed...
Riots, disorder, and thefts...
It's out of familiar...
America is pretty, but........
Hearts are filled up........
Tear gas......
Voices from here and there...
A curfew.....
People running right and left..
Faces lack of all smiles......
The pretty Missouri will remain
pretty and The pretty Ferguson will be pretty because The pretty America (USA)
is waiting for Missouri-Ferguson to calm down,
There is much more room for love...
Ferguson is in moments of sadness...
It's merely a passing cloud........,
but
It will be back to its normal case
and to its beauty,
Tomorrow all streets will be furnished with
love, flowers, and roses....
All hearts will be great.

20-08-2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fever ????

??? ??

????? ????

????? ????? ????????

????

????? ??????? -???? ??? NEELA NATH -? ?? ???????? ???????? ? ??????? - ?????

FEVER -.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fifty-Fifty

A survey might tell if

People like you,

They don't like you,

They go in-between, or

It might be

anything...

It's up to people

Whether they like you,

They don't like you, or

They just go in between...

Fifty-fifty means people like you

And they don't like anytime...

If you get

more than fifty-fifty or

Less than fifty-fifty, then

It's going to be another matter...

People's likes or dislikes

Depend on many

choices, options, or

I guess too many things...

Keep always lovely, then

It's better...

Fifty-fifty is a good

formula...

______________________________________________________________

_____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Finally

They put that body In a tight tomb
That suits it To be there alone...
Simply because that's They take everything
way they do anytime... That dead body rests
In a dark place

Just to be over there... The dead person remains
In there with one's good or
Bad deeds... They bury all dead people
Like this simply because
That's the way With all people whether
They are poor or rich...

Everyone must be in there Simply because this
is the only Place that suits a dead body...
They call that dark and lonely Place ' a
tomb'... Finally all people are going to be
To be in their tombs Until that

Day of Resurrection comes...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Finally - ?? ???

Let me tell you

That's

enough!

That's it!

Our deals are as they are

Simply

because we don't have any price preferences and

simply because we're tired and

We never have price preferences

That's

we offer...

There are some people who

We never stab in the back, but

They pretend that they misunderstand...

We always on the right road...

Our deals are as they are...  

A good man never becomes a rascal and

That's the way with life...

If you take a bad

company, then

You will not profit, but

All that is bad...

This is the way

of life that

We have learned from...

___________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Finally A Tomb Is A Place For The Dead People

They put that body
In a tight tomb
That suits it
To be there alone...
They take everything
Simply because that's
The way they do anytime...
That dead body rests
In a dark place
Just to be over there...
The dead person remains
In there with one's good or
Bad deeds...
Like this simply because
That's the way
With all people whether
They are poor or rich...
Everyone must be in there
Simply because this
is the only
Place that suits a dead body...
They call that dark and lonely
Place ' a
tomb'...
Finally all people are going to be
To be in their tombs
Until that
Day of Resurrection comes...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Finally A Tomb Is A Place For The Dead People - ?????

????? ?? ???? ?????

????? ?? ???? ?????? ???,  
???? ??????? ?? ??,  
???? ??????? ?? ???? ??,  
???? ??????? ??,  
???? ??????? ??,  
???? ??????? ??,  
???? ??????? ??,  
???? ??????? ??,  
???? ??????? ??,  

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Finally A Tomb Is A Place For The Dead People - ????
????? ?? ???? ??????***

?? ??? ????? ????? ? ??? ???
?????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?????? ?????, ?? ??? ????? ?? ?
????? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ???? ???, ?? ???
?? ????? ???? ?? ??? ???? ?????, ?? ??? ???

?????,?, ?? ????? ??? ? ??? ????? ?? ??????? ?????? ??
???????, ????? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?????

Mohammad Skati
Finally Hope Fades Away

This hope that we used to enjoy
for ever and ever
That it will be...
Allies of evil are gathering
erode this wonderful hope
under its umbrella, but
Hope has died and its funeral procession
be held tomorrow....

Because there is nothing that indicates
Those ugly
To kill our pretty hope...
Which we used to be
It fades away for ever and ever...
Will

MOHAMMAD SKATI
FINALLY THE MULBERRY'S LEAF HAS FALLEN

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fingers Of Evil

Evil downs with every good deed Because its house is weaker than The spider's web anywhere and everywhere, Goodness beats evil because It is stronger in its foundation stone, Evil never wins any war because It is always a loser, Life taught us to distinguish what is bad and It's a bold battle between the fingers of What is good because like two parallel lines Never meet even if they try, so Goodness and the fingers of evil Till the end and for ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
FIRE BRAZIER ???? ?????

In Winter and especially in January We used to put the pretty chestnuts in the Fire brazier, so We could eat them fresh and pretty,
It was all in Wintertime, Chestnuts are delicious in all seasons, but In Winter they have a special taste.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fire In The Air ??? ?? ????

This poem is called 'FIRE IN THE AIR' by a Spanish poet called Albert Martin. I translated it into Arabic, so more readers can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fishing

That great sea contains a lot of fishes and a lot of other things to get anytime...

A serious and a committed fisherman is needed to fish in the muddy water or anywhere...

Anyone needs to pick a certain place to make it as a good place for his fishing...

Live baits are needed simply because they are helpful to lure fishes...

Patience and courage are greatly needed just to make someone starting fishing anytime...

For a handful of pretty fishes, one needs to equip greatly and wonderfully...

All's well that ends well...

_________________________ - ______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fishing - ??? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fishing In The Muddy Water

We are all fisherman directly or Indirectly,
There are pretty fisherman anywhere
And everywhere,
Some people act like fishermen, but In fact they fail,
Some were born fishermen and they love To be fishermen for ever and ever,
Some fishermen are greatly skilled are Experienced while
Others are not,
Some fishermen are greatly skilled are To be fishermen for ever and ever,
To have the fisherman's job,
The means dedication to a patient life,
It means dedication to a patient life,
To have fishing as a hobby,
It's just a funny thing, and
To have fishing for life,
It's to get into the sea with its great mightiness,
A lovely thing is to love what you are dedicating Yourself to,
Dedication means giving for ever and ever, Fishing is a hook, a rope, a fishing net, a hat,
A basket, ......., ........,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A lovely thing is to love what you are dedicating Yourself to,
Fishing is a hook, a rope, a fishing net, a hat,
A basket, ......., ........,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A lovely thing is to love what you are dedicating Yourself to,
Fishing is a hook, a rope, a fishing net, a hat,
A basket, ......., ........,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A lovely thing is to love what you are dedicating Yourself to,
Fishing is a hook, a rope, a fishing net, a hat,
A basket, ......., ........,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A lovely thing is to love what you are dedicating Yourself to,
Fishing is a hook, a rope, a fishing net, a hat,
A basket, ......., ........,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A lovely thing is to love what you are dedicating Yourself to,
Fishing is a hook, a rope, a fishing net, a hat,
A basket, ......., ........,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A lovely thing is to love what you are dedicating Yourself to,
Fishing is a hook, a rope, a fishing net, a hat,
A basket, ......., ........,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A lovely thing is to love what you are dedicating Yourself to,
Fishing is a hook, a rope, a fishing net, a hat,
A basket, ......., ........,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A lovely thing is to love what you are dedicating Yourself to,
Fishing is a hook, a rope, a fishing net, a hat,
A basket, ......., ........,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A lovely thing is to love what you are dedicating Yourself to,
Fishing is a hook, a rope, a fishing net, a hat,
A basket, ......., ........,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A lovely thing is to love what you are dedicating Yourself to,
Fishing is a hook, a rope, a fishing net, a hat,
A basket, ......., ........,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A lovely thing is to love what you are dedicating Yourself to,
Fishing is a hook, a rope, a fishing net, a hat,
A basket, ......., ........,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A lovely thing is to love what you are dedicating Yourself to,
Fishing is a hook, a rope, a fishing net, a hat,
A basket, ......., ........,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A lovely thing is to love what you are dedicating Yourself to,
Fishing is a hook, a rope, a fishing net, a hat,
A basket, ......., ........,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A lovely thing is to love what you are dedicating Yourself to,
Fishing is a hook, a rope, a fishing net, a hat,
A basket, ......., ........,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A lovely thing is to love what you are dedicating Yourself to,
Fishing is a hook, a rope, a fishing net, a hat,
A basket, ......., ........,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A lovely thing is to love what you are dedicating Yourself to,
Fishing is a hook, a rope, a fishing net, a hat,
A basket, ......., ........,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A lovely thing is to love what you are dedicating Yourself to,
Fishing is a hook, a rope, a fishing net, a hat,
A basket, ......., ........,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A lovely thing is to love what you are dedicating Yourself to,
Fishing is a hook, a rope, a fishing net, a hat,
A basket, ......., ........,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A boat is a pretty tool to get more fish and More attachment to the sea's life,
A lovely thing is to love what you are dedicating Yourself to,
There are people who like to fish in the muddy water Simply because they don't like to fish in the clear water, Some people choose to be in places where none go willingly to them, But it's a natural thing to a few to go to any place willingly, Getting fish out of muddy water is difficult and hard, but some Insist on going to places where things are useless and impossible................................. We can not ask some people not to do such-and-such for the sake of such-and-such because these people refuse to listen to anyone, By not listening to other people, it means that those people got stuck in their life with everyone and with everything.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fishing In The Muddy Water Anytime AndAnywhere

There are people who like to fish in the muddy water Simply because they don't like to fish in the clear water, Some people choose to be in places where none go willingly to them, But it's a natural thing to a few to go to any place willingly, Getting fish out of muddy water is difficult and hard, but some Insist on going to places where things are useless and impossible............................................... We can not ask some people not to do such-and-such for the sake of such-and-such because these people refuse to listen to anyone, By not listening to other people, it means that those people got stuck in their life with everyone and with everything.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fishing Nets ????? ??? ????????

There are pretty men and Pretty fishermen over there
    Waiting all night long to get fish
For themselves and for other people, These people are hard-workers
    Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
Onlookers gather around these people
    To see what's going with these men
And their pretty fishing nets, All fishing nets are thrown in the
    Sea by day and by night,
Old men, young men, and other men Are always there to help each other,
    Some old men dive in sea water to
See what's going on over there,
    Some are waiting on the seaside To drag the fishing nets,
    It's a wonderful and pretty day
To watch these pretty people,
    The fishing nets are their tools For fishing the best fishes, the
    Best crabs, and the rest of things,
These fishers are able-bodied people Just to be or not to be,
    All men drag these fishing nets
With all their great abilities, The more they drag the fishing nets,
    The more their pretty smiles get bigger,
    The sea waters are clear because
It's a clear day all around the place, People are staring at the fishers and
    Their fishing nets wonderfully and happily,
Fishing is a great job because It teaches how to be or not to be,
    Life is not easy to catch fish, but
    It's not impossible to get them,
The pretty sea, the old men, the young Men, and all other helpers work
    To get all kinds of fish and sea stuffs,
I watch everyone and everything happily
    And proudly around me at anytime, so
If Majid
The Blue Sea is over there, then He will be different among these people.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Five Times A Day

I say my prayers
    Five times a day
Because I love God
    And I love to thank Him
For all He does to us, so
    Five times a day.

I persist on these pretty prayers

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fixation

If I can't fix the whole world
     By myself, then
     I go to myself to fix it...
If I fix myself, then
     Everyone else can start
fixing oneself
     Towards fixing the whole world...
     It is not difficult to start fixing myself
because I must do something good...
     Simply Fixation is a must
Simply because that's the best way
To fix a broken world
     Like ours...

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fixation - ?????

?????? ?????? ???

?????? ??????? ???

???? ????? ?? ???

????? ???????

????? ???? ???

?????? ?? ???

???? ????? ?? ?????

??????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ???

?????? ???

???????? ?????

?????? ?? ???

???????? ?????

???????? ???

??????...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Flash Floods

Only flash floods prevail Everywhere,
Is it because of the global Warming or is it because of our Mistakes?
People can not swim well,
So they need life buoys and
New houses, Our pretty world is drowning And we're drowning and dying.
Shall we find a safer place For the coming generations?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Flattery

Means to flatter and to kneel down oneself to a benefit from someone who owns money or anything. The flatterer wants something from a certain person. Making stories or fabricating untrue tales to get anything by humiliating oneself or kneeling down with great humiliation in anytime or anywhere. Flattery is bad, but the flatterer is worse.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Flaying Away Only In One's Dreams =

That Rock of Suicide stands alone
pretty visitor
It's cold and nobody dares to stroll
darkness appears well...
stays indoors
Enjoying sitting near those pretty fire-places...

Over there waiting a pretty visitor
To sit near it or to walk by anytime, but
where
It's Wintertime and everybody stays indoors
Enjoying sitting near those pretty fire-places...

One needs to be in those remote places of
The unknown world just to feel oneself anytime...
that one must go over there
anyway...
By traveling or by flying away

We can not travel unless we are ready
To do so and we can not fly away unless we have wings...

Lack of everything prevents us from traveling or
From flying away
whereas we can find ourselves...
Only in our dreams and may be

In our nightmare,
We can only traveling or flying away whereas
want...

We get what we want...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Flies Or Human Beings?

Nowadays we don't know if or flies, We're human beings
or not knowing what we're are now, We're merely in between knowing
We're human beings in our IDS only, but When it
comes to treatment we're naught, We're merely IDS
and numbers in the Sky of this world just because we
fall Like flies in the ugly battlefields
Of wrongdoings of killers and murderers, We don't
feel anymore because our feelings And emotions are
completely dead and lifeless, Massacres and genocides
spread here and there Indicating that we're not more
than flies, Flies might escape because they can fly, but
We can't fly due to the lack of pretty wings,
We die and perish in great masses because
There is no respect anymore to human souls, so
We still don't know what's going on around us And may
be tomorrow will be the same as today.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
FLOOD OF BLOOD ????? ????

?? ???? ??????? ??? ?

???? ????? ??????? ?? ??? ?????

'' ??? ????? ????? ?? ?''

'n ????? ??? ??????? ? ??????

' ??? ????? ????? ??? ????? ????? ?? ???'

???? ? ???? ????? ?????

???? ????? ? ???? ?????

'' ??? ????? ??????? ? ???''

???? ? ???? ????? ?????

???? ??? ??????? ?????

?????? ? ???? ????? ?????

???????? ? ?? ?????

?????? ? ???? ???????

???????? ?? ?????

???????? ?????

'' ??? ????? ???????? ?? ??? ?''

???? ? ??? ????

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ?????

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Floods Are Greatly Deadly Everywhere

Scary and sudden floods Happen anywhere and everywhere, but Are we really prepared to face them?

They sweep everything and even everyone

In front them, but Are we really prepared to prevent them?

They destroy a lot of pretty things

In front of them, but Are we really familiar with them?

detail, but Are we really ready to disperse them?

I hope that we are ready to face all These deadly

floods everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Floods As Another Danger

Rains fall heavily And the streets are flooded
To that extent that makes it
Impossible for everyone to walk Or to drive anytime
and everywhere, As long as the skies are overcrowded
With a lot dark and pregnant clouds, then
It's going to be great floods that sweep Everything in their
ways... This is a danger and it's promted to life-
threatening Like all other risks and all other dangers of life...
We all love rains, but When they turn into flash
floods, then Our whole life becomes very dangerous and
Floods turn in another monster that
Threatens our life with its currents anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Floods As Imminent Threats

Lightnings and thunder-storms go on Over our heads...
   We get scared and we try to hide our heads
   Under our cushions anytime...
   We all love
   rains anytime, but Not those horrible floods...
   Clouds are hanging in the skies
   Hitting each other generating more rains...
   In a fast glimpse
   All those pretty rains turn into
   Scary floods that sweep everything
   In front them...
   We watch these floods from behind
   Our glass panes to see what's going on over there... Life
   is turning into chaos and disorder outside
   And everyone prays
   heaven to take care of all of us...
   Cats and dogs are cornered
   Here and there...
   Those
   high waves that look like huge mountains
   Hit those seashores
   hard...
   As for me,
   I watch the clouds in the skies
   With careful eyes...
   All streets and all other roads and avenues
   Are empty anywhere and everywhere...
   Only
   running floods are clearly visible
   Everywhere with no
   indication that they're
   Going to stop anytime....
   These flash floods threaten everyone's life...
   No one
dares to go outside
   To see what's going on...
   I think all basements are filled
   With large amounts of water...
   Nowadays floods turn
   into scary monsters
   That chase us...
   Nature is getting more and more crazy...
   We're
   getting more and more tense...
   I sit catching that Jane
   Eyre' Charlotte Bronte
   To read what I can...
   We're still in Fall, but
   Rains are normal anymore, but
   They're are merely life's threats to us....

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Flowers And Roses

Always and mostly in Springs, All flowers and roses
like lilies, Anemones, daffodils, jasmines, ..., ..., etc...
    Greet us with their customary smiles... Their colors tempt us to come
    Closer and closer to smell them greatly and To pick them to our loved ones...
    All Springs' flowers and roses oscillate like Clocks'
    pendulums anywhere and everywhere... Although all pretty flowers and all fragrant roses
    Are short-lived, but Their wonderful impacts are permanent and even eternal
    Simply because there is a mutual love between them and us...

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Flying Away Only In One's Dreams -

That Rock of Suicide stands alone
pretty visitor
It's cold and nobody dares to stroll
darkness appears well...
stays indoors
One needs to be in those remote places of
unknown world just to feel oneself anytime...
that one must go over there
anyway...

To sit near it or to walk by anytime, but
where
It's Wintertime and everybody
stays indoors
Enjoying sitting near those pretty fire-places...

The
Tow be away means
By traveling or by flying away
We can not travel unless we are ready

To do so and we can not fly away unless we have wings...

Lack
From flying away

whereas we can find ourselves...
Only in our dreams and may be
In our nightmare,

We can only traveling or flying away whereas
want...

We get what we

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Focus ???????

?? ?? ?????? ??? ??

?? ??... ??? ?????? ????? ???

?? ?? ?????? ??? ?? ??...

?? ?? ?????! ?? ??????? ??? ????? ????

??????... ?? ??? ?? ?????? ??? ????? ??...

?????? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???? ...

?????? ????... ??????? ?????...

?? ??? ??????...

______________________

?????? ???????... ??????? ??? ???????... ? ?? ?????? ???...

______________________

_________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is translated by the poet MOHAMMAD SKATI. It is a poem called 'FOG' by the American poetess ADELINE FOSTER, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
For Ever And Ever

For ever and ever means Everlasting,

There is no for ever and ever

For anyone except to God Because He is (God)

everlasting and Permanent with or without our choice,

God is different in everything from us Or

anything around us or anywhere, For people,

If someone thinks he is or she is permanent or everlasting, Then we easily can say that he is mistaken

Anytime, anywhere, and Everywhere, so

It's out of question for anyone other than God to be for ever

and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
FOR EVER OR NEVER ???  ?????? ?? ????

This poem is for the American poetess Brittny Pennigton. It's called 'FOR EVER OR NEVER'. I translated it into Arabic for being a great poem, so more people can read it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
For Life

As long as I can breathe in life, I can say I can go on
I can say I can survive,
As long as I can imagine a nice world I can say I can
look forward,
As long as I can optimistically look at the world I can say I can live,
As long as I can be good with everyone I can say I can be happy,
As long as I can give to others I can say I can be glad,
As long as I can respect others I can say I can be content,
As long as I can spread the word of peace I can say I can be pleased,
As long as I can help all the needy I can say I can be joyful,
As long as I can listen to people I can say I can be wonderful, and
As long as I can do for life helping others
I can say I can do my pretty job happily.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
For Trivial Reasons - ?????? ?????

???? ?????

??? ???...

???? ????? ?? ????? ?????

?????? ??? ?????...

???? ?? ???

??? ?? ???

???? ?? ???

???? ? ?????

???? ? ????? ?? ???

????????????????????????????????

?? ????? ?? ??

???????...


________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
FOR YOUR EYES' SAKE (?? ??? ???)

I can make the sea water, For your pretty eyes' sake
Sweet and a little bit more,

I can love the pretty love, For your pretty eyes' sake,
And a little bit more,

For your pretty eyes' sake, And a little bit more,
I can ride the pretty planets,

For your pretty eyes' sake, I can climb the Mount Everest,
And a little bit more,

I can mix the pretty ice with For your pretty eyes' sake,
The pretty fire,

And a little bit more, and I can turn the impossible into
Possible,

For your pretty eyes' sake, And a little bit more.

?????? ?? ??? ????? ??

??? ???? ????? ????????,

??? ???? ????? ? ???? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ????? ????,

?????? ? ???? ??? ??????? ?????

????? ????????,

??????? ?? ????? ? ???

????? ? ???? ?? ???

?????? ?? ??? ?????? ?????

?? ????? ???????,

????? ?????? ????????,

?? ????? ???????,

?????? ?? ??? ?????? ?????

?? ????? ???????,

????? ? ???? ????????,

???????? ?? ??? ?? ?????

****

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Forgiveness Works For Ever And Ever

We never tend to be bad, but We tend to be good anytime,
We tend to be good Anywhere, and even everywhere...
We need to look forward for
Helping others when they are In need for us in our life...
We don't need to be bad simply
Because life needs good people...
We prefer to forgive all people Simply because that helps us...
If we track others' good or bad deeds endlessly and for no reason, We will be in that absurd envy...
It is better to show our real faces Rather than to hide inside our clothes...
Forgiveness is a great deed that Enables us to be or to be not...
Not all people are bad and not all People are good around us simply
Because that's the way with life... We need to forgive others anytime Simply because forgiveness works...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Forgotten In The Sea Of Life

The poor are neglected and forgotten Like the old pages of an old book in An isolated library in an old house,

They were born poor because some greedy People stole their life and their bread In a bad moment and in a bad place,

Poverty is the poor people's common friend

Because everyone refused them completely, They are not bad, but nobody accepts the

People stole their life and their ugly poverty, Poor people and God damn their

Considered the poor and their poverty a sin, Poverty is a sin because the greedy people

The poor are dreaming and their poverty is Hovering like an ugly bird over their heads,

The poor people did not buy poverty or did Not make it, but some bad minds and hearts, and

One day everything will be different when we Clean the whole world from this God damn this poverty.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Forward Versus Backward

Future means to look forward
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

There are some who look forward
Just for a better future without
Forgetting a pretty past (if they had one)
And taking from a pretty present
To add to their magnificent future...

There are some people who run
To the rear forgetting to go forward
Or they are not inclined to look for
A wonderful, great, and pretty future...

Tracing forward is a greater step
Towards making one's future better...
Backward means to look for what is
Called a painful past with no hope
Towards a better and a greater future...

Life is great
master that we learn from
Many, many lessons about
looking forward
Or looking backward anywhere and everywhere...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THERE ARE FOUR SEASONS IN A YEAR
CALLED FALL, WINTER, SPRING,
AND SUMMER.
WHICH ONE IS YOURS?
MINE MIGHT BE I DON'T CARE
ANYONE. AS LONG AS
I AM HAPPY.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Fragrant Flowers and Pretty Roses

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Freedom And Its Pretty Price

When you don't have your pretty freedom percent, so what do yo do? One hundred percent, so what do yo do? I fight for my freedom with all might and My power to have it and to enjoy it greatly. My pretty freedom is not bargained, sold, Bought, negotiated, minimized by anyway, My freedom is taken and never given to anyone And henceforth it paves the way to a better life, My freedom is the most precious thing in my Life and the life of everyone else on earth, My freedom needs me to sacrifice myself and All I have cheap or expensive to have it, Nothing is equaled to my pretty freedom even My warm blood and all I have for it anytime, and I am ready to do all I can to have it, to get it, To enjoy it, and to reach it in a civilized way.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Freedom And My Freedom

If freedom means to abuse or to curse someone or something unlawfully, then I choose some other word to express myself. Freedom is a pretty word that has a pretty Meaning in all its well known aspects.

I can express myself in a nice way without abusing, or cursing on anyone and there. It's nice and pretty to express yourself in a civilized way or in a good way. My freedom is pretty and sweet if being expressed or said in a kind and polite way. No need to name someone or something in any way or to curse someone or something. Freedom is a pretty and great word that can be expressed or shown in a sweet way. I love the way in which I can express myself. Well and the way I can express myself towards others. This is the pretty and civilized way that one can show himself great in the others' eyes.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Freedom's Sublimity And Greatness

Freedom
    Is
Word
    That
Great and sublime
    Great and sublime
    Is
    Anytime,
    Anytime,
    Anywhere,
    Anywhere,
    And everywhere.
    And everywhere.
    I
    I
    was
    was
    Born
    Born
    Free,
    Free,
    So
    So
    I
    I
    Was
    Was
    Born
    Born
    With my pretty freedom.
    With my pretty freedom.
    I
    I
    Will
    Will
    My pretty freedom
    My pretty freedom
    Until
    Until
    Go to my tomb.
    Go to my tomb.
    I
    I
    My
    My
    Freedom
    Freedom
    Is
    Is
    Great and sublime.
    Great and sublime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Freedom's True Meaning

Freedom,
To be free,
To be free out of chains and to be free out of jail.
Your pretty freedom;
It is to get Out of those who lock it up.
It's your pretty right.
This is your true freedom.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Friends

I used to have pretty friends
One day, but now I do not have any
Because I discovered that
Friends are those who stand with you
When in need,
I lived in a world of nominal friends
Because my friends only needed me,
They (My nominal friends) are no more
When they felt that I need them, so
I am looking for true friends and not
Nominal friends.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
From all directions ?? ???? ????

?? ?????? ????

? ?????? ? ????

? ??????... ?????? ? ?????? ? ?????

? ?????? ? ?????? ? ????

?????? ? ??? ?????? ??????

????? ??????? ? ??????...

? ?? ????? ????... ?????? ? ????

? ? ?????

???? ? ??????... ??? ? ??? ?????? ?????? ??????? ???...

??? ???? ?? ???????

??? ???? ??

???? ????????

????? ?????

????? ???? ??

?????? ?? ???

?????

? ?? ?????? ????

?? ??? ?????

? ??? ???... ?????? ???????

???? ?? ????? ?????

?????? ? ???? ??

???? ?????

??????

??????... ??? ???? ???

????

????? ????????

?? ?????? ?????

????? ?? ??? ???...

? ????? ?? ????

? ????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ?????

? ????? ? ?????

? ???? ?? ????

?????

??? ?? ????

????? ?????

????? ??????? ?? ?????

?? ??? ??

????? ??

????

?? ?? ???

????????

????? ?????

?????

????? ??

?????? ???????

??? ?? ???????

????? ?? ???

???? ? ???

???? ????????

???? ????

?????? ?? ?????

?? ??????

????

???? ?????

?? ???????

?????? ?? ?????

?? ??

???? ?????!!
From Atop Of The Rock Of Suicide

I can see the pretty and blue sea  With its pretty waves  
coming and going  Without any stopping anytime  
  Simply because that pretty rock keeps hugging  
The pretty sea and the pretty sea is in turn  Embracing the  
pretty rock without any stopping,  From atop of that high rock,  
  The pretty sea is underneath with its big belly  
  While that rock overlooks continuously on everyone and everything,  Someone  
needs to climb that rock to enjoy everything around  Otherwise one should  
be underneath if he can not climb it,  No one comes to that pretty rock of  
suicide to die  Even the coward people simply because  
  It's a pretty place to feel life happily,  There are a lot of  
people who can climb that rock  Simply because they want to  
overcome cowardice,  Only a few people are scared to climb that  
impossible rock, so  Only courageous people can reach that everlasting rock  
easily.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
From Behind Our Window

At that time, A long, long time ago,
I used to look at Patos Orchard To see the heavy rains that fell over the green grass, Patos Orchard was within our windows' panes reach,
I loved to watch nature's pretty work on everything over there, There was the old school under that haunted palace whose owners Left a long, long time ago,
Some farmers grew egg-plants, green peppers, tomatoes, potatoes, Parsley, mint, radish, lettuce,...,...,..., It was a pretty piece of land,
There were some houses for the poor farmers over there,
There were some tin houses used as stables for cows and for camels, It was a pretty station for camels and some donkeys, Life was wonderful for a little kid like me,
At that time, to watch things from behind a window, It was all in Winter's time,
This piece of land was surrounded almost from all sides except From narrow alleys made for the entrants,
It was all pretty life over there,
Everyone enjoyed living over there that pretty life,
In Wintertime, we used to smell the green grass when rains fell on, So I had a very good sighting at that day from behind our pretty Windows' panes.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
FROM BEHIND OUR WINDOW ?? ??? ???????

?? ??? ?????, ?? ??? ????? ???? ?????? ?? ????? ??? ?????

????? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ??? ????? ??????? ?????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?????

???????, ???? ?? ????? ?????? ??????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ??? ???? ?

???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ? ?????? ??? ????

????, ??? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ? ??????? ??????? ? ??????? ? ???????

?? ??????? ?? ????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ?? ????? ??????? ???????? ?? ?????? ??

??? ?????!, ?? ??? ????? ?? ????? ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ??? ?????

?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ??????? ? ???

?????, ?? ??? ????? ?? ???? ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ??????? ??????? ??

???? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??????? ???????,

?? ??? ???? ?????? ?? ???? ???????, ?? ??? ???????, ?? ??? ????

???? ????? ????? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ??????? ???????,

????? ????? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ??? ??????? ?????? ??

???? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ??????? ???????,

????? ?????? ! ????? ?????! ?? ??? ?????? ?? ???? ?

???? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ???????, ?? ??? ???????, ?? ??? ????

???? ?????? ????? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ????

?????? ?????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ??????? ???????

...........................................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
From Behind Our Window ?? ??? ???????

?? ??? ?????
  ? ??? ???? ????? ???? ??
????? ????? ??? ????? ???????
?? ????? ??????? ??????? ???? ?? ????? ??????? ??? ???? ?????? ...

??? ????? ??????? ?????
  ?? ????? ????? ???????
??? ??? ????? ??? ??????? ??????? ???? ??? ?? ?? ??....

???? ???? ???? ??? ????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???? ????????? ??????? ?????? ?? ???????....

???? ???? ????? ????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ? ???????....

???? ???? ????? ????? ? ??? ???????...
???? ????? ????? ???? ???? ?? ????....
?? ??? ????? ? ??????? ????? ?? ??? ????? ???? ??? ??? ??????? ...
???? ????? ??? ????? ?? ??? ????? ?????
??????? ???? ????? ??????? ??? ???
???? ????? ????? ????? ?? ???? ????? ?? ??? ?????? ???...
???? ????? ????? ??????? ??????
???? ???? ????? ????? ?? ???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ???
?? ????? ??????? ????? ????? ??????? ??? ??????...
? ??? ??? ??? ??????? ????? ??? ??????? ?? ????? ???????
  ??? ?????? ????? ????? ?????? ??????? ???... ?? ??? ??????? ???? ??????? ???

---------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
From Dust To Dust

We are all born from
That dust which we stand
on... Our houses are made of it and
Our tombs too... Our weapons are
made of it and
We are all created from it and
We will be turned into it one day...
God creates us greatly to
be, but
Most of us choose not to be...
We fight each other just
To get perished,
them
So on... To be turned into dust and
things from that dust
We make a lot of
By day and by night, then
We keep walking on it
We turn everyone and everything into
Its case...
We are all from what we walk on, so
Why we turn into those arrogant figures
Every now and
then...
We kill each others just to prevail
Aimlessly, but
We will be
turning one day into dust...
It's funny to be from dust, then
You kill your brother in some way and
Some day one will kill to be turned into dust...
One day everyone
and everything will be turning into
Dust simply because our world will
be no more...
God will be for ever and ever
Whereas we will be no more....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
FROM HERE ?? ??

?? ????? ???????

?? ??? ???????

? ????? ??????? ?????? ???

? ????? ??????? ?? ???

????? ????? ?????? ? ?????

????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ?????? ? ?????

?????? ? ?????? ?????? ?? ???

????? ?????? ? ????? ? ??????

???????

?? ?????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ????

?? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ????

??????

????? ??????????????????????????

?????? ?? 01-08-2014
From Now On....

I have learned from my past just to energize and just to vitalize My current present up to My coming future... I will never look backward Simply because I have made up my mind Just to look forward only... Looking forward always takes me an additional Step towards what is better and What is wonderful anytime... Looking backward weakens my present and My coming future too... I need to learn from mistakes Just to avoid all future's mistakes... From now on I am a different one on our planet...

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
From One's Birthdate To Ones Deathdate

There is that distance
Into our death in which
We live all our deeds,
Happy or unhappy,
Lovely or unlovely, and
Willingly or unwillingly...
It is that straight line that
Starts to be such-and-such and
not, but
Life is not absurd to be lived, but
It is more
than this..

____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As our birth starts or
Someone comes into this
world,
It means that he or she will be a great player
Towards what is available in our world
Good or
bad,
That in-between period starts with
our birth and
Ends with the moment of our death...
We come to be, but
We end with not to
be
Because of what’s going on around us...
We suffer to death just to be, but
We end
not to be...
Life stabs us with its sharp knife
like
An ugly killer anytime...
We live in great emptiness
From our emptiness
until our inevitable death anytime...
Everyone and everything are against
us and
May be we are against ourselves...
Our whole life is not, but
A great mirage we live
it sourly...
We want to be anytime, but
We instead of that become not to be...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
From Our Cradles Into Our Tombs

Willingly or unwillingly We suffer from many things around us Simply because that's the way With our whole life...

We come into this world Just to suffer from everyone and From everything anytime...

We can not stay away from Our pains and from our sufferings Simply because that's the way With our whole life...

We only run to the rear and We have to suffer from all things around us... Our whole life goes on From our cradles into our tombs Like this until the last moment... To be means to suffer only from All that goes on around us...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
From Our Life Into Our Death

We come into this life
Just to be, but
We regretfully find ourselves
In the dark side of
Not to be...
We suffer from everyone and
Even from everything
Just to be or
To be not...
We wholly suffer from a lot of things
Including those ugly wars,
From those ugly genocides,
From any natural phenomena like
Earthquakes, tsunamis, floods,
Landslides, and a lot of ugly things...
We are born only to suffer from
A lot of things in a straight line
Up into our death...
We absolutely suffer from everyone,
From everything, and
From anything in a straight line
From the moment of our birth up
Into that moment of our death...
We rarely feel happy or glad
Due to what we completely encounter
In our whole life...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
From Within

That volcano looks erupting from outside, but In reality it erupts from within
With its crazy lava and its horrible fires,
Sometimes volcanoes erupt suddenly, They rarely erupt without a notice,
They often erupt silently, and Usually erupt from within with huge lava and great fires
That run up, then run down in a snake-like scenario to Scare all people within the circumference of any volcano itself,
What is important is the moment in which a volcano erupts To control everyone and everything around it,
It is a revolution in which nature commonly beats man Who stands incapable of doing anything towards that huge thing,
From within shakes everyone and everything like a coming tsunami,
But from within a mountain that wants to control man and his power
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
Always from within secretly or openly,
A huge and revolutionary thing beats us with higher costs to make Us kneel down in front of its authority,
Normally nature (one of God's tool) beats man because man with
All of his great authority can not control nature, but Nature is always stronger due to experiences of life, so
From within is the preemptive strike that hits before man thinks to Retaliate or to defend himself anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
From Your Ivory Towers

There are people, In this world,
Who talk to us from their noses,
These people sit in their ivory towers To be or not to be,
We're all pretty people and we're
Equal in everything, We are not sitting in
ivory towers to talk arrogantly To people like us,
Our mouths talk and not our noses because We
love all people globally, These ivory towers are merely
rocks of arrogance that don't mean Anything to us,
All people are great and lovely, so Why should talk to
them from ivory towers anytime, Anywhere and everywhere?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Frustration

When you don't have something to lose, It means that you don't have hope at all... The glimpse of hope, that you had it, Evaporates little by little... Your cold heart is useless Simply because life needs bravery and Courage... Go ahead and never look back Simply because you don't something to lose... Life's frustrations are too many, so Try to stand up one more time or You will lose everything that is pretty Even in the future...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Frustration - ?????

?????? ?? ????? ????? ??? ?? ?????
???? ??? ?????? ?????... ????? ???? ?????
???? ?????? ???? ?? ????? ?????
???? ??????? ????? ?????? ? ???????... ????? ???
?????? ?? ????? ??? ?????
???? ? ?? ?? ????? ???? ?????? ??? ??????... ????? ???
???? ???? ?? ????? ??? ?????
???? ?????? ??? ??? ??? ????????... ????? ???? ?? ???? ???
??????? ?????? ????? ??? ??????? ? ??? ????? ?? ??? ???
???? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ???

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Frustration Is Not Only An Option In Our World, But It's A Must.

We're almost frustrated by what we see, by what we hear, by what we touch, by what we do, by what we eat, by what we get, and by what we know and by what we don't know anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, this is our world in which we live on one side and that is our frustration on the other side whether we like or we don't like.

Frustration is a must in our world because it goes to bed with us and it walks with us by day and by night all the year's cycle, we're frustrated with everyone and with everyone simply because we're under pressure from all directions and all levels of life, the more we get frustrated in our life, the more we get drowned in the pains and in the sufferings of our dark days and our gloomy nights, so we're greatly and regretfully in the bottom of our sadness and our loss.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Gabriel Saada (On His Pretty Memory)

In the pretty city

Gabriel was born great,

From his pretty birth, to give

The whole humanity love and

The great arts of his time.

He gave the whole humanity

and his great

Born great in his great city

That loved him and passed away

pretty banner

Great like a

In the East's sky.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Gaza ???

Gaza has turned an immortal address In the life's poem,
That steadfast and bold city has turned into an address of challenging and pride,
It is fighting on behalf of our killer Silence and It refused that silence,
It is the cities' city and It's the pretty bride
that is wed with the Smart and stupid missiles To be or not to be,

As long as it has that persistence and that challenge, then

It will not die, but On the contrary, It will live to overcome humiliation, to overcome aggressions, and to overcome submission,
the meaning of pride because We forgot them for long time, It is donating its pure blood to us Because We need pure blood to replace that blood
That runs in some of us, Its schools have turned into ruins to
Show ugly barbarism in truth, Its hospitals have turned into piles, and
Its mosques were leveled to the ground, But we are still hearing the words 'Allahu Akbar! Allahu Akbar',

Heavens are receiving the Gaza people in Hundreds everyday and this is an honor to Them given by God,
Gaza will not die because it will stay Vigilant until victory, Its address is martyrdom or victory and It does not have a third choice,
The world knows the meaning of Gaza and It will know the meaning of Gaza,
It has entered history from its widest gates and It has entered the dictionaries to be the True heroism,
Blood banks have known the Gazan pure blood and Its people have an address of challenge, Heroism, and the death to aggressions,
O Gaza! Peace be upon you! Peace be upon martyrs! I don't have tears to shed more than what Your companions have shed tears,
O Gaza! Stand up to take the torch of Freedom in a global Marathon to let the whole globe knows the meaning of heroism,
Gaza will not die because it loves the dignity's life,
It has restored our pride after it's about to vanish,
Only aggressions will vanish and its smart missiles and Gaza will be the symbol of freedom after it has broken all chains that Have tied it to be only.

__________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
GAZA, A PRISON-HOUSE ??? - ?????- ???? BY NEELA NATH

???? ??????? ? ?????   ????? ??? ???????   ?????
????? ? ?????   ??? ????? ??????? ???   ????? ?
????? ????   ? ??? ???????....??? ??? ? ????? ???????...
?????? ??? ???????...
??????? ??????? ??????? ???????...  
?? ???. ????? - ?????   ????? ????? ???? ?? ???????.
23-08-2014

_________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
GAZA'S CRIES

???? ???????? ???????? ???
? ????? ?????... 
????? ??? ?????? ?? ???? ???????... ??????? ??? ?????? ? ?????? ? ???????...????? ? ??????? ? ??? ????? ?? ???? ???????... ??????? ?? ????? ?? ???? ??????? ?????? ?? ?????...
????? ?????? ????? ? ??? ?? ????? ?
??????? ? ?????????????
???????? ? ??????? ???... ??? ????? ? ????? ????? ??? ?? ????? ?? ??????
????? ??????? ?????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ? ??????? ?? ????? ?????
????? ?????????? ?? ??????? ?????
? ??? ???? ????? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????
????
? ??? ????? ?????
?????? ??? ?????? ?
?????... 25-08-2014

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
GAZA'S RUINS

??? ????? ??? ??????? ??? ?????? ? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ??? ???? ?? ?? ????? ?????? ?? ??? ???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ....

Gaza's Triumph Is Everyone's

Because Gaza relied on God, so It won the great
victory of existence To be or not to be,

Gaza was not alone, but We all
fought with it on many different fronts, I asserted that the pretty
city Will win sooner or later and
city

I said that the pretty city will not lose, Gaza donated its
blood for those Who lack blood anytime,

It wrote down with its pure blood The
true history of this nation, God was on the side of Gaza
because Chose Him on its side,

It is the pretty city that is celebrating Its great
victory in the history of all the globe, Although it offered thousands
of martyrs, thousands of Injured people, and millions of displaced
people, but It finally won the battle of its pretty existence

To be or not to be, This is the pretty Gaza is
standing up again Out of its ruins to build again....

Gaza will be the mother of cities Anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere.

________________________________________________________________

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
GAZA'S TRIUMPH IS EVERYONE'S ?????? ??? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Genocides

Killing and murdering innocent people greatly an ugly genocide, It is to perish and to murder innocent Souls for no reason on our pretty earth, Everyday we witness a lot of massacres And a lot of mass murders everywhere, Killing and murdering people is like the Killing and murdering roaches and mosquitoes, We look less than insects as long as We can't stop the killings of innocent people, We're bleeding pure blood amid crimes and criminals who are at large killing people, Genocides and not only one genocide because Our world is going crazily and hysterically, We're merely less than flies because we do not care or we don't know what's going on, We're no more caring about innocent souls because We got tired seeing a lot of ugly killings, This world of ours is crazy and is going badly towards the wrong directions in life and Henceforth we divorce our world and we urge The international community to save our souls.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Genocides And Humanity

We are greatly Human beings before anything else, but We lose our humanity
When we dare to kill Our
brothers and our sisters In humanity or
Anything else anytime,

Anywhere, and everywhere... Genocides happen
Anywhere and everywhere, but We either keep silent or
We just look at them regretfully...

Hundreds of thousands of innocent people get perished Everyday for reasons or
Justice is in oblivion For no reasons...
For a million of reasons, but We don’t understand it at all...

When criminal minds violate those international laws,
We think they will stand trials, but Nothing like this happens...

Witness the big sizes of all atrocities against
Human beings and their humanity Anywhere and
everywhere... We have got tired seeing
A lot of corpses and A lot of
dead people here and there... We don’t understand our
world and Its immediate reaction...

If we don’t stop those ugly and horrible genocides, then It might be our turn to witness more and
Please bring those criminals who stand

Behind all genocides and all of those ugly atrocities Into
justice before the innocent people's blood gets dry...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Genocides And Humanity - ???????? ????????? ?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Get Out Of That Ugly Situation

I'm tied to everyone and to everything In this world
Simply because of that pressure imposed on me
By people and by the world itself anytime, This world's circumstances play very great role
In degrading my abilities towards figuring out What is good from what is bad,
People, on the other side, can not be understood
For their behaviors towards others anytime... This world ties us with all that it has
To that extent that we become unable to move freely... Some people tie us with what they do or
With they think about bothering us anytime... Getting out of a situation that we're tied to
Is not easy simply because we're like a piece of iron Attracted by a certain magnet which is difficult to escape anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
We're fully tied to this world and all that it contains, so We can not easily escape our current situation anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Get Up If You Are Still In Bed

It is better to be only...                                         It is better not to be not...

| It is better to be and |
| To be not in the same time, but                                        |
| then                                                                   |

If you are still in bed,                                                   Get up immediately...


_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Getting Out Of The Hell They Invented

Those ugly wars are theirs and Not ours anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere Simply because they are very
well-known For making big or small wars against others...

Nobody wants any kind of wars except Those
ugly warmongers and arms-traders... Wars are made for many
ugly purposes and Evil-doers benefit from them anytime...

To stage a war or wars against others means
You are totally and completely bringing Havoc, disorder,
damages, victims, and many things... Wars break out extending
and expanding into That unknown hells that are made by
warmongers... Anyone or anything can start a war or wars, but
They can not stop it as they desire or as they wish...

Warmongers are Satanic simply because they stir The whole
world to be under their sick desires anytime... It is difficult ever to get
out of an ugly hell One made it for any purposes or for anything else...
It is better to build a peaceful world bring all
Nations towards a great and great peace rather than To make the
whole nations pay expensive prices for nothing...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Getting Out Of The Hell They Invented -

Those ugly wars are theirs and Not ours anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere Simply because they are very
well-known For making big or small wars against others...
Nobody wants any kind of wars except Those
ugly warmongers and arms-traders... Wars are made for many
ugly purposes and Evil-doers benefit from them anytime...
To stage a war or wars against others means
You are totally and completely bringing Havoc, disorder,
damages, victims, and many things... Wars break out extending
and expanding into That unknown hells that are made by
warmongers... Anyone or anything can start a war or wars, but
They can not stop it as they desire or as they wish...
Warmongers are Satanic simply because they stir The whole
world to be under their sick desires anytime... It is difficult ever to get
out of an ugly hell One made it for any purposes or for anything else...
It is better to build a peaceful world bring all
Nations towards a great and great peace rather than To make the
whole nations pay expensive prices for nothing...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Give........................!

Give love to a pretty heart, Give money to a poor homeless, Give a pen to a needed kid, Give a tent to a poor refugee, Give water to a thirsty mouth, Give hand to a passer-by, Give a book to a pretty reader, Give knowledge to everyone, Give flowers and roses as a gift, Give a good opinion to a good man, Give a loaf of bread to a hungry mouth, and Give all that is good to everyone.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Go Ahead

Never wait anyone... No, no... Go ahead!
What are waiting for? Go ahead!
Nobody has remained except You!
Go ahead!
That's enough!
Get away!
Good-bye!
Bye!
Bye!

_____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Go Ahead - ????

?? ??????? ???...

?? ??... ?? !

????! ????

?? ?? ?? ??? ??????

???! ???

??? ??... ????

????? ??????

?? ???????...

???! ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
God Gave Us Life

LIFE IS SO BEAUTIFUL TO BE LIVED
BY US.

GOD GAVE US VERY GREAT LIFE
ON EARTH TO BUILD THE
EARTH.

TO LIVE IT AND SO OUR LIFE
ON EARTH IS

VERY GREAT TO BE LIVED

BY US HAPPILY.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
God's Beauty

Beauty is everywhere and in everything
in everything that God gave it to us.
God is beautiful, so He gave us beauty
To see it in us and in everything around us.
Praise be to God and to that beauty
To everything around us.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
God's Favors Are Infinite And Unlimited Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

God created everything For a reason in this big
And wide universe...
He created us, He created all other
creatures, Visible or invisible, and
He created everything... If we look
around, then We will find a lot of admiring things
As great as our eyes can scan them...
He created those high and wide heavens In all they contain
wonderfully and beautifully, He created us greatly, wonderfully,
and Even beautifully in a very designed shape...
If we look at our creation, then We will be
wondering for ever and ever... If we count God's favors, then
We will not be able at all
Simply because they are infinite and They are unlimited...
This big and wide universe indicates
There is that Great God behind it only... We are
nothing in front of His Greatness simply because
He can create continually without taking
Permission from any creatures, but From His Own
Self... If we, for example, look at our bodies,
then We will find our eyes, ears, hands, ..., ..., and
Trillions of other veins and capillaries that Extend and
expand infinitely... If we look at nature around us, then
We will be bewildering
For what we are seeing For ever and ever...
We are just as grain of sand or
We are only like a drop of water Or even less in this
big and wide universe... God's favors are anywhere and
everywhere Simply because that's the way with them...
We only need to stroll, We only need
to look around us, and We only need to think about that
great creation Of this big and wide universe in all
That it contains from all visible or invisible favors Anywhere and
everywhere...

________________________________________________________________________

1417www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
God's Gates Are Always Open

This cruel world has closed All of its doors in front of us For many, many reasons...
We don't know where to go With our families!
Even by air for many, many reasons...

Our current world is absolutely Absurd and ignorant in what it does...
We don't understand our current world's Ugly behavior anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere...

We are in a big loss amid A stormy and big sea of sadness...
No one ever cares about those people Who die bitterly inside truck-trailers,
Inside boats, or anything else! No one likes to hear those loud and unheard cries Of those people who were left Here and there in vain...
Only God sees and sees What's going to all of us...

If this world is no more, then God's Gates will be remaining open For everyone who got tired of This bad world of ours...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
God's Gates Are Always Open - ????? ?? ?? ?? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
God gives us All that is good and great
Simply because He is our Great Creator...
We want our Pretty God To give us infinitely
and Without even thanking Him...
We need to thank Him on His Giving Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Some of us thank Him for What He does for us, but
Some other people never do that... We need to pray
only to Him Simply because He deserves...
Those greedy people are not thankful and
Are not praying for Him... Only good people thank
their Creator for His Great Giving while
Greedy people want more and more Without
doing anything good... Praise be to Him!
Thanks be to Him!

__________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
God’s love penetrates into my heart and I do love God in truth... God never abandons me ever. Simply because He created me, but...

Others easily are able to abandon me anytime... My Lord gives me comfort and love while Some other ones give me only headaches...

I can not compare God’s love to Others' love anywhere and everywhere... His gates are always open for all of us While others’ gates are often closed... Even when we are sinners, He gives us more time to repent of our sins.

Simply because He cares about us While others kick us out for just Any trivial mistakes anytime...

God can not be compared to any other creatures Simply because He is always Different... If all people abandon you on earth, then God never does that anytime Simply because He cares about His creatures...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
God's Mercy

I always complain from everyone and from everything
except from God's Mercy...

I complain from every particle in our life,
Little or big,
Simply that's the way with me...
The Merciful God is always on our side anywhere and everywhere...
He, The Al-Mighty God, cares about us
Wherever we are...
God's Mercy is great and inevitable
Simply because He is The Merciful
Anywhere and everywhere...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
God's Pretty And Lovely Mercy

Only God's pretty and lovely mercy Can turn everyone and everything On our earth into good things because God is Merciful and Great in His Pretty acts towards us and towards everything, God the Almighty can turn the impossible Into immediate possible and He can change Everything bad in our life into good and lovely, Without God's pretty mercy we lose all favors Of our pretty life while we are alive, God's mercy is so great and magnificent to Make us sweeter and lovelier in our life, God's sweet mercy is needed for us because Under God's mercy we become great and better, and Henceforth we, as human beings, rely on God and His great mercy to have a better and nicer life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
God's Satisfaction ***

When we are away from God,
It means we are away from Love and all that is good
Anytime, anywhere, and even Everywhere in our world...
Some people distance themselves From God by being so attached
To this world...
Some people distance themselves From God by being so attached
abandon yourselves From this world, but
I don't say abandon yourselves From this world, but
Do not cling to it too much
Simply because it is temporary...
We need to satisfy God firstly, then
To satisfy others well...
Heaven is God's reward to those Who fulfill His satisfaction
While hell is a suitable place
For those who disobey Him...

__________________________________________________________

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
God's Satisfaction *****

When we are away from God, Love and all that is good
away from Love and all that is good
Anytime, anywhere, and even
Everywhere in our world... Some people distance
themselves From God by being so attached
To this world... I don't say
abandon yourselves From this world, but
Do not cling to it too much
Simply because it is temporary... We need to satisfy God
firstly, then To satisfy others well...
Heaven is God's reward to those Who fulfill His
satisfaction
For those who disobey Him...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
God's Satisfaction

When we are away from God, It means we are away from Love and all that is good
Anytime, anywhere, and even Everywhere in our world... Some people distance themselves From God by being so attached
To this world... I don't say abandon yourselves From this world, but Do not cling to it too much Simply because it is temporary... We need to satisfy God firstly, then To satisfy others well... Heaven is God's reward to those Who fulfill His satisfaction While hell is a suitable place For those who disobey Him...

MOHammad SKATI
God's Satisfaction ***** / - ??? ????

????? ???? ??????? ?? ???? ?????? ?? ???? ?? ????? ???
?? ?? ?? ? ?? ?? ????? ????? ? ??? ?? ????? ?? ???????....
???? ??? ?????? ??????? ?????? ?? ??? ???????? ??? ??? ??????,
?? ????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ? ??? ??????? ????? ??? ??? ??????? ????? ? ??? ???????, ??? ??????? ????? ????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ???????, ????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ??? ???????, ????? ?? ??????? ????? ?????? ?????? ???????, ????? ????? ?? ????? ????? ????? ???? ???????, ????? ????? ????? ???, ????? ????? ????? ????? ???, ????? ????? ?????? ? ??? ???????, ????? ??????? ????? ?????? ?????? ????? ?????, ????? ????? ??????? ??????, ????? ????? ?????? ?? ????? ???????, ????? ??????? ?????? ?? ??? ???????, ????? ??????? ?????? ?? ?? ???????, ????? ?????? ?? ?? ??????...
God's Satisfaction ****** / - ??? ???? ***

MOHAMMAD SKATI
God's Satisfaction ***** / - ??? ???? ***/

MOHAMMAD SKATI
God's Visibility

God can see all of us everywhere Simply because He has that great ability to see All of us, We can feel Him Anywhere and everywhere, We try to hide behind Our deeds good or bad, God sees all of us with anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere, We are not able to see God anytime, but We feel Him anywhere and everywhere, God sees our good deeds and our bad deeds, so He judges depending on what we do in our life, Some people think that God can not see them, but God sees all of us because He has the greatest ability to recognize us and to see us anytime, If we hide behind anything, then He is able to listen and to hear What we say and what we do...

God's greatest visibility enables Him to know what we do, but Our visibility is limited, so Thanks be to God and praise be to God Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
God's Wonderful Love

If the whole world Left you behind it
God will not
Because He created you And shaped you,
If the whole world abandoned
You and threw you in the streets God will not
Because He cares about you
Even if you are a sinner,
If the whole
world Neglected you
God will not
Because He
never does so
Even if you are not good, then
God's wonderful love includes
All of us anywhere and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Going Shopping In The Smiles' Malls

I am going shopping for a pretty smile And I am ready to pay the highest amount for it, but I can not find it,

I am going to ask a passing cloud to find me a pretty Smile somewhere, so I can buy any price, but the passing Cloud has not answered yet, I am going to ask a homeless passer-by if he can find me A pretty smile somewhere on the sidewalk or in a garbage,

I am going to look for a pretty smile in the whole books Of humanity and if I find it, I will donate it to a needy one,

I am going to ask a grain of sand of a pretty smile in the Desert, so I can go and obtain it for a good one, and I am going to ask a pretty swallow to find me a pretty smile, so I can go and get it and share it with everyone here and there.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If we, as human beings, choose less than the best, then
We will be inevitably losing the battle
Simply because if we choose failure, then
There will not be any success anytime,
If we choose the worst in life, then
Absolute failure will be always on our side,
If we choose patience, then
We will learn how to reach a better future or
Any tangible hope,
Life is our background to learn from
A lot of pretty things that will lead only to success...
Out of nothing, then
With our persistence will lead to our success...So
There are many ways that inevitably take us from failure to success And not from success to failure...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Going To War Is Not A Picnic Or A Walk

As a war starts
Everything and everyone
Will be up-side-down

Because a war is not a picnic
Or a walk
anytime and anywhere,
A lot of pains and a lot of
sufferings
Will ensue that ugly war inevitably,

A horrific image of a war that feeds
On everyone and everything greatly will be seen,
Starting a war is easy, but ending
A war is is almost
impossible anytime, so
To go to a war is like to go to the

Unknown anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Gold - The Precious Metal, But....................

Gold opens its mouth up and People open their mouths up to it, A mutual relationship between Gold and its lovers, If that gold becomes everything In one's life, then all other Things will be out of question, If gold dominates one's whole life Of the gold that dominates, Not all people own gold or they and anywhere Have it anytime To own it or to get it anyway, Because not everyone is able Their hearts turned into gold Because they owned that precious Metal to be a great thing in Their life and the life of those Who are around them anytime, Even their thoughts turned gold Because that pretty metal drives Those people to be or not to be, Everything they touch turns into Gold automatically because their Touches are magic in every aspect Of life around them anytime, so Gold stands at the crossroads of life anytime anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
GOLD - THE PRECIOUS METAL,
BUT..................????? ??? ?????? ?????? ? ???

????? ?????? ? ?????? ??, ????? ?????
?????? ??? ????? ? ??????,

??? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ???
?

?? ????? ????? ? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?????

???? ????? ????????,

???? ????? ?????? ??

???? ? ? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ????? ??????,

??? ??? ????? ?? ??

?????? ??? ?????? ?? ?????? ???????, ??? ????? ??????? ?, ???

????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ????

?????? ??? ???????, ??? ? ??????? ?? ??

????? ??????? ??? ?????? ?????? ? ?????? ?? ?????? ? ????

?????? ?????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??? ??????,

?? ??? ??????? ?? ? ???

????? ??????? ??? ?????? ???? ?? ?? ??

???????? ????? ? ?? ?? ???,

??? ??? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??? ?? ?????

??? ??? ??????? ?????? ???????

????? ?? ???? ? ? ????? ??????? ?? ??? ???

?? ????? ??????? ????? ?? ?? ??

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Gone With The Wind

My whole age has gone with the windBecause I couldn't activate it well,
gone with the windBecause I couldn't benefit from them well,
My whole money has gone with windBecause I couldn't use it well,
Because I couldn't use it well,
have gone with the windBecause I couldn't convince my
readers to read them well,My friends have gone with the wind
Because I couldn't communicate well with them,

My pretty sun has gone with the windBecause I couldn't get myself out of my dark cave, and
whole life has gone with windBecause I couldn't start my
whole life well.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Good And Evil ????? ? ????

Like the parallel lines, Like the opposites,
Like the ice and water, Like the parallel railways,
Like the sky and and the earth, Like the top and the bottom,
Like the parallel railways, Like the sky and and the earth,
Like the dark and light, Like the ice and water,
Like the pretty love and the ugly hatred, Like the parallel railways,
Like the sweet water and the salt water, Like the top and the bottom,
Like knowledge and ignorance, Like hard and soft, and
Like good and evil that never meet Like knowledge and ignorance,
anywhere, and everywhere. Anytime,

??? ??????? ? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Good Deeds Or Bad Deeds?

If we count our good deeds With Our bad ones anytime, then We will be able to judge ourselves Anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere Simply because that's the criterion Which we know ourselves very well...
If we compare our good deeds with Our bad ones anytime, then We will be able to be or to be not... Counting and comparing our good deeds Together with our bad ones enable us To know our top from our bottom In this life and in the other life...
Everyone can judge oneself or everyone Can let others to judge him or to judge Her depending on what's going on around... Hell and heaven will share our good deeds And our bad deeds depending on what We do in this temporary world for the other World that awaits us happily or sadly... We will be in a good life or in a bad life Depending on what we do in this world... Our good deeds matter greatly for this world And for the other world as a way towards Heaven while our bad ones will lead us Inevitably towards that painful hell anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Good Omens Versus Bad Omens

Good omens mean hope and To look forward for the best, but Bad omens mean the opposite side anytime... We keep hoping in our life Simply because that energizes us greatly and Wonderfully anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... Without hope, then Our life becomes deteriorated and chaotic In all directions... We only hope for the best In life or We will be disappointed anytime... MOHAMMAD SKATI
Good Or Bad

To behave yourselves, then good, but
You are absolutely good, but If you don't, then
Simply because You are absolutely bad
Simply because what is good
Is certainly against what is
Bad anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Good Or Bad Deeds Matter To All Of Us

If good deeds overweigh one's Bad deeds, then
This person is good and lucky
Or he is other than this anytime...
Good deeds mean a good conduct
That a certain person takes it...
Bad deeds are one's bad behavior
good deeds when dealing badly with others...
Bad deeds
Bad deeds
Man's good side matters to all of us and
Good deeds versus
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Someone's bad side matters to all of us...
We evaluate people
Bad deeds simply because they matter to us...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Good Or Bad Deeds Matter To All Of Us - ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Good Teeth Make Someone Laughs

Only and only For a trillion of times
In our current world and
Even if you have the best teeth, then You can not laugh all the time
Because there is only sadness
And there is misery in our world, If you need
to laugh well, then You need a pretty reason to make you laugh,
Sadness prevails,
Misery goes on, Hungry is everywhere,
Overburdened with a lot of hard life Sufferings and pains are everywhere,
And hard time, Even if you have good teeth, but
There is no pretty reason to make you laughing,
Our world makes you crying all the time For many reasons,
Crying is a merit in this world and
Laughing is limited due to many headaches, so If you laugh heartily, then You will be greatly the hero of your time,
Laughing means to be, but Sadness means not to be
Anytime and anywhere,
Here we're, so This is our world and
a pretty laugh or not to be With a sad image
That's the matter,
That's the point.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Good Thoughts Are Like Good Deeds

Thoughts are the pretty core of life
Especially those good thoughts
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

Good thoughts help us find
New things that help us in life while
anytime...

Bad thoughts hurt
Good thoughts are good deeds, but

Good deeds are represented by good thoughts versus
Bad deeds that are represented by bad thoughts...
Picking good thoughts means that

We choose the best in life while
Picking bad thoughts means we go the wrong way...
Out of those good thoughts,

We build a pretty future for all of us
while
Out of bad thoughts, then

We go the worst way anytime...

The more good thoughts we pick,
The more we side with the good way...

If some pick the bad thoughts for their purposes,
then

They greatly go the wrong way anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Good Thoughts Are Like Good Deeds - ???????? ??????

?? ??????? ???????

?????? ?? ????? ?????? ?????? ?? ? ? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???....

?????? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???....

????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???....

???? ?? ???? _________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Good Thoughts Are Like Good Deeds - ???????? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Good Treatment

If life does not treat us good, then We say it's cruel...
   Good treatment is greatly and wonderfully
   Needed and even required by everyone Simply
because it's the pretty essence of life... Without fair and pretty
treatment, then Our whole life will be up-side-down
   In every direction and on many levels...
Lacking appropriate and good treatment leads To a lifeless,
absurd, and even meaningless life... Good treatment is mutual and
urged Simply because people must treat each other
well... If good treatment turns into bad treatment, then
The whole life turns bad and ugly... We all look for good
treatment Simply because life urgently needs it...
   If treatment's direction goes the wrong way, then
Life does not prevail as it is required...

__________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Good Treatment - ????????? ???????

????? ?? ??????? ?????? ??? ??? ?????? ?? ????? ???? ?????? ? ????? ?? ??
????? ???? ?????? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ????? ? ?????
?????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ?????
??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ????? ?? ?????
?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ? ????

?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Goodness

To be good, then  It's your choice,
To be bad, then

It's your choice, or  To be whatever you might like to be, but
like to be, but  To be good is the best thing
You do in life...  To be good means

You choose the right road in life, but

To be bad, then
choose evil in all of
Its bad aspects...
Not to be good is not accepted at all...
One has to be good
Anytime, anywhere, and even
everywhere...  Good only prevails when we choose

To be good only...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Got Stranded

Pretty people walked endlessly
like lambs
Into their fatal death
Led into the slaughterhouses,

Darkness appeared clearly, so
these pretty people into
Death without their will because

It took
The unknown to face the
ordeal of

The whole world abandoned them
And left
them to face an incredible
Torture ongoing in the tunnel

of

Darkness made to them by the new

Barbarians and the new cannibals

In our
twenty first century, so

These pretty people got
stranded
Anywhere, anytime, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Grains Of Wheat

Grains of wheat are greatly and wonderfully Heaven's great gift...
We only sow these pretty Grains in our lovely soils To get those spikes of grains
That are reaped and collected To be pretty flour to make Our lovely bread and many other Products anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Many people eat those loaves That are made from that flour, but Some throw some loaves in the garbage Although many are in need for them...
Grains of wheat are greatly and wonderfully The greatest heaven's lovely gift anytime, so Why don't we respect heaven's gift Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Grains Of Wheat - ????? ????

???? ?????
?????? ??????...
??????
??????
??????
?? ??? ?? ???
?? ???

? ???
?? ???
?? ???
?? ?? ??

? ???
?? ???
?? ??

? ?? ????
?? ???
?? ?????

? ???
???? ?? ???

?? ????

?? ?? ????

?

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Great Expectations

The rising moon won't be hidden if Any pregnant clouds
cross in front of him Because we expect the moon to show
himself, The rising sun won't be hindered by a passing
Cloud that comes by anytime and anywhere Because the
sun never hides itself, The pretty sea won't be retreat if
Its pretty go ahead because everything will be
Pretty on the seashore anytime and anywhere, The fragrant
flowers and roses will not stop Giving us pretty shapes and
sweet fragrance, If a grain of sand flies within a certain desert
And within its range, then it will be free to Move
towards its sisters and brothers over there, If a human being gives
to others, we will expect Him not to stop giving more and more as
a pretty Sign to his generosity to all human beings, so
Our great expectations will be unlimited and endless.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
GREAT EXPECTATIONS ????????? ????????

This poem is called 'GREAT EXPECTATIONS 'by me (MOHAMMAD SKATI) I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Greed And Greedy

Greed
Is
avarice
Is an ugly sickness, so
There are
People
Who are
Greedy
Anywhere and
Everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
GREEN GRAPES ??? ???? - ??????? - ??? ????

?????? ??????? ???????

???? ?? ??????? ???????

???? ? ??????? ???? ???? ??

?????? ??????? ??????? ?????

?? ??? ?? ???????

????? ?????

?????? ??????? ??

??????

?????? ???? ??

?????? ? ??? ??? ??? ??? ?

??????! ???

?????? ???? ??

?????? ??

?????? ? ??? ??? ???

?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Guests Are Welcome, But..........................

Hospitality works with some people and everywhere welcome their guests the ways they like,

Simply because generous people like to welcome their guests the ways they like,

As for her, she invites people and friends to her table, but because she is either a miser or she really lacks money,

She can not afford to pay one single penny.

When inviting people, then anything will be in a real mess,

take of all guests or generosity is something and everything will be in a real mess,

Claiming oneself as a great host for nothing is a trivial thing,

Guests are welcome anytime, but

Not when it comes to pay a huge bill...

Life teaches us how to be generous and how to welcome our guests happily...

Playing a host's role is not good for nothing.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
GUESTS ARE WELCOME, BUT........................??????

??? ?????? ? ?????? ? ???........

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Habibaha (Her Beloved) & Habibati (My Love)

There is a pretty love
Between me and between her,
I am called Habibaha (her beloved)
And she is called Habibati (my love),
I love her very much and
She loves me very much,
This is a true and real love
Between me and her,
This pretty love is called
A mutual love is true and real
Because it comes from the depths
Of the lovers' hearts
anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Habibati (My Love)

There is someone I call her habibati (my love)
Who lives in my mind and in my heart,
Her pretty love circulates with my Blood
and in every cell in my body For ever and ever and she knows Herself and I know her very well.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Habibati Man Takun? (Who Is My Love?)

Habibati is the one Who loves me in truth and
I love her in truth

Anytime and anywhere, She might be in front of me, but
I don't know and she might be anywhere

In my poems or in my pretty thoughts, She
might be in my heart, but I don't know,

She might be anywhere and everywhere

On the our pretty planet or She might be
hiding in a grain of sand, In a drop of rain, riding on a
passing cloud, or In a spike of grain anywhere,

She is the pretty one She is always Habibati (my love)
looking for her and My eyes are always on her,

Whom I never forget in my whole life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Had we enough will, We would have fought without hesitation, Had we enough courage, We would have fought our bitter enemy, Had we enough persistence, We would have looked forward, Had we enough magnanimity, We would not have allowed all ugly aggressions happen, Had we enough ink, We would have written hope on the sun's face, Had we enough money, We would have helped the poor people, and Had we enough happiness, We would have given some to the sad people.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hailstones

Winter's February clouds cry Rains mixed with hailstones Just to make pretty things to Those pretty whereabouts anytime... Those wonderful hailstones Fall like pretty diamonds on The grounds and even everywhere... They are rare, but they fall Happily and gladly to enjoy Their pretty sights anywhere... We love that pretty sight of Winter's rare fall of hailstones... The moment we come closer to grab Some of them anywhere and everywhere, They start to melt as quickly As they can in all different directions...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Half A Dream Not Fulfilled

My dream is divided into two halves, One half is not mine
And the other is not mine too.
   So I don't have a dream, But I have a
   bubble. Someone stole my dream which
   Was my last haven.
My whole dream got vanished. Originally I don't need
my dream, but I can say I have a dream.
   My dream is two halves: One
   half got vanished and The other half got
   evaporated. My dream is all steam.
   One half gone and the other half gone, So
   no dream. Or half a dream not fulfilled.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Half A Loaf Is Better Than No Bread

Fifty-fifty is A good thing...
Half-a-loaf for a hungry man Is
better than no bread at all... Half-a-morsel is better than
Nothing at anytime...
Half-a-glass of water is better No water at all...
Half-a-pretty word is better

No words anytime... Halves always have good
support and Good impacts on all of us...
It's good and it's better To share people
their sadness and Their happiness at the same time...

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Half A Loaf Is Better Than No Bread - ??? ???? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Halloween

A pretty Halloween Is consisting of everything
That comes around us And pretty
Like different costumes and scary clothes People are all happy wearing
pumpkins everywhere, A
Their different clothes, Mixed with some scary
lot of smiles and pretty laughs shapes,
Once a year Halloween comes Bringing joy and happiness to all
all my friends and my sweetheart Including
pretty day.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hand In Hand

Unity means to put
Your hand in my hand
For ever and ever...
Hand in hand means
To be together
For ever and ever...
One hand is not enough
To be or to be not, but
Two pretty hands together
To be or to be not...
One hand can not do everything, but
It needs another hand
Just to be
For ever and ever...
A two-handed life means
To be stronger
In everything
For ever and ever...
Without having two hands,
It means there will not be
A stronger and better life...
Let me hold your hand
Just to make mine to hold yours
For ever and ever...
I choose your hand
To be with mine, so
What do you choose?
two hands are better than
One hand anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hand In Hand For Ever And Ever

Unity means to put
Your hand in my hand
For ever and ever...
Hand in hand means
To be together
For ever and ever...
One hand is not enough
To be or to be not, but
Two pretty hands together
To be or to be not...
One hand can not do everything, but
It needs another hand
Just to be
For ever and ever...
A two-handed life means
To be stronger
In everything
For ever and ever...
Without having two hands,
It means there will not be
A stronger and better life...
Let me hold your hand
Just to make mine to hold yours
For ever and ever...
I choose your hand
To be with mine, so
What do you choose?
two hands are better than
One hand anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hand In Hand For Ever And Ever - ??? ????

???? ??????? ?? ????
??? ?? ???
??????...
???? ?????  ????
?? ???? ???
??????...
?? ???? ?? ?????
?? ???? ?? ?????? ? ???
???????? ??????? ???
?? ???? ?? ?? ????...
?? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ? ?????
?????? ??? ???
??? ?? ???
??????...
???? ?????? ???? ???? ???
?? ???? ???
?? ?? ???
??????...
???? ????? ?????
?????? ??? ??? ?? ???? ????
???? ?? ? ????...
????? ???
???? ? ????
??? ????? ?? ??? ? ???
???? ??????? ?
??? ? ??? ??
?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ?? ???
?? ?? ?????...

___________________________

??? ?????? ??????????? ? ?? ??????? ??????? ?????? ?????? ???? ???? ?? ???????
???...

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Handcuffed And Locked Up In My Own Jail

A lone confinement of myself For I am completely handcuffed and Fully locked up in my own jail, I am my own jailer, I have my own jail, I have my jail's key, but it's handcuffs, missing, My pretty words are jailed in my own jail infinitely, I am disabled and I am incapable of doing anything, My whole life is locked up, My pretty silence is jailed for being silent, My whole surroundings are dark and gloomy, I am totally sunken in my dead dreams, I have no pretty horizons, My jail is made for one guy who is me and the jailer of myself at the same time, I am the jailer of myself at the same time, The whole world is my big jail, so Wherever I go I am handcuffed and locked up for ever and ever, and I am surely I will be like this for this for ever because my jail's Key is still missing and it's difficult to find it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hand-In-Hand Towards A True Love

Hand-in-hand
We head towards
That pretty love
That we choose
By our will...
My soul and with her soul
We make one united soul...
Our minds make true
Decision about our true love...
Our hands,
Our souls, and
Our minds lead inevitably into
Our true love...

___________________________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hand-In-Hand Towards A True Love - ??? ??? ??? ??

?????

??? ???

???? ??

???? ??????

???? ??????

???????,

???? ?? ?? ?????

???? ??? ????? ??????,

???? ?????

????? ?????? ???? ???? ???????...

??????? ?

??????? ?

????? ????? ????? ???? ???

???? ?????????...
Happiness

Happiness hovers in my mind and in my soul
am fully replenished with my full joy.

Until I
It's the top pleasure
within me and all my
Feelings in a moment I realize I
deserve it.
It penetrates my pretty thoughts until the
Moment that lasts for the required time.

And all

I feel my happiness with all my vitality and
my energy within me and around me.

It's the joyful
moment that you become fully
Pleased and ready to
enjoy it and own it.
It's the happiness that happens in
me and in
My surroundings then it goes into my
feelings.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Happiness Is Inevitably Somewhere

When you need to know

That happiness is not

his money

Or her P.H.D. anytime,

It is not our love to someone or

something...

It is not such-and-such or

It is in the hands of so-and-so...

It is not that bank account or

That high skyscraper...

It is not that luxurious car or

That pretty yacht...

dream about

Somewhere...

It might be something hidden somewhere or

something in our hands and we don't

Know about it...

It might be something trivial, but

We ignore it...

It is always something we

dream about Somewhere...

We look for that happiness Anywhere and
everywhere

different...

In a piece of rock

If it is over there...

Happiness is needed to paint our sky with it or

To draw with it on that still water...

_______I dedicate this poem to our great poetess ' HEATHER WILKINS'.

_______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Happiness Is Merely A Bubble

What is happiness? Is it to be happy or
What else? A
little bit of it can be considered Somewhat happiness...
Most of it is not
Simply because we have not reached it yet... We don't own that
ehappiness Which we cling to...
We are totally away from what is Called
happiness... Happiness is just something
We totally miss... When
we hear it for the first time, We get bewildered suddenly...
It's not more than a bubble
Flies away into the unknown Where it prevails and
it resides... There is no happiness at all
Simply because that's the way with it... We only hear
about what is called happiness Without seeing it anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Happiness Is Not Just Money

If happiness is money, then
A lot of people have a
lot of money, but
They are unhappy...

It is what we feel
When we are
happy...
It is not when we have wealth or
Anything else, but
What
we feel in truth...

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Happiness Is Not Just Money - ??????? ???? ???? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
HAPPINESS IS THE GREATEST PLEASURE

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Happiness Versus Pain

What is happiness? I think it is the same
Like any pain

When we suffer... It is the pain's happiness
That overwhelms us anytime, anywhere,
Everywhere... There is no
happiness

Our happiness falls from its top
When our pains exists...
Into that pain's bottom
Simply because that's the
Way with it...

Our pains beat up Our temporary happiness...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Happy Birthday To Roro

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO RORO, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU,
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU.
MY SPECIAL GREETINGS TO THE BEST
DAUGHTER ON EARTH.
FROM THE TIME YOU WERE BORN
TO THIS TIME, I CAN SAY:
'SPACIAL AND LOVELY DAYS AND YEARS FOR
YOU.' HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU
AND A MILLION HAPPY BIRTHDAYS
TO THE ONE WHO CAME TO THIS WORLD
AND CHANGED OUR LIFE.
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU,
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO RORO. YOU BROUGHT JOY
AND HAPPINESS TO US.
EVERY YEAR YOUR BIRTHDAY
BRINGS A GOOD REMINDER TO ALL OF US.
WE ARE SO HAPPY AND
AND WE ARE SO PLEASED!
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO RORO, HAPPY BIRTHDAY
TO RORO, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU,
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Happy Thanksgiving To Everyone

The pretty face of Maryland
there
And Margie, the pretty blonde,
In her sweet basement, as her
Yearly habit
to get ready for
Every pretty thanksgiving, to
Get her pretty table ready for
Every delicious food including
delicious
Turkey for herself, for her ex-
Husband Mo, and including me,
One day she
had a very pretty
Thanksgiving with everything
Ready on her pretty table and
It
was snowing wonderfully
Outside in a pretty
atmosphere,
A pretty thanksgiving is great
When someone is with all family
Members and friends attending, So snow outside is mixing with the pretty
atmosphere inside greatly and wonderfully and this year a happy thanksgiving to
PPE and all her pretty family including the pretty kittens.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Harassment At Work

All kinds of ugly harassment are greatly rejected for Many, many reasons
Refused and even Anywhere and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hard And Soft Times Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

Our whole days are entirely divided into two days only simply because that's the way with them anytime... there is a day that sides with us and there is another that sides against us... their days are entirely hard and soft in all that they contain... the soft time are felt a little bit, but those hard times are greatly felt... a few feel those soft times for ever and ever, but the majority feel other than that... hard times prey on us like a monster while soft times are felt like a passing cloud... we live amid those hard times just to be or to be not... a few live entirely amid that smooth life for ever and ever... we entirely sink in those hard times' ugly pits just to go on in those hellish days... time takes us away where we are trodden hard with everyone and even with everything...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hard And Soft Times Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere - ???????? ?????? ? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ? ??
?? ???? ? ?? ?? ????

???? ?????? ?? ?????? ??? ????? ??? ?????
?????? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ??, ????? ??? ???

? ??? ??? ??? ?? ???, ??? ??????? ??? ????? ?
???? ???? ?? ??????, ????? ??????? ?????? ?????

???? ?????? ?????? ???? ??? ?????
???? ?????, ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?????? ??? ????

???? ??..., ??????? ?????? ?????? ??? ????

???? ?????? ?????? ??? ?? ??, ????? ?????,
????? ?? ??? ?????

????? ?? ??? ?????? ??????? ?????? ??? ?? ??? ???

????????, ????????? ?????? ??? ??? ????? ?? ???

????? ? ?? ??? ?? ???...

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hard Days

Our whole days are Extremely hard due to
Many reasons that can not listed

In one minute, but They need
decades... Our whole life starts hard and

They end harder for Many and many reasons...

Our whole life starts hard and We are born to suffer from
Everyone and from everything...

Our whole life goes endlessly In a big dilemma
from Our birth until our death...

We don't know how to fix Our whole
days... Hard days are our companions

That never separate themselves

From us anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hard Days - ????? ????

?????? ????? ???? ????? ? ??????? ?? ??? ?????

???? ? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ? ?????

???? ????... ?????? ????? ? ???? ??

???? ?? ???????

???? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ???...

???? ??????? ??????

????? ??? ?????... ????? ? ?? ?? ???...

????? ??? ?????...

????... ??????? ??????? ?????? ??

?????????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???? ??

?? ?? ???...
Hard Recollections About The Painful Past

Born to suffer!
Born to pain!
I left for good,
I returned for good,
I suffer,
I die a thousand of times today,
I live in a real heal,
Life is lifeless,
I made on great mistake,
I am penniless,
All around you is very bad,
I have no choice,
I helped everyone,
I gave everyone,
Everyone denied me,
I was rejected by everyone,

Death is a good thing,
Life is pretty, but........................
I don't feel good,
I have a lot of headache,
I sacrificed for everyone,
I was kicked out,
I am very poor,
I don't know how to get out of it!

It is absurd to wait for........................
I don't like my situation,
Everything is dark and gloomy,
I live in death and I die in life,
I am not okay.
All around me is dark,
The clouds of evil encircle me,
The wrath of life is upon my head,
My whole body hurts,
I feel bad,

No punctuation marks
I don't know what's going on!
All words die slowly and gradually,
My poems fall like a fallen house,

All poetry is the same,
Bad people are everywhere,
No choices!
No options!
No good things!
Out of order!
Out of date!
I can not update anything!
I can not upgrade anything!
I am down!
I shut down!
I am no more!
Born to suffer!
Born to pain!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hard Time Is Not Anytime

If we believe that hard time is like anytime, then We're mistaken simply because Hard time is the worst time in life, Easy life versus hard life Simply because we feel relaxed and happy With what is called easy life while Hard time hammers us with its hard nails, then We become motionless and bad, Simply because life suffer everyday and on all levels Hard time is a dead-end when it happens and Vice-versa, Getting out of any hard time is not an option, but It should be a must anytime, It's better to tame life around us otherwise

We will be in continuous hard time, so We should be aware of what's going on around us Just to have things into our easy side anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
HARD TIME IS NOT ANYTIME

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hard Times

We are not in one hard time, but
We are in many hard times.

Hard time hardens my heart,
My mind, and everything in me.

It controls everything in me
And even in my warm blood.

Everyday it does it erosion
In my hard and strong rock.

It's hard time that squeezes
My feelings and emotions.

It darkens everything in me
And in everything around me.

Hard times sweep me and sweep
All that is good in me.

One hard time creeps
into my

Hard times or hard time get
Me with their hard covers.

They toil me and
they tire

The years of my life.

It's not a nice time, but it's

The hard coffin of my time.

It's hard time that kills me
With its rude and ugly sword.

Hard time controls all love
In me and turns me into a nut.

Hard times are hard and consumed
By my poor body and my mind.

It's like all hard rocks that fall
On my poor head in one time.

There is no difference between
One time or more times.

This is the ugly face of the

Hard time or times.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hard Times Are Ugly, But They Are Tests

God knows us
Clearly more than we know

Ourselves anytime
Simply because He knows all
That is hidden
inside our chests and
He knows all that is known...

Hard times prey on
Every

now and then
Just to let us greatly down...

We suffer from a lot of things
Around us everyday...
That make us unbelievable...

We want to be, but
We only live amid those
point with
hard times
That make us unbelievable...

Our ebbs and our tides depend on
We don't that
What's going on around us anytime...
We really feel in our whole life...

we're alive, but
We look-like that
We are neither alive nor dead
We feel like we are absolutely dead...

Our souls are greatly away...
For
bodies, but
We are existing in our
They are those hard times that drown us
In their
seas for ever and ever
Without any chances to be
rescued
Anytime, anywhere, and everyday...

___________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
HARD TIMES  ???????  ?????

????? ????  

? ?????  ???????

?? ??? ??  

? ?? ??? ???  ??????,

???? ??? ??  

???? ???? ??

???? ??? ??  

? ??????  ????  ??????

?? ?????? ?? ?? ??  

??????  ?????

???? ???? ?? ?? ??  

???? ??  

?????  ????????,

????? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?? ??? ???,

????  

????? ??  

???? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ???,

????? ?? ??  

???? ????? ?? ?? ??, ?? ????

???? ?? ?? ??  

???? ????? ?? ?? ?? ??

????? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??  

????? ??????  

???? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ??!

****************************************************************

******

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Have Me Welcomed Without Inviting Me Into A Banquet - ?????? ? ?? ???????

??? ??? ?????? ??????? ????? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ... ??? ??? ?????? ?? ??? -------
?????? ?? ??????... ???????? ??????? ? ?? ???????... ?? ??? ??????... ???????? ? ?? ???????...

?? ???????... ??? ??? ??????? ???????? ?? ??? ? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???... ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ? ?????

? ?? ??????? ?????? ??????? ?? ???????...
________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Havoc And Disorder Are Anywhere And Everywhere

We suffer from what's going on around us anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... We look around and we only see unfamiliar images of ugly wars and sufferings... We don't know what's going on exactly...

People don't know where to go... Floods accelerate our sufferings and our pains increasingly... A lot of people drown while fleeing into the unknown anytime... We are drowning in our sadness and our on-going griefs upon seeing unfamiliar images of deaths and loss... We are all in a big loss, but we are unable to do anything...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hawashi-????? - ?????? (Pretty Around Dough Overstuffed With Meat)

?? ?????? ?? ??? ?????

?? ????? ?? ???

?? ??? ???????

?? ?? ??? ??? ??????,

?? ????? ???

?? ??? ??????? ?? ???

?? ??????,

?? ????? ? ???

?? ??? ??????? ?? ???

?? ????? ?? ???

?? ?????,

?? ????? ? ?????

?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ??????,

?? ????? ?? ???

?? ??????,

?? ??? ??????? ?? ??????,

?? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?????,

?? ????? ?? ???

?? ?????!!!

?? ????? ?? ???,

?? ??? ??????? ?? ???

?? ???????,

?? ?????? ??? ???????

?? ???????!

?? ?????? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
He And She

I don't mean by He and she all people, but
I simply mean the he and she
Who are always in my mind Talking badly
about their Friends or any other people...
They backbite people even If
they're their friends or Their relatives anytime
Simply because they're always
Jealous, greedy, and unfriendly... Their behavior stirs
me to that Degree in which I become sad and
Angry with them anytime... They
have big mouths that are Bad and talkative...
I'm angry with them until they
Apologize or until they repent of That hateful deed...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
He And She Are Backbiting All People

To backbite people anytime and all time Is a grave mistake Simply because it's a bad thing to talk about people With their satisfaction or without their satisfaction anytime, There are people whose main task is just to talk about other people The way that make others funny in front of other people, I have he and she who talk about people only badly, I knew them a long time ago, By accident I discovered that they backbite all people including me In a bad way, I was agitated by their bad conduct, so Immediately I cut all my ties with them for ever, He and she are only history in my eyes.... He and she are no more than shadows in my life... They don't deserve any favor from me, Backbiting people hurts feelings and emotions when they know about it anytime and anywhere, No one has the right to have big mouths or to talk about people Badly because life teaches us many lessons about people's conduct, Then It's better to be nice to people rather to be rude and with big Mouths anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
He And She ?? ? ??

?? ???? ??? ?? ?? ????? ????? ?? ????
?????? ???? ?? ? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?????
??????? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ??
???? ?????...
???? ??????? ?????? ??
???? ?????
? ?? ????? ??????? ??
????????
?? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ??
??????...
???? ?? ??????
?????? ????? ???
?????? ?????

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
He and she ?? ? ??

If he is not, then She is,
   If she is not, then He is,
   They have turned things
   Up-side-down anytime,
   She is or vice versa,
   He does such-and-such and
   If he is not, then She does
   such-and-such,
   She is,
   We have got
   tired with he and
   With she anytime...
   If he is not here, then She is
   here...
   He said such-and-such and
   She said such-and-such...
People say that he did for her, but She did not for him...
   We are feeling well
   Simply because of her or Because of him...
   He and she are behind
   Everyone and everything, so
   All that is going around is Because of him and of her...
   He and she are the whole world...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
He Is A Great Man

We all know him, but A few ignore him...
A few not love him... We all love him, but
He is a man of learning, but We all know that
A few underestimate him... Something
happened him, so We all cared about him, but
A few did not care about him...
In spite of everything, but He is still a great man
We all know him, In our eyes anytime...
We all care for him...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
He Is A Pretty Star For All Ages And All Times

His star is bright and because                                        Shines permanently He was born to be a star.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
He Looked At Me

He looked at me, but I felt like he liked to stare
at me, I don’t know if he
Wanted to say something to me or To convey a certain
message, His cunning looks seemed like to tell me
something, I told him to come with me, but
He insisted to stay for a light cup of tea, He said he might
follow me, but I told him to come with me, but
I’m still here and he never came,
I’m here by myself Waiting
for him or for something, Anyhow if he comes, then
I’m still here or He
will have to come anytime tomorrow.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Health Is, But A Crown On Our Heads

As long as Healthy bodies, then We are having very good and
   There will be no worries at all... One's good health is
      Really a crown on Anywhere, and
   One's head anytime, everywhere...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Heart Diseases In Our World

There are patients who have Heart diseases anywhere and everywhere... We all love those patients Who suffer greatly, so We care about their life... We urge scientists and researchers to go Forward finding ways to cure Our loved patients... We need to be together With those are suffering on a daily basis... We are all united in Helping those patients Who have heart diseases Anywhere and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Heart National Day

We feel those who Heart diseases anytime Simply because we care about them...
We love them and We care greatly and wonderfully About their health...
The more those people get healthy, The more we get happy and lovely... We love to help
All those who heart diseases We love to help
By any way... If one's heart is good,
then We are good anytime...

________________________________________________________

—

MOHAMMAD SKATI
HEAVEN - IS WHAT I CANNOT REACH! ???? ??

?????????? ?? ??!

239 '????? ?? ?? ???????? ?? ???! ?????

??? ??????- ???? ?? ??? ?????? ?????? -???-

?????' ??!

?????, ??? ???????? ???????

????? ??????? - ??? ????? - ????? ??

????? -????!

????? ????? ????????????? ???????

?????? ????? ?? ??

????? ?????? - ?????????

???? ??????? - ???????!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Heaven Or Hell?

Only good deeds and heaven, but Bad deeds and bad intentions
Good intentions lead to Lead to hell, so What do you choose?
Bad deeds and bad intentions It's up to you...

Heaven is a good place for For good,
but Hell is a suitable place for
Bad people and evil-doers...

______________________________________________

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Heaven Or Hell? - ????? ?? ???? ??

??? ??????? ??????? ? ??????? ?????? ???? ??? ?????
? ???
?????? ??????? ??????? ? ??
??????

??? ??? ??? ? ????? ???

????? ??????? ?

???? ???? ???

???? ?? ???? ???????? ? ??????? ?????

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Heaven's Greatness And Generosity

The salty water in the seas evaporates
In the form of thick clouds and to be
Fallen later in the form of sweet water,
This is Heaven's greatness and generosity
To all of us anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
We thank God for His greatness and for His generosity for us without any price, so
Praise be to God for everything He does for us.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Heaven's Kindness And Mercy

If the whole world forgot

Those hungry people

Who eat cats, dogs, donkeys

Heaven will not forget

Because

Heaven is fair and just,

We live in the age of tyranny

and

Its ugly tyrants who prevent pretty

Foods for these hungry and poor people,

We live in the age of tyranny

ugly age of darkness

Because we don’t see anyone cares

about these people,

We live in the age of the endless injustice

Because our brothers and sisters die as a result of

Starvation and hunger in a broken country somewhere,

We are all

onlookers only because we do not do anything

To save pretty souls

dying or they are going to die, so

Peace be upon these passing souls

and we only seek

Heaven's kindness and mercy for our starving and

hungry people!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Heavy Rains Hurt...

When rains become heavy, We immediately cry for help Simply because we become unable To confront them anytime, Anywhere, and even everywhere... We get drowned when we are not able To help ourselves or when we don’t Get suitable help anytime... The whole situation gets deteriorating With a lot of deaths and With a lot of damages anytime... We become weaker than a tiny mosquito While looking at heavy rains hopelessly... When that wanted help is unavailable, then Our whole life goes the wrong way and We don’t get under control anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
They don't need to tell me
Simply because I know her
And even I know her name...
She is more than a pretty flower or
She is a charming soul
A wonderful rose anytime...
Who makes my heart leaps up...
I do see her anywhere and everywhere...
In this big and lovely world...
She is totally everywhere
but
Her pretty name makes me different
Simply because I know what that names
To me anytime...
She is everything to me and
I always turn my compass
Towards her in truth...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Heba - ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Heba Is Another Figure

I don't know if Heba knows about others...
I don't forget memories
Easily simply because my mind Stores good...
I don't like to forget about
Those faces whom I know... Knowledge enables
me to know All about her(Heba) ...
I like to be only Simply that is
the way with me... Tomorrow will bring good or bad
news About her figure...

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hell

Hell versus heaven, Only all kinds of bad people
and Their evils are over there,
This is the everlasting place for the Damned Satan and his
followers, Bad deeds are over there,
        Everlasting torture and pure fire Are over there,
        It's a ready-made place for evil doers
And all bad intentions, so Who wants to
be over there For ever and ever? !

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hell And Heaven

God made Hell only For evil and evil doers,
He made Heaven only
For goodness and the good people,
There is a big difference Between Hell and Heaven,
In Hell there is pure fire Which is everlasting for the bad people, but
In Heaven there is only Pretty and everlasting joy for the good people, then
They are your bad deeds or good deeds That lead to Hell or to Heaven
Because it's your choice.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hell Versus Heaven

Undoubtedly hell is a place
  Bad intentions, and
Bad people will be there
On the other side
Heaven is greatly a good
  Good intentions, and
Good people will be there
ever...........

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Undoubtedly hell is a place for Bad deeds, Bad intentions, and For ever and ever, 
Bad people will be there On the other side For good deeds, 
Heaven is greatly a good Good intentions, and For ever and 
Good people will be there ever............

MOHAMMAD SKATI
**Hell Versus Heaven ****

Undoubtedly hell is a place for
   Bad deeds,
   Bad intentions, and
   Bad people will be there
   For ever and ever,

On the other side
   For good deeds,
   Good intentions, and
   Heaven is greatly a good
   Good people will be there
   For ever and

   ever...........

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Help Wanted

'HELP WANTED'is everywhere. This is merely a sign
On every store's window,
In every newspaper's pages. 'HELP WANTED'just a sign and a lie.
I tried, in vain, all these 'HELP WANTED'signs.
It's a shame on the sign's lies.
Hire or not hire
If you hire, thanks for you.
People need help and not help wanted.
If you don't hire, bye, bye.
When you put a sign on the store's window
Please stick to it.
Have people a job and not a sign.
Thank for the job giver because he is the man
And he saves a soul and a life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Help Wanted Anytime

Every boss, as they call him or as they employees wonderfully... All parties need their own rights anytime

Simply because that's the way... If a boss does pay regularly, then One's business will run greatly anytime, but If any pay does not happen regularly, then Everything will not be lovely...

merely take and give Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... There is a pretty formula between a boss and His or her employees to take and give...

If the boss pays regularly, then One's employees should give a good word... If employees give a good work, but Their boss does not pay regularly, then There might be a bad situation anytime...

The more any party gives, The more that party takes...

Help wanted is interpreted as giving and taking...

Respect is a great deal in any deal or no deal If disrespect is found anytime....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Her Arrogant Ivory Tower

I thought her as A different figure, but
To my surprise,
I discovered her arrogant ivory tower Like some ivory
tower's people, She is not different from
All the other people, Her
ivory tower is greater And bigger,
She never forgets
Her ivory tower because
She lives greatly in it,
She lives inside her ivory tower Like a snail in a
shell,
She says something and
She does something else,
Arrogance lives in her and
Inside her ivory
tower,
An ivory tower was built
With a lot of arrogance,
She lives in great solitude
Her pretty thought are just
The ivory tower's thoughts themselves, and
In a word she is in an ivory tower That lives in her
and she lives in it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Her Beauty And My Flowers

I know that Her beauty will not last for ever, but In between there is pretty trace of her beauty,
I know that my flowers will fade away, but Anyhow I presented them to her To feel their pretty trace, so It's the matter of anyone's pretty trace and It's the matter of anything's pretty trace anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Her Beauty And My Flowers Anytime

I know that Her beauty will not last for ever, but In between there is pretty trace of her beauty, I know that my flowers will fade away, but Anyhow I presented them to her To feel their pretty trace, so It's the matter of anyone's pretty trace and It's the matter of anything's pretty trace anytime...

___________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Her Beauty Is Everywhere

Her great beauty might be Anywhere and everywhere, It might be in a pretty grain of sand Located in a pretty desert somewhere, It might be in a pretty drop of water Seen in on a pretty green leaf, It might be in a spike of grain In a pretty field somewhere, It might be in the beauty itself In a pretty face somewhere, It might hidden in a hard rock Near a pretty mountain somewhere, and It might be anywhere, everywhere, and anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Her Ivory Tower

If man behaves
He will fall fast
Like Satan, then

And especially
If that was she
In her high ivory tower,

That woman
Who is always
In her ivory tower

And she never comes down
To people to be with them,
When she falls one day
It's a great thing

know or
She will realize
What a big mistake she did,
Because she will

gives up or
She never
Comes down from her ivory tower
Because she is greatly arrogant

To her bones,
She knows herself very well
And everyone knows her very well

She is the ivory tower's woman
And she is the arrogant woman
Whose greatest mistake is that
She refuses to come down to be

With people anytime and and anywhere, so
She will be alone
for ever and
She might fall fast anytime
Because her foundation stone got cracked.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Her Love

I do love her, but She is not sure
Simply because her mind always takes her away,
I do love her as I love my soul,
She is my whole life and she is mixing with my
blood, She always lives permanently in my heart,
She is in every cell in my body, I do love her until the
last day of my life Because she means too much for me.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Her Love Anytime

Love is that great thing That lives and dwells permanently In my heart
Without any disturbances from Here or there
Just to be or not to be anytime...
I live it and It lives in me and
In my heart for ever and ever...
I never abandon my love As long as it grows up Greatly and wonderful
In my heart, but On the contrary
Water of love... I water it with that pretty
permanently in my love And it lives in me
For ever and ever
United we stand for it Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Her Love Has Changed Me For Ever

I have a pretty love That I own it my heart and
It circulates in my blood every moment,
I am happy I have a great love that Makes me a
different man in my life, I have her great love and her
heart, so I own the whole world in my mind,
Her love ignites my feelings and emotions To the
extent I feel myself really a pretty star, Her love is as great the
mountains and as the pretty stars And it is more than than the great
sea’s strong roaring, Her love is like a lighthouse that guides my heart
To her pretty heart anytime and anywhere, so I can
say greatly and wonderfully that her love has changed me for ever To be
hers and she to be mine in one pretty soul.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Her Love Stirs My Feelings And My Emotions

I know love
Very well
Simply because
It knows me
Very well...
There is nothing like it
Simply because that's
The way with it...
It is that brings us together and
It never separate us at all...
No one denies its power
On us anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere in our world...
I am in love with her
Simply because her love stirs
All my feelings and
All my emotions...
If I don't comply with her, then
I am not worthy of her love..
I am fuuly aware of her love, so
I am in compliance with her and
With her love
For ever and ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
HER LOVE ?????

?????? ? ??  ?????  ?????
?? ????? ? ???? ????? ?????,  ?????? ???
?????,  ????? ?? ????? ? ?? ????? ??

?? ?????,  ?????? ????? ? ?? ????? ??  ????? ???? ??
?????? ??????.

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Her Pretty Childhood

To me, Her childhood was exceptional
Simply because I had learned
From how to be a dad... Her childhood was a
turning-point In our life,
She was born to be a wonderful figure That I waited
for long time... Her childhood was that day that
Encouraged us to look forward for a better life...
When she was born, I was outside that great
hospital Where I heard her first cries...
Her voice penetrated my heart... I loved her and I
loved her pretty childhood... She is now a lovely soul
That goes and comely wonderfully All by
herself to be or not to be.

_________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Her Pretty Image

She has a wonderful image
In my heart and in my mind
That is everlasting even in
My poems and she is more beautiful
Than Helen of Troy herself, so
I am eager to have her in
My soul for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Her Reactions Are Pretty And Sincere

I write poetry, In the form of poems,
To everyone who want to read them

She, like others, reads my poems regularly,
She reacts depending on what's going on in my poems,

Sometimes she is highly great and wonderful,
She is often in between happy and unhappy,

She is rarely angry, but she might be for a reason, and
Mostly she is great,
happy, and very sensitive upon
Reacting to my all poems,

I love her pretty response to any subject or any object
She always tells the eye of the truth itself
And I love her pretty reactions on all levels
Because her pretty words

add something pretty to my poems.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Here And There

I was there someday, but I am here now,
I was yesterday there, but
I am here now,
There is a difference between
Here and there,
There means I did something, but
I was supposed to reap the merits
Of there for the sake of here,
I suffered over
there too much, but
Today I suffer,
How to get out of here to be over there
Things get worse and worse
and
I have no any pretty choice,
I am drowning in my dark sea which my
Bad luck made it for me,
I didn't think things to happen like this, but
I am still so patient with myself,
Bad luck chased me to be its friend and
It chose me to be broke and in bad situation, so
I am still trying to define my ' here '
and ' there ' Because I want to know which one of them is or was
My deadly mistake.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Here I write about
    The rock of suicide,
The pretty Patos Orchard,
    The days of childhood
The Palace of Happiness,
    The school teacher,
and the days of loss,
    Love and all
My school,
    Gaza and Gazans,
lovers,
    About everyone and about everything, and
There they read my whole poems
    To enjoy some parts
and some chapters of our life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Here and there ??? ? ????

??? ?? ??? ? ???? ??? ?? ???? ???

??? ?? ????? ?? ....

??? ?? ? ???

?? ?? ??? ?? ??????...

?????? ??????? ??...

?????? ??????? ??

???? ?????? ????? ??

?????? ??????? ??????? ??

?????....

------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Here And There, But Nowhere

I find myself in my poems
Like someone talks to others, but in vain,
I go to that rock of suicide
To watch the pretty sea,
I remember
the Patos Orchard’s childhood memories, but
I don’t see my friends’ images anymore,
My old school deserves to be mentioned
In a pretty poem, but
I dedicate myself to write about other issues,
I don’t walk in the American Street anymore
Simply because I am faraway,
The grains of sands are still there
In the desert play together,
I change from one place to another
Just to see my luck, but always in vain,
I never give up, but
I have to admit
my failure in certain aspects of life,
I love all those pretty flowers and
All those roses of that garden,
I never tell my secrets to those whom
I don’t trust too much,
I like to work, but
Too many hours toil me,
I don’t know
anything about my loved ones
Simply because things make
busy here and there,
The most beautiful thing is to write
A pretty poem about life’s pretty image anytime...
I’m still alive, but
My thoughts are tired...
I’m still looking forward because
It’s not easy for me to give up...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Here and there, but nowhere

---

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Here Comes A New Year - 2015

2015 is our year excellently
Simply because it kicked
that 2014
For ever and ever...
A new year comes to enter greatly
Into the
book of history
With each day it folds...
Days go gradually
Making room for themselves...
We all hope all those
days come
To relive us from what we're suffering
from, but
All in vain...
We live our days
As usual, but
Some days come hard and bad...
We wish something good, but
Instead we
confront a lot of headaches
Everyday with all what we see
around us...
Days fold themselves
Calmly, but
We suffer from
everyone and everything
Around us in-between these
passing days...
A new year (2015) without those changes
We're waiting
Like death
in life or
Life in death...
Our days never change for the best
Simply
because of our world's
Permanent mistakes...
We don't want 2015 to be like all those
Years that came before it...
We want a
meaningful year that
Fulfills all our hopes and all our
wishes...

____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Here Comes My Pretty Princess

From behind the pretty horizon My pretty princess
comes out Stretching her hands brilliantly
Looking for me from afar and I am
Looking for her to come to me to Hug her and to kiss
her pretty forehead, I am very happy my pretty princess
Looking for me from afar
I am waiting for her pretty coming
Bringing herself and all her pretty fragrance,
Knowing her right destination in life And I
That pretty horizon shows her pretty Shadow and I see it in my heart Like a
pretty love coming like a new thing Or a heroine won a pretty and great war,
My princess is still some steps away from Me because she needs me to meet her at a certain
Place to announce our pretty love greatly And I am ready to
do so immediately in Body and soul anytime and anywhere
on earth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Here Comes Spring

HERE COMES SPRING WITH ITS WIDE SMILE AND ITS
PRETTY TEETH'S LAUGHTER WITH THE PRETTY
FLOWERS AND ROSES'SMILE, THE CHATTERING AND
SINGING OF ALL BIRDS, THE SWEET RUNNING OF THE
PRETTY CREEKS, THE LOUD VOICES OF THE GREEN
FROGS, THE TREES' SHADOWS AND THEIR
GREENNESS, THE FRESHNESS OF ALL GREEN PLANTS,

THE PRETTY FRESH AIR BREEZE,
THE CLEAR AND BLUE SKIES,
THE RIVERS AND THEIR RUNNING WATER,

THE PEASANTS' SMILE, THE KIDS'
RUNNING, THE BEAUTY OF THINGS HERE
AND THERE, THE MUSIC AND SINGING EVERYWHERE,

THE SWALLOWS' EARLY RETURN,

THE PRETTY BIRDS' IMMIGRATION,

THE NEWLY
BORN FISH IN THE RIVERS,

THE CATS HERE AND
THERE,

THE WILD PLANTS,

THE SPRING CLOTHES' COLORS,

THE PRETTY SHADOWS HERE AND THERE,

THE SWEET FOUNTAINS WHERE SINGING STARTS,

THE UNEVEN PATHS WAYS, AND

THE SILENT RANGES
OF MOUNTAINS.

THIS IS SPRING.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hesitation

Why hesitant? ! Go ahead, o pretty people!

Hesitation will not help And vitalizes us

Simply because looking forward energizes Hesitation hinders our progress in life

Simply because we’re not sure If

we’re going ahead or not... When we hesitate, then

We inevitably fail...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hi And Bye (Real Treasures)

I used to say hi to everyone And I used bye to everyone, To me, these two pretty and Light words are great for someone to say,
Some people never know these Two pretty and lovely words, Hi means that I welcome anyone With all my will and bye means That I bid farewell to anyone Willingly, happily, and nicely, These two pretty and lovely words, I keep saying hi and bye even if Some people misunderstand these saying hi and bye even if Greetings and salutations anytime, so Hi and bye are great treasures in A time lacking such words is like Lacking all pretty and lovely things.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hidden outrage ??? ???

?? ?????? ?????? ??? ??? ??? ?????? ?
????? ???? ?????
??????? ???? ?? ???
?????? ?????... ?????? ????? ??????? ??? ??? ??? ?????
????? ??? ???????
???? ???????... ????? ??? ?? ??? ??
?????? ????... ????? ???
????? ??? ?????? ??????? - ?? ??? - ????? ?????
?? ????? ?????... ????? ?? ??? ??? ?????

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Highlight This Aggression

Innocent souls are added to those who got martyred by an aggression Simply because that on-going war sweeps pretty souls resisted an Aggression in the past, This aggression has no address, but To prey on innocent and pretty souls anytime, There is a clear crime here and there must be a punishment for all Aggressors openly or secretly anytime, These people are the clear victims of a bad aggression that Draws an ugly image to its face, Many people got perished for this on-going aggression, so It's time to cut off the snake's head, People's pains and sufferings are endless because of this ugly Aggression on their pretty houses, This aggression will melt like salt in water simply because It's a clear evil that lasts only for a short period of time, but Tomorrow will be the inevitable victory to that tiny city of peace.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hijab Or Women's Head Cover

Hijab is a pretty cover For pretty souls,
It's a girl's or a woman's
Freedom to have it on her head,
and not against
Anyone or anything,
When a certain woman wears it
It's not against anyone or anything,
head and it beautifies
The face at the same time,
If some people don't like it
It's up to them anytime and anywhere,
a woman to wear
everywhere,
It honors a girl or
anytime, anywhere, or
When a woman wears it
She does not mean to bother anyone,
It is a pretty scarf for a woman's head
Any woman who wears it is
proud as long as
She does not bother anyone global and
I see a lot of women love to wear it because
It's part of their pretty freedom.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hints Of Some My Childhood - ????? ??? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ????? ?????

? ?? ? ?????

? ????? ??????... ??? ?????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??? ?? ???

??? ?? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ? ?????? ?? ???

????? ? ?? ?????? ?? ???

?????? ???????... ??????? ?? ??????... ???? ????? ??? ? ??? -

?????????? ?? ??? ...

?????... ? ?? ????? ? ?????

???? ??? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????

??? ?? ????? ?? ???????

?????? ??? ? ???? ? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?????

????? ?????

???? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????

?????? ??????? ? ?????

?????? ??????? ?? ??? ???

?????? ??????? ??? ???

?????? ? ?? ?????? ??? ???

?????? ??? ???????

??????... ??? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????

????? ?????? ?? ???????

????? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ??? ?? ?????? ?? ?????

?????? ??????? ??? ??... ?????? ??????? ? ?????

?????? ??????? ??? ???

?????? ??? ?? ?????? ?? ????

?????? ??? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ?? ?????

?????? ??? ? ???? - ? ????? ??? ??? -

?????????? ??? ??? - ? ????? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
His Eyes By Her Words - ????? ????????

????: ????? ??? ?????
?? ???? ???
???? ??
?? ??? ???????...
???? ?? ????
??? ?? ??? ??????...
??? ?? ??? ???... 
???? ?? ???...
????? ????? ????? ?????... ?? ?????? ???... ??? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ????? ?
????? ???? ?? ???
? ?? ??? ??? ????? ????? ?? ?? ????? ??
?? ???? ?? ???
? ? ?? ??? ???
???? ?? ??? ??
?? ????? ?? ??? ??? ?????
????? ?? ??? ??
???? ?? ???
?? ????? ?? ?? ??? ???
???? ?? ???
?????? ?? ????? ???
???? ?? ???
???? ????? ?? ??? 
???? ??? ?? ???
????? ??? ?? ??? ???
?????? ??? ??? ?? ????? ???
????? ?? ???....
???? ???? ...
?????? ?? ???
?????? ?? ???
???? ???????
???? ?? ???...
????? ?? ??? ... ? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ??? ??? ????? ?? ??? ?? ?
???? ?????? ?? ???
?????? ??? ??????? ???? ?
???? ?? ???
?????? ?????
???? ?? ???
??????? ?? ???
???? ????? ?? ???
???? ???? ???
????? ??? ?? ???
????? ?? ??? ???
?????? ?????
?????? ?? ???
?????? ??? ?? ????
????? ?? ???
?????? ??? ?? ???
?????? ??? ?? ???
????? ?? ???...
????? ?? ??? ???
?????? ?? ???
?????? ?? ???
???????? ?? ???
???? ?? ??? ???
????? ?? ???
???? ??????? ?? ???
???? ???? ??? ??? ?????
?????? ??? ?? ??? ???
?????? ?? ???...
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
History And Geography

If history writes down anytime, then Geography draws maps of that history In some way...

History sometimes lies to us, so Geography follows history too... There are a lot things that are not true In history, so

How can we trust geography? If history is an image of events happened one day and Got reported by some people, but Geography follows history step by step...

Life is history and geography, then

Which is closer to us?

__________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
History Repeats Itself

History repeats itself
Because there is no going in-between,
Do you really know about this?

Either for good or for bad

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We all believe that history repeats itself
On our land by new enemies and new weaponry
Simply because we see this with our naked eyes...
Those enemies know themselves very well and
We know them very well anytime and anywhere...
Those enemies' mass medias exaggerate things
Just to justify their ugly intervention anytime...
They convince the whole world that they are
Defending the principles of freedom, but on their Own ways by killing and by occupying others' lands...
The old empires of such-and-such invaded others'
Lands under many strange names and under many ugly Pretexts, but they failed at that time and they
Got defeated badly....
Nowadays they are repeating the same ugly mistake
By invading our lands by air, by sea, and by land...
History repeats itself again simply because they Will lose inevitably the battle and their empires
Will fall for ever and ever anytime and anywhere...
Let's wait for just a few coming days to see what Will happen to those armies of evil and aggression...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
History's Gates - ?????? ???????

?????? ??? ?? ??? ????? ????

????? ???

?? ????? ????? ?? ????? ????? ??

?????? ?????

?? ????? ???

?????? ??

?? ????? ????? ?? ????? ?????

?????? ?????

?? ????? ????? ?? ????? ?????

????? ?? ?? ??? ???

?????? ?????

?? ????? ????? ?? ????? ?????

????? ???

?? ?? ????? ?? ??

?????? ?????

?? ????? ????? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ????? ??

__________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hollow Dnounciations And Condemnations Are Not Enough To Stop That Ongoing Aggression Against Innocent People In Their Tiny City

To denounce an ugly aggression and
To condemn a
criminal act of an unjustified war is not acceptable too
Simply because there is
no fair balance
Between ugly aggressors and pretty
defenders of their own land on All levels,

This ongoing aggression of this century is a big shame on the face of This
current world because it behaves like nothing happens at all,
This UN is under
pressure from here and there, so
Its resolutions are in effect only
against the victims,
People die in hundreds everyday and no one utters
a single world Simply because it's not their responsibility,
Our world is now called ' No MAN'S Land '
Simply because you
don't know to whom you want to talk!
There are war crimes,
There are real genocides here and there,
There are real holocausts in these days, and
There are real
crimes need to be classified under new terms now,
Where are we, O world?!

A lot of blood-shedding goes on on a daily basis here
and there, but No one is ready to see,
No one is ready to hear, and
No one is ready to utter a single
word...
So,

What is the best solution to this?
I knock at the globe's door
hoping That some wise people to move forward before
that fire extends Endlessly and dramatically anywhere and everywhere!
SOS!

Save all souls!

__________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hollow Words In A Pretty Frame

Cheating people and lying to things, People are bad
If someone says something and Does something else, then
It is a bad and hollow thing, We hear someone
says nice words, But, in fact, they're hollow words,
A pretty frame that contains pretty Words is, but a nasty thing, so Keep yourself and
your words good because They're your pretty and
precious treasure.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In a world forgets its
value.

Honesty is to be honest and true
With yourself and everything around you.

You look for honesty everywhere
You stick yourself to it.

And you

You win the pretty essence of life
By taking the road to honesty.

To be honest is to be on the true
Road that leads inevitably towards honesty.

The brilliant new
Honesty builds a pretty and new
World into the best road.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Honesty In Life

If honesty is lost, then Everything will be lost... 
If we don't abide by honesty's rules, then
We will be in bad shape... If we don't respect
what we say, then what we will be dishonest...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Honesty In Life - ??????? ?? ??????

?? ????? ??????? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ??????...
???
?? ????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ....
??? ??
???? ?? ???? ??? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Honesty Versus Dishonesty Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

There is nothing pretty
Like honesty
Simply because it leads
To all that is good,
Pretty, and great anytime...
We sometimes lie to ourselves and
We even lie to others
For the sake of trivial things
Here and there...
Dishonesty is greatly
A weakness we fall amid its waves
For the sake of trivial things...
Honesty bridges between
What is good and what is lovely
In our whole life while
Dishonesty breaks one's oaths
For the sake of bad things...
We can either on that honesty's
Ways or on that dishonesty's ways
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... When we are
honest, then
We will be on the right path
While when we are dishonest, then
We will be inevitably on the
Wrong way anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Honey ☺️

This poem is called 'HONEY' by the Italian Poetess called ERIKA CONTI. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hope

That coming days will inevitably Carry hope to all of us
Simply because we believe in it
And we work for it anytime...
As long as hope is within reach, then There are no worries about the coming days...
The coming days will be better
As long as we believe in this and We work for that...
Hope never ends as long as
We cling to it anytime...
Without hope, then
The whole of our life will be Up-side-down anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hope - ?????

???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????? ????? ??

??? ???... ????? ??????

?? ?????

??? ??...

? ?? ??? ??? ????...

???? ??????...

_________________________________________________________

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hope (?????)

Hope remains a thing because it is the thing hope's address, life Without life... Simply We look for We look for without despair... We keep thinking about it... Without hope and There is no hope There is no hope It is the hope's life...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hope Is Always Ahead

If the pretty sun waves To us, then
We will looking for
All that is good, pretty, and Wonderful...
There is something great ahead
We always look for it... As long as it is not
there, then We will be keeping looking for it...
It remains a missing link As long it's
away... As long as we are looking for it, then
One day we will find it... It is that
pretty hope That we cling to it
At any price or At any cost...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hope Is Always Ahead Waving To Us Gladly *****

If the pretty sun waves To us, then
    We will looking for
All that is good, pretty, and Wonderful...
    There is something great ahead
    We always look for it...
there, then As long as it is not
    We will be keeping looking for it...
It remains a missing link As long it's
away... As long as we are looking for it, then
    One day we will find it...
    It is that
pretty hope That we cling to it
    At any price or
At any cost...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hope Is Always Ahead Waving To Us Gladly

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hope Is Not Faraway

Hope means the pretty light                              We're looking for
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
A life without hope is like                              Life without hope,
Life needs hope and hope                                 A hopeful life is the
Needs life, so                                          pretty outcome.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hope Is Our Choice

We keep waiting endlessly                              Until we catch the
missing hope                                            Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Without that pretty hope that we keep waiting
For, then                                                   Life will be meaningless
and absurd...                                              Hope remains the ultimate message that
We cling to endlessly until we get it...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hope Is The Pretty Candle Of Light

Every time we light a pretty candle We add a pretty hope to our life because A life without hope is like a building Without a pretty foundation stone anytime, Hope always adds more and more to our life Because it's great and useful to our way, It's that pretty candle of light that lights our tunnel of our life, and Pretty hopes in the dark All ends in happy and great path in our life Because we need something to strengthen our pretty hope.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hope Will Be Tomorrow

The same images of death are still hovering over our heads here and there,
By day and by night,
Anywhere and everywhere, and with or without any mercy...

Death is a big headline is still activating more and more victims
In the realm of the wasteland... a lot of innocent people got perished in hundreds of thousands,
A lot of injured souls are still counting hopelessly and endlessly...

Millions of innocent kids, women, and men got displaced in a humiliating way...
There is still no hope for anything that can stop that ongoing genocide anytime...

A lot of sufferings and pains are increasing step by step everyday...
Everything got leveled to the ground including our hopes anywhere and everywhere...

Our world itself is the biggest monster that either looks with one eye or without eyes...
No one cares about us even our closer relatives or those next door neighbors...

Everyone has left us alone for the unknown, but we still have our Great Lord...
We only have our Great Lord...
There is the Pretty God who knows our situation very well...
Tomorrow there will be a new day...

__________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hope ????

?? ?????? ?????
????? ??? ????? ???
????? ?? ?????? ??
?? ??
???...

????? ?? ?????? ??? ??????? ????
????

????? ?? ?? ?????? ??????? ????
?????? ?? ??? ?????? ???

?????

???? ?????

?? ?? ???

????

?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hopeless Thoughts

Not to be breaks my heart because I like only to be,
Not to prevail means not to be because
I want only to be, Not to be and not
to be not versus To be or not to be,
How do I want to be in a place that Does not
want me to be, To be means fully perfect in his
point of view, but Not to be is another issue,
They want me to swim in the sea water and To get out of
water without being wet, The possible versus the impossible
simply because We can do things easily while other things
Can not be done easily because there are a lot of stumbling-blocks In
front of..., so I feel my all thoughts are

hopeless.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
HOPELESS THOUGHTS

?? ?????? ???? ???

?? ?????? ???? ??

????, ???? ?? ????

?? ????? ?? ??????,

?? ??? ?? ????? ?? ????

?????? ?? ??? ?

?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ??????? ? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ?? ??????

?????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ? ?? ????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ?????, ?????? ????? ? ???????

?????? ?????

???? ??? ??? ????? ??????? ? ????

????? ?? ???? ??????? ?????

???? ?? ??????? ??????

?? ?? ?????? ??????.

*********************************************

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hopes Are Still Ahead Anytime

It is that hope that
Lies ahead of us and
We keep looking for it
Without any fears anytime
Simply because we need it...
Any hopeless life means
That fall from top to bottom...
Hopeful ideas are in us
And we look forward for
What it comes true...
Hopeful life means to go
Forward looking for all
That is good and pretty
At the same time...
The more we are hopeful,
The less we are disappointed...
Undoubtedly any life that is
Hopeless means disappointment...
We will keep looking for
All that is hopeful
Just to make life prettier,
Livelier, and even happier
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
True hopes are the real truths
Of all of our whole life....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
How Much Is A Nasty Bullet?

If a killer asks himself or herself, In a moment,
    How much is a nasty bullet to end a pretty life? Of course, he will be ashamed of himself or herself because a pretty life is consisting of a pretty soul and a body, Instead of buying a bullet to kill, just buy a flower to give, so you save a pretty soul and you save money too.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
How? - ??? ?

?? ?? ???

?? ??? ??? ?

?????? ?????

?? ??? ??? ?? ?? ??????...

?????? ????

?? ??? ?????

???? ?? ????

???? ???? ?? ??? ...

?? ??? ????? ?? ???...

?? ?? ????? ??????

?????? ????? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ?????

?? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ?? ???...

?? ??? ?????

?????? ????

?? ?????

?????? ?????

?? ??? ????? ?

???? ?? ??? ??????

????? ?????? ????? ?? ???? ....

?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ??

?? ... ??? ??? ???

????? ?????? ??? ??? ?????

???? ???????

?? ??? ??????? ?? ??????...

???? ?? ??? ?? ???

? ??? ??????

??? ? ??? ?? ???

??? ?? ????...

25-11-2014

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
How? - ??? ?

??? ?? ??? ?? ???

????? ?????

??????

???? ??

?? ????

????

?? ?? ???

????

?? ?? ???

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ??

?? ????

?? ?? ???

25-11-2014

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
How? - ??? ?

?? ?? ???

?? ??? ?? ???

?????? ????

?????? ????

??????? ????

?? ??? ??? ??? ?? ?? ???

?? ?? ???

?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???

How? - ??? ?

????? ?? ???

????? ?? ???

?????? ?????

??????

?????? ???

?????? ?????

?? ??? ????? ?? ?? ?? ???????...

?? ?????

????? ???

?????? ?????

?? ??? ????? ?? ???... 

?? ? ? ???

???? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?????

?? ?????? ?? ?? ???... 

?? ?????

?????? ?????

?? ?? ????? ?? ???? ???

??????

?? ?? ???

?????? ?????

?? ?? ????? ?? ??? ...

?? ?????

?????? ?????

?? ?????? ?? ???... 

??????

??? ?? ???

???????

?? ????? ???

?????? ???

?????? ???

?? ?? ???

????? ?????

?? ?? ????

????? ?????

?? ?????? ??????... 

25-11-2014

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Huda - A Storm That Brought A Wintry Day

Huda, a storm and a pretty name, 
Came carrying all 
kinds of headaches... 
I Just knew that it came in the form of 
A pretty and passing storm to us...

Snow fell heavily over all our lands 
Including pretty and 
lovely hailstones 
Over the pretty city of Alexandria

Making the city somewhat whitish in 
In a 
rare and pretty sight today... 
Rains fell heavily and cold 
winds 
Started happening here and there...

Some poor people got stricken badly 
In their 
houses or tents here and there... 
Snow is wonderful, but the 
storm is 
Greatly bad and ugly in itself.....

A wintry day came to us through that 
Huda to tell us 
that life has changed 
Very considerably in all directions...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They chose Huda to be a storm’s name
For a few days...
It did - Huda - what it did
To us...
It brought with its pretty name
The unexpected...
Frozen bodies of little kids who
headaches, snowy storms, flash floods,
Huge accidents, ........, ...
etc.
Huda came to be double-edged
With is happenings... A pretty name
disguised in In a horrible storm
That swept everyone and everything
Including our emotions and our feelings... That Huda left for
the unknown And we were left for the unknown...
What bothered me mostly was that sight
Of those poor and frozen bodies of little innocent kids... Huda will remain
in our minds As an ugly reminder of what happened
To those little kids Whose
pretty souls ascended to heaven Simply because there is
no place for them Anymore on our planet...
That ugly storm left, but Life is still
going on For ever and ever...
Storms come in-between to bother us, but We
keep an eye on them... Next time we will a new name
To the future’s storms...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Huda ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Huda's blizzard

MOHAMMAD SKATI

MOHAMMAD SKATI

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Human Shields Are Everywhere

Hiding behind kids and women
mean because
Innocent souls it means that you
Are an ugly rat or a startled
anytime and anywhere, so
hide

Is useless and
When you hide behind these
Rabbit
It's better for you to
Yourself in a dark tomb or

Inside a cave for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Humanity And William Shakespeare

William Shakespeare gave A great inheritance to our Humanity, so we all love Him in truth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Humanity's Dead Conscience - ?????? ????? ????????

?? ??? ???????

?? ?? ???...

???????? ??? ?????

?? ??? ?? ??? ??

??? ?? ???????!

???? ? ??? ?????

????? ??? ??? ?? ???!

???? ?? ??????? ?? ? ???...

?? ??? ?? ??? ??

?? ??? ??? ??

?? ?????? ? ??? ?????

????? !

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hunger

This ugly hunger preys on All of us
Simply because it's a horrible monster
That waits for its victims anytime... Unless we
eradicate it immediately, then It will be spreading like a
contagious disease... Hand in hand together
To be hunger-free Anywhere and
everywhere...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hunger Is A Bad And Grave Disease

Hunger greatly means hungry, Anger greatly means angry, and I see a hungry and angry people on earth. There is a dark image of a hungry kid On the big screen of the world,

There is a big picture of a hungry woman Somewhere on our pretty earth, There is a banner on the face of the face Of a hungry man in our world, and

There are a lot of pictures of the dark hunger And the tired hungry everywhere. They are all the hungry people whose Hunger is bad and unbearable. To be hungry is bad and to live in absolute Hunger is the worst on earth.

Huger is like a bad disease that spreads Unbelievably on all our world. We're fed with huger and the hungry are fed up With too much hunger and their eyes're hungry. Hunger kills our poor bodies and kills all That is good inside us. We're hungry with too much words, but we are Still waiting to be fed. It's difficult to see a little kid hungry with His mom and the rest. Hunger is not friendly, but it's a bitter enemy. Please save our souls (SOS) before we shortly Might die. When hunger strikes we automatically Will die. Hunger kills and we will die.

SOS! SOS!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hunger Is A Mean Weapon Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

Death tolls go up and Ugliness goes up too...
To punish people by preventing Foods and drinks is totally A crime against humanity...
It is a shameful thing to let People go hungry endlessly...
It is a shameful thing to see Innocent people dying as a result of A man-made hunger...

It is meaningless to let people Dying while they are in urgent need for Foods and drinks anytime...
It is illegal to treat innocent people For no reasons...
Humanity loses its pretty fairness When innocent people dying

As a result of man-made hunger...

GOODBYE

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hunger Kills In Our Days

Hunger makes someone hungry
                                       Because of the lack of foods
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
Pretty people die everyday because of
That nasty hunger that is everywhere,
In our age of science and technology
Pretty people die because of that bad Hunger that hits a lot of countries,
Hungry people have no choice, but to
To feed themselves on cats, dogs, donkeys,...
See people eating dogs, cats, donkeys,...
It's a shame on these days in which we
Everyone knows what's going on, but
No one cares pretty brothers in humanity,
We all guilty including the UN body
because
Of the lack of will and determination, then
We are all hungry for more good thoughts
About our poor age that is useless.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
HURLY-BURLY ??? ? ???

Blood moon! Yes, this is blood moon,
It's rare, but it happened for
The pretty moon's face to turn bloody or it looks reddish,
May be the moon is angry with us or
It is shy, Blood is red
and pure On moon's pretty face,
What happened to the moon's pretty face, In a rare occasion?
I think the moon is greatly sad on our Case on our planet, so it turned bloody
To express its anger and its sadness, The pretty moon's face shows blood, anger, Sadness, disgusting, .......
......, We just watch, but we don't care like
The moon's pretty care, The moon remains pretty regardless Any lunar eclipse anytime, so
The pretty moon will be back to its Normal case because it's pretty and wonderful.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hurly-Burly ??? ? ???

?????? ???

?????? ?????? ? ?????

?????

??????

??????

??????...

?????? ????? ??? ???

??? ???!

?????? ????

??? ? ??? ??????...

???

?????? ??? ????... ??????

??? ?????? ??????

.............................

__________________________


MOHammad SKATI
Hurricane Patricia

Never blame hurricanes or
going on, but
Blame yourselves for one time...

Hurricane Patricia crosses
place to another
Just to test our abilities and

Even our moralities...

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hurricane Patricia – ??????? ????????

?? ?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ???
?? ???? ?????? ???? ???????...
?? ???? ??? ???? ???

???????...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hurricanes Are Deadly

Hurricanes are bad and
They come suddenly at any
Anytime to kill us,
Names, but they keep
Destroying us anytime,
But we are so weak,
We count everyone and
hurricanes,
Suffer after the deadly
Hurricanes, but what shall
anyhow.

Silent killers,
We give them different
Nature is greatly crazy,
Everything after
Some people die and some
Do? Life goes on

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hypocrisy - ??????

?? ????? ? ?????

? ????? ???? ????? ? ?????

? ??? ?? ???? ?????

??? ????? ????? ????

? ??? ???? ??? ??

?????? ?? ????????

???? ????? ????? ????? ??? ? ???

?? ????? ??? ??...

???? ????? ???????

???? ????? ??? ??...

????? ?? ?????

???? ?? ????? ???????

?? ?????? ?? ???????!

??????

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ?? ????

?????? ? ????? ????? ??????

?????? ?? ????? ??? ???????

?????? ?? ?????? ?? ???

??????...


_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Accept Everything Except

I accept everything except the brutal injustice, I accept anything except the cruel hunger, I accept everything except the ugly homelessness, I accept anything except the mean humiliation, I accept everything except the bad absurdity, I accept anything except insulting my dignity, and I accept everything except the arrogant ignorance.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Always Write For That Rock Of Suicide

Rocks are hard except
Simply because I feel it softer
Than any cruel heart...
That rock of suicide is
located by
Seaside where it hugs and it embraces
That pretty and blue sea
That is
located at its pretty feet...
No body ever tried to commit suicide
Anytime
Simply because it's only the rock of
Love and life at the same time...
When I look at it,
I think like it smiles for me from afar...
Everyone comes and goes, but
That rock remains pretty and loyal
As any loyal creature anytime...

Although it's merely a rock, but
All people love it admiringly and wonderfully...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I always write for that rock of suicide ???? ???? ????
????????? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I am to be or not to be,
No one cares about me
Simply because
People care about your money, your
situation, and..................,
I am a human being
Who cares about others' pains and sufferings
Anywhere and everywhere,
There are people, in our life,
Who don't care about you
Because they live their life as they like, I Care about any kid whose soul was
perished Unjustly here or there wrongfully or under Any injustice with the
missiles of treachery By the planes of treachery,
I am not like anyone, but
It hurts me to see the death of childhood in Gaza or in any
other place,
I am selfish to that extent in which I Get mean to
prevent myself from seeing kids' Scattered pieces of flesh, women, and men, My
fingers get tired typing about pains, sufferings, and even about poverty,
Poverty is an industry and
A human being never comes to life poor,
I am aginst this usless idea, Poverty is made by those who make to
others, I am existing when I feel the other people
In words and in action,
I am not sitting in my ivory tower
To talk this way or that way
looking for Those might believe in my lies here and There,
 Who made these ivory towers to those
Hundreds of those big liars in The
daytime? We are like one body if a member of that
body hurts, then the whole body hurts,
These are
wonderful words said by our messenger (Peace be upon him) ,
where are we from these words?
It hurts me a million of times everyday And I feel ever kid's pains he or she got From the
hatred's arrows, There are a lot of bubbles around us that Fly away,
then they explode As when a newborn baby farts,
Those who don't feel people, then
They don't belong to these people,
Pains and
sufferings are, in our time, a must and are nsessary,
Where am I from that time? !
Regardless of all that,
' I remain as is without that ' Igo '
Because we're all human beings
From Adam
and Eve,
We are all from dust,
We're all from a handful of dust,
Only a
handful of dust suffices man's eyes,
Only a handful of dust....,
Only a handful of dust...
I AM (ANA AKOUN) ??? ????

Who am I? I know who I am, but
I don't know if they know
I don't know if they know
I don't know if they know

Who I am, I'm a human being counted
With a pretty number,
A shape like a fingerprint,
I don't ignore anyone or anything, but

I'm an image and I ignore stupidity and absurdity,
I don't ignore anyone or anything, but
I don't ignore anyone or anything, but
I don't ignore anyone or anything, but

I ignore stupidity and absurdity,
I was born to die
Death there is another life
My good deeds

because after I do greatly good in this world for
To be or not to be, I am
beat my bad deeds if
The other world, so
here doing for there to be only.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I AM (???)

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am A Female Oriental - ????? ??? - ??? ?????

????? ???...
?????????? ????
? ???????? ?????? ?????
? ???????? ??? ???
????? ???? ???? ???????
????? ?? ??????? ??
?????? ?? ?????? ???

____________________

??? ??????? ?? ??????? ??????? - ??????? ???? - ? ??? ???????? ?? ??? ???? ????????
???? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ??? ????????????....

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am A Real One, But Are You A Real One?

I never lie to myself Nor to anyone else
Because I was raised good,
I am a real one in this world And I am very
optimistic anytime, but I don't know about the other
people Because it's not my business,

I love all people even those who Sometimes
offend me in words or in actions, If someone slaps me on the
right side of my face I will turn the left side of my face for him to
slap me And I am going to forgive him,
That's me all the time Because this is way to
forgive and to love all people, then I can say proudly - to my sweetheart
- that I am a real one in our world
Like the sun that rises in the east and sets in the west and Thank you so
much, O my sweetheart Cinderella!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I AM ALL TIRED AND EXHAUSTED (??? ??? ??? ? ????)

My name is a human being and I am all tired and exhausted Because all my body hurts.

My head and all that is inside it
Hurt and suffer the earthly pains,
My heart and
all its stuffs
Hurt and suffer the earthly pains,
My pretty feelings and my pretty
Emotions hurt and suffer,
My skin and all its
pretty touches
Hurt and suffer too much,
My pretty hands and my pretty legs
Hurt and suffer the daily pains,
My whole pretty
and sweet thoughts
Hurt and suffer the daily pains,
My pretty and lovely eyes hurt and
Suffer seeing the bad images of the world,
My ears, which are good and lovely,
Hurt and suffer the
hearing cries of the world,
My pretty nose hurts and
suffers because It can not smell the beauty of the
world,
My pretty mouth hurts and suffers because
It is silent and can not utter a single word,
My blood boils and suffers inside my
Pretty veins
and my pretty arteries,
My hands hurt and
suffer all the time Because they're useless and helpless,
My pretty hairs are falling due to
Watching the ugly horrors of the world,
Everything in me and around me hurts
And suffers due to the
earthly and sufferings
Of our world and what's in our
world,
I am a human being who has the right
To live and to behave like a human being.
I am tired and exhausted in all aspects of Life around me and beside me totally.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I AM ALL TIRED AND EXHAUSTED (??? ??? ??? ? ????)

My name is a human being and I am all tired and exhausted 
Because all my body hurts. 
My head and all that is inside it 
Hurt and suffer the earthly pains, 
My heart and all its stuffs 
Hurt and suffer the earthly pains, 
My pretty feelings and my pretty 
Emotions hurt and suffer, 
My skin and all its pretty touches 
Hurt and suffer too much, 
My pretty hands and my pretty legs 
Hurt and suffer the daily pains, 
My whole pretty and sweet thoughts 
Hurt and suffer the daily pains, 
My pretty and lovely eyes hurt and 
Suffer seeing the bad images of the world, 
My ears, which are good and lovely, 
Hurt and suffer the hearing cries of the world, 
My pretty nose hurts and suffers because 
It can not smell the beauty of the world, 
My pretty mouth hurts and suffers because 
It is silent and can not utter a single word, 
My blood boils and suffers inside my 
and my pretty arteries, 
My hands hurt and suffer all the time 
Because they're useless and helpless, 
My pretty hairs are falling due to 
Watching the ugly horrors of the world, 
Everything in me and around me hurts 
And suffers due to the earthly and sufferings 
Of our world and what's in our world, 
I am a human being who has the right 
To live and to behave like a human being. 
I am tired and exhausted in all aspects of 
Life around me and beside me totally.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Alone Forever

If every time I want to be with someone I fail in my attempt because It is my fate like this and my hard luck too, I am alone in my feelings and in my emotions Because I did my best to be out of it, but I failed greatly and gradually in everything, My fate chases me everywhere I go and my hard Luck anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, She (My love) left me without any reason and I am back to be alone with my poems anytime, I am alone in every step and in every attempt I do it to fix myself and the whole world around me, then Being alone will restore me back to my past again.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Alone In Our World

It is not a habit to be alone
With myself, but
I watch the whole world with
Care because I am not carefree
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
I am alone in this world because
I find myself better with myself
Rather than with people who can not
Respect my personal life and more,
It is difficult to be alone, but
What do you want to do with things
Around you anytime and anywhere?
I love to be alone with myself
And at the same time I love all
People on earth anywhere and everywhere,
So being alone sometimes does not
Mean one-hundred percent to be far from the
Pretty people in our world, but it's
A pretty break with myself and my
Thoughts and my pretty words about the world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Alone In This World

Born alone
Walk alone
Speak alone
Drive alone
Say alone
Talk alone

Eat alone
Read alone
Climb alone
Ride alone
Get down alone

Live alone
Swim alone
Jump alone
Fight alone
Watch TV alone

I am alone
I don't see anyone around me
No one around me
I am in the desert
I am on top of the mountain
I am in the bottom of the valley

I don't care anymore
I am all alone

Born alone.........................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am An Eastern Woman

I am an Eastern woman,
My breaks strengthen me
My bowing increase me with flexibility,
Challenges create from me
A hard woman whose defeating is Difficult, then
Whoever want to overcome me, then
They will be defeated...
I promise you that I will not bow, but
To my Lord...

This poem is by a poetess called Izdihar Antar who is very well for writing the best free verse poems in Arabic. I chose this poem just to translate it into English, so a lot of readers will come by to enjoy it and to comment on it. Thanks....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Angry With Everything And Everyone

In this world I have no choice, but
   To be angry with everything and
   Everyone because everything and Everyone are
   angry with me and I don't know why!

I am angry with myself because
Myself is angry with me,
swimming
   In a cup of water and my house
   Is a nasty tent somewhere,
abject poverty because I live in
somewhere,
   I am a forgotten refugee
   I have broken dreams and nasty
Nightmares everywhere,
ugly life,
   I die a
million of times everywhere
Because I am suffering this ugly life,
And even with myself, so no one should Blame
me for that anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Drowning In The Seas Of Darkness

They see them drowning Like a piece of stone or A piece of rock.
In the depths of the scary seas Without doing anything to rescue The pretty kids with their mothers
And the rest of men,
They just watch Pretty souls drowning in the sea's Abdomen to be delicious food to all
Sharks, whales, and the rest of the fish, It's a shame on this world and on let poor Refugees die like this for ever,
It's a shame on all of us anywhere and And everywhere if we live after today, I am drowning in the seas of our corruption And our darkness without any pretty hopes, then Peace be upon those who got drowned near the shores of shame without being rescued by anyone!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Drunk Without Wine

I don't drink wine and  I never drank wine in my life, but
I am completely drunk all the time  Because all that goes on around us
Makes me like this upon seeing innocent Kids, innocent women, innocent men,
Innocent animals, and all innocent souls  Die without any logical reasons,
Our hearts are made of stainless steel and Not made of iron and our minds are completely dead
that allows killers and murderers  In a cruel world
knives to kill,
It's a shame and it's a shame and it's one trillion  Of shames on all of us for allowing massacres and
very well-known criminals  Mass murders to happen by in dark nights,
And dirty tyrants in clear daytime and This world of ours is absurd and meaningless as long as
We are incapable of doing anything to save the pretty human souls
And to save the pretty humanity amid cruel revenge and brutal
Hatred by cruel tyrants who do not have pretty hearts, so O pretty world, go to bed for ever and ever because
bring something new to everyone!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I am going to leave anytime, but to where? ! ????... ???? ??? ??? ?!
I Am Her Pretty Star And She Is My Pretty Moon

I always look at her pretty kingdom Because she lives on
a pretty moon Of hers anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere, I am her pretty star, but she always
    Thinks something else only about me,
I love her to death, but she always Thinks that I am kidding with her,
    When it comes to love, I never play
Or kid with her because she means too Much for me
anytime and anywhere, Again I can say proudly and
greatly That I am her man who loves her and
    I am always her pretty star she looks For in any
novel or in any pretty world, so I need her to know that I am in
love With her until we leave this world and rest.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Hopeful

I am angry with the whole world
Around me, but
I keep loving all people...

I sometimes feel unhappy
Due to many things
around us...

This world bothers me
To that extent in which
I find myself
totally dizzy...

I often feel like someone
Who is completely from another planet...

Our current world is greatly
Unfair, unjust, and even
unlovely...

I keep loving people and
This is my true headline in this world...

Our planet
revolves around itself and
We revolve with it without
feeling that...

I hope that tomorrow will be better
For me and for everyone...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Hopeful - ???? ???????, ??? ???

????? ?? ????? ??????? ??

???? ?? ??? ????? ??????,

?????? ????? ???????...

??? ?????? ????

?????? ?????

???? ?? ?? ????? ??

????? ?????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????...

??? ?? ??? ???? ??????? ??? ?? ??? ????? ?

???? ?? ??? ????? ??????? ???

???? ?? ??? ????? ??????? ???

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Hungry (The Hungry People Are Dying)

No one listens, but

   Hunger kills and no one

Everyone is silent,

   Listens to the hungry people

Who are dying horribly!

   Starvation sweeps the

Hunger people and no one listens,

   The starving

Leaves, or may be the corpses,

   The green grass, the trees and their

Who are dying horribly!

   The dogs, the poor donkeys,

These hungry people?

   The dogs, the poor donkeys,

These hungry people?

   The green grass, the trees and their

These hungry people?

   The dogs, the poor donkeys,

These hungry people?

   The green grass, the trees and their

These hungry people?

   The dogs, the poor donkeys,

These hungry people?

   The green grass, the trees and their

These hungry people?

   The dogs, the poor donkeys,

These hungry people?

   The green grass, the trees and their

These hungry people?

   Time flies and no one listens,

These hungry people?

   But everyone is greatly silent,

The trees' fallen leaves,

   Our

The trees' fallen leaves,

   World is dead and we're dead,

Our

The trees' fallen leaves,

   We are not pieces of rocks or vague realities in our life!

We are not pieces of rocks or vague realities in our life!

   And we are dead dreams

We are not pieces of rocks or vague realities in our life!

   The real cruelty itself and our feelings

We are not made of iron, but vague realities in our life!

   And emotions are dead like our words,

We are not made of iron, but vague realities in our life!

   The hungry

And we don't care about their poor souls,

   Who are we in this world? !

And we don't care about their poor souls,

   God knows what's going on with everyone, so

And we don't care about their poor souls,

   I do not blame anyone.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am In Love, But She Is Not

I love you heartily

Because I am true in
My pretty love,
I love you very much, but
You don't want my love,
My love is over right now

Because it does not mean
Anything to you
anytime, so
I say openly to you: 'Bye
And have a nice day, my
Pretty princess of her own

Kingdom and her world.'

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Living In A Grain Of Sand

Only a pretty grain of sand Is my pretty kingdom because I don't feel I have any pretty Place in our current world, Only a pretty passing cloud Accepts me to ride its pretty Back to take me with it anywhere, Only in a pretty crack of a rock I might find a place for me, Only in a drop of rain falls Somewhere I might be there, Only in a spike of grain in a Pretty field I might live there Because this world in which we Live is no more for me at all.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Looking For A Pretty Nation

A nation that has a great hope In its future and even what will be behind That future that what I'm looking for...A nation without a future or a pretty hope Will not be my target... I have tried a lot of nations to be in there anytime, but I couldn't be over there Simply because I felt that I am no more than an alien or A stranger... All nations are called abroad except my original nation Where I was born... Nothing is equal to one's nation Simply because one feels that he or he is in his real homeland... I don't want a new passport or anything else, but I want to come back to my homeland To be or not to be... All other nations are merely temporary Simply because I can not feel myself different... My love to my nation beats all other nations' love... Even I find another nation, but One day I will back to my pretty nation anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I am looking for a pretty nation

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Looking For Your Love

You dwell in my heart                     Like a pretty baby in
                              His or her nice cradle,
You are my destination                  I am looking for
anywhere,                                You are always in my poems
    Because I keep loving you,
Because I keep loving you,
You are
    For me because I keep looking
    For your pretty words everywhere
And henceforth I love you and
yourself better than me.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Merely A Stranger

I am a stranger
I am like this, so
I look for a place to reside in it
I look for a place in an oyster's shell
I look for a place in a grain of sand
I look for a safe haven in a spike of grain
I look for a place on a passing cloud
I look for a place in a pretty word
I look for a place in a drop of rain
I look for a place in a place called 'The Suicide Rock'
I look for a place inside a pretty flower
I look for a place on top of the pretty moon
I look for a place even in Al-Shashma
I look for a place even inside a hard rock
I look for a place even among the dead people's tombs, or even
I look for a place anywhere and everywhere because I don't Care as long as I am a stranger in this world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am No More As I Used To Be

I fade away like a fading flower,                             My sun is not rising as it used to be,
My words are weak and are incapable of doing anything,                        My fall is full with fallen leaves,
My fall is full with fallen leaves,                          My spring is not blooming as it used to be,
My winter is very cold,                                 My summer is fruitless,
My poems are gray and aged,                              I feel like I am a dwarf,
My eye sight is dwindling,                                 I am too much superstitious,
I am weightless,                                       I am bankrupt,
I am friendless,                                             I am weightless,
I am superstitious,                                       I am bankrupt,
The moon is not smiling to me anymore,                     I am weightless,
My dead-ends are on the rise,                             I am bankrupt,
I am down,                                               I am bankruptcy,
I am disabled,                                             I am out of date,
I am crippled,                                             I am expired,
I am out of order,                                       All my papers falling one by one,
All around me is gloomy and dark,                           All my papers falling one by one,
My days are equal to my nights,                            My days are equal to my nights,
I don't have dreams anymore,                              I don't have dreams anymore,
I am without visions or horizons,                         I am without visions or horizons,
I am hungry,                                             I am hungry,
I don't have a house anymore,                             I don't have a house anymore,
I am falling like a fallen leaf from a tree,                I am falling like a fallen leaf from a tree,
My fall is fast and free,                                 My fall is fast and free,
Tomorrow might not be a better day for me.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Not Carefree.

ONLY IN MY DREAMS I TRAVEL BY AIR,
BY SEA, AND BY LAND
WATCHING ALL PATHS IN ALL
DIRECTIONS.
AND INSIDE ME I AM GETTING OLD
SADNESS GETTING BIGGER AND BIGGER LIKE
BIG MOUNTAINS.
MY SADNESS IS ERASING AND
DIGGING IN THE ROCKS FILLED WITH
DIFFERENT HOLES.
THINGS ARE WRITTEN,
WE DON'T KNOW THEM,
WE IGNORE THEM.
I CRY
WITHOUT TEARS AND I GO
BACK TO THE CUP OF WATER
TO DRINK IT.
I AM THIRSTY AND ALL RIVERS
AROUND ME! RIVERS RUN, BUT NO WATER
TO DRINK.
A LOT OF BOTTLES OF WATER AROUND ME,
BUT I DON'T NEED THEM.
HAPPINESS IS NOT AROUND
ME.
I AM NOT CAREFREE.
A LOT OF CARE AROUND ME
IN EVERY CORNER.
CARE IS MY BEST FRIEND.
THE WHOLE WORLD AROUND
ME, BUT HOT AND COLD
SEASONS.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Not Giving Up

I am totally tired and exhausted,
I am greatly pinned and nailed on the wall,
I am completely broken and penniless,
I am one hundred percent hungry and thirsty,
I am largely displaced and homeless,
I am totally without pretty relatives or friends,
I am wearily under the line of poverty and very poor,
I am completely sick and unable to work, but
I am not giving up because I love life and life loves me.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Not Happy

Even I am not happy, then I have my own reasons
Simply because there will be an ugly war
In the near future anytime, so Please do not
blame me if I am not happy anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Not In A Hurry

The world can wait for thousands of years To solve its problems because I am not in a hurry.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Not Sad, But.................................

This road is too long, but It's not impossible
because I made up my mind to walk it
Till the end, I am not a
superman to be, but Things can be done if there is
A strong will, so I am going
To be anytime your pretty man.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Not Selfish

I never felt selfish In my life
Simply because I don't like those
Selfish people and their selfishness anytime... As for me,
To be selfish, then
I am on the wrong side anytime... Selfish people never
care about Anyone and about anything anytime
Simply because that's the way With
these people... Selfishness is a bad deed
anytime Simply because it does not have to do with
Positive attitudes anytime, so I'm not
selfish anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Not Selfish ??? ?????

?? ??? ????? ???? ?? ??? ????? ?? ?????

???????? ?? ??? ?????????

?. ??????? ?? ?? ???....

??????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??...

?? ??? ?????

?? ?? ??? ??

?????? ?? ????? ??? ??????? ??? ?? ???.

?? ??? ????? ?? ?? ?? ???.

? ???? ??

? ?? ?? ??

? ?? ???

? ?? ?? ???.

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am So Sorry

I am greatly so sorry Because I can not do anything
For anyone or anything,
I am greatly so sorry Because I can not help myself
Or anyone else anytime,
I am weak and may be I am the Weakest creature on earth,
Because I can not help myself
Or anyone else anytime,
I am weak and may be I am the
Weakest creature on earth,
I am tied to my circumstances And to everything
around me,
I am greatly chained to my Pains and to my sufferings anytime,
I am a weightless man and a grain Of sand
is heavier than me,
I am at war with myself and with
Everyone and everything around me,
I am like a river without water
Because everything got dry in my life, then I am sorry
again for all that makes Me unable to do anything for anyone.

MOHammAD SKATI
I Am Still Alive !

The whole year, The twelfth months, The three hundred and sixty-five days, The nights,
The days, The hours, The nights, The seconds,
The minutes, The good things, The good deeds and Ups and downs,
The bad things, The bad deeds, Anywhere and everywhere, The rainy days,
the bad deeds, Anytime and every time, The clear days, Where?
Anywhere and everywhere, The pretty When?
Anytime and every time, What?
The clear days, The pretty The sweet moon,
Where? The rising sun smiles, The fourth directions,
What? The pretty The sweet moon,
Who? The rising sun smiles, The fourth directions,
clouds, The pretty The sweet moon,
The rising sun smiles, The pretty The sweet moon,
The sad clouds cry, The rising sun smiles, The fourth directions,
It's windy, It's cloudy, It's sunny,
In the desert, It's cloudy, It's sunny,
On top of the mountain, It's cloudy, It's sunny,
a small village, On top of the mountain, It's sunny,
I am still alive in a lonely tent Somewhere,
I do love life, but I am a poor refugee, but I am still alive!
I have a great hope to survive !

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Still Alone

Alone is a nice word For me
Do you know why?
Because it's better For me and for the
Other side To
be like this for Many reasons and many things,
I do not like to be alone, but
I am alone and it's like a compulsory w it's my fate to be like this.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Suffering From

What's going on now
Makes me suffering badly, but
I have no choice because
All that mess is out of our will and
Is out of our control,
Things happen haphazardly, but in fact
There is a history of things behind them, Undoubtedly there is
no smoke without fire, then
I'm right one-hundred percent when
I say things happen because there were
A lot of pressure and a lot of pains
Behind them or they got piled up for years, so
No wonder to say what's going on is
Behind my sufferings and my pains.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Tired, But I Will Not Give Up

There is no pretty love anymore, but
that is shedding everywhere
In the streets, in the corners, on
The mountains, and in the hearts.

There is blood
Love is forbidden and not allowed anymore
In the kingdom of evil and aggression.
Everything and everyone died yesterday
And everything and everyone are dying
Today for ever and ever for no reason.

Tomorrow the rest of everything and the
Rest of everyone will die inevitably.
Only death is spreading in the kingdom
Of the good because some bad guys want
Everything and everyone to die for ever.

Love dies everyday because some do not
Like it anymore and death is the pretty
alternative to these bad guys in the kingdom of the bad and their bad land.

To do our best to make them do so.
Love and death never meet even if we tried

Love is drowning in the ugly pools of blood everywhere
with a lot of kids, with a lot of
Men shedding like red rivers of blood
Everywhere and anywhere for no logical reason.

In the kingdom of the good everything dies
And everyone dies like anything with no
Value and any importance in life around us,
But in the kingdom of the bad we can see

Only bad guys fully armed with all kinds
Of weapons, with all kinds of hatred, and with
All kinds of filthy revenge on all levels.
Alas! What a pity! Where is the civilized world on our pretty planet? Where are we?

Where is...................................?
Double standards are anywhere and everywhere!
We watch your false civilization and everyone
Is watching your false civilization even the
Blind, the deaf, and the dumb everywhere!

We will not ask so and so or such and such
Because everything and everyone died long time ago.
It's a shame on our time and our days! It's a shame on the shame itself
because nobody is able to talk, able to see, and able to do!

Death embraces and hugs everything and everyone
Because love died and its funeral is going to be

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.
There is no love anymore because love died
And there is only death
spreading in our world! Only and only right now the bad guys
prevail On top of their evil kingdom with all their
Weapons and arms stuffed to perish the good
People, the good kids, the pretty women, and All the pretty
men who can not defend even themselves. One day the sun will
rise greatly and brilliantly On the world one more time because a
new and pretty Dawn will come with a new man and his new and
pretty love Again and again anytime and every time.
   Now, I say: Bye, o world! Bye, o pretty
world and everything in you! Tomorrow is coming and the
sun will rise again. The new dawn will come by itself
   And all new flowers and roses will come again.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Totally Tired

I was born like a passing cloud
Looking for a better land
To live in, but instead I am moving from
here to there finding only misery and hard time
Anywhere and everywhere,
Instead I am moving from
looking for a better luck
I am finding only misery and hard time
I am looking for a better luck
In the fallen leaves,
I am still in the prime of my youth, but
Days encounter me hard,
I look for my luck
In a grain of sand,
I went twice to the pretty city of Dubai
To find a pretty work,
but it was in vain,
I loved Dubai, but it did not care about me,
I am traveling here and there
For a better life, but no one cares,
Hard time and misery chase me everywhere,
Praise be to God!
I am still alive, but I am always far
From those whom I love,
I am still alive and I suffer
By day and by night, so
I am so patient and
I am totally tired.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Am Wholly Broke

I don't why I am broke!
I am broke like any rock
That fell from top to down...
I don't know what happened to me...
I got broke into different pieces
And I am wholly broke now...
I am trying to stand up again, but
All in vain...
Days turned me into a broken entity
That struggles to be again, but
All in vain...
I can not be anymore
Simply because my circumstances are harder
Than any hard rocks...
The only thing I can do
Is just to survive, but
Weaker than anything else...
My whole life is wholly broke and
I am wholly broke too.

__________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I AM ???


This poem is called 'I AM' and I translated it for more readers to enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
IN APOLGIZE FOR YOU  ??? ????????

?? ????? ?? ?? ??? ???? ?? ?????

?????????...

?? ????? ?? ?? ??? ???? ? ???? ????....

?? ????? ?? ?? ??? ???? ???? ?? ?????

????? ?? ?? ????? ???? ???????....

???? ???? ?? ????? ????? ??????

?????? ?? ??????? ?? ???????

????? ?? 23-08-2014

______________

_____?? ??????? ??????? ????? ??????? ?? ???

________________________

____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I apologize, for you, of every word of love I haven't said...
I apologize, for you, of time missed while We were faraway...
I apologize, for you, about every moment Gone from my life I haven't lived it...
I apologize, for you, about my life that I Have lived before you...

In fact, I haven't lived it!

Saturday, August 23rd, 2014

This poem is called 'I Apologize For You' by the Egyptian poetess NANY AHMAD.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Can Not Get Out Of It

I got stuck with life
Like most of the pretty
people
Because we have pretty dreams and
We can not activate them anytime,

Anywhere, and everywhere, but
We go and go
revolving in our tired
And difficult life like most of the
Pretty people and we can not get out of it anymore,

If we complain too much
We don't have any pretty
of our choice and
options, but
We always have headaches all the time
And this is because we got stuck with life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Can Not Give My Heart, But Only To Those Who Love It.

I can not give my eyes, but only to those who look at them, I can not lend my ears, but only to those who can listen to them, I can not give my hands, but only to those who need them, I can not give my heart, but only to the one who loves it, I can not give my money, but only to those who can keep it, I can not give my trust, but only to those who can trust it, I can not give my word, but only to those who can keep it, I can not give my book, but only to those who can read it, and I can not give my love, but only to the one who deserves it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Can Not Live Without My Cinderella

She is my Cinderella And I am her prince for ever,
Cinderella and the prince, We were born to be like this
united with the Our hearts got
bond of love and in the kingdom
of love for ever and ever, I can
not live away from her and She can not live away from
me,
All of its aspects anytime, Our love is pretty and unique in
same and our Hearts unite to have a strong love,
She is my hope and my life and I am
her guy who dwells in her heart, so We were born to be
pretty lovers and To be together for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Can Not Wait Anymore

I can not wait for the world Anymore to solve its problems Because I am greatly in a hurry.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Care About

I care about those who are
In need for food whom
We all call them
The poor people...
I care about those who are
In need for sheltering whom
We call the homeless people...
I care about those who are
In need for any urgent help
Whom we call them the patients...
I care about those who are
In need for parents
Whom we call them orphans, and
I care about anyone and
About everyone around us...

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Care About ***

I care about those who are
In need for food whom
We all call them
The poor people...
I care about those who are
In need for sheltering whom
We call the homeless people...
I care about those who are
In need for any urgent help
Whom we call them the patients...
I care about those who are
In need for parents
Whom we call them orphans, and
I care about anyone and
About everyone around us...

_________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Care About *** - ???? ?

???? ??????? ????? ??
?????? ??????? ????? ??????
???????,
???? ??????? ????? ??
?????? ???????? ?????
??????? ????????,
???? ??????? ????? ??
???? ???????
?????? ??????? ?????? ?
???? ??? ???? ?
?? ???? ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Chose Her Pretty Name: Raneem

I chose her pretty name Which wonderfully
means A light and pretty song,

Raneem did not choose her Name because she was not
Born at that pretty
time, I remember, at that time,

That I was looking for my Daughter a pretty name,
I looked around me just To find a suitable name,

Choosing a pretty name is Not an easy work anytime,
I did my best to find a Pretty name for her,

She came finally to life To be my best daughter,
I gave her that pretty Name, so all can know,

I love her name and everyone Loves her pretty name,
My choice of her pretty Was not wrong, but was good,

Today she loves her sweet Name and all friends do, and I am proud to
be her dad Who chose that pretty name.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Count From One To Twenty Easily

One, two, three I'm climbing trees,
Four, five, six
I'm taking care of Rix,
I never drink wine,
Ten, eleven, twelve I am riding waves,
Thirteen, fourteen, fifteen
I'm playing with my friend Queen,
Seventeen, eighteen, nineteen I'm going to be
nineteen, and
Today's date is twentieth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Dare

Love is sublime

In its pretty greatness, so

I dare to call it great and

Wonderful anywhere and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Dare To Say....

I dare to say that White snows might fall
In Summertime, Anytime, but
In Wintertime, or They depend...
They depend... I
I dare to say that White snows are lovely
When I see them ahead of me...
I dare to say that I can write any name on
When I see them ahead of me...
Those white snows anytime,
I dare to say that I can make a pretty
Those white snows anytime,
snowman Holding a shovel to my kids
To play with anytime, and I dare to
I dare to say that I store that pretty image of
say that All white snows in my mind
All white snows in my mind For
ever and ever...
ever and ever...

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Dare To Say....- ???? ??? ?? ?????

???? ?? ???? ????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ??
???? ?? ???? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???
???? ???? ??????, ????? ?? ?? ???? ?? ????? ?? ?????
???? ???? ??????? ????? ?????, ????? ????? ?????,
???? ?? ???? ????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???
???? ??? ????? ??????? ????? ????? ???? ?? ?? ???, ????? ????? ??????? ??? ??
???? ????? ??????? ?? ????? ??? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ?? ?? ??? ??
???? ????? ??????? ?? ????? ??? ????? ??????? ???? ??
I DESERVE YOU ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I DESERVE YOU ??????

??? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ????? ???? ??? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?
????? ???? ??????? ??????? ??? ????? ?
????? ????? ???? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ?????
????? ?? ????????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????
?????? ????? ????????? ????? ????? ?????
?????? ??????? ?????? ?? ????? ?????
????? ????? ?? ????? ??????? ????? ?????
?????? ??????? ?????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ?????
?????? ??????? ??????? ????????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?????
?????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ?? ???????
?????? ????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??? ??????? ?? ??????
?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ???????
?????? ????? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??????? ???????
?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ????????

_________?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I DESERVE YOU ?????

??? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??? ???

?????

????

????

????? ?????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????


c____________________??? ??????? ??????? -

???? ??? ????? - ? ??? - ?????? - ? ??? ??????? ??? ??????? ??????? ??? ???????

???? ??? ???????.

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
I Do Love Her

Love never insults a lover, but
it is God's blessing to us...
We can not abandon it
Simply because it is great and
Wonderful anywhere and everywhere...
She lives in my heart,
She is in my mind, and
She mixes with my soul.
I do love her greatly
Simply because she is my eyes
In which I see the world
Through them anytime...
I can not compare her
To anyone else
Simply because she is the best...
As long as I do love her, then
I can not abandon her love
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Do Not Blame The Good People

I don't blame an ignorant man or
but I blame
Those who pretend that they
Understand everything,

An ignorant woman,

The ignorant is greatly ignorant
Because he or she insists
on his
Or her ignorance anytime or anywhere,

Those who pretend that they
Understand everything,

The ignorant is greatly ignorant
Because he or she insists
on his
Or her ignorance anytime or anywhere,

I do blame the stupid ignorant
I go to bed and let
all people
Read my poem to see what's going on

In our current world anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I DO NOT HAVE ANY WORD ??? ???? ??? ????

????? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ????? ??????? ??????? ??? ????? ... ??????? ??? ????? ?? ?????... ???????

?????? ????? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ???... ?? ?????

????? ????? ????? ????? ??????? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ?????... ????? ????? ??? ??

???? ??? ??????? ?? ?????? ??.

_______________________________________________

?????? - ??? ?? NEELA NATH ? ???? ?? - ??? ??? ??? ?? ????? I DO NOT HAVE ANY WORD - ??????? ??????? ??????? ?????????.

_______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Don'T Care Anymore

I don't care anymore even if I see a burnt house,          I don't care anymore even if I see a fallen mountain,          I don't care anymore even if I see a missing love,          I don't care anymore even if I see a fallen moon,          I don't care anymore even if I see a dry sea,          I don't care anymore even if I see a dead corpse,          I don't care anymore even if I see a drowned word,          I don't care anymore even if I see a hungry homeless, and          I don't care anymore even if I see a pretty soul is lost          Because I got tired my tongue hairy talking to everyone in vain.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Don't Have Time To Think About Things

As long as I'm suffering on all levels of life and everywhere, then what's going on around me...
In all directions night....
our life...

Anytime, anywhere, I don't have time to think about We're all suffering on all levels and
Life pressures us too just to suffer to death Simply because this is the way with

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I don't have time to think about things ??? ???? ???

?????? ??? ???????

?????? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?

???? ?

???? ?

???? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ??? ????

????? ?????

????? ???

???? ?????

???? ? ????? ... ???

???? ?????

???? ? ????? ????

???? ??? ?? ?????? ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I don't have time to think about things ??? ???? ???
?????? ???? ?????

????? ???? ??? ?? ???????

????? ?? ?? ????? ?

????

???? ?? ????? ?? ????

???? ?????? ??????? ??

???? ?????? ?????

???? ??????? ?? 

???? ??????? ?????

???? ?????

???? ??? ?? ?????? ?????

?????? ??? ??????

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I don't have time to think about things ??? ???? ???
??????? ???? ???????

????? ???? ?????? ??? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ??
??? ?? ?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ???? ?????
???? ???? ???? ????? ?? ?? ?????
???? ????? ????? ... ??????? ?????
???? ????????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ???????

???? ?????? ??????? ...

???? ??????? ...

???? ?????? ?? ?????? ??????? ?? ???????...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Don't Know

It's better to say I don't know rather
Than to say I know and you don't
Know anything anytime,
The difference between what you know and what
You don't know it's like
The distance between the Earth
And the moon,
Knowing a thing is something And not knowing a thing is
Something else anytime,
I don't know
means that you Don't know anything about
What's going on around you And saying I know means that
You know everything around you,
It is one's smartness to distinguish
Between knowledge and ignorance, then
It's better to say I don't know because
You say I know and you greatly you don't
Know anything anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Don't Like Useless And Absurd Words

If words mean great and wonderful, It means that they carry greatness and Wonder to all of us, but
If they turn something else, then They are totally absurd and useless
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Lovely words look-like Those pretty fallen drops of rain, but Bad words look-like Those fallen pieces of rock down Those deep valleys...
Our words must sound lovely or They are totally ugly and absurd... We can say both good and bad words, but
It is better to say those good words Simply because they mean great To all of us...
Our words are great and vital Simply because they are a part of Our good or bad deeds anytime...

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Don't Like Useless And Absurd Words - ?? ????

?????? ??????? ? ?????

????? ????????? ????? ?????? ????????? ????????? ? ?????

?? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ??? ?? ??? ??? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?????

?? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??? ?? ???

********* ???????

?? ?? ?????... ?????

?????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??????? ??? ??????? ?? ?????

?????? ??????? ? ?????

?????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ? ??????? ?? ?????

?????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

?? ?? ?? ?? ??

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Don't Understand What's Going On Around

This is the pretty month of Ramadan
In which we are
fasting all month since the crescent
Appears until it expires,

We're regretfully witnessing in this holy month
Horrible massacres against innocent civilians
In a tiny city where
it's seen on the map as
A pretty grain of sand,

People right now are suffering from
Horrible and ugly massacres against them
For not kneeling
donw to an ugly aggression,

Ramadan, with its great holiness,
has turned into
A month of ugly massacres instead of being a
month of worshiping and
A month of fasting due to an ugly aggression going on
over there,

People refused before to kneel down to anyone except to God and
right Now they are refusing to kneel down any ugly aggression,

War planes are pounding innocent civilians with the most sophisticated Arms that
destroy everyone and everything without a reason,

A lot of war machinery
being used by warlords experienced in mass killings and well-known genocides
against humanity,

A tiny city that looks like a golden grain of sand is
confronting an ugly Monster with all of its superiority and with all of its
arrogance,
As long as one is defending his or her land, then

No wonder if you see heroism among the tiny city's people, so
Victory will
within their reach sooner or later.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Don't Want My Ugly Tent

I live in an ugly tent
Located somewhere
In no man's land because
I don't have a pretty house anymore,
I live like a homeless
Begging for everything
Including my pretty dignity,
I am no more a human being, but
anything left anywhere,
To fly away to reach a passing cloud,
So it can take me into a good land,
I don't have a wind carpet, so
I don't have a valid visa
To reach that pretty country
Without any obstacles,
I don't have money
To buy a new land,
I don't have anything
Pretty anymore,
I am only a good
neighbor of
My friends are different rocks, grains
Of sand, and the pretty drops of rain,
everyday and
I am not a bird to fly
I am not kidding about this,
Next door, but I am helpless,
I am merely a piece of that
Ugly tent and that tent might
Be tomorrow my dark tomb,
I don't have a notebook to
Write down all about me,
I am merely like a piece of rock or
A broken piece of hard stone,
Because I can not see anyone anymore,
My friends are as follows:
1- My ugly tent,
2- A piece of rock,
3- A piece of hard stone,
4- A grain of sand,
5- A drop of rain,
6- Poisonous snakes,
7- Bad scorpions,
8- A mattress, and
9- A tent's key.
Finally, I say proudly:
Thank so much, o pretty world!
I Don't Want You To Feel Alone

As long as I am on your side
Anytime and anywhere, so
I don't want to feel alone
Because I love you and

I feel you in my heart
And in my mind.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Draw My Words

My words are my drawings
Which I want them to be
My images about myself,
About other things, and
About the other people
Around us and everywhere...
My words talk about me,
About other things, and
And about the people
Whom I know and about
Whom I don’t know anytime...
My words speak about people,
About things, and about
All I draw with those
Pretty letters that shape
Pretty words that I write down…
My words are beautifully known
By me and by my poems greatly…
I draw my words to be or to be not
Simply because I love them
To speak when I am not there….

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I dream about my new future

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Drown In My Dreams

When I go to bed
    I start dreaming about things
That I see in my daytime
    Like things we see
everyday...
    Either I get dreams or some of my pretty
dreams
    Suddenly turn into nightmares...
I dream about drowning in that
    Big sea of my life
Without any chance to survive...
    Drowning in my dreams is as scary as
what it
happens in one's real life...
    My dreams take me away
Into other worlds of the unknown
    Just to let me feel lonely in my ordeals
Without any
    Life's burdens have imposed
chances to survive...
    On me like anything that is heavier than one's
expectations...
    All dreams take us away
Into
unknown worlds that bewilder us
    With their cruelty
anytime...
    I always drown deeply in the austere world
Which the dreams take me to...
    I
struggle, but
    All in vain just to survive...
    My whole dreams copy what usually happens
To me in my real life...
    We get lost greatly in
our dreams
    Simply because we are skilled swimmers....
Our dreams don't care about us
    Like
flying times that don't care about us...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Drown In My Dreams

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Fear From

I fear from those coming days anytime
Simply because I have experienced my whole days before,
I fear from white-haired days
Simply because some people judge you through your

hair anytime,
I fear from being like a fallen leaf in its Autumn anytime,
I fear from some would-be friends anywhere and everywhere,
I fear from those rumors here and there anytime,
I fear from big mouths anywhere,
I fear from those small talks around me anytime,
I fear from snakebites anywhere and everywhere, and
I fear from the unknown days of life anytime.

____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I fear from ???? ??

???? ?? ??????? ???????

?????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?? ????

?????? ?? ????? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?? ???...

?????? ?? ?? ??...

???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?? ???...

???? ?? ?? ???...

???? ?? ?? ???...

???? ?? ?? ???...

???? ?? ?? ???...

???? ?? ?? ???...

???? ?? ?? ???...

???? ?? ?? ???...

???? ?? ?? ???...

???? ?? ?? ???...

???? ?? ?? ???...

???? ?? ?? ???...

???? ?? ?? ???...

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
I Feel

I feel like I am going to drown with these sudden rains or Immediate floods of horror anytime, anywhere and everywhere, I feel these killer rains are going to sweep everyone And everything into that inevitable death which I never experienced Before and I am still watching more and more rains coming to Do something to our paper civilization anytime and even anywhere, I feel like I am in a permanent nightmare that never stops or Like a heaven's great wrath because we have sinned all our life, This is a different rain which we have not experienced before, This gloomy situation is greatly horrible and scary in our time, We can not avoid the wrath of heaven because we are weak human Beings, but we are able to invade the weakest nations on earth or To have our muscles imposed on the weakest people anytime and Anywhere, so how can escape the just punishment of the just heaven?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Feel Alone

There is nothing pretty Like my loneliness
Simply because I feel alone and lonely
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... There is no doubt that I am alone in every direction I turn to and I am lonely in the opposite direction...
The more I look forward to encourage myself, The more I find myself greatly alone and lonely... I can explain some parts of my loneliness and I can't explain some other parts fully...
It's not bad to be alone for a while, but It's bad to stay alone for ever and ever... I feel as if I am lonely in this world Simply because everyone looks for one's benefits...
To be alone and to be lonely Mean to suffer greatly To listen to anytime...
I feel alone... I feel alone... I feel alone...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Feel Alone Again

I used to walk
   In its old and pretty streets
Like a shadow
Because I don't see myself walking, but
walking beside me,
   I see my shadow
I used to walk
   In its pretty alleys
Like a passing cloud,
With Ahmad Rami
   I used to walk
When we were
the closest friends at that time,
   It was the American Street our
destination
At that time,
I was single at that time,
   We used to go to the
Suicide Rock
   Near the Southern Korniche,
We used to go to Somer's Restaurant
   To enjoy the sea sighting,
We used to go to Joey's house
   Where he used to live in Bustan Al-Sammka,
We used to to go to the Western Korniche
Near Al-Asafiri Restaurant to see our friends,
   We were good guys,
I loved all people,
   I loved the whole old city's streets and roads,
and pretty sea, but
   I feel alone again.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Feel Anytime

I feel that I'm there Simply because If I'm not there, It means I'm not there anymore...

I am here physically to be only, but I am spiritually looking at heavens Up in the skies anytime...

The more you are closer to God's road, The more you are closer to heavens' gates anytime... I chose God's road Simply because He will not abandon me anytime, but If I choose any creatures' road, then They might reject me anytime... God always forgives Simply because He is able to do His pretty forgiving anytime, but A man might refuse to forgive anytime... I feel God's great love towards His Creatures anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... If we repent of our sins, then God's acceptance is great...

God created us to be pretty worshipers of Him only... We do pray only for Him Simply because He is Great and Wonderful Creator anytime... All this wonderful universe with all it contains Is His only, so Why don't we choose His own road?

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Feel Bored

I feel bored Simply because this life
In a moment turns someone into
Another case in life... Boredom kills, but
I am not going to give up...
It's all, but A summertime's cloud...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I FEEL DIGUSTING ???? ????

????

???? ?? ???? ??????....

????: '???? ???????

???? ?? ???

? ????? ????? ???? ?? ?????

??????

????? ?????? ??????

?? ?? ??? ? ?? ???,

????? ?????

?? ??? ??????

? ????? ????????,

??????

???? ??? ?? ??? ? ?????

?????????????????????????????????????????????????.................

????? ?? ?? ??

????? ???????!

?? ?? ?? ?? ???

??? ?? ????? ?????

????

?? ?? ???????

?? ?? ???? ???????.

************************************************************************

*****

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Feel You (My Sweetheart)  Everywhere

No one feels like I do Because I love you and

I miss you at the same time,

I feel you in my heart and in my mind, I feel you near me, in front of me, Behind me and everywhere,

I feel your image anywhere and everywhere,

I feel you (my queen) running in my blood, I feel you (my queen) running in my blood, I feel in my poetry and in the poem I write And I feel you as my books' headline,

I feel you (my sweet) running in my blood, I feel in my poetry and in the poem I write And I feel you as my books' headline,

I feel you here and there, I feel your pretty words echoing in my ears,

I see myself through your image and I feel you riding a passing cloud asking me To travel into your pretty kingdom, I feel you walking among the pretty fields of The spikes of grain waiting for me to walk with you,

I feel you when it rains outside, I feel you when it rains outside, I feel you when it's cold outside and you are reading Jane Eyre behind the window, I feel you when I read Weathering Heights in the evening,

I feel you when you tell me about your lovely mom and Your kind sister,

I feel you when I remember your lovely kittens, I feel anytime, anywhere, and everywhere because I always keep you in my heart warm, so I never forget you even I am busy.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Feel You Everywhere - ???? ?? ?? ?? ????

???...
??? ???????...
???...
??? ???????...
???...
????....???...???....
??? ?? ??? ?? ??????...
???? ?????? ??? ??????...
??? ?? ??????? ?? ?????? ????,
??? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ????
??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???...
??? ????? ?? ????? ??...
??? ????? ?????
??? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??????...
???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??????
??? ????? ?? ????? ??
???? ?? ??????...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Foiled A Robber's Attempt

I WAS ALL BY MYSELF BECAUSE SAM AND HIS EMPLOYEES WENT HOME.
IT WAS AFTER MIDNIGHT
A ROBBER CAME CLOSER AND BRANDED HIS REVOLVER AND POINTED IT AT ME.
AT THAT MOMENT I WAS ON THE PHONE TALKING WITH A FRIEND OF MINE. I HELD THE RECEIVER TIGHTLY AND I GOT SCARED.
I THOUGHT SOMEONE WANTED JUST TO PLAY WITH ME. IT WAS NOT A JOKE OR A HOAX BECAUSE THE ROBBER’S MASK AND HIS REVOLVER INDICATED THAT SOMEONE WAS SERIOUS IN HIS ACT.
SUDDENLY HE YELLED AT ME AND SAID IN A LOW VOICE ': OPEN THE DRAWER AND EMPTY ALL THE MONEY.' I COMPLIED AND GAVE HIM THE $250 IN THE DRAWER.
AFTER HE TOOK THE MONEY HE STARED AT ME AND SAID: 'DOWN ON THE FLOOR. DO NOT CALL THE POLICE.' I DID WHAT HE ORDERED ME AND HE LEFT IN A HURRY. ANOTHER ACCOMPlice WAS WAITING FOR HIM OUTSIDE.
WHEN THE ROBBER HELD ME UP I PRESSED THE EMERGENCY BUTTON BY THAT MOMENT THE POLICE PATROL CAR CAME FLASHING AND CAUGHT THE ROBBERS.
THE POLICE HANDCUFFED THEM AND PUT THEM IN THE CAR.
IT WAS ALMOST TWO O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING.
I CALLED SAM, THE OWNER, AND TOLD HIM I FOILED A ROBBER’S ATTEMPT TO ROB THE STORE.
SAM WAS A LITTLE BIT SLEEPY AND SAID AS HIS HABIT 'GOOD! GOOD! 'AND HANGED UP THE PHONE.
I WENT BACK TO MY WORK.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Forgot To Buy Bread Yesterday

I had money, but
I forgot to buy bread yesterday...
I like loaves of bread, but
I forgot to buy bread...
All I have to do is to go
Any bakery, but
I forgot to buy bread yesterday...
Money is not everything, but
We need it to buy bread anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere...
You can not have bread
Without paying money...
All poor people can not have
Bread without paying money to bakeries...
Bread is very good and healthy, but
I forgot to buy bread yesterday...
All people love bread
And I love all kinds of bread too...
No one can abandon bread
Simply because we need it urgently...
Bakeries open twenty-four hours, but
I forgot to buy bread yesterday...
When someone forgets to buy bread,
It means he will not be able to eat his
Bread with his food...
We can not feel our food without bread
Simply because we feel healthy and
Even we feel replenished anytime...
I ate my food yesterday
Without having bread with it
Simply because I forgot to buy bread
Although I had money yesterday ...

___________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Forgot To Buy Bread Yesterday - ??? ?? ????? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
O my sweetheart! I give you my heart And more because I do love you from The depths of my heart, My love, to you, is true and honest, so I don't care about anything else in my life, You are now my fragrant rose and my pretty flower That I feel every moment in my life, O my sweetheart, I do love you like the pretty Lovers who love the bright moon all the time! I am honest in my love, so I count every second To touch your pretty face and all of you, My days and nights are running smooth waiting For your coming into my kingdom or any place you choose, You are not anyone, but you are my pretty queen who Will rule my heart with love and with pleasure, then My happiness will be topped by the moments when we Catch our hands together to unite our hearts for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Got Interrupted By Love Again

Love is a great thing that
might
Try to expire it, but

In vain...

It is true and sincere...

If
it goes beyond its true limits, then

It is not true or
sincere...

Amid everything,

It got interrupted me to go into its
again...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I got stuck with everything bad in my life Because it was my bad and ugly luck, I got stuck with my money, I got stuck with my health, I got stuck with my true feelings and my emotions, I got stuck with my poems and my poetry, I got stuck with my friends, I got stuck with my pretty dreams, I got stuck with my pretty visions, I got stuck with my lovely things in my life, I got stuck with Katya, Jinan, and Mayada, I got stuck with myself. What else I got stuck with?

I have a lot of endless things in my life, but I am still resisting and surviving.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Got Stuck With This World For Ever

This world of ours imposes itself on us Simply because we're tied in it On every level and in all directions, We can not escape anything Even if we try, We have no choice
To be or to be not, We are merely like strings In this world's hands, so We can not avoid it or escape it Because we got stuck with it Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Had

I had good days and bad days And I had a lot of friends, but Everything and everyone evaporated In a sudden glimpse as if They were not in my life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Had A Dream

When I was a little kid

I had a pretty dream to

Make the poor rich and

To pave the way for them

To fly on a wind carpet

Or on a passing cloud to

The kingdom of the possible,

I am still having this

Dream in myself

because

I see more and more poor

People on earth anytime,

As long as there are poor

People, so my dream

will

Not be fulfilled anyway, but

One day I am sure my dream

Will

be fulfilled and all

Poor people get rich anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Have

I have everything and                                  I have nothing,
I have a lot of pains and
Permanent sufferings,                                  I don't have real friends,
but
They don't know the meaning of
friendship anytime,
I have nominal friends because
Real
I trust in God because He is
The only one who can give me everything, so
This is world in which we live in.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Have A Lot Of Pretty Thoughts

I have a lot of poems unpublished,
I have a lot of dreams unannounced,
I have a lot of visions unexampled,
I have a lot of thoughts unforgettable,
I have a lot of words unexpected,
I have a lot of images unprecedented,
I have a lot of pictures undone,
I have a lot of ideas unused,
I have a lot of horizons unutterable,
I have a lot of hobbies unoccupied,
I have a lot of truths untried, and
I have a lot of worlds unseen.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Have Known People For Long Time

People are divided into slices Simply because it
depends on what they do, If they do good, then
They come under this category anytime,
If they do bad, then They come under this
category anytime, If they don't do good or they don't bad,
then They come under that neutral category anytime,
If they do good and they do bad anytime, then They come
this kind of category and so on... These slices of people are
referred to depending on What act in life anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere, Up this moment I don't understand certain slices of
people Simply because you can not understand their conducts or
You can probe them very well, then People are
absolutely bewildering and astonishing.

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Have These Pretty Organs Anytime

I have two legs that Help me walk steadily,
   I have two hands that
Help me carry things greatly and wonderfully,
   I have one nose
with two nostrils that Helps me smelling different things,
   I have two pretty ears that help me
Hear all sounds and all voices, and
   I have one great
tongue that Helps me tasting all foods...
I always thank God For these
great and wonderful organs Because without them, then
   I am nothing anytime.

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I have................................, But I.....................

I have a pretty hammer, but I don't have nails,                          I have a pretty
pen, but I don't have papers,                      I have a pretty umbrella, but
there is no rain,                          I have a pretty thought, but no one
cares about it,                      I have a pretty house, but there is no happiness,

I have a pretty watch, but I don't care about time,                      I have a pretty
I have a pretty family, but I am always far from,                      I have a pretty
apple, but my teeth hurt,                          I have a pretty car, but I don't a
driver's licence,                          I have a pretty book, but I don't have time to read
it, and                      I have a pretty cellphone, but I don't have money to recharge it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Hear The Birds' Sweet Chattering And Singing

IN THE EARLY MORNING, IN THE NEXT DOOR GARDEN, ALL
BIRDS WAKE UP STRETCHING THEIR WINGS MERRILY AND
START THEIR SWEET CHATTERING AND SINGING. I HEAR
AND ALL PEOPLE HEAR THE SWEET BIRDS'SWEET CHATTERING AND SINGING.
THE SWEET FLOWERS SHAKE THEIR BUDS AND DANCE MERRILY UPON HEARING THE SWEET BIRDS' SWEET
CHATTERING AND SINGING. THESE ARE THE PRETTY FLOWERS AND THE PRETTY BIDS DO IN SPRING.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Hide Behind My Words

Hiding behind my words is allowed
Because if they are good, then
They will be a pretty haven, but
If hiding behind words
That are any words, then
It's like hiding behind rabbits,
I hide behind my words
Whenever I get scared
From days,
I look for a safe haven for me
That protects me from days,
My good words are
My strong wall that
I lean against it
Whenever days press on me...
I don't throw stones at others'
houses
Because my house is made of glass...
As long as they have in them
Love and forgiveness
otherwise
They will vanish for ever without any return...
My words are not like any words, but
They are mixed with
love and forgiveness
At all times.

________________________________________________________________

I dedicate this poem to Raneem.

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I HIDE BEHIND MY WORDS

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I hide my face from people
Simply because I can
not face
Them with true facts and clear truths,
People can not put their faces
Simply because things around
or their faces anymore
Facing facts or truths is not a matter of
are too much,
Question, but it's more than an answer,
Facing
one's face is a big ordeal in our time
Simply because a fact or
truth shown clearly
From exposing one's reality anytime or anywhere, so
Hiding one's face from himself or from other faces
Is the only
way or the only escape from one's real reality.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Hope That My Words Please All People

If my words please people
and everywhere, then
For ever and ever
because I want my words to mean what they are in reality.

Anytime, anywhere,
I am going to be happy
Simply

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Hug This Life

This life which we are tightly and
We die a thousand of times Willingly or unwillingly
We hug it unwillingly too...
In our current life
For many, many reasons anytime...
We regretfully fall under the influence of
Everyone and everything unwillingly...
We are inevitably victims of
Many illogical reasons in our life
Simply we are unable to face things strongly...
We only hug this life
Willingly or unwillingly anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Ignore

I always ignore bad people And their bad words
Simply because I never side with evil
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Good people are my best examples And their pretty words...
Bad people versus good people
Anywhere and everywhere... I learn to be
honest and good When I balance bad people’s acts...
I take from good people what
They do and what they say anytime...
Life is a big school to learn from or
We will fail greatly if
We don't learn anything...
What's bad never becomes an example, but
What's good turns life into
A great stage of pretty love and knowledge...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Know

All I know about you
Is, but trivial
Simply because I can not swim
In your deep sea or
In your unknown
kingdom...
I ignore all about you
Simply because I can not reach into
Your remote shores anytime...
I ignore all about you
Simply because I can not reach into
Your own kingdom anytime...
I am always in my mind
Simply because I love you in truth...
I am merely flying over your own world
Like an eagle tries to get into
Your own kingdom anytime...
I know that you are in love with me, but
We are simply faraway...
I am still looking for you
and
I love you...
I will do my best to find you...
I do love you...
I am in love with you...
To you anytime...
Just wait for me to come
I know that you love me and
You know that I love you in truth...
You are my true
love...
______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Like All Kinds Of Grapes

Grapes are fruits and They are delicious
anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere...

There are many kinds of grapes
And they have different colors... I like to eat grapes and
even To drink their delicious juices...

Picking grapes is a good thing, but Selling them
is another matter... Green grapes are sour, but

They are useful... No one
can say that grapes don't Mean anything, but

They too much for all of us...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Like All Kinds Of Grapes - ??? ?? ????? ???????

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>???? ????? ?? ??? ?</th>
<th>?? ????? ?? ?? ???</th>
<th>? ??</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>?? ???? ?</td>
<td>?? ?? ?????...</td>
<td>????? ?????</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>????? ?? ??????????</td>
<td>?? ??? ????? ???????...</td>
<td>??? ?? ???</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>???????? ? ???</td>
<td>?? ???? ???????? ????????...</td>
<td>?????</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>???????? ??? ??? ?</td>
<td>????? ????? ???...</td>
<td>?????</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>????? ? ???</td>
<td>?????...</td>
<td>?? ??? ??????? ??</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>????? ?? ???????? ?? ????</td>
<td>?? ??? ????</td>
<td>????? ???????</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>??????? ???????...</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Look For A Dream

IN BETWEEN MY PAPERS I LOOK FOR A DREAM THAT CAN TAKE ME INTO A REAL WORLD
TO FIND A FORTUNE OR A POSITION THAT CAN SAVE ME FROM MY SUFFERINGS IN LIFE.
I AM A DREAMER WHO IS SOMETIMES HOPELESS AND DESPERATE IN MY ATTEMPTS.
MY DREAMS ARE IN THE DARKNESS OF MY MIND IN BETWEEN THEM THERE IS ONLY ONE THAT CAN TAKE ME INTO MY REAL WORLD. I AM THE ONE WHO IS LOOKING FOR A DREAM.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Look For A New Love

I loved her in truth, but She misunderstood me
And my real love, so Pretty love that will
I look for a new and Happier with my new love and
make me The other previous love is over For ever
and ever Because I am not kidding.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Look For A Pretty Moon

That pretty moon up in the sky Smiles for me because it tells A truth that I am looking for

A moon walks on earth happily, The pretty moon looks brilliant And wonderful because it is like

This for a long, long time, so My moon on earth is still in its Dawn and I love to walk with my Moon anytime and anywhere just

To let people that I have a pretty Moon on earth that looks fabulous.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Look For An Eye

I have two eyes, but I need another eye to help me
Looking for that missing page which I kept in my drawer a long, long time ago,
That page contained a precious thing written in a lovely language,
I don't remember exactly what it contained, but
It was a very important thing,
It might be a note about a wealth inherited by me
Or by some of my kins,
I was unaware about it because I did not care about it at that time,
I cared only about my college's graduation
At that time,
My eyes are great, but I need another eye to find the missing thing, so I am still looking for it up to this moment.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Look For Her

I look for her among The stars, On tops
of the high mountains, Among the traveling clouds, Among
the emigrating birds, And even between my dreams By
day and by night, Among my scattered papers here and there,
Behind rocks, On top of the rock of suicide, In the
Patos Orchard, Or under the melia szderach tree or The
eriobotyra trees, In the palace of happiness haunted by jinns, I
look for her in the memories' notes, Among those whom I loved before,
I look for her in-between dreams and Illusions, Among
countries, Among the sea's shores, and I look for
her in my thoughts and my ideas, Among the thousands of poems I wrote for all
And I am still looking for her to know If she is in love with me or not...
I will keep looking for her everywhere until I find her. 07-
08-2014 Thursday.

_______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Look For Her In My Thoughts

She got lost like salt in water... I have been looking for her anywhere and everywhere, I am looking for myself, I don't find her and I don't find myself too, She might be sitting on the moon or On any other brilliant planets, I know that she is somewhere, But where is that somewhere?

Here and there, I cared for greatly and wonderfully, There were many who loved me in truth because I'm that good-looking man that women fall in his love, I love her, so She is my all life, My love is true, but She always repeats her words: 'Do you love me in truth? ', I do love her, but She is greedy... My green eyes fascinate all pretty women, but I have to look for her...

My thoughts are greatly shaped To suit her love in truth... She is available in every thought of All my thoughts... I'm always far from her, but She is always in my heart circulating With my warm blood... I can not forget her because She means too much for me... They all know about that... Her love dwells in my heart and In my mind for ever and ever... She is mine and I am hers... I do love her in truth...

She will be one day beside me because She is everything to me, so I do keep looking for her I can not live without her and This is my honest truth.
I LOOK FOR HER IN MY THOUGHTS ??? ?? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
I LOOK FOR HER ???? ????

???? ???? ????? ?????

???? ? ?????? ???????

???? ?????? ???????

???? ?????? ?????? ????

???? ?? ????? ?????

?????? ?? ????? ????? ????

??????

???? ?? ????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ????? ?? ????

?????? ?????

??????? ?? ????? ?? ???

??????? ?? ????? ?????

??????

???? ?????

07-08-2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I LOOK FOR NEW FACES

?????? ?????? ????????

?????? ?? ?? ????? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?????? ??

?????? ?????? ?????

?????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??

?????? ??????....

????? ????? ???? ? ??????? ?????

?????? ??? ?? ???????

????? ????? ??? ??? ?????

????? ?? ????? ??????? ??

????? ????? ?? ?????

????? ?????? ?? ???????

?????? ????? ? ???? ? ???? ??

????? ?????? ????? ?? ???????

????? ??????? ?? ?????

?????? ????? ??????? ??

????? ??????? ?? ?????

?????? ?????????

????? ????? ?????? ?? ?

????? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ??????? ?? ?

????? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ??????? ?? ?????

!!!!!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Look For You Everywhere

Habibati (My love) is Everywhere because I see
   Her with my naked eyes everywhere
Playing with the pretty birds in Our kingdom
which we built together               With our pretty hearts to be our
Permanent and everlasting house of love.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Love

I love the pretty sea
That sits in front of
That pretty rock of suicide,

I love that pretty rock of suicide
That sits like a pretty bride
In front of its pretty groom,

I love those pretty people
Who come to the pretty sea everyday and
I love all those who come to sit on that
That pretty rock of suicide,

This is the only place on earth where
These wonderful people who never think
Of committing suicide because
Their life is great and worthy to be lived,

I love all the pretty palm-trees with
Their different sweet dates,
Who enjoy coming over there...
I love all people who love life and

I love all pretty flowers and
All pretty rose that cover all houses' balconies,
I love all pretty doves that hover over there and
I love all pretty sparrows that chatter beautifully over there,

I love everyone and everything on
The pretty seashores who are playing different games...
I keep loving all people and all things
That enjoy people anywhere and everywhere....

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Love Both Halloween And The Pretty Pumpkin

Halloween is pretty and its Pretty pumpkins too,
A Halloween without pumpkins Nearly at every
door a lot of pumpkins Sit on the pretty steps
surrounded By all love and all natural beauty,
My sweetheart is ready to make the Most
delicious pumpkins to be introduced For everyone she knows,
I love both Halloween and pumpkins
And she wonderfully loves both, The pretty
Halloween is coming soon To my baby and to everyone,
I used to share all my friends at
Halloween's pretty party and I am still Loving them because
my baby does too, So, we both love Halloween and
pumpkin Together and we both share them together.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Love Different Darkness

Darkness versus light
Because light with its great and sweet power Beats darkness
and the heart of darkness Anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere,
I love to walk in a dark street
Because it's much more romantic to me
And to my love,
Darkness is not a lovely word and Everyone knows this,
but
Sitting in the darkness under an umbrella near the seaside
With whom I love is a great thing
Because much more romantic and more lovely,
In darkness we can look up in the sky
To enjoy seeing the pretty stars and
This is much more romantic and more wonderful, The darkness I
love is different because
It is contemplating in things and it's enjoying
Things in a romantic way,
I love light, but
I love to walk in the darkness of the night
Or I love to enjoy looking at things
When it's dark,
My love of this kind of darkness
Is always different from what really the Word darkness
usually means.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I love Dubai ⭐️⭐️⭐️⭐️⭐️

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Love Fall (Autumn)

All yellow leaves get ready
To fall anytime,
All nature gets ready
To bid farewell to everyone
And to everything,
All birds get ready either
To leave or
To go their hideouts,
All flowers and
All roses get ready to
Go in oblivion,
All people realize that
Winds change themselves,
All clouds get ready
To move faster than expected,
All trees are ready to get naked
Simply because their leaves fall
One by one, and
Everything is changed
Including us...
I love Fall
Regardless of what's going on around...
Fall gets itself ready
For the next season
As soon as possible...
This is the pretty Fall around and
And we are very happy with it...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Love Fish

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Love Ramada ??? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Love Spring

I love Spring, With all of it,
its meanings, With all of its beauty,
laughing face, and with its kind smiles,
short-lived, but It's pretty,
when it goes sometimes mad I keep loving it,
I love the fallen leaves Here and there
Even if they are In Maryland,
Anywhere, In AL-FRANLUQ, or
I love the anemones I love the anemones
Among the creeks and On the roads' sides,
I love all the wild flowers, I love Spring's warm rains
Especially March's rains and April's rains too,
March is the month of earthquakes and Rains,
April's rains bring life, Everything,
Spring, In
Made by the great hand of God, Is pretty and wonderful
How beautiful is Latakia's Spring, And all the swallows!
All its flowers and roses, and Made by the Almighty God.
It's the pretty Spring

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Love Spring ??? ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I LOVE TO BE AND NOT TO BE NOT ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?????

I am a grain of sand In a big universe,
I am a grain of salt In
a nice and delicious sub,
I love to be a bridge for
Those who suffer in our life,
I am a pretty word in a Pretty mouth that wants to
utter it,
I am a passing cloud that loves
To transport an abandoned refugee To where he
or she wishes,
That likes to be to some other Letters
to make a pretty word,
I am human being looking for
A nice world for those who are
Left behind by torture and by wars,
I would like to buy
happiness To those who lack it,
I would like like to be a pretty Page in the
pretty book of love and joy,
I like to be positive towards all
Good things in life,
Towards those who ask my help,
I am here like a pretty line of poetry
That expresses all love and kindness to everyone,
In my kingdom and only in my lovely kingdom
Love prevails like a shining star,
I love to be for everyone
A path towards safety and towards happiness, so
The more you give in life for good, The more people will feel
happy and glad.

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Love To Be Helpful And Not To Be Selfish

I love to be a bridge To the poor, to the missing, and To those who suffer,
missing, and I love not to be helpful to the poor, to the missing, and to those who suffer,
To those who suffer, I love to help anyone

Who needs my help, I love to help anyone

I love to a pretty helper Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
Helping people makes feel happy and Everything, helping people makes me feel happy and
Makes me keeps lending a hand, so I love to be helpful and not be Selfish anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Love To Donate My Blood To Others

It's a good thing
To donate your blood and
My blood to others

To save their lives
Anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere...
I am a permanent blood donor

To anyone who needs it...
I love to
donate
My blood to others anytime...

I save others' lives
Greatly

and wonderfully
By donating my blood

To them anytime...

Others' lives are as precious
To me as mine...

I love people...

___________________________________________________________

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Love To Laugh

I love to laugh because I need to show the world that I am happy or the world thinks that I am unhappy when I don't laugh, I can't force myself to laugh, but I love to laugh, I love to express to her that I love her in truth, She loves to see my teeth before My heart, I want to show her my teeth and My heart, I love to be happy, but There images that make me unhappy, so I love to show my teeth because I love to laugh only.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I love Winter, but it's cruel.

12-17-2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Love You

You know that I love more
More than the water I need
When I am thirsty and more
Than even myself because I
I found you in a moment of Truth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Love You Too

I love everyone and
   I love the fallen leaves of
   Maryland and its pretty creeks,
Washington
   I love the pretty
   And its pretty buildings,
   I love Latakia and its pretty
Sea anytime and anywhere,
its Khalifa
   I love Dubai and
   Bourj anytime,
   I love the pretty Barada of
Damascus anytime,
   I love the pretty France and
   Its pretty Eiffel Tower,
Khober in
   I love the pretty city of
   Cyprus and its blue sea,
   I love the pretty island of
   I love Istanbul and all its
   Pretty flowers and roses,
   I love the pretty woods
   Of Indonesia,
   I love my love
too,
   All the dark tunnels,
   I love the candle that lights
   love Zuheir Bin Abi Sulma's
anytime, and
   Pretty poems
   I love you too.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Love You, My Pretty Flower!

She knows my love to her and Everyone knows my love to her.

That never fades away because She is my pretty flower

She will stay in my heart and My mind for ever and ever.

I love her because she is my Pretty flower.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Loved Her In Truth, But She Denied That Love

It was a pretty and sweet love, but She denied it for ever, so I am not Sad because I realized that good love Can not be denied or changed anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Loved The White Snow, But........................

Snow was my best friend
Before this winter, but
Now it's a real monster
Because it kills the pretty
Kids in the nasty tents
Of shame and hopelessness, so
Friends until it
Me and snow are no more
apologizes
Loved ones anytime.

To those who lost their

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Miss A Pretty Love

I am grown-up, but I am still enthusiastic
Towards a pretty love
That I missed it long time ago, Love is great and wonderful
Anytime and anywhere,
I loved in truth, but I had some
ugly thorns, I thought love never
Alters or shakes, Work
distanced me from
The one whom I loved,
I never complained about love, but
Love itself complained from me,
I try to float that
love
By my inner feelings and emotions,
I never distanced myself from
Whom I
loved in truth,
It's in my heart running with
My love never dies because
I miss my love and that
Makes me sad and unhappy.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I MISS EVERYONE AND EVERYONE AROUND ME
(?????? ?? ?? ? ?? ??? ????)

I miss the pretty mountains and
of my city, I miss the pretty sun, the pretty
Moon, the pretty clouds, the
Pretty pebbles of the Greater Southern River and
its pretty banks. I miss my sweet friends, my old
Classmates, and my relatives.
I miss the pretty pine trees,
pret The apples'trees, and
Pretty pebbles of the Greater Pretty animals around,
Southern River and
its pretty banks.
I miss my sweet friends, my old
Classmates, and my relatives.
I miss all the wild and pretty
Plants and pretty flowers.
I miss the tom-cat and the she-cat,
The he-dog and she-
dog, and the Pretty animals around,
I miss the pretty streets of the
Old and new streets of the city,
I miss all the pretty houses,
and the pretty Coffeehouses of the pretty city,
I miss the sea port, the lighthouses,
And the whole pretty minarets,
I miss the old ruins and all the
Historical places of the city,
I miss all the The pretty museums,
palaces and all Coffeehouses of the pretty city,
I miss everything and everyone
Around me anytime and anywhere.

?????? ??????? ?

?????? ????????,

??????? ? ?????

???????,

? ????? ??????? ???????

????? ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ? ????? ??????

?????? ??????? ??????? ? ????? ???????

?????? ??????? ??????? ???????

?????? ??????? ??????? ? ????? ???????

?????? ?? ??????? ??????? ???????

?????? ??????? ???????

??????? ???????

????? ????? ? ?????

? ? ????????? ???????

????? ???????? ??????? ???????

????? ??????? ??????? ???????

??????? ??????? ???

??????? ???????

????? ????? ? ?????

? ? ????????? ??????? ?????

?????? ??????? ??????? ???????

?????? ???????

?????? ??????? ???????

?????? ? ???????

?????? ???????
I MISS EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE EXCEPT YOU
(????? ?? ??? ? ?? ????? ??? ??)

I miss the moon
And its pretty face,
I miss the sun
And its pretty shape,
I miss the blue sea
And its pretty waves,
I miss the brilliant stars
And their lovely shapes,
I miss my pretty job
And its lovely timing,
I miss my pretty dreams
And their sweet images, but
I do not miss because
I am always near you.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Miss Laughing And I Miss All Pretty Laughs

Laughing is missed anytime, anywhere, and everywhere because nothing makes someone happy other than a lot of successive headaches and everlasting pains and sufferings that prevail almost on all levels of life around us, so we're totally sad and sadness is our best friend.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Miss Someone And Something

This world of ours           Is not ours, but
                        It's theirs,
and a thousand yeses          Yes
                        It's not ours,
merely feathers,             We're here, but
                           We lack everything because
Everything is not ours, but   We're
                        We're
It's theirs,                 Our dreams are not ours, but
        They are theirs,
We're merely alive in shapes, but Dead in absolute
oblivion,                      Ours are theirs and vice-versa,
                                In a dream,
                               We love to be, but
                                 We have souls,
                                 We are silent,
                                 In a missing
                                We look for a desert in
                                 We miss (I
A missing grain of sand,       We're missing for ever and
miss) everyone and everything, so
ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Miss You

TODAY IS SUCH AND SUCH
SUCH AND SUCH
AND SUCH.

YESTERDAY WAS
AND TOMORROW WILL SUCH
AND SUCH.

I'M SORRY, MY DEAR.

I DON'T CHECK MY TIME OR DATE
ANY MORE.

I'M TOO MUCH BUSY.

TIME IS RUNNING SO FAST AND
I DON'T CHECK DATES AND TIME
ANY MORE.

I'M RUNNING LIKE TIME
AND
DATE.

TODAY YOU SEE ME HERE,
YESTERDAY I WAS THERE,
WILL BE

THAT'S IT.

BUT TOMORROW I
SOMEWHERE.
THE WAY.

YES, IT'S ME.
I'M SORRY, MY DEAR.
MISS YOU.

THAT'S IT.

I MISS YOU.

THIS IS
THE WAY.

I MISS YOU.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Must Forgive

If I don't forgive people around me, then I'm in a bad and an awkward situation
Simply because I must forgive
To let life goes smoothly anytime...

To forgive, then it means that you're great and you're wonderful...
Only great people forgive other people
Simply because they want a pretty and brilliant life to prevail...

I forgive to be... When not forgiving, then I fail and later

I fall so fast... I must forgive to prevail brilliantly anytime...
This is life that is to forgive...

_______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Never Ignore

Because I like everyone I never ignore anyone’s point of view,  I never ignore the good,  I never ignore the bad,  I never ignore the rich,  I never ignore the poor,  I never ignore the young men,  I never ignore the kids,  I never ignore the young women,  I never ignore the old people,  I never ignore the homeless,  I never ignore the orphans,  I never ignore the educated or uneducated,  I never ignore the sweet people, and  I never ignore anyone on earth

Because I would like to listen to everyone.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Promise You

I promise you
To set sail my boat
In your pretty eyes
Towards your pretty kingdom of love
To share that pretty life
With you...
I promise you
To come closer to you
To be your captain who will carry you
Anywhere and everywhere
With our pretty love...
I promise you
To be your captain of love
For ever and ever
With our great love...
I promise you
To keep you happy
As long as I am alive
With our sweet love...
I promise you
To take you
With me wherever
I go in my whole life
With our wonderful love...
I promise you
To be your lone captain
Of our great love
For ever and ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Read Your Words' Letters- ???? ???? ????

????? ??? ?????
?? ???? ??
?? ???? ?? ??????...
??????? ???? ???????
??? ?? ??? ??...  
???? ???? ???? ???? ????  
? ??? ???? ???? ??? ??????....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Remember

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????)

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????
03-02-2014

**********

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Reserve The Right To Keep Her Pretty Name Anytime

It was a long, long time ago
When my poor heart fell
in love with her,
My heart loved her too much and
I did love her too much...
I didn’t know
how it happened...!
I just loved her in truth...
I wanted to love anyone at that time...
Love was too much for me because
I wanted to find
something else, but
I fell in love in truth...
My eyes nailed on her like
A nail
fastened on a wall anytime,
She meant everything for
me, so
It was a turning point in my life...
She knew that I had loved her, but
She did not
dare to talk to me about it,
I did not talk to her, but
My eyes dared to talk to her anytime,
She was so shy and I was shy too, so
None of us spoke to
the other one,
I kept her love in my heart and
Her image remained in my mind up to this moment,
We loved each other in truth especially
On my side,
I could not do anything for her, so
One day she got married from another guy...
I got sad, but
She was not the problem, but
They were our cruel circumstances...
I never forgot her because
She is somewhere on our planet...
I'm somewhere on our planet...
This is life
around us...
I do keep her name in my mind and
In my heart
For
ever and ever....

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Say

There is nothing Like true love
Simply because It
comes from the Depth of our hearts
And from what we feel
Greatly and wonderfully...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Say - ????

??? ???? ???

????

??

????

---------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I See Clouds, But No Rains

There are a lot of scattered clouds, Dark and gray,
Large and small, There are not any rains...
Up and down, but
There are not any rains...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I see clouds, but no rains ??? ?????? ? ??? ?? ?????

???? ????? ? ???????

??????  ? ???????  ? ???????  ? ??

???? ?? ??? ???...

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I see clouds, but no rains ??? ?????? ? ??? ?? ?????

???? ????? ?? ?????
?????? ? ???????
?????? ? ???????
???? ????? ? ????????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I See Her

I know that
I see her in a flower,
In a rose,
On the rock of suicide,
In a kiss,
In a smile,
In a laugh,
In a pretty face,
In a grain of sand,
Among the spikes of grain,
Near the Patos Orchard,
Anywhere and everywhere...
I see her inside me and
Inside my poems...
Seeing her makes feel
wonderfully and
Greatly anytime...
I love to see her and
By seeing her,
then
I see myself in that pretty mirror.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I see her |?????

???? ???? ????? ??
???? ?? ???? ?? ?????? ??
???? ???? ??????? ?? ?????
?? ?? ???? ??????
?? ??? ?? ????? ?
???? ?? ?????? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Smell Fall Although We Are In Summertime

It smells Fall
In its beauty, but
We are completely in
Summertime...
It is not windy outside, but
I smell that pretty season
Whereas we see fallen leaves
Here and there...
We love to be in Autumn, but
We are in Summertime...
We smell something that
Looks-like something else...
It's just a pretty sensation that
There is something within
Something else just to feel it
Gladly and happily...

_________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Smell The Pretty Fall

It's a September day and It's still hot outside, but
It smell the pretty coming of the pretty Fall,

I smell the pretty coming of the pretty Fall,
It's sunny outside, but I feel that Fall is
within one's reach,

On them,

All trees are still with their green leaves

simply because it's hot outside,

It's just that I have that feeling of
That pretty Fall's coming,

I have that feeling of Fall's approaching,

Everything is as is, but I have that feeling of Fall's approaching,

I have known Falls for many years global,

detail that pretty Fall of I can easily
detail that pretty Fall of That pretty Maryland,

I can describe exactly how the pretty Fall of

That pretty Latakia and how it works... I can detail that
pretty Fall of Dhahran, ...., ....,

Although short-lived, but It lets a
very great impression in oneself anytime, so This is the pretty Fall
that will knock at our doors Within a few days.

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I SPEAK NOT, I TRACE NOT, I BREATHE NOT THY NAME

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Stay With My Pretty Poem

When the whole world and the People go to bed in the evening
I stay up with my pretty poem
To get it ready for the next day,
Me and my poem are friends and True lovers of people and their Daily and pretty living on earth,
And henceforth I choose the best Words to my poem to make it pretty And lovely in the people's eyes.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Thought Love Just Any Word

It was just a long, long time ago
I thought, when I was a kid, that
Love was just any word, but I discovered
When I grew up older and by time that
Love is a huge and pretty thing in one's
Life anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere.
Love is more than anyone can think or guess
About it because it's great and lovely.

It's not just consisting of four pretty letters,
But it's a pretty firebrand in the pretty heart and more.
No one can explain it one hundred per cent, but everyone
 Might feel it or test it differently and greatly.
Love is a brand name and it's the pretty stainless steel
That never gets rusty or goes wrong because it's true and pure.
It is the great rolling rock that hits by accident a pretty passer-by.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I THOUGHT OF YOU 

I Thought...............................But.................................

I thought everything was approved well, but All was denied
immediately, I thought everyone got happy with
what he did, but Everyone was not like this,
I thought my pretty heart got relieved with everything, but
All was naught immediately, I thought the whole
world got assembled in a grain of sand, but I discovered all world was in a
hard rock, I thought everyone heard my pretty words, but
I knew that no one cared about them,
I thought all poems were recited beautifully, but I realized
nobody cared about them, I thought all the sea's
pretty waves swam together, but Nothing like this happened at all,
and I thought all pretty songs kept by heart yesterday,
but That was not a thing that happened at all.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There is no pretty love anymore, but there is blood that is shedding everywhere. In the streets, in the corners, on the mountains, and in the hearts.

Love is forbidden and not allowed anymore.

In the kingdom of evil and aggression. Everything and everyone died yesterday.

Love dies everyday because some do not like it anymore and death is the pretty alternative to these bad guys in the kingdom of the bad and their bad land. Love and death never meet even if we tried to do our best to make them do so.

Like it anymore and death is the pretty alternative to these bad guys in the kingdom of the bad and their bad land. Love and death never meet even if we tried to do our best to make them do so.

Love is drowning in the ugly pools of blood everywhere with a lot of kids, with a lot of women, and with a lot of men shedding like red rivers of blood everywhere and anywhere for no logical reason.

In the kingdom of the good everything dies like anything with no value and any importance in life around us, but in the kingdom of the bad we can see only bad guys fully armed with all kinds of weapons, with all kinds of hatred, and with all kinds of filthy revenge on all levels.

Alas! What a pity! Where is the civilized world on our pretty planet? Where are we? Double standards are anywhere and everywhere!

We watch your false civilization and everyone is watching your false civilization even the blind, the deaf, and the dumb everywhere!

We will not ask so and so or such and such because everything and everyone died long time ago. It's a shame on our time and our days! It's a shame on the shame itself because nobody is able to talk, able to see, and able to do!

Death embraces and hugs everything and everyone because love died and its funeral is going to be anytime, anywhere, and everywhere. There is no love anymore because love died and there is only death.
spreading in our world! Only and only right now the bad guys prevail On top of their evil kingdom with all their Weapons and arms stuffed to perish the good People, the good kids, the pretty women, and All the pretty men who can not defend even themselves. One day the sun will rise greatly and brilliantly On the world one more time because a new and pretty Dawn will come with a new man and his new and pretty love Again and again anytime and every time.

Now, I say: Bye, o world! Bye, o pretty world and everything in you! Tomorrow is coming and the sun will rise again. The new dawn will come by itself And all new flowers and roses will come again.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Turn My Face The Other Way

Upon seeing horrible images of dead and innocent people Under the debris of their broken houses, I immediately turn my face the other way simply Because I can not watch these perished souls, I am a human being and that stirs My feelings and my emotions in a disgusting way, Mass murders and genocides are going on daily Under the world's eyes clearly and openly, but No one dares to say anything about them, We're either blind, deaf, or dumb, We have lost the meaning of true humanity Simply because we're silent and our silence Is absolute in our eyes and in everyone's eyes, so What are we waiting for? !

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Understand

This world is not endless Simply because it is transitory... Nothing in this world is going To be endless and even permanent... We all just passers-bye into Those worlds of permanent life over there... We all love to be for ever and ever in this world, but We don't have any choice about this... We will pass away Simply because we are not eternal In this life... I understand that life is merely Some days we should live them Happily or sadly... Everyone must understand the real and true Essence of whole life... Some people misunderstand our whole life, so They pay very high prices upon Confronting their realities In this life.... Understanding life makes someone Considers everyone and everything clearly in it... It's life that needs us to understand it fully...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Understand Poverty Anytime..

I never ignore the poor people and Their abject poverty
Simply because there is an ugly thing
Behind the poor people continuous miseries... I
understand life greatly and wonderfully, so Others' miseries are
others' fortunes... We need only to be understood in dealing
With persons or things anytime...
Ignoring others' needs is an ugly dilemma... Only understanding
others' problems leads To solve most of our problems
anytime...

_________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Understand Poverty Anytime.. - ????. ????. ?? ?? ???

?? ?????? ??????? ?  ????? ???????  ??????  
?????? ????? ? ? ??  ????? ?? ??????? ???????...
?????? ???? ????  ? ? ??? ????? ?? ?? ???...
????? ?????? ?????? ? ??? ?...  
?? ?? ??...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI


www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
I Understood ????

People who know me Are ignoring my inner feelings and emotions Because they judge me through my money, Through my external appearances, and through Their imaginations about me, They know something about me, but They ignore my inner feelings which I own in myself,
I always defend myself, but People try to assault my privacy, I do not interfere with anyone in life Because I was raised like this in life, People do not let anyone swim in The calm seas anytime, I understood people, but They always push me to complain From their interference in life, so I never give up because I am always on the right path And they are always on the wrong path, Me and people(some people) are Like two lines that go endless Without meeting at a certain point.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Wanna Be Good With Everyone

GOODNESS DOES NOT MEAN TO KNEEL DOWN OR TO SIT DOWN IN FRONT OF OTHERS.
AT ANYTIME, ANY SITUATION OR ANYWHERE
TO RESPECT AND LOVE OTHERS.
JUST TO BE LOVELY AND NICE. IT'S JUST EASY.
I WANNA BE GOOD WITH EVERYONE.
IT'S JUST TAKE IT EASY.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Were

It's not what I were anytime, but be or not to be anytime were anytime...

It's what I am going to Simply because no one cares about what I

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Will Stand Up Regardless Of Everything

My car is down, My whole life is down,
   My teeth are decayed,
   My eyes hurt,
   My thoughts suffer,
My house is a lone tent,
   My poor body hurts,
   My pockets hurt,
   My inner world suffers,
   My outside world bothers,
My pairs of shoes are broken,
   My TV is out of its dish,
   My feelings and emotions are low,
   My blood pressure is high,
   My sugar is up,
   My kids suffer,
My stomach is empty,
   My freezer is empty,
   My days and nights are not well, and
Regardless of everything
   I will stand up.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Wish I Were

I wish I were a drop of water
to give to the thirsty,
but I am not.

I wish I were a fish
to give to the poor fisherman,
but I am not.

I wish I were a grain of sand
to give it to the desert,
but I am not.

I wish I were a loaf of bread
to give it to hungry people,
but I am not.

I wish I were a boat
to transport people to the shore,
but I am not.

I wish I were a doctor
to give medicine to the needy,
but I am not.

I wish I were a dream
to give it to a poor dreamer,
but I am not.

I wish I were a piece of cloth
to cover the poor boy's body,
but I am not.

I wish I were sugar
to give it to a tea drinker,
but I am not.

I wish I were a sparrow
to sing for a sad girl,
but I am not.

I wish I were a star
to give relief to the tired,
but I am not.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ice Bucket Challenge

It's a good idea to have good things benefit from them, but If they go behind what were designed for, then Things get in turmoil, Ice bucket challenge started good, then We see different kinds of buckets go haphazardly, Expressing oneself in a good way helps, but When things go wrong, then People must check their conducts in a good way... There are still people performing Ice Bucket Challenge In a good and civilized way.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ice Creams

Ice cream is good whether Soft, iced, pieces, ..., ... By kilos or by half-kilos, Delivery... There is no difference! The most important thing is to be available...

The ice cream vendor used to come under the House in the old alleys and He used to wait us to come down yelling Loudly: ' Come on, ice cream! Good ice Cream! Casata! Iced! Cones! We used to chase the ice cream vendor to buy Iced pieces of ice cream or casata ice cream Chocolate or vanilla, Summertime is hot, There were a lot of vendors and We used to buy from all vendors because We all as kids, men, and old men used to like Ice cream...

Ice cream was available only in Summertime, These days ice creams are available with all Their types and in many stores, Days have changed and ice creams are as many as dust... Life goes on...

And nothing stops...

________________________________________________________________

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Iced Dreams

Snow falls Anytime
Simply because it is all happening
In iced dreams, It turns into
Different kinds of All iced cubes get cracked
Iced cubes, In these iced dreams
Simply because They happen only
In dreams like these...
The rock of suicide got turned into A cracked
cube of ice... All world has turned into
Into iced cubes of thoughts... Our
pretty words got turned Into frozen cubes of ice...
Everyone and everyone have got turned into
Iced cubes only in these iced dreams... Our
dreams are not warm anymore Simply because
they've got turned into Iced shapes, but only in dreams
like The ones we have witnessed in our iced dreams...

----------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Iced dreams

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Idioms & Terms

Some people,                  Here and there,
Misunderstand idioms and terms of lie, so
They get lost...              Understanding life
greatly and wonderfully       Helps understanding its core...

______________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If

If you say I know,
   It means you don't know, but
If you say I don't know, then
   Inevitably you don't know...
Knowledge is a blessing, but
Ignorance is inevitably an ugly curse, so
What do you often pick?

___________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If - ?? - ??? -

?? ???: ' ????'  ?? ??? ? ?? ?
?? ???? ? ???  ??? ???: ' ?? ???'
??????  ?? ????
??????? ?? ???
?????? ????? ? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If Days Are Flowers And Roses, Then I Will Give Them To My Loved Ones Anytime

Flowers and roses are the greatest gifts To our loved ones
Simply because they have true meanings and Fragrant perfumes in themselves To those whom we love or we are in love with...

Days are counted as seven days only, so Saturday is the pretty daffodil which I will give it to Raneem, Sunday is the pretty lilac which I will give it Nancy,

Monday is the pretty tulip which I will give it to Raghad, Tuesday is the pretty rose which I will give it to Sara,

Wednesday is the pretty Jasmine which I will give it to Sandy, Thursday is the pretty Camellia which I will give it to Nanny, and Friday is the pretty Carnation anytime...

If all days are flowers and roses, then I will always give them to all those loved ones anytime Because they carry good and pretty names to our days.

_____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If days are flowers and roses, then I will give them to my loved ones anytime ??? ???? ??????? ?????? ? ????? ??????? ????? ?????? ?? ?? ???

????? ? ?????
    ????
        ? ??????
            ??? ??? ??????? ??????? ????????
? ??????? ?????
    ??
?????? ??? ??? ?? ???...
??? ?????? ??? ??? ??? ?? ??? ???
? ???
??? ?? ?? ?????? ??????? ???????
???? ?????? ??? ?? ???...

??? ??????? ?? ??? ???????? ???????
???? ???????? ??? ???????
???? ??????? ?? ?????? ???????
???? ???????? ??? ?? ???
???? ??????? ?? ?????
???? ??????? ?? ??? ????
                ?????? ??????
MOHAMMAD SKATI
If days are flowers and roses, then I will give them to my loved ones anytime??? ???? ??????? ?????? ? ?????? ?????? ??????? ?? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If days are flowers and roses, then I will give them to my loved ones anytime...
If Days Were Unfair To Him

To me and only to me, He is a great and genius man Simply because his words are indeed and
In truth real actions anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, but He was unjustly asked to stay away, If he is in or if he is out, then No difference because you feel him greatly and wonderfully Everywhere, He is a real lion of his time Because his pretty are roaring to be and to be only, Even in shadow, but He is still a great man for all times, I can read his face easily and I know his pretty knowledge, He is really a great man for all of us, so These were the days and Sometimes we no choice.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If the whole world turns
emigrants, then
Any pretty hope will be away anytime...

If our world turns blind, dumb, and deaf, then
Those great emigrants will pass away badly...
If this world does not hear
All fleeing emigrants' pains and sufferings,
then
It is really a stupid world...
What is our world?
I don't know too much about our world
Other than it is greatly absurd and selfish...

We only suffer from our world's ugly selfishness
because it turns back to the needed anytime...
Hope fades away little by little
Until it never lasts...

Who owns our world? !
To be selfish means to turn
One's back to others deliberately anytime...
To be not selfishness means
To wait endlessly for our world
To help you or to support you, but
In vain...
If hope is not ahead, then
What shall we do? !

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If I Am Alone In This World

What's the real use of
Of our world
If I am alone in it
Without having any good company
From here or there?
Shall I go away in my attempt
Just not to be alone
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere?
I feel that I am alone
Although I am always
Accompanied by a lot of people
Around me anytime...
No one dares to be alone
Except me
Simply because that's
The way with me...
I have no choice, but
To be alone
For ever and ever...
I am really alone
Simply because I feel that
Greatly and regretfully...
No one dares to be alone
Except me...
I must be alone or
This world will push me
Forward to be alone...
I am really
Simply because that's
The way with me
In this life...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If I Can'T Do Anything Today, Then I Will Do My Best
For A better Tomorrow

I can't understand Anything about that
coming tomorrow, but I will do my best to make it better...

Tomorrow might better... Today
is vague Simply because there many
passing and Dark clouds up in the sky...

That gap between today and tomorrow Must
shrink For a better tomorrow only...

Only tomorrow matters if
Today does not matter...

________________________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If I Know

I need to start from a certain point, but I can not simply because I need to make Up my mind about it anytime... If I know the point from which I can start, then It will be easy for me to have a good life... I am still looking for a way to be or not To be in life, but I am still running in the same spot... There are many stumbling-blocks that hinder me From reaching the target I want anytime... It's difficult, when you're tied to your Circumstances, to be in the front anytime Simply because those ugly hindrances prevent Someone from fulfilling one's pretty tasks... If I know how to get out of my whole stumbling- Blocks and from all those ugly hindrances, then I will be on the right road anywhere and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If I Know - ??? ???? - ?? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If Life Picks Someone To Be Or To Be Not

When life picks me anytime To be or to be not, then It means that life is working
Its work towards me in a certain way, It hides a lot of surprises to us Whether to be or to be not...
How to be or to be not Is the question left for us... Life is pretty anytime, but when It turns its compass, then
No one knows what will happen... If life gives, then It will surprise us anytime...
When life takes, then Its taking is so painful... We are not living on the in-between
In this life Simply because life either gives or It takes anytime and anywhere... Life can not be controlled by us
Even if we try for some time Simply because it's stronger than us And we're weaker than it...
When life picks, then We have no choice, but To accept its deal anytime... This life is the stage
We stand on it To be or not to be anytime, so Shall we accept to be or to be not?

______________________________
______I dedicate this poem to Heyam and her kids.
______________________________
______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If Money Works

She said: 'It is lovely.'

Money, of course, is lovely
Simply because it is that language
That all people communicate through it
Anytime good or bad,
Poor or rich,
Those who love it or not...
Without money,
We get dizzy
Simply because of money's compass
That directs our destination...
Even those who say it's evil,
Those who say that it is a bad master,
They love it,
They are very good servants to it...
Everywhere....

Money is lovely anytime, anywhere, and

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If Sadness Comes

If sadness comes to your house, It will fill up
everything in your life immediately, If it comes to your mind,
   It will fill it up immediately,
    If it comes to your heart, It will fill it up
immediately, If it comes to your cup,
    It will fill it up immediately,
     If it comes to your food, It will fill it up
immediately, and this is because Sadness is not
happiness'alternative, but It's the gloomy thing that
covers everything in your life. This is the known sadness.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If Silence Is Not A Language

A language is found
About life anytime,
Silence is man's another
In a different way...
I can talk freely endlessly, but
I can keep silent endlessly too...
Silence is big-mouthed only
to those who understand it and
anytime...
Silence's silence anytime...
A language versus silence anytime...
For us just to talk freely
Talking language, but
To those who know it
A language can be kept standstill by
Life has taught us
Greatly and wonderfully
About what's going on around...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If Things

If our hearts have got turned into Stones, then
  Our hearts will be stoney...
If our smiles have got turned into Frowns, then
  Our smiles will be frown...
If our words have lacked their values, then
  They will be inevitably useless and meaningless...
  That's the way with our life
Simply because things should be
As they are anytime in their value and their meanings...
  Without true and lovely values of things, then
  The whole of our life will be upside-down...
If things do not display their true meanings, then
  They will be hollow and meaningless
  Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If Things - ?? ?? ???????

Mohammad Skati
If Time Is Always Ahead Of You

If time runs in you or In front of you, then
You are in a big problem...

If you run in time, then Take advantage of it
Just to serve well...

Never let time ahead of you Simply because you will
suffer from Its ugly consequences later on...

________________________________________________________________

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If Time Is Always Ahead Of You - ??? ??? ????? ????

??? ????? ????? ????

?? ?????

??? ?? ????? ?? ????? ... ??? ??

??? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ??

??????? ??????? ??? ??????? ??? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ???????? ??

??

??????? ???????

?????? ??????? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If We Want To Know What's Going In Italy, We Have To Know What's Going In Brazil

Nobody knows exactly what's going on around him or her
In our world because we're like a deaf in a wedding,
We're in our world like the sea's waves
Coming and going without paying attention to anything,
We're merely like passing clouds crossing
Into unknown worlds or kingdoms,
We're here and we're not here, we're there and we're not there, and we're here and we're not there and vice-versa,
Why are we here in our world if we don't know what's going on around us anytime, anywhere, and everywhere?
It's better for us to be inside a grain of sand, to be
Inside a drop of rain, or inside a spike of grain rather
Than to be on the surface of our planet not knowing anything!
We're in our world greatly like these passing clouds crossing
Into the unknown worlds or missing kingdoms like in a novel,
Surely we don't know what's going on around us and we don't know we're going here and there or going there and here,
We're tired and we're bored in our life, but what can we do to get out of this and
Of course if we want know what's going in a certain place We need to know what's going on in some other place anytime!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If You Choose To Be

If you choose to be a winner
	It's your choice,
If you choose to be a loser
	It's your choice,
If you choose to be a tyrant
	It's your choice,
If you choose to be pretty
	It's your choice,
If you choose to be such-and-such
	It's your choice, and
If you choose to a grain of sand
	It's your choice, and
If you choose to be such-and-such
	It's your choice anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If You Don't Dare

IF YOU DON'T DARE TO CLIMB THE HIGHER MOUNTS, YOU
WILL STAY IN THE VALLEYS FOR EVER AND EVER. IT'S NOT
IMPOSSIBLE TO BE ON TOP, BUT YOU YOU HAVE TO
REACH HUMBLY IN YOUR ATTEMPTS.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If You Don't Own Time, Then Stick To Others' Time

If time is yours, then Go ahead tame it as you
like, but If it is not yours, then
    Take advantage of every second of it Simply because
it's not yours to own it or To grasp it anytime.

_________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If you have seven days in your life, then 
In the first day 
do your best to be pretty, 
If you have six days in 
your life, then 
In the first day do your best to be nice, 
If you have five days in your life, then 
In the first day do your best to be good, 
If you have four 
days in your life, then 
In the first day do your best to be just, 
If you have three days in your life, then 
In the first day do your best to be great, 
If you have two days in your life, then 
In the first day do your best to be wise, 
If you have one day in your life, 
then 
In that day do your best to do everything pretty in 
your life, 
If you have seven days in your life, then 
Repeat all you've done in all your seven days to 
Be great in 
all your days. 
These are your seven days which 
you can do 
Them every week happily and gladly. 
Always make your seven days (your week) 
Great and wonderful. 
This is life and these are your seven pretty days.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If You Have, Then Give

If you have more money, then Give some to those
who don't have any, It's up to you,
   It's not compulsory to give to others, but If you
give, then It's better,
   Life is take and give, It's not just
take, but It's give too,
   Close-fist people never prevail Simply
because generosity works all time, It's better and lovely
   To give to the poor and
To the needed anytime, Not to give is a cruel thing
   Because someone needs to give
To make life lovely and better, so If you have
anything good, then Give it to others to make them happy.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If You Say

If you say you're rich
It means you're the poorest on earth,
If you say you're the best
It means you're the worst on earth,
If you say you're the prettiest
It means you're the ugliest on earth,
If you say you're smart
It means you're the most stupid one, and
If you say you're great
so because you should
Not praise yourself too much, but
let people do so.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If you're lost by someway
something happened to you.

It means that you look, for example, for
something to get it or To reach a place you spend all your
day looking for.

You walk and walk until you're so exhausted and
tired, then When you're so upset

You tend to ask people here and there,

Some people will tell you this way and Some other people say
the other way,

You go this way and you're still lost
and You go the other way and you're still lost.

You're fully lost and disappointed, but You
never give up because you have no choice.

This life around you is a big loss and you have
pretty choice.

We're all lost in this hard life because

We are like this and got a nasty dead end.

Life is a big mess around you, so You get lost

amid its high waves. Being lost, just have some

patience Because you will more and more in its rough

sea. The dream of loss is hovering over your head

Like a lost dove looking for a place to rest. Getting

the experience of loss and the experience Of being lost tend
to into the world of loss. If you're lost somewhere, do not

blame on people, But put all the blame on you and where

you are. If you're lost one time, try to learn a lesson

That you should not be lost next time. Life is

hard and full of loss, but all you Need is your courage and

patience.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If You'Re Not Feeling Ashamed Of Yourself, Do What You Like

As a human being It's up to you
To do what you like
If you don't feel ashamed of yourself Anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere, You can be nice and pretty,
You can be bad and mean, and It's
greatly your own choice
You can be a good man or a bad man, And perhaps you the only
one who can be Such-and-such anytime and anywhere,
Anyhow if you don't feel ashamed,
You can go ahead and do what you like, but At the end
only what is good will succeed Anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ignorant People

Ignorant people Are anywhere and everywhere,
but They are ignorant and
Their ignorance is limitless and infinite Simply because they are in complete oblivion about Everyone and about everything anytime...

Simply because it leads Ignorant people feel differently
to all that is bad anytime...

Simply because this is their choice... We are faraway from those ignorant people Simply because we take a better road in life and We don't behave like those ignorant people anytime.

-------------------------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I'M All Alone Again

My life is like any dream anytime
Simply because I find
myself all alone... I don't know what's going on
With life and with people in it...
Every time I come closer to people, then
People get away from me...
People's moods are like those
Of any rough sea... Some people's waves can
not be ridden Simply because they're tough and
They're rough... I feel alone
although
It's difficult to be alone, but
Sometimes there is no option at all...
I'm lonely again...
I am alone now...
I'm all alone now...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I'M Always Like This

I speak when I am silent and I feel greatly those
silent words and looks In others' faces,
Silence is my language that I always love to
say something to others, My silence does not mean that
I prefer not to talk, but It is the
pretty language that others understand well, I stare at those graves'
silence When I'm there,
I understand that pretty silence of the nights and I love the pretty
face of the silent moon, Silence can break those chains that
handcuff Any free man anywhere,
I abhor that ugly silence of that Abject poverty anytime,
I love to talk to the silent people
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, I live in my
silence just To be or not to be
Simply because I am always like this.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I'M Completely Surrounded

I am surrounded by everyone and By everything on
our planet Even by those ugly armies of
mosquitoes, so What else I'm not surrounded by anytime?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I'm desperate ??? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I'M Drowning, But Not To The Bottom

I'm still alive in death and simply

I'm overburdened with a lot of heavy weights in my life,

Because I've got a lot of hard time and

To be alive in your life

I'm still dead in my life

To be dead in your life,

Is a huge thing,

While you're spiritually dead

To be dead in your life,

Is a great thing,

While you're normally alive,

While you're spiritually dead

We're those people who are simply alive while

They're dead,

We live on the marginal side of life

Because we don't having anything to make us strong,

We don't own anything or other than

What our parents gave us,

We are nothing,

We are like bubbles,

We have to admit our real reality before it's over,

We're drowning in our seas of care and sadness

Simply

because we've lost everyone and everything, then

I'm drowning like any object thrown

In the wide and unknown ocean of our world

For ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I'm looking for a pretty job - ? ?? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I'M Still As Is

I get up early in the morning As usual,
   The pretty sun rises early in the morning
       As usual,
   The pretty flowers and the wonderful roses smile
           As usual,
   The pretty vendors are in the streets As usual,
           The clouds cross fast into those thirsty lands
   As usual, All pupils and all students go to their schools As usual,
   The pretty rock of suicide smiles to the pretty sea As usual,
           The pretty birds sing beautifully on the branches As usual, then
   The whole world revolve with the pretty earth, but I'm still as is
           Simply because I can not change myself
       A hair's breadth anytime... I'm completely tied to the circumstances of our world... I'm as is...
           I'm still as is... I don't know if I will be as is For ever and ever... Simply I don't know... I can not tell... That's it...
           I'm as is... That's it.

____________________________________________________________________________________

            ____________

            MOHAMMAD SKATI
IMAD THE DRUNKARD (???? ???????)

???? ? ?? ?? ?????

?????? ??? ?????

?????? ?????? ??? ?????

????? ?????

?????? ??? ?????

????? ?????

????? ??????

?? ??? ?? ???

????? ?????

******

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Images

They stem from That Patos Orchard, From my old school, From my house, From my college, From all my schools, From those countries I lived in or Those I paid a visit to them, From all those images that were In-between my birth and up to this moment... I have seen a lot of images Good or bad... From that image of the rock of suicide To that image that I keep in my mind... There have been a lot images that depict My whole life... Dreams, visions, pains, sufferings, sicknesses, Travels, happiness, sadness, ..........., ..........., etc. The whole life is merely a few seconds of Happiness and sadness mixed With all kinds of sufferings and pains... I came by and through many people... I have seen a lot of wars and a lot of tortures Concerning human beings... I have read a lot of books about a lot of things.... I did travel by land, by sea, and by air To different destinations To be or not to be... Broken and sad dreams were roads in my life, but I am still behind pretty visions... It's not easy for me to give up... I never give up... My fate will in God's hand, so I will not give up... I will keep looking for what is pretty pretty and What is worthy in life... There will be a lot of coming images... I will have to live all my coming days Sadly or happily, Worthily or not worthy, It's a life that must be lived with all of its successive images... MOHAMMAD SKATI
Images Form The Innocent Childhood ??? ?? ???????

I remember the school, The desks, The
classmates, The childhood's friends, The old
alleys, The neighboring quarters, The blue sea,
Winter, Fall, Spring, and Summer, I remember the games
we used to play Behind the school's walls and In front of the
Ghosts' Palace, I remember 'The Hide-and-Seek' game and The glass
Galls' game too, At Easter, We used to play
the Eggs' Game where We used to compete in front of Mr
Nakhlah's shop near the pretty square, I remember the seesaws and the
amusement Games,... They are pretty memories drawn

In one's mind for ever, When will these memories go back?

What pretty is childhood! When we grow older, then

Life takes us in another direction.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Images From Latakia -

That pretty Rock of Suicide overlooks
On that blue sea that
Lies in front of it
Splashing it with its salty water
All the time as if
It washes it from all that dust that
Comes from all directions...
Some people go over there
Where that pretty rock hugs
That blue sea permanently
Just to sit and
To enjoy being over there...
Some green grass is seen in
Some parts of the rock whereas
Some people pickle it...
Waves are seen coming and going endlessly
As if they welcome anyone who is
Seen over there...
Wild plants are scattered
Here and there
With their pretty shapes...
Some sea-gulls fly high in the sky
Trying to be there...
People never stop going over there
Simply because they feel differently
While watching all ships,
All steamers, and
All little boats that are filled with
Fishermen looking for their own living...
The blue sea's water mirrors that
High sky turning the transparent water
Into that blue water anytime...
The whole scene is greatly
A big image that is real and
Which we carry it in our minds
Wherever we go anytime...
Latakia is very well known for
Its Rock of Suicide and
Almost everyone knows it and
Some know about it...
Many images are scattered over there
Just to tell us about what we have around us...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Images From Latakia - ??? ?? ?????????

?? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ?
?? ?? ???? ?????? ????
?? ?????
?????? ???? ????? ?????
???? ?? ??? ???????? ??
??? ?? ??????????,
?? ?? ??? ??? ??
??? ????? ???? ???
?????? ?? ??? ???
???? ?? ???? ??
?????? ??????? ??
?????? ??? ?????
?????? ???????? ???
?????? ?????? ?????
???? ?? ??? ?????
?????? ??????? ??
?????? ?????????
???? ?? ?????
?????? ???? ?????
?????? ?????? ???
???? ?????? ??????? ??
???????? ?? ???? ??
?????? ??????? ??
???????? ?????? ??
?????? ?????? ??
?????? ?????????
?????? ??????? ??
?????? ?????? ??
?????? ?????????
?????? ??????? ??
?????? ??????? ??
?????? ???????? ??
?????? ?????? ??
?????? ?????????
?????? ??????? ??
?????? ??????? ??
?????? ??????? ??
?????? ??????? ??
?????? ??????? ??
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Images From My Childhood

We used to play with the American woman's sons Jamal, Ali, and Faisal, We were little kids at that time,
We used to pick the best boys and the best girls to play together,
We used to play in the Patos Orchard, It was mostly in Summertime because all schools used to shut down, My mother used to make all of us sandwiches, It was the football games that we used to have at that time, Some used to be in 'Hide and Seek' groups,
I took part in all games at that time, Some of us were naughty boys because they used to climb the high walls Over there,
We used to dig deep pits to sit in them and we used to protect Ourselves from the hot sun, I liked all the boys and all the girls who participated in all different games,
We used to pick some fruits and some vegetables from the Patos Orchard to eat them with our food, There were many funny things shared together by us because we used to be one team and one family, It was a pretty life to be with your friends and some of your Relatives,
There were some camels, there were some cows, there some cats and some dogs in the Patos Orchard's stables, There was an artesian well that used to be the source of our water, It was a different place in which we used to spend much of our time, Our childhood was a source of creativity and was the path towards a pretty choice of our future's life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
IMAGES FROM OUR LIFE ??? ?? ???????

??? ????? ?? ????? ????? ?????..... ??? ????? ?? ?? ??????? ??

??????...... ??? ????? ?? ??????? ????? ?????? ????..............

??????? ?? ??????? ????????? ????? ??? ??????? ????.... ??? ????? ??

?????? ????? ??????........ ??? ????? ?? ??????? ????? ?? ??????... ??

?????? .... ??? ????? ????? ?? ??????? ??????? ??? ?? ??????? ???? ??

??????? ?? ??????? ??????????........... ??? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ???... ???

?????? ?????? ?? ??????? ????????........ ??? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ??

?????? ?? ??????? ??????........... ??? ????? ???? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ?? ??????? ????????........... ??? ????? ???? ?? ?? ??

?????? ?? ??????? ???????........... ??? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ??

?????? ?? ??????? ????????........... ??? ????? ???? ?? ?? ??

??????? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??

?????? ???? ???, ??? ??????? ?? ?? ??

****************************************************************
*****???? ??? ??????? ??? - ???? - ?? ?????? ? ???? ?? ?? ??????.

MOHAMMAD SKATI

1850 www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
I travel in reality and I travel in my dreams like a sailor or like a lover Simply because I would like
To be in unknown worlds never saw before, That makes me better,
I would like to know more and more people I look for a better life
Just to add to my pretty list of friends, I would like to know the whole world and What it contains,
I would like to have a pretty boat that I would like to know sail into different cities Where I can find new people to accompany,
In it from one place to another, Life is pretty as long as we travel
Through our traveling, We come through different stations,
We enjoy the pretty life with our attempts
To be good and to be patient, This world of ours is a great mirror in which We see ourselves coming and going,
We get impressions about everyone and about everything
Through our traveling stations of life.... Our pretty travels never end as long as We do our best to be here and there
To find our good lucks only.... It's life and its sweet pleasures that We look for....
Hope is a great destination anywhere and everywhere....
This is life around us with all the pretty things it has....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Images Of Life Anytime

Every image describes itself
Simply because I store it for
My future's collections...
There were many images that
I can not tell about every
I stored in
If God stays me alive, then
all my images
everywhere...

Images of a lot people and a lot
have by in a certain way...
My mind stores all those images
Of, so I will get some pretty collections...
Some images were painful and some
were very painful...
I suffered a lot from many things
but
When I sit alone, then
thinking about some of those images...

I have a very good mind never forgets
I have that pretty library of mine
I have every single item of news or
Any images I come by...
Images of life are infinite and
I'm always ready to store as many as I can...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Images of life anytime ??? ?????? ?? ?? ???

??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ????? ???? ?? ?????

????? ?????? ????? ???? ?? ????????

??????????... ??? ??? ???? ?????

??? ?? ??? ??? ??... ?? ??? ?? ???...

??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ???

?????? ?? ?? ??? ??...

??? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?? 30-10-2014

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I dedicate this poem in English and in Arabic to a great poet called -YASER NADEEM SARI - and to the American poetess called - HEATHER WILKINS -. 

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Images Of Our Whole Life

I imagine those images                  I came by one day...
I think about them
Just to understand them very-well...     I analyze every image
Just to know its essence anytime...
A lot of images come and go             In my mind for many reasons...
Images start with our birth and         They end with our death...
It's that distance that squeezes us      To store as many images as we can...
To store as many images as we can...    Our whole life consists of
Our whole life consists of              Our whole life goes like a movie
Many images, good or bad, anytime...    That starts from our births to our graves...
A reminder of our whole life...

MOHammAD SKATI
Images Of Our Whole Life - ??? ??????? ????

???? ???? ?????? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ??????...
???? ???? ??????? ??? ?? ?????? ???... ????? ??
???? ???? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ???...
???? ? ????? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ???...

?????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???...

? ????? ??????? ??? ??????? ?? ?????
?????? ????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ????
?????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ???...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Images Of Starving People To Death Are Clearly Ugly And Mean

Undoubtedly criminal minds work on starving innocent people to death while their tables are really filled with all kinds of delicious foods and drinks anytime, criminal personalities take innocent people to that extent in which they let them starving to death deliberately, mindless figures plan to kill more and more innocent people by starving them endlessly to that bitter death.

Uncaring about their cries or about their hungry stomachs anytime... it is our twenty-first century that displays itself as a century of starving innocent people to that horrible death, denouncing and condemning all acts of starving people death are not enough, but there must be tribunals for those criminals who deliberately starve people to death, our whole world is regretfully irresponsible for all that happens here and there... we feel that we are in a big jungle that no one cares about others' dilemmas...

Images of starving people to death are clearly ugly, mean, and even shameful if they immediately...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Images Of Starving People To Death Are Clearly Ugly
And Mean - ??? ???? ????? ?????? ???? ???? ????? ? ???

????

?? ??? ????? ?????? ?????? ??

????? ? ???????? ???????

?? ?? ???,

???? ??????? ?????? ???????

?? ??? ???? ??? ??????? ??

???? ?? ??? ????????? ?????? ??

?????? ???????

??? ?? ?? ?????

??? ??? ????? ?????

?? ??? ????? ? ??????? ??

??????? ??, ???

???? ?????? ?????? ? ?????

???? ????? ??

?????? ?????

?? ?? ???, ??

???? ?????? ? ?????

?????? ?????? ???

??????, ?????? ? ????? ??

????? ??? ??  ?????

????????, ??? ???? ????

????? ??????

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Imitations

We imitate others or anything           Directly or indirectly,
Happily or sadly,
Anywhere and everywhere, and            To be or not to be...
We imitate just to draw images or
Pictures of other people or other things... We imitate
just to do something                     That makes us doing something
in life...                                We imitate to display others and
Their masterpieces as if they are ours anytime... We imitate
simply because                           simply because
We like to do so as kids or as
adults anytime...                        We imitate simply because
We want to depict life as an imitated image anytime... Imitation
is always another work that              We do to survive on this
planet anytime...                        We all imitate others almost
In everything...                         We imitate life as
a big image                              a big image
Just to make it the way for us to be...   Imitation teaches us how to be in addition
To what we have inside us...             It’s not bad to imitate
Simply because imitation of life
Is always good and basic...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Immigration Reforms And Their Forms

A pretty dream got broke,                        A pretty family got
broke,                        A pretty page got done,
                       That's because
A pretty life got finished, and Immigration reforms are sweeping
of a bad verdict, so badly All pretty dreams and turn them into nightmares.
                       Goodbye, O immigration reforms!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Immortality

Immortality is not possible In this world, but
It is impossible, so
Death is inevitable
Anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Immortality - ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Immortality Is Not A Choice

To be immortal, then To live for ever and ever,
but That will not happen to anyone on our planet
Simply because we don't have a choice
here everlastingly, We can not buy immortality
anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere,
We can not sell that immortality To anyone
because it is impossible anytime, Immortality is not our
choice, so It is out of question anytime,
Only in the other world, then It will be
available as A permanent and everlasting
heaven or A permanent and everlasting hell...
On this planet, It is going to be
out of the impossible and seventh things anytime... Immortality is not available
in this world, but It is going to be only in the other world, so
This is the only choice that we will have...

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Immortality

Immortality is not possible

In this world, but

It is impossible, so

Death is inevitable

We have to admit that

Anywhere, and everywhere...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Impatience Is Not A Pretty Option

Impatience is not a good word, but It might be anytime, anywhere, and everywhere When no one cares about you, about your sufferings, and About your pains too...

Patience is good and needed, but Not when everyone and everything Turn against you anytime...

Impatience versus patience anytime Simply because that’s the way in our world... Our world is often cruel and even ugly When forgetting others' sufferings and pains For many, many reasons anytime...

We sometimes don't understand our world's reactions Towards serious problems Here and there...

We sometimes feel that we are alone In this current world for many reasons... We greatly feel that our world is Blind, dumb, and even deaf towards Anything and everything in it...

We turn from good and patient people into Only impatient when we get at ugly dead-ends anytime... We are human beings who feel and who sense, but Our world's feelings and emotions are completely Dead, cold, absurd, and even ugly...


MOHAMMAD SKATI
Impossible Love ?? ??????

This poem is called 'IMPOSSIBLE LOVE' by a Dutch poet. I translated it into Arabic, so more readers can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In 2013 There Is An Inevitable War Coming

Zero hour is still unknown
Because a hesitant
can not
Make or take a decision about
A war or waging a war because
There are certain calculations
Here and there
anytime ever,
Wars are inevitable and not
Avoided when decision-makers
Make up their minds about starting
A certain war
at a certain time
Because things must go well,
Any air, land, or sea strikes
Might be combined to make a
Full-scale war
that burns everyone
And everything on earth here
and there
Because there no pretty choices ever, so
In 2013 it is inevitable that there
Is a big war against a certain spot
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In A Big Loss

When I see the whole world
then
Going to that war,
I will realize that I'm in a big loss
Simply because if I have any hope, then
I am going to lose it in truth...

___________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In A Grain Of Sand

I see a pretty world In a pretty grain of sand
Where I start my trip into World of wonders
The inner world of that great In that pretty size
happily and freely, I feel
I can see more than what I see in our world, More than our current
the inner world of a grain of sand world,
More than our current world, I feel the pretty warmth of that
Small entity of a grain of sand More than our current
world which is Selfish, ironic, absurd, and cruel,
so I prefer to be in a safer world
Rather than to be in a cruel world anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In A Grain Of Sand - They Call It

They call it a big rock,                   To me and only to me,
   I call it a grain of sand,
Yes,                                   It's a grain of sand
   And no more than a grain of sand,
They created it to be a great thing, but  It's not,
   A grain of sand in a desert
Is bigger than it, so                   Its size is very well to us.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In A Poetic Way

I love poetry and poetry Loves me anytime and anywhere,
Poetry loves her too, Sunprincess loves poetry and
and everything Around me in a clear and poetic way
Because poetry runs hand in hand
With my blood inside my whole body, It's just a normal thing to talk
In a great and wonderful way, Poetically to people, but
talk to people I feel proud to talk to people
I love people and I can not live Poetically and nicely because
people anytime and anywhere, so Without To talk to people poetically and nicely,
and nicely, It means you love people in truth to the bones.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
IN A POETIC WAY ?????? ????

I translated my poem called 'IN A POETIC WAY' into Arabic, so more readers can enjoy it happily and gladly.

Thanks.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
IN A PRETTY BASKET

IN THE MORNING I WAKE UP
GARDEN TO PICK
PUT THEM
THEM TO YOU.

AND GO TO THE
ALL THE PRETTY FLOWERS AND
IN A PRETTY BASKET, THEN PRESENT

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In A Pretty Grain Of Sand

There is a great beauty And pretty love inside
This tiny grain of sand
Because everything in it Is greatly pure
and true,
Inside it there is a pretty Kingdom of truth and pure love
never found on any kingdom That Of evil on our pretty
earth, and This is the kingdom and pretty world
Of the pretty grain of sand.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In A Tent By Myself

A pretty tent on a hill or in an uneven field
I chose a lot for my tent to be my house,
It was not my choice to be in my new house, but
My fate that led me into this hard life,
I heard about the tent one day from different people
Who experienced this new life in a tent,
The tent is the symbol of a different life on earth
And the symbol of displacement and refuge,
It's not a shame to be in a tent on a seaside, on a Hill, and in an isolated place enjoying life and nature,
Hard time and bad circumstances lead the bird to a safe Haven or a refuge out of its will and more,
Away from anything or anyone, away from dreams or visions, And away from friends or pretty relatives,
Life is hard in a tent and it's like you're pressed in a bottle Without a cork and you might flown out of it anytime, and
Your tent will be your house and your pretty kingdom that Will remain until one feels that he is no longer on earth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Abject Poverty

All the world is in abject poverty
world of ours is poor, but
Simply because this
A few people have all the money
That belongs to our world anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Any Cold Winter

Winter is wonderful and pretty, but It costs too much money yearly
Simply because we need to buy more
stuffs Like sweaters, shawls, woolen plovers, thick pants,
More firewood or electric heating devices, ..., ..., ... Although
Winter costs too much money, but We love it so much
Simply because we see it through windows
With heavy rains or heavy snows... We sit gladly around fireplaces to enjoy
Watching Winter's movies or eating all Winter's stuffs Like roasted chestnuts, oranges, hot teas,
..., ..., Winter is unique in its coming
Although it comes sometimes cruel and hard With its different phenomena like flash floods or blizzards...
We love all Winter's days Although they're short and cruel...
We love old seniors to tell us their tales and Their stories about certain people or different things...
We all sit together to enjoy that special warm nights Beside stoves, fireplaces, or heating devices...
All Winter's days and nights are great, wonderful, and unique
Although they sometimes bring hard times to us... We all love all Winter's pretty images of heavy rains, heavy Snows, cold days and nights,
and even we love sometimes Its cruel happenings...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Bed

When we go to bed, then
We forget all that world
Its pains and its sufferings anytime

Simply because in our sleeping
We go to our
dreams to be away from
Our cruel reality anytime...

In bed we do store all days' long ordeals
Which we encounter here and there
Even our thoughts
go to bed to relax
And to be in better situations

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In fact ?? ???????

?? ???????

? ?? ??????

? ?? ?? ?????

??????...

???? ????

?? ?? ????

????? ?? ????

????? ??? ???

? ?? ?????

????? ???? ?? ????

????? ????? ?? ??????

???? ??? ?? ????

????? ??? ?? ????

????? ??? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ???? ?? ???

??? ?? ????

? ?? ???

?? ??????? ?? ???

????? ??? ?????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ??????

????? ???? ?? ?????

????? ?? ???????? ?? ???

??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?? ??????.

?????? ?? ??????

?? ??? ???

????? ???? ?? ?? ??

?????? ?? ??????? 12-11-2014

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Front Of Me

There, In front of me, Lie my
That is ahead of me, In this world, I've
pains and my sufferings been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
I suffered on all levels and have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
I've been suffering up-to-date Simply because I don't
have a good luck To be proud of,
I'm overburdened and I'm overloaded With a lot
of pains and sufferings, I'm walking in the dark tunnels
I suffered on all levels and I've
have a good luck To be proud of,
In God We Trust

God is anywhere and Everywhere, so
We totally trust in Him...

Most of those people who we know Can be trusted all the time...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In God We Trust - ??? ????? -

???? ????? ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ????,
???? ?? ??, ????? ????? ????? ?????
?????? ??? ?????? ???... ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In God We Trust Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

Heba is only disappointed
And sad for some reasons
Which we all ignore or
Which we all know
Just a few of them...
Sadness and disappointment do not
Work for ever and ever, but
There must be some changes
In one's life...
We can not sad and disappointed
For ever and ever
Simply we need to go on
Doing good things in our life...
Tomorrow will be better
If we only fix ourselves well...

----------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
IN GOD WE TRUST ??? ?????

If I lose some patience, I can say I lose something,
If I lose some money, I can say I lose something,
If I lose some of my health, I can say I lose something,
If I lose some power, I can say I lose something, but I can say with great confidence: In God we trust.

Because we always believe in God.

--------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Her Pretty Presence

In my love's pretty presence I feel I am much closer to the Pretty stars in the pretty sky
I feel myself riding a wind carpet Going to her pretty kingdom carrying Myself to her to see her pretty face That looks like a pretty and brilliant Star's face to embrace and hug her warmly, My heart leaps up when I feel her pretty Touch and all my body fells great because Her pretty presence gives me much more Vitality and much more energy anytime, I feel myself another different man Standing in front his pretty queen to kiss Her pretty forehead and to go hand in hand Into her pretty kingdom to forget everything, then I choose to be hers for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Life

When patience, The pretty patience,
And all its sublimity, In all its greatness
Survives, then impatience
Goes away without any regret.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Life And In Our Pains And In Our Sufferings

When we suffer from anyone or From anything,
       We look upward asking
       Heaven's help Simply because the
   earth's help Has got discontinued...

           Heaven listens to our pains and To our
     suffers while Our earth's generous hand
           Has got unavailable...

We cling to heaven's help Simply because we know
that Heaven will not reject any help
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... We need
only to pray God for His only help...
     Praise be to God!

We are greatly, wonderfully, and
gladly keeping Thanks be
to God! to heaven's great help...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Life Anytime

A lot of things happen

Just to stir us

or not to be...

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Life Anytime - ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???

???? ??????? ?? ???????
?????? ?? ??????? ???

?? ?????? ???

?? ???? ?? ?? ?????...

___________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Life, In Our Pains And In Our Sufferings - ?? ??????
? ?? ?????? ? ?? ???????

????? ????? ?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ????? ????? ??

???? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ????? ?

????????? ????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ????? ??

?? ????? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?

In My Inbox

My pretty friends or any other people                        Send me a lot of
pretty messages anytime,                                      These pretty messages are my
                      I consider them greater than any materialistic
  Things in our life,                                          Inbox is my
pretty safe than contains the best                           Hidden treasures which are of
great importance to me,                                        Greater than any other worldly things in life, so
                      I value every message of them and they are
  Checking my inbox is wonderfully a great priority          To me anytime,
                      To me anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In My Kingdom For Ever And Ever

Nothing looks-like you
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere
Simply because that's the way
With me when I compare you
In my mind with others...
Traveling into my kingdom
Is not costing too much money, but
It's completely free
Simply because all you have to do
Is to be there in your dream...
My pretty kingdom was born
In my dreams a long time ago
To be your destination
For ever and ever...
Try to be there
Alone and only alone
Simply because you will live
With me happily and joyfully
Together as a husband and a wife
Under one ceiling and
On one floor...
Happiness, joy, and pleasures
Are permanently there
Just to make your whole life
Happier, lovelier, and even more wonderful
Than any other place on earth...
You will have to be the only queen
Whom I can recognize anytime...
Truly and honestly
Have yourself in my kingdom
Just to be everything
I keep looking for...
I am waiting for you
To be in there
In my kingdom for ever and ever...
In My Loneliness

I never distance myself from anyone, but I feel only alone...

To be alone means

To take that refuge from Cases in which one feels that...

I tend to be lonely

When I feel that I need to do so... Keeping oneself away does not mean

To be alone, but To re-think about people and about things...

Loneliness never means to be away or To distance oneself from others, but To review things in a clear view...

I discover things that lead me To a better world and is better than That world I see anytime...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In My Loneliness - ?? ????

?? ???? ????? ?? ?? ??? ????? ????? ? ??? ?????

????? ???? ?? ?? ??? ????? ????? ?? ???? ??

????? ????? ????? ?? ????? ????? ????? ???? ????? ?? ?? ????? ?????

????? ????? ????? ?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ????? ????? ?? ?? ????? ?????

???? ????? ????? ?? ??? ????? ????? ???? ??

???? ????? ????? ????? ????? ???? ????? ??

???? ????? ?? ???? ????? ????? ?? ?? ????? ???? ?? ?? ???

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In My Silence

I listen to my silent silence carefully Simply because I want
to know if I can hear That pretty echo of silent words anytime...
I chose that silent silence to distance myself From
our stupid world... My silent silence expresses itself
by itself Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
I hear my silent silence more than Any loud sounds
anytime... Silence speaks louder than any
Other loud sounds... I live in my silent silence
To be only because I have no choice at all...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In My Silence

MOHAMMAD SKATI
IN NATURE ?? ???????

?????? ? ?????? ????????

? ???? ??? ????

????????

??????

????? ???...

? ?????? ????

????? ???????

? ?????? ???????

??????

? ?????? ???????

??????

?? ?? ??? ??

?? ???

? ?????? ?? ????

????

? ???? ?????

??????

? ????

??????

?? ???

????? ?? ???

????

? ?????? ?? ???

?????...

? ???? ?????? ???????

? ????? ???? ??? ??

????????

? ?????? ???????

? ?????

? ?? ?????? ? ?????

????

? ????

????

?? ??? ???

????????

08-08-2014 ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Oblivion

We're all in absolute oblivion
Simply because we're not
either
Belonging to that world or that

World does not belong to us at all.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In One's Ivory Tower

Everyone of us, Rich or poor,
Good or bad, or
Whatever the person is, Has one's ivory tower
that Enables him or her
To look at persons or at things From one's
perspective... This is our life and
No one can ignore it at all... We all live
in our ivory towers, but They depend on the way
everyone lives... It's up to those who dwell in their
Arrogant ivory towers or It's up to
those don't stay longer times In their ivory towers...
Looking at their with arrogance or with
Disdain will not help Simply because those ivory
towers of arrogance Will inevitably fall anytime...
It's better for someone to look at people From a kind
perspective, so We all get equal anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In One's Ivory Tower - ?? ????? ??????? ??

?? ???? ??? ????? ???? ?? ????? ?? ?????
?? ??? ?? ?? ???? ????? ???? ?? ???? ?? ???
?? ???? ?? ????? ??? ??????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ??? ??
?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??

????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??? ???


MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Our Dreams

We're only in bed
When we dream anytime...
Our dreams are merely things or
Person we feel them during our sleep... We feel
either we're amid Our dreams anytime or
We're merely just onlookers anytime...
We're helpless during Our dreaming...
We go away in our dreams
Like passing clouds that Cross into that
unknown world... Our dreams sometimes turn into
Horrible nightmares
Simply because that's the way With them anytime...
We often dream about dreamless dreams
When we sleep soundly in bed...
Only a few things happen In our dreams, but
We can not remember them...
Scattered dreams happen hopelessly Here
and there...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Ramadan

We feel differently the great taste of its wonderful performances Simply because we do willingly Pretty month in all of All that is required To fulfill a pretty message... We love Ramadan in its pretty coming and When it expires, then We miss it...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Seasons Only

Fallen leaves are only visible
Those pretty blossoms are clearly
Seen in that wonderful Spring,
Winds and snows are obviously noticed
In any cold Winter, and
Most of those delicious and ripe fruits
Are seen in Summertime...
The cycle of those pretty seasons are
Is clearly happening all the year beautifully...
Our naked eyes see all seasons' beauties
Greatly and wonderfully...
God's Hand is anywhere and
everywhere
Simply because He is everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In The Garden By Myself

LILACS, DAFFODILS, LILIES, AND ALL SWEET
DAISIES SPREAD ON THE SIDES OF OUR GARDEN
LIKE LITTLE KIDS GATHERED AROUND THEIR MOTHER TO FEED THEM.
THE SOUNDS OF THE SPARROWS, WHITE DOVES,
AND THE NIGHTINGALES HEARD SINGING
HAPPILY AROUND THE FLOWERS AND ROSES.
I SAT DOWN
ON A STONY DESK BESIDE THE
SPRING OF BEAUTY LOOKING AT ALL THESE
FLOWERS AND BIRDS LIKE
I AM IN A DREAM.
ALL THESE BEAUTIES AROUND ME COVERED MY SOUL
WITH AN AIR OF JOY.
I SMELL NATURE'S FLOWERS AND ROSES HAPPILY.
I LISTEN TO THE SINGING OF ALL BIRDS MOVING FROM ONE ROSE
BUD TO ANOTHER.
THE SOUND OF THE SPRING RUNNING IN
FRONT OF ME LIKE THOSE IN THE FAIRY TALES.
I LOVE AND ADMIRE
ALL THESE SWEET AND NATURAL IMAGES OF LIFE AROUND ME.
I REMAIN NAILED IN MY DESK UNTIL THE BRIGHT SUN SETS
AND SINKS.
MY EYES NEVER STOP LOOKING IN ALL DIRECTIONS
ENJOYING ALL NATURE'S PICTURES
UNTIL I GO BACK HOME.
I AM PLEASED AND HAPPY WITH ALL THESE BEAUTIES I ENCOUNTERED ALL DAY LONG.
I AM RELAXED, BUT STILL THE BEAUTY OF THE DAYS'IMAGES STORED ETERNAL IN MY MIND.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In The Heart Of Any Battlefield

All eyes focus
On the heart of any battlefield
Just to guess those who will win
Sooner or later...
All parties are now
Bitter enemies fighting
For winning or for losing...
Casualties are on the rise
Including the killed people and
The wounded ones...
Waging a certain war is not easy, but
It is sometimes a must...
Not any side can predicate
The inevitable end of any war...
Warmongers, arms-traders, bad politicians,
Evil-doers, and all other bad principles
Stand behind any ugly war inevitably...
All any war's tools are soldiers
Who fight for a certain war,
All hired mercenaries who fight
For money and for killing only,
All kinds of weaponry including
Nuclear, biological, and chemical stocks,
Planes, tanks, uranium enriched missiles,
And all other kinds of weapons...
All parties are losers even
If they claim that they are winners...
All wars end into disasters in their
Human aspects simply because
All wars' laws are different from
Any civilian laws...
Infrastructures go down with
Any ugly war
Simply because of those huge losses
That come as a result of all wars...
Indeed all wars' battlefields are greatly
Where bad or good intentions install
Their flags...
MOHAMMAD SKATI
In The Heart Of Any Battlefield - ?? ??? ?? ????? ?????

?? ?? ?????
?? ??? ?? ????? ?????
?? ?? ??? ?? ????? ????? ?????
???? ?? ??????,
???? ??????? ?? ????
???? ??????? ?????
???? ?? ??????,
???? ???????
?? ?? ??? ??????? ??
?????,
?? ??? ??? ??? ??? ????? ? ?????
???? ??????? ??????,
???? ?? ??? ?? ????
???????? ??????? ?? ???, ??? ?????? ????? ? ???? ??????? ??????? ????? ????? ?????? ? ??????? ? ?? ???????
?????? ??? ??? ?????? ????? ???????, ?? ????? ?? ??? ?? ??????
???? ??????? ? ??????? ????? ?????
?? ??? ????? ?? ?? ??? ????? ??? ??
???? ??????? ??? ?? ???
???????? ??????? ? ????????? ????? ? ??????? ????? ?????? ??????? ??? ???????? ????? ?????
?????? ???????????? ?
?? ??????? ????? ?? ????????,
?? ????? ??????? ???
?? ????? ???? ??????,
???? ???? ?????? ??? ????
?? ????? ?????? ??????? ???
?? ????? ?????? ???
?? ??? ????? ??
?? ??? ?????
?????? ??? ??? ??????? ???????
???? ?????? ?????? ??? ??????,
???? ?? ??????? ?????? ?? ??? ????
???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??
?? ??? ????? ??????,
?? ?????? ??????? ??
???? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ????? ?????
???????...
In The Heart Of Any Battlefield Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

One has to be or To be not when defending one's Homeland against any enemies or Any intruders anytime... One has to prove One's position or He has to surrender... To be means to be with your body and With your soul... One has maintain one's bravery and One's courage anytime... To be means fully to be or One has to resort to that term that Says: 'Not to be not.' That distance between 'to be' or 'To be not' matters...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In The Heart Of Darkness

In the darkest tunnels of darkness I see an image that reflects brilliant Rays like those of the pretty sun when it Rises in the pretty and clear morning anytime, That image is as great as the the pretty light Itself and from behind it I see a pretty dawn breaking Beautifully bringing all that is good and pretty to myself, I feel good because a new thing is going to come like hidden Things appear suddenly from behind pretty passing clouds, Anything might come anytime to tell about a pretty thing Bringing a new future to a dead land or a waste land anytime, Any future things come surprisingly with pretty things because We're waiting for a brilliant light to light a dark tunnel of life, A pretty candle can light the heart of darkness of a dead heart and Can restore life to a heart that needed something to refresh it, Though the dark tunnel of life is too long, but a pretty light can Show the right way in it instead of taking zigzag ways here and there In life we look for pretty things to spice our life with pretty Flavors to make it prettier and better anytime and anywhere, so In the heart of darkness we find ourselves looking for any light Just to see the invisible which we lost for some time.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only poetry can do What other things can not do...

Only a poet can draw In his lines of poetry

A person, an image, or anything To turn them into

Lovely images or things That please us...

Pleasure is a priority and

Other things must accompany... In the kingdom of poetry

Anyone can pick pretty flowers or Pretty roses that he or she likes...

Gardens of poetry are totally filled With lot of things, but

We have ourselves to pick them anytime...

Lovely things are clearly seen Within those pretty walls of Gardens of poetry...

We all can stroll within any poet’s Gardens of poetry To pick what we like as we want...

Kingdoms of poetry are scattered Anywhere and everywhere For us just to go inside them anytime...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In The Kingdoms Of Poetry - ?? ?????? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In The Light Of Any Coming War

As any war breaks out
everyone and
everything
Become in a tense situation
Because all things around become
Different and shapeless,
People stay
homes or go underground
Because they want avoid
airstrikes
Amid a scary atmosphere outside,
All people talk only about what’s
Going on outside especially in the
Supposed
battlefield anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere on
a certain spot,
All television sets are on and all radios are on
Because everyone wants to know what's going on
About war things including airstrikes and shelling,
Life is totally different and people are greatly
Scared to death
due to what's going on everywhere, so
All people and all things
are greatly shadows seen
Underground or inside caves anytime
and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In the long run ?? ????? ??

----

MOHAMMAD SKATI
IN THE MEMORY OF THE IMMORTAL...IN THE MEMORY OF (M.S.) M.S. ???? ?????????...?????) ??.)

In the people's consciences, They lived among the hearts' folds,
Their thoughts top over the world with Brilliance
Staggering among the planes' horizons, The executioner chased their bodies until They fell
Disappearing in the fire's noise in the
time's silence Where the soul hovers up and up Riding
immortality into the place's vastness and The slim body
turned into grains of Ashes They spread them
among the rough winds' Waves, but The memory will remain..
Spreading the light into peace in the Human souls'
attendance, Do not build the statue of memory for them Because it's made of hard rock like the Conscience's executioner,
They are the light's influxes unlimited in its journey,
So we squeeze the days until we're replenished from its journey,
Hear a melody from immortality to a self was set free from one's
captivity.

This poem is by a great poet called YASER NADEEM SARI. It is called ' TO THE MEMORY OF THE IMMORTAL.. TO THE MEMORY OF M.S. '. I translated into English, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
IN THE MEMORY OF THE IMMORTAL...IN THE MEMORY OF (M.S.) M.S. (M.S.) ?????? ??????????...????? ??.?)

In the people's consciences, They lived among the hearts' folds, Their thoughts top over the world with Brilliance Staggering among the plains' horizons, The executioner chased their bodies until They fell Disappearing in the fire's noise in the time's silence Where the soul hovers up and up Riding immortality into the place's vastness and The slim body turned into grains of Ashes They spread them among the rough winds' Waves, but The memory will remain.. will remain Spreading the light into peace in the Human souls' attendance, Do not build the statue of memory for them Because it's made of hard rock like the Conscience's executioner, They are the light's influxes unlimited in its journey, So we squeeze the days until we're replenished from its journey, Hear a melody from immortality to a self was set free from one's captivity.

**************************************************************************This poem is by a great poet called YASER NADEEM SARI. It is called ' TO THE MEMORY OF THE IMMORTAL.. TO THE MEMORY OF M.S. '.I translated into English, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In The Mid-Way - ?? ?????? ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In The Moon's Pretty Attendance

The moon is pretty and So its rising and its setting, It is the pretty neighbor Which we stare at and look up Without being replenished or Get out of our thirst to it, It's pretty when we see it and It's pretty when we miss it in The dark or when it's covered By the pregnant clouds, It's the lovers'inspiring planet That attribute themselves to it And attribute all their poetry to it, Lovers ans wonderful poets any time, It's the pretty planet they sing and They dream to get it or touch it, It's the smiling planet that Is closer to us any time, We feel ourselves sitting and chatting In its pretty and nice attendance, We always we feel ourselves in its Attendance in a pretty and poetic sitting With whom we are in love with, We love it very much and it loves us Very much like a lover to one's love, When far we feel closer to it and When near we feel it's among us, It's our mutual love with it and it's Our pretty and pure love to it, It's that pretty and everlasting love Between the moon and between us, It's always ours and we're much more Obliged to its pretty and wonderful love. It's the pretty and brilliant neighbor Which we feel happy and glad in its Pretty and sweet attendance.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In The Name Of Such-And-Such...

They kill us with their hatred
And with their ugly jet planes...
To our pretty lands in the name of
They only bring havoc and disorder
Protecting them from such-and-such...
We know our enemies one-by-one and
Even if they hide themselves inside
Their ugly clothes or anywhere...
They kill us just to spread their
Ugly upper-hand on our authority...
Self-defense is a priority if our
Ugly enemies don't understand the
The true meaning of defending one's
Pretty souls to protect the whole people...
Our lands are red lines that can not
Be trodden by any kind of those ugly Enemies anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Their ugly jet planes,
Their nasty tanks, and Their all weaponry,
Into junks in our yards' junkyards...
As long as we love to die, them Our ugly enemies should choose between To give up or to die bitterly in
Our lands like any ugly cowards... Long live our pretty lands!
Down with all of those of evil's allies!
Victory will be within our reach
As long as we are greatly united as one...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In The Name Of Such-And-Such... - ???? ??? ? ???...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In The Opposite Direction

A pretty man carries an umbrella in a nice day, but No rains fall,
A pretty woman wears a sweater while it's too hot
A pretty young man wants to swim while it's very cold Outside,
A holiday, A wise man wants to drive a car without lights while It's dark outside,
A worker wants to fix a customer's car without having required equipment, Anywhere, but we don't dare to ask about,
Life is straight, but it goes in the opposite direction
If someone tries to ride his or her head anytime and
To be in the opposite direction, it means to be on the Edge of fall and total failure anytime,
Some people choose to be on the wrong road, so they hurt themselves and
they hurt others too, then
In the opposite direction is on the wrong direction Because we're greatly understand things and their meanings.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In The Pretty Kingdom Of My Love

I enter her kingdom          Happily to enjoy our
                           Love together far from
All the hardships of our       World to be together
permanent          Lovers for ever and ever
                       Because
Without any fears or pressures   I feel myself another one
in my love's kingdom                  And a new life starts over there.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In The Pretty Moments Of Silence

There are a lot of moments In which we find ourselves Happy and relaxed rather than

The moments in which we keep talking about trivial things Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, These pretty moments of silence Are the best and greatest in our life because we need them more than we need anyone or anything else, In the pretty moments of silence I do remember my love (habibati) Who means too much for me because she always rests in my heart, then These pretty moments of silence are our spiritual nutrition anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In The Pretty Month Of The Pretty Ramadan

Ramadan is the pretty month That comes with whole forgiveness And the whole repentance of one’s Bad deeds to get more good deeds.

In the pretty month of the pretty Ramadan we ask God’s pretty forgiveness And all of His rewards in this world And in the other world happily and greatly.

God is so generous and is so great to Have mercy on us as fasting willingly This pretty month with satisfaction. God always is on our side because He loves All His worshipers all around the universe. We ask God’s pretty pardon and all His Great forgiveness because He is our God And is able to do everything for us. We fast willingly and happily because we Want our God to be satisfied with us. It goes smoothly and happily because People love their Creator and love to fast. The pretty month of Ramadan is a big reminder To care about the poor people, the needy, The homeless, the orphans, the refugees, The sick people, and all the people whom They are in need and in abject poverty.

Ramadan is not just to abstain from food or Drinks, but it is to feel the other people. We love the pretty month of Ramadan because In it we fast, we pray, we perform our Obligations, we feel the other people, and We feel our spiritual need happily and greatly.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In The Shadow

When it's too hot, I go to any shade to run away
From any sudden sunstroke anytime... It's too hot and
There is no refuge, but In an acceptable shadow...
When we were little kids, A shadow was our refuge to run away
from The sun and its flame... Nowadays we are still looking for
Shades here and there, but... How pretty is to find a shade to rest
in Anytime, but... Shadows remain everybody's refuge...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In The Shadow - ?? ???????

????? ???? ??????

????? ??? ???

????? ?? ?? ???

????? ????

???? ??? ?????

?????? ??????

???? ?????

?? ??? ????

?? ???

?? ?????

????? ??? ???

?????? ?????

??????? ???

???? ???

??????

????? ?? ???

?????? ??? ?? ???

??????

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I see a lot of things hovering happily Like passing and scattered clouds, birds of all kinds, Planes, ....,

In the sky, In the blue sky where things hover and We just look up to see what's going on over there, That blue sky is endless and it's hugging seas and oceans, The sky is always blue because that's its pretty color, A lot of stars, A lot of wonderful galaxies, the sun, the moon, ..., .... live In the blue sky's whereabouts,

We enjoy looking up in the blue sky Simply because we feel flying when looking up, so This is the pretty and blue sky which we see everyday.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Their Ears

I whisper in my loved ones' ears Telling them that I
love them in truth... I never keep my love
Away simply because they should know That I
love them in truth... Love is a pretty thing that
remains For ever and ever

Especially for those whom we love in truth... Although I am
always away from loved ones, but Their love remains in my mind
and in my heart... Without that true and sincere love, then

The whole life will be hollow, absurd, and meaningless... All
things go away in their course except Love simply because it's
strong and great... Love is a pretty truth that lives inside us

Just to feel it by day and by night...

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Their Eyes There Are One Thousand And One Tales

They cry
They shout
They weep
They suffer
They hurt
They die
They perish
They fall
They shrink

They are the starving refugees everywhere and they have one thousand and one tales in their eyes to tell the world,
They are eating dogs, cats, and donkeys because they lack food and all kinds of smiles,
They do everything to survive,
They die for a better life,
They do not have any kind of foods or smiles, so
They chose to eat the whole dogs, cats, and donkeys.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Their Eyes There One Thousand And One Tales

They cry
They weep
They shout
They suffer
They defend
They suffer
They die
They perish
They bleed
They fall
They shrink

They are the starving refugees everywhere and they
have one thousand and one tales in their eyes to tell the world,
They are eating dogs, cats, and donkeys because they lack food and all kinds of
smiles,
They do everything to survive,
They die for a better life,
They do not have any kind of foods or smiles, so
They chose to eat the
whole dogs, cats, and donkeys.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In their faces ?? ??????

?? ?????

?? ??? ?? ?????

??? ???????

?? ??? ?? ??????? ???????

??????? ???????...

??????? ? ?????

????? ??? ??????? ???... -

?? ??? ??? ??

?? ?????? ?????? ??? ???????

?? ??? ?? ??

????? ?? ?????.

????

???? ????? ???

? ??? ?????

?????? ???????

???? ??? ?? ????...

????

????? ?? ??????...

??? ??? ??

??????

???? ????? ???

?? ????? ?? ??

????

?? ????? ??

????

? ??????? ???????

????? ?? ?? ???...

????

???? ?? ??? ???

????

?? ?????

?????? ???

???? ? ? ?? ????...

?? ?????? ?? ??? ? ????

????

????? ???

? ??? ?????? ???????

????? ?? ?? ??...

????

?? ?????

??????

?? ????? ???

????? ?? ????? ? ???

????

?? ?????

????? ?? ??? ???

????

?? ????? ?? ?? ???

? ??? ?????

????????

?? ????? ??? ???????

? ??? ??? ??...
In Their Ivory Towers

They will fall so fast
When they look at
others with their disdain anytime
Simply because they are
top arrogant...
We are all human beings
From Adam and Eve, so
they behave like this? !
No wonder if such
arrogant people
Behave like this anytime...
They just climb their
Ivory
towers individually and not accompanied
By good virtues...
Their ivory towers are merely
Like those trees that try to touch
The skies'
tops, but
All in vain...
The more they climb their ivory towers,
The more their inevitable fall will be within reach...
This current world is
merely a test
To all of us, so
Why so go the opposite direction anytime? !

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
In This Big And Absurd World Only

Nobody cares about you To be or not to be,
To live or to die,
To eat or to get hungry, and There are a lot of things
that Can be listed about our world's morality
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... Our
world is totally absurd and selfish When it comes to help
others anytime... You have to help yourselves or
You have to die bitterly anyway... There
are no pretty choices If you are in a great need to
anything... To be or not to be is not
Our world's job, but It's your own job to
accomplish it or You have to suffer from everyone and
From everything anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In This Current Life

We only get tired everyday of
All that bothers all of us...

We only need patience just to
Survive on our planet anytime...

We need only to be or not to be
In our dealing with our current life...

We need only to cheer-up gladly
And to forget all those ugly grieves...

We need to listen to others' pains and
To others' permanent sufferings anytime...

We need to read our reality clearly, so
We might reach to our missing happiness one day...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In This Current Life

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In This Hard Time

The good ones pass away or
battlefields
Those good ones - men and women - perish
in many different ways........................
filling all
Emptiness that was left by the good ones.........

The good ones versus the trivial ones
because we can not make them equal...........In a time like our time
Everything is possible......................

There are no impossible things in our current time
simply because everything has changed...In this hard and current
time,

The good ones remain in their good memories
while

The trivial ones prevail only in their triviality.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In this hard time ?? ??? ???? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In this life ?? ??? ?????

04-01-2015
In This World Only

You own and You don't own,
You know and
You don't know,
You are still hungry,
You eat, but You are still thirsty,
You drink, but You feel and
You are educated, but
You are completely ignorant,
You are completely ignorant,
You never go,
You come, but
You die, but
You are
still alive,
You are completely dead,
You live, but
You love,
but
They hate you,
You give, but
You get up, but
This world goes
on although
There are many ugly things in it...
In this world only things like these happen...

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In this world only ??? ?? ??? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Winter

It's cold outside, but People come and go
uncaring about That cold weather...
Colds and flus are common among people
Because that what Winter usually brings... Woolen plovers and
woolen hats are being worn By different kinds of people...

The atmosphere is really cold and In
nighttime almost life comes to a standstill... Pharmacies are common
places to buy Winter's medicine... All kinds of oranges, mandarins,
lemons, and all different Kinds of Winter's stuffs are sold by vendors...

Streets are still wet in some of their parts and They're
sometimes muddy in the other parts... Winter costs too much
money due to those Needs every house needs...

People use electric power to heat their houses instead of
Those chimneys... Winter's warmth is needed
for everyone, so Buying woolen blankets are top priorities...

----------------------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Winter Everything Is Possible

Winter is a long-lived season that
Looks-like its brother Summer as they are long-lived seasons, but
Unlike its brothers
Fall and Spring
As they are short-lived seasons...
In Winter everyone goes indoors
Just to be inside away from
What is cold and
From what is difficult
Amid nature's immediate changes...
We all go indoors just
To keep ourselves warm...
Wintry clothes are clearly seen
Anywhere and everywhere...
All other creatures go into
Their temporary hideouts
Just to keep themselves
Safe and sound...
Mostly all plants of nature
Go naked during Winter...
Rains, snows, floods, strong winds,
Storms, hurricanes, and all kinds of
Winter's craziness are sometimes there anytime...
Winter's possibilities are
Clear and immediate due to
The season's immediate changes...
We all love this season
Although it goes wilder in
Some of its parts anytime...
Piles of firewood are clearly seen
Near our houses' entrances...
Electric stoves, firewood stoves,
Propane stoves, and all other stoves are
Clearly seen inside houses
Just to keep everyone warm...
Winter's grandparents' tales and stories
Are narrated in a wonderful way
Just to let us feeling this season's greatness...
Roasted chestnuts are presented
From the firewood stoves to all
Those who sit together...
Novels, short stories, tales,
Fairy tales, and all kind of happy jokes
Are told by all who love them...
We all love all seasons,
Short-lived or long-lived,
Simply because we all live with them
And they live with us...
Although all seasons are lovely, but
Winter is the best if not
Among its other brothers...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Winter Everything Is Possible...

Winter is a long-lived season that
Looks-like its brother Summer as they are long-lived seasons, but
Unlike its brothers
Fall and Spring
As they are short-lived seasons...
In Winter everyone goes indoors
Just to be inside away from
What is cold and
From what is difficult
Amid nature's immediate changes...
We all go indoors just
To keep ourselves warm...
Wintry clothes are clearly seen
Anywhere and everywhere...
All other creatures go into
Their temporary hideouts
Just to keep themselves
Safe and sound...
Mostly all plants of nature
Go naked during Winter...
Rains, snows, floods, strong winds,
Storms, hurricanes, and all kinds of
Winter's craziness are sometimes there anytime...
Winter's possibilities are
Clear and immediate due to
The season's immediate changes...
We all love this season
Although it goes wilder in
Some of its parts anytime...
Piles of firewood are clearly seen
Near our houses' entrances...
Electric stoves, firewood stoves,
Propane stoves, and all other stoves are
Clearly seen inside houses
Just to keep everyone warm...
Winter's grandparents' tales and stories
Are narrated in a wonderful way
Just to let us feeling this season's greatness...
Roasted chestnuts are presented
From the firewood stoves to all
Those who sit together...
Novels, short stories, tales,
Fairy tales, and all kind of happy jokes
Are told by all who love them...
We all love all seasons,
Short-lived or long-lived,
Simply because we all live with them
And they live with us...
Although all seasons are lovely, but
Winter is the best if not
Among its other brothers...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Blizzards are not common, but if they happen just once, then we feel them endlessly as life-threatening tools of nature... Avoidance of blizzards is zero if they happen suddenly or unexpectedly... Those ugly blizzards are great headaches and they are permanent sufferings... as long as snows keep themselves as they are, then no worries, but if they turn into blizzards, then the whole life comes to a standstill.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Words And In Content

Much ado about nothing is And greatly a trivial thing,
If you say something and you Do something else it means You are trivial and you're Naught anytime and anywhere,
Words are like a storm in A cup,
but I like a man Whose words are greatly respected And considered in all his life,
Words are parts of action and I Can trustfully say they're the action Itself anytime and anywhere,
Top from his bottom, it's better
For that person to go and have A lone tent on top of a mountain To live there for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Your Eyes

There are one thousand and One tales in your eyes
They want to tell one thousand
And one secrets About a hidden
love No one knows anything about it
Except me and you, so Keep it
in your heart For the great time
In which we will meet together
Anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In-Between Seasons

Fall comes first
With its fallen leaves
Here and there,
Winter comes next
With naked trees, snows,
Rains, cold weather, and
A lot of hurricanes and
Strong storms,
Spring comes flourishing
With fresh buds and
A lot of wild flowers
Here and there, then
Summer ends all other seasons
With its ripe fruits,
With its pretty pleasures, and
With its sunny days...
All four seasons combine
A lot of pretty things
To us to make us enjoying them
greatly and wonderfully...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Inevitably

Everything is going gloomy and dark Including our feelings and emotions Simply because of that mess that is Going on endlessly and permanently To our loved ones anywhere and everywhere... I can not do anything to anyone except To pray God to save their pretty souls... Evil and evildoers are playing their Ugly roles in igniting tensions anywhere... Circumstances are getting harder and Harder anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... That dark cloud of evil is hanging up In the people's sky without any clear escape... Many pretty souls have got perished For no logical reasons anywhere and everywhere... Only hunger, famine, homelessness, Mass murders, genocides, and many other Ugly atrocities are still happening everyday... The world's eyes are utterly blind and Inevitably things are getting worse and worse... No one knows exactly what will happen To the rest of those poor people who are Still over there or those who left for the unknown... That ordeal will inevitably end, but With great and huge losses of souls and With painful sufferings of all people.

................................................................................................................

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Injustice Must Stand A Trial

Injustice hurts and insults                      Because it is unfair
and inhuman                                    Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
                                                If injustice prevails, then life
Dies in my eyes and in their eyes, but                          It does not last
for ever and ever because                          God is fair and will not let it
prevail                                            Even sometimes it lasts for a long, long time,
                                                It should be summoned to the courthouse to
Stand a fair trial, so after that justice        Comes back to prevail
again happily and all                             People will feel it and enjoy it
anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Innocence

I used to climb the high rocks anywhere, I used to climb the
the old school's walls, I used to climb the oranges' trees at the
dentist's house, I used to climb all mulberry's trees at my dad's aunt's
house, I used to climb the rock of suicide, I had the
vitality and the energy to climb anything high, but Now I only climb my
pretty poems.... My poems are higher than the higher
waves or the higher mountains Because I keep climbing till the end.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Innocence Is Replaced By Aggression

If that ugly aggression replaces That lovely innocence,
then We can say that courage has gone away...
When aggressors go beyond their limits, then
We will inevitably discover that They are ugly evil-doers...
Innocence beats aggression
When it shows its true smile... Aggression
and aggressors go away Like bubbles simply because
Innocence will be shining
For ever and ever...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Innocence Is Very Great And Even Wonderful

We know that innocence is greatly and wonderfully avoids us to be guilty anytime...

When we are greatly and Wonderfully Innocent, then we are never guilty...

Life's innocence proves that we are living a very good life or we are heading the other directions...

Innocence is needed to prove we are not guilty anytime...

____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Innocence Of Life

Ugly wars have deflowered That pretty innocence of life To that degree that Its virginity got lost for ever and ever... Those ugly wars assaulted All innocent people's life To that degree in which Life has turned life and absurd... Selfishness can ignite Ugly wars simply because We got lost our whole innocence... Ugly wars usually are based On greed and on that ugly selfishness of Certain ignorant human figures Whose job is only to set fire To our innocent world anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere... Ugly wars are still continuing Regardless of our utter condemnations and Our utter outcries anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Innocent People

When innocent people die or perish For no reason, then
We lose them and
We miss them anytime, These innocent
people got perished Here and there
For coward reasons, so They
remain endlessly in our minds, Those great people, who
got perished for many useless reasons, were Supposed to be among us, but
It was something bad happened to them...
Innocent people are living in our minds and In our hearts
endlessly Simply because we all love them
As if they are still among us alive... We
never forget those who got perished for no logical reasons, but As long as their
memories are kept in our minds and our hearts, then They will not be forgotten
endlessly.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Innocent People Anywhere And Everywhere

When innocent people die or perish For no reason, then
We lose them and
We miss them anytime,
These innocent
people got perished
Here and there
For coward reasons, so
They
remain endlessly in our minds,
Those great people, who
got perished for many useless reasons, were
Supposed to be among us, but
It was something bad happened to them...
Innocent people are living in our minds and
In our hearts
endlessly
Simply because we all love them
As if they are still among us alive...
We
never forget those who got perished for no logical reasons, but
As long as their
memories are kept in our minds and our hearts, then
They will not be forgotten
endlessly.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Innocent Refugees Are Drowning In The World's Evil

Life is up-side-down now
Because a lot of innocent refugees
Are drowning in the seas of evil and
No one dares to help them cross their Borders safely or they give them temporary visas
To save their pretty souls, but they instead They let them drown offshore with cold blood
And they don't care about them at all,
Death tolls increase everyday and new coffins Are ready for these poor refugees and their kids,
What is that world which we live in or is it a real world?
No one can give a pretty answer because
Our world is totally dead in everything,
We are all dead and we just walk like statues
In the streets and roads here and there,
No one feels guilty because our emotions and Feelings have died for ever and ever,
Alas! We are no more human beings like
We used to be a long time ago,
We are drowning in the floods of our evil deeds
And our carelessness anytime and anywhere,
Peace be upon the pretty souls who got drowned offshore
And a lot of souls are going to drown everyday!
These pretty drowned souls are pretty martyrs, but
We are all guilty for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Inside A Grave Anytime In Any Graveyard Alone ***

We're locked up Over there...
Those greedy worms... We're alone with
Pretty friends anymore...
We are not with the company of We're not with our
Our loved-ones
anymore... We are alone and
Without all that we had... It is a
different image Inside that dark grave...
It is another world which Is
invisible from what we used To live it anytime...

Our arrogance has gone away Simply because we are inside that
Scary tomb anytime...
A lot of people pass away everyday,
but We don't consider from them...
Our death is inevitable and It is absolutely
unavoidable anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere...
We're all the time surrounded by that
Circle of death from our birth into Our death...
Some don't consider from those who are
Passing away from this world into The other
world... We will be in there,
In our tombs, Sooner or
later,
Which we came from To mix with the normal dust
long time ago... A long,
Death ambushes for all of us, but
Most of us do not consider at all...
As long as we cling to this world, then We will not consider
from those who Passed away or from those who pass
away Everyday around us...
We need to be ready to that world of Death before it is
over To all of us...
If we don't take lessons from those who Left us earlier,
then It will be for us...

____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Inside A Pretty Flower

THERE IS A LOT OF BEAUTY AND FRAGRANCE INSIDE A FLOWER THOUGH ITS LIFE IS SHORT. A SHOT-LIVED FLOWER CARRIES INSIDE IT BEAUTY AND FRAGRANCE. THOUGH SHORT LIVED, BUT PERMANENT IN OUR MINDS. INSIDE A PRETTY FLOWER A GREAT HOPE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Inside A Tomb

Those who passed away one day
inside their dark tombs
Simply because they have no choice...
They're inside their tombs

With their deeds
Good or bad...

They used to be like us
Coming, going, traveling, camping, ...., but
their permanent dwellings...

What do they do over there?

Of course, they rest peacefully...

This life, in the tombs, does not have to do
With our current world anymore...

When everyone dies, then

They hurry up and they bury him or her anytime...

Only those tombs' occupants took their deeds
With them and they left us heart-broken...

They stay for ever and ever until

The Day of Judgement occurs...

We only pray for these people
Because they need us to pray for all of them
Whether we know them or we don't know them...

Only when someone passes away, then

He or she takes their whole deeds
Good or bad...

This tomb's life - although we think it is very long, but
In fact it is short - is transitional

Simply because we will move to the other life
Where all human beings will be asked about
(previous life) ...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
INSIDE AND OUTSIDE ??? ? ???

Inside is like outside and Outside is like inside because There is no difference between
What is called inside and what Is called outside anytime and anywhere, Their life is like fire inside and
Their life is like fire outside, Being inside or being outside, so There is no difference because
They suffer badly and greatly on all levels,
They suffer in their feelings and their emotions Because they live badly in their on-going life,
Inside them is like outside them because They suffer and it's not important for anyone
To know about them except me because This thing matters to me heartily more than anyone else, but I need only to pay
attention to these poor people's inside and outside anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
And I have these people always in mind because they suffer badly And I want the whole world to know only about their pains and
their Sufferings, then I thank the world to lend me their ears ans to read My words.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Inside Me

That ugly sadness dwells
Inside me like a hard rock
That sits on my heart endlessly
Without any chance to move it
Or to remove it away...
This world in which
I live is merely
Another harder rock
That pressures me strongly
Just to get me down...
I always try
To be or to be not...
On the other side
Bad people add another circumstance
That makes sadder...
All other circumstances pressure me
To be alone looking for
Good things to be closer
To me, but
They all come in vain...
I feel terribly inside me
When I don't find any good exits...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Inside Me - ?? ?????? -

?? ????? ????? ?????
?? ????? ??? ?????
???? ??? ????? ?????
???? ??? ????? ?????
?? ???????? ?????
???? ?????
???? ??? ?? ?? ??
???? ?? ???
???? ???? ??,?
???? ?????
?? ????? ?? ?? ?????
?? ??????? ?????
???? ??????? ??????? ?? ??
?????? ?? ?? ?? ??
???? ?? ???? ???
???? ?? ????? ?????
???? ?? ?????? ??
???? ?????? ?? ?????? ???
?? ? ???
???? ???? ?? ?? ???
???? ????? ?? ?????
???? ?? ??? ??? ????? ??
???? ?? ??? ????? ?????
???? ?? ??? ??? ?????? ???

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Inside Me ?? ????

???? ?? ????? ??? ????
????
???? ?? ????? ????
???? ?? ????? ?? ?? ??? ????
????... ?????

????? ??????
????
???? ?? ???????

? ?? ?

????

? ?? ?????? ???...

? ????? ?? ??????

? ?? ??? ????? ????

??????

?? ??? ??? ?? ????

?????

? ??? ????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

????

?? ?? ????????

????

?? ? ??? ?????

????

??? ?? ?? ?? ???

????

???? ??? ?? ??? ?????

????

????

????? ?? ?? ???

________? ?????? ?? 04-08-2014

__________
Inside My Mind

I WATCH TV FROM BEHIND MY EYEGlasses.
I DON'T LISTEN TO THE RADIO STATION.
I DON'T WORK.
A LOT OF THINGS WAITING FOR ME TO DO.
A LOT OF CARE IS AHEAD OF ME.
I OPEN THE POETRY BOOK LOOKING FOR A POEM OF A POET HIS CARE LIKE THAT OF MINE.
I LOOK AND STARE AT POEM'S LETTERS MAY BE I FIND WHAT I AM LOOKING FOR.
SINCE I WAS BORN I HOLD MY BOOK AND START READING BUT NO WRITING.
I WAIT FOR A PASSER BY PASSING STEALTHILY I MIGHT FIND AN ANSWER IN HIS FACE.
I GO AWAY IN MY DREAMS NOT WAITING ANYONE OTHER THAN A CLOUD PASSING IT LOOKS LIKE A WIND CARPET THAT MIGHT CARRY ME AGAIN INTO THE FOUNTAIN OF CARE.
ALL THAT HAPPENS INSIDE MY MIND.
I AM CAREFREE AND I AM NOT CAREFREE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Inside One's Tomb

Darkness and worms Are one's true friends when He or she is put inside one's tomb anytime...

No money, no real estates, no jewellery,

No loved-ones, but One's good or bad deeds...

There is another life In there when someone is put immediately...

Everyone, sooner or later, Will be in there...

No one is exempted from dwelling In that lonely place...

One's good or bad deeds are Inevitably one's truest friends...

It is another life felt only By those who will experience it anytime... As long as we are alive on our planet, then We can do a lot of good things That will accompany us into our lonely tombs...

_________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Inside One's Tomb - ?? ???? ??? ?? ??????

????? ? ???????          ?? ????????? ?????????
????? ????? ????? ?? ????? ????      ?? ?? ???,
??? ? ?? ??????? ? ?? ??????? ?       ?? ?????
           ????? ????? ??????? ?? ?????? ?,                              ??? ????? ????
???? ????? ??? ??? ?? ?????,           ????? ??????? ?????
???? ????? ??????? ?? ???????,           ????? ??????? ?????
???? ?????? ??????? ?? ???????,           ????? ????? ?????
???? ???? ????? ???????,        ??? ???? ??? ??
???? ????? ????????? ????,        ????? ????? ?????? ??? ??
???? ????? ??????? ??????,        ?? ?? ???,
????? ????? ??? ??? ??????        ??? ??? ???????
??? ??               ??????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ??????? ???????
???? ??????? ??? ?????? ???????...


MOHAMMAD SKATI
Inside That Dark Tunnel

MOHAMMAD SKATI
These big oceans are the greatest
If they're compared
to these little and dwarf seas
Anywhere and everywhere,
They are like the pretty stars in the skies,
The more we discover these,
Unknown worlds,
The more we get with new secrets,
To some extent,
This universe which
we're just
A grain of sand if compared to us,
God created everyone and everything just for us to probe
What we can,
These great and wide
oceans are an example of
God's wonderful creation,
There are a lot of secrets which we need millions of years
To discover if we try,
Up to this moment,
We have not come even to a drop of water in these
great oceans
Simply because there are big challenges to us anytime and
anywhere, so
We just keep searching until we satisfy at least what we can.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Inside These Pretty Oceans Anytime

These big oceans are the greatest If they're compared to these little and dwarf seas Anywhere and everywhere, They are like the pretty stars in the skies, The more we discover these, To some extent, Unknown worlds, The more we get with new secrets, This universe which we're just A grain of sand if compared to us, God created everyone and everything just for us to probe What we can, These great and wide oceans are an example of God's wonderful creation, There are a lot of secrets which we need millions of years To discover if we try, Up to this moment, We have not come even to a drop of water in these great oceans Simply because there are big challenges to us anytime and anywhere, so We just keep searching until we satisfy at least what we can.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Inside Us Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

We all admit, Willingly or unwillingly,
That we have goodness and
Even evil inside us...
We are all,
As human beings, That when we have wealth or
Dictators and even more than Power anytime...
We have what is good and
bad...
Goodness and they rely on
Some people throw out their
Goodness and they rely on
That ugly evil inside them...
Some people feel that there is The way they want...
That pretty goodness inside them, but Some other people lack it...
Goodness exists inside us, but
Some replace it for that ugly evil Just to feel differently...
Evil can win a round, but
Goodness stays for ever and ever...
To that extent in which good things
Control over bad things...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Inside Us Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere - ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Inside Versus Outside

We hide inside us
A lot of things
For many purposes...
We can not hide
A lot of things
Inside us
For many purposes...
We have to tell our dearest friends or
Our closest companions
About what's going on
Inside us just
To make them siding with us
When needed and
We do the same with them
When needed...
We have a lot of painful things
Inside us which are
Heavy and ugly...
We can not keep those painful things
Inside us for ever and ever, but
We need our loved-ones
To help us getting out of
Any painful situation anytime...
We are burning within us, so
We have to get any help
From those who care about us...
We might look good from outside, but
In fact we greatly suffer from
What we have inside us...
We have to bridge between
Our inside and our outside
Just to fix our situation wholly or
We will be getting into
Those endless and permanent
Sufferings within us...
Our whole pains and our whole sufferings
Go streaming endlessly with our blood
For ever and ever...
We only suffer from known or unknown
Things within us
For different reasons which
We know or which we don't know...
If our inside is in parallel with
Our outside, then
We will in a big dilemma anytime...
We only need to clear and even to clean
Our inside fully just to bridge safely
Into our outside...
As long as our inside remains alone, then
Our outside will be alone
For ever and ever...

-----------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Inspiration & Aspiration

What is freedom? It inspires me to

Be free from the ugly

Chains of an ugly tyrant Who presides
over innocent people And it aspires me to

look for A life of the proud people whose

Ultimate care is to get rid of the ugly

Tyranny and its ugly tyrant Anytime, anywhere,

and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Inspiration And Aspiration

What is freedom? It inspires me to

Be free from the ugly

Chains of an ugly tyrant Who presides

over innocent people And it aspires me to

look for A life of the proud people whose

Ultimate care is to get rid of the ugly

Tyranny and its ugly tyrant Anytime, anywhere,

and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Praise be to God, Thanks be to Him, and
There is no god, but Allah!
I praise Him infinitely, I thank Him infinitely,
and I admit His oneness anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere... He is the
only God even If some do not admit that...
He sees us, but We
we can not see Him... He never sleeps
Simply because He does not
Look us... We do love Him...
We always His amnesty and
His forgiveness... As long as we are on
His side, then He will be with us
For ever and ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Interpretation Of Dreams Or Dreams' Interpretation

Our dreams might be nice or they might be ugly. Simply because they depend on what we dream anytime, if we dream about good things, then we feel great and we tell our relatives and friends about, but if we get dreams that are closer to nightmares, then our coming days will be bad and optimistic. There are people who are greatly dreams' interpreters, so they tell about what's going on with every dream anytime, there are people who pretend that they are dreams' interpreters, but they are, in reality, not more than bubbles.

What others tell us and we believe in what they say anytime might affect us for a longer, longer time, our dreams, in fact, are reactions or something attributed to what's going with us in our daily life anytime and anywhere. If we see, for example, a certain thing and somebody interpret it as he likes or as she likes, then that will affect our calculations for a long time, then we realize that dreams' interpretations is like interpretation of Dreams if someone greatly can interpret dreams according to is Interpreted honestly and not as one's benefits anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Interpretations And Other Things

I can easily interpret a text if I am swimming in it or at least floating like a paper boat in a river,

Interpretation is sometimes hard and is rarely easy because you have to go inside the cave of meanings to give the correct interpretations,

I am daring to say that I can do my best to satisfy Imagine Whatif's pretty words,

To do my best to be in the world of translating or interpreting things whatever,

That's the matter, I do my best to be or not to be

To be or not to be I'm trying to be all the time and never getting any dead-end, so

This is the way with me anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Invisible And Unseen

I walk alone in these remote places
Looking for the pretty
tunnel of the pretty light,
I dream about eating the whole mountain
and
I dream about drinking the whole sea by myself,
I ride a passing cloud,
In a cloudy day,
To take me away into the unknown,
I look for Helen Of Troy
Near the pretty
shores of Athens,
I invade a new heart of
An invisible image,
I don't know exactly its name,
I look for a shelter
In a
grain of sand,
Because I feel comfortable over there,
I dream and keep dreaming
About the invisible
monsters,
I am in a green field
Playing with a fallen leave,
I see a lot of
waves crossing
Into the golden shores,
Huge and mountain-like waves
Are
seen afar,
I am in a dream, but
Tiny
insects creep into
The hidden and the invisible
caves,
Here and there,
Sugar-canes are spreading
Tiny worlds are ahead
and
Without clear horizons,
There are pretty rainbows up
In the sky
behind the high mountains,
I am in a dream that is endless
And without light, then
Everything is invisible and
because
Everyone is unseen
They’re all shadows in my dream.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Is An Illusion Or A Mirage?

Sometimes we chase our needs
      Like Tom’s chase to
Jerry
What we want anytime or anywhere,
      Simply because we can not fulfill
It’s out
of our will to get what
We want in our life, but some
People can easily get their things,
Life is getting hard and may be harder
Just to test our
patience anytime,
Our patience turns into impatience,
We get ourselves chocked and put
In a bottle jailed or locked up,
Simple things are out of our
road maps
Because everything around us gets hard
And more difficult to understand anytime,
Life is
an illusion - a mirage or you
Can pick a name to suit our
life,
We simply live in a big illusion because
Things appear different from what we get, so
I call it a life
of illusions or a life of
Chasing mirages rather than a normal
life
We are enveloped in all its hidden secrets.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Is It Okay Around?

I don’t think that everything and everyone are okay Simply because what’s going on around does not let that okay to Survive anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, If it is okay around, then No need to tell more words, but If it is not okay, then There is a big issue going on.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
IS IT POSSIBLE ?? ??? ?

?? ??? ?? ???? ????? ??? ?? ?? ???? ??? ?
????? ??? ? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ????? ????? ? ?? ?? ???? ?????? ?? ?? ????? ?
?? ??? ?? ?? ???? ? ?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ????? ?
?? ??? ????? ??? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?????
?? ?? ????? ???????? ?? ?? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ??? ????? ????? ?? ????? ????? ?
?? ?? ??????? ????? ? ????? ????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ????? ????? ?? ??? ????? ??
???? ????? ??????, ??????? ????? ?????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ????? ????? ?
?? ?? ??????? ????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ?
?? ?? ?????? ????? ?? ??? ?????? ??? ?????? ? 
translated Sir Thomas Wayatt's poem called IS IT POSSIBLE, so more can read it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Is Snow White?

Snow falls white
Anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere, but
In our dreams and in our nightmares,

It looks like something else...
White

snows are seen greatly and wonderfully
On mountains' tops...

All landscapes turn white as
Nature wears its white and lovely dress...
In reality snows
are white, but
In our dreams,

They turn something else...
White

snows melt into water
Running smoothly and beautifully in
Those creeks and in rivers, but

In our dreams things turn another thing...
Snows'
whiteness is clear, but
In our dreams they are
something else...
Dark days versus white days

Simply because white days look-like
White
snows, but
Dark days look-like our dreams
and
Even like our nightmares...

Snows are clearly white, but
In our dreams are
not and
They will not be...

_____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
IS THIS A DREAM? ?? ??? ??? ?

?? ??? ??? .. ????? ??? ????????. ??? ?? ???? ?????.. ???? ??????.
??????? ?? ????? ?????... ??? ?? ???? ?????? ????? ?? ???? ??????? ???????
???????. ?????!

******************************************************************************

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It Depends

We might be able to give Good things or bad things,
It depends,
We might be able to give love If we have love,
We might be able to give evil If we have evil,
It depends,
Inside us, It depends what's going on
We might be able to forgive If we're able,
It depends,
He has goodness inside him or He is given only by evil doers
Or bad minds and Goodness is only given by good doers
Or good minds,
It depends,
Nothing comes from emptiness,
Every case is totally different,
Goodness always beats evil, so
The good outcome of a good thing Results from good things.
Vice versa.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It Happened Just After Twelve O'clock

I got at the building's gate, but I could not open that stubborn lock... The key got broke and I got sad about it...

It was all dark outside and Those stray dogs kept howling All night long...

I kept asking God's forgiveness since I left Milano... After some minutes I tried to call A friend of mine for help and Astonishingly he was in there... Oh my God! It was God's help for me...

God sent him over there at the exact moment To help me getting out of that critical moment... I was keeping asking God's forgiveness All the way up to my dwelling...

The key is broke now, but I am all safe and sound... Dogs' howling bothers me To that extent I find myself A little bit angry... God is always behind that mercy that That overlooks suddenly and unexpectedly...

By keeping asking God's forgiveness We put ourselves in God's circle That keeps up well and even safer And it represents His Providence...

Nothing works without His Great support Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

_____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It Happened Just After Twelve O'clock ***

I got at the building's gate, but I could not open that stubborn lock... The key got broke and
I got sad about it... It was all dark outside and Those stray dogs kept howling
All night long... I kept asking God's forgiveness since I left Milano...
After some minutes I tried to call a friend of mine for help and Astonishingly he was in there... Oh my God! It was God's help for me...
God sent him over there at the exact moment To help me getting out of that critical moment... I was keeping asking God's forgiveness All the way up to my dwelling...
The key is broke now, but I am all safe and sound... Dogs' howling bothers me To that extent I find myself a little bit angry... God is always behind that mercy that overlooks suddenly and unexpectedly...
By keeping asking God's forgiveness We put ourselves in God's circle That keeps up well and even safer And it represents His Providence...
Nothing works without His Great support
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It Happened Just After Twelve O'clock *** - ??? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It Hurts

It hurts me to see
Little kids die in a cruel way,
It hurts me to see
Poor women die under the debris,
It hurts me to see men
Crying over the dead,
It hurts me to see buildings
Leveled to earth,
It hurts me to see love
Dying for nothing,
It hurts me,
and
It hurts me.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It Hurts All Of Us

That crazy and criminal war
simply because
Destroying everyone and everything.

On Gaza is unjustified
Those ugly aggressors are aiming at

Where is our world?
Where is our world's UN?!

Where are we from what's going on?

We are all deaf, blind, and dumb
When it comes
to Gaza and its pretty people...

It's a shame on those who just
look at Gaza as a grain of sand only!

________________________________________________________________

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
IT HURTS ALL OF US ???? ??? ?????

????? ???????? ? ???????? ??? ???

????? ?????

????? ?????? ???????? ????????? ?? ??????

????? ?????? ? ?? ???...

??? ??? ???

?????? 

??? ????? ??????? ?

??? ??? ??? ??

???? ?? ? ??? ? ???

????? ????? ?????? ??? ? ????? ?????????

????? ??? ????? ?????? ??? ??? ??? ???

??? ??? ???!

_____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It Is Better

Comparisons are not suitable To all occasions
Simply because they sometimes become absurd
In places that are not good... It is better
to say What is good
Rather than to utter what is bad... There are
pretty things in life That make sense...
There are things that Don't
make sense anytime Like someone's absurdity...
It is always better to utter
The best... to do the best...to choose The best...because
nothing is better the best.................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It Is Difficult To Be

It's not lovely to be good and bad at the same time simply because Goodness versus evil,
It's not good to be healthy and sick at the same time simply because Health versus sickness,
It's not appropriate to be honest and dishonest at the same time simply because Honesty versus dishonesty,
It's not good to combine Ignorance and knowledge at the same time simply because ignorance versus knowledge, so It is difficult to combine Two contradicting or two conflicting words anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It Is Impossible

It is impossible to love and hate
simply because love is not equal to hate and
Hate is not a good friend of love...

It is impossible to take and give
simply because when you give, then
You give from your deep heart, but
Let others take as they like...

It is impossible to be or to be not
simply because to be means that
You are fully ready, but
To be not means the reverse anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It Is Too Much For Us To Be Amid An Ugly Infighting

Only grave-yards and
Hospitals can tell about
Our ordeals and even
About our painful misery
When it comes to that
Ongoing infighting that
Goes on endlessly...
We only suffer from everyone and
From everything around us...
We only pay very high prices
For an ugly infighting
Which we don't to do with it at all...
We only kneel down
To circumstances that
Turn us into hopeless people...
Only evil-doers, arms-traders,
Warmongers, and all kinds of
Ugly people who benefit from it...
We desperately run away to where
We can be able to find
Safer havens and pretty shelters
To ourselves and
Even to our families...
It is too much for us
To be amid an ugly infighting
That never stops for a short period
Of time, but
On the contrary it gets from
Worse to worse....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It is very cold horribly
Simply because it is
Winter...
It is not easy to feel cold, but
Sometimes it's of your will
When you are in a tent,
When you are behind rocks,
When you are closer to borders,
When you are in No Man's land, or
anywhere and everywhere...
It is not easy to resist Winter's
Cold weather, but
It's out of your will...
When it is very cold,
When it is cold or
We suffer from what's going on and
We feel cold even
If we are in-doors or in-doors...
We just feel this
cold weather that
Penetrates our bones horribly...
Seasons come and go
Like little glimpses, but
We feel very, very cold...
It is out of our choice
To be amid it...
We love it, but
It is very cold and even cruel...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It Is Very Cold Anywhere And Everywhere - ??????

?????? ??? ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ?????

?????? ????? ??? ?????? ???? ?????? ?????
?????? ????? ?? ??????? ?????? ? ????? ?????
???? ?? ? ????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?? ??????? ?????
???? ????? ????? ? ????? ??????? ?? ??? ?????

???? ?? ????? ????? ? ????? ?????? ?? ??????? ?????
?? ??? ????? ????? ?? ??????? ????? ?????

???? ????? ?? ????? ????? ????? ? ????? ?????? ?????
???????? ????? ?

?????? ????? ????? ????? ?? ??????? ?????

??????, ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ?????


???? ?? ?????

??...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It Rained Outside

It rained cats and dogs For a minute,
Everyone saw that pretty
Rain outside, Rain washed the dirty streets
And made some mess,
Traffic slowed down and Everyone went home,
I saw that rain and
I did not care, I cared about my care,
I am still outside
Looking for a pretty image Of tomorrow's dawn,
Rain always reminds me
Of my childhood's recollections And of Charlotte
Bronte's Jane Eyre,
I am still looking for
A pretty image of this winter,
March and rainy days,
My grandmother used to say that
March is the month of earthquakes And rains,
When we were kids,
In Winter's times, We used to sit around the
Kanoon (The firewood round stove),
Everything has changed these days Because
things do not stay as they, so It rained today and
That rain nailed me behind the computer
For some minutes.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It Rains Outside

Rains fall calmly like Anything that falls from
higher places... Clouds are driven by winds
   To any land... Rains turn into scary
floods Anywhere and everywhere...
   Everything is drowning including Our thoughts
      Simply because we focus on rains'
downpour More than ourselves or our thoughts...
      It is still raining outside...
   No one dares to go outside...


_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It Still Raining Outside Dogs And Cats...???

?? ??? ????? ? ??????

?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??????

??? ?? ??? ????? ? ??????

??? ??? ????? ? ????

????  ? ?? ??? ??????? ??

????? ? ?????? ? ????? ?????

?? ??? ??????? ?? ?????

??? ??? ??????? ???

????? ? ????? ?????

??? ??? ??? ?????? ? ?? ????

??? ?? ???? ??? ?????

???? ?? ??? ????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??? ?????? ???

?????? ?? ??? ?????? ???

?????? ?? ??? ???????

???? ?? ???? ?? ?? ??

????? ??? ??? ???

???? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ?????? ?? ???

? ????? ? ???? ??? ???

??????? ???

????? ?? ??? ?????

????? ?? ???? ???

??? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ???

???? ?????????

?????? ?? ???? ?? ???

????? ???

????? ???? ? ??? ???

????????

????? ?????

????? ?? ???

???? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It Tires Me

It tires me to see poverty prevails,
Among some people,
but the rest live
In luxurious life anytime and anywhere,

It toils me to see the tired people sad
Because justice is not fair anywhere,

It tires me and it toils me to see sad
People in the streets anywhere and

I stare at their eyes to see that sadness
And how it's drawn on their faces,

Because I want to draw a picture in my
Mind about people and their sadness in life,

I am tired and I am sad seeing people
Sad about things in life even the trivial ones, so

That image I shape will be a great attempt
To draw a future perspective towards helping

People getting new and pretty horizons in life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It Was A Bad Nightmare For Me.

He calls himself Boiled Milk, I worked for him for a week,
I don't like him, I never hate people, but Mr Boiled Milk,
As he likes to call himself, I never hate people, but
He is weird to some extent, He never treats his employees nicely
Because he was not raised well, He has a bad friend
He never treats his employees nicely Whose job is to stir him,
Both are corrupt because They do bad things in life,
For mean people because I never appreciate working
I am so sensitive towards things, I am a hard worker
and I can work For twenty-four hours, but
I can not keep silent towards a bad word
Comes from Mr Boiled Milk or his nasty friend, This Mr Boiled Milk
suddenly explodes Into a monster titling nonsense,
No one likes to be hired by him, but The urgent need makes someone accepting the worst,
A miser, a corrupt, an evil man, and all These nasty words that suit him,
Mr Boiled Milk is never lovely even
The closest to him anytime, so That week I worked for him
I quit working for him, Was a real nightmare for me,
He phoned me, but I answered not him.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's A Fact That Hungry People Eat Dogs, Cats, And Donkeys

If you don't believe that cats, Dogs, and donkeys, then it's up to you anytime, Only cats, dogs, and donkeys are available to these poor people or they will die anytime, Yes, a lot of poor cats, dogs, and donkeys are available to these poor people or they will die anytime, Surrounded world intervenes, They have no choice unless the world intervenes, But it seems there is no pretty world to be involved anytime, Innocent kids die everyday because They don't have foods or snacks, It's difficult to choose between The whole world has a pretty choice, but these hungry people do not have, so These pretty people die and suffer like this!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's All A Clear Mess Of Our World

That mess that goes on Is our whole world's fault
Simply because our world is not Taking a straight path
When dealing with everyone and When dealing with everything, so
We get ourselves involved in all Of our world's ugly messes...
That causes a lot of troubles to All of us anytime and anywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's Better To Be Rather Than Not To Be

If we are not available
then
We will automatically let others
Take our places anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere...
Simply because that is this life
We are either to be or not to be
Around us anytime...
It's better for us to be only...
To be not should not be our choice or
Our option anytime...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's Better To Keep Silent In This World

The more you talk to this world, The more you get angry anytime and anywhere Simply because our world does not deserve Someone to talk to it for anything, Our world is deaf, dumb, and blind When it comes to greater issues... Our world regretfully is double-faced, 3D-world, and absurd at the same time... It's better to talk yourselves rather than To talk to this ongoing world anytime and anywhere... Our world is dead although it's alive and It's alive although it's in its coffin... It's better for us to go and live in other Planets simply because our world is missing...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's Difficult

It's difficult to feel Thirsty and hungry
     Amid those rough seas sailing
In those boats of death with those Criminal human
traffickers call names and Even they threaten to throw poor
refugees Inside those dark seas...
     It's difficult to be faraway from your Loved ones fearing to
die without seeing Any of them one more time...
     It's difficult to think about things that Are
trivial or any matters that not connected With one's far journey
into the unknown... It's difficult to be firm amid high waves
     Take you this way or that way... It's
difficult to be or not to be In a lifeless life anytime...
     It's difficult to read your whole memories
In a few days alone or accompanied by anyone... It's difficult to
forget your painful past That pushed to look forward without
looking back To any details about one's whole life...

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's Difficult - ??? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's Difficult To Believe

Double-faced are anywhere and Everywhere
Simply because there are people
Who head their whole life Till the end
Like this...
Those double-faced show one face and They hide the
other face... Cunning and double-faced people
Walk beside us, but One
ugly deeds downs them Into the bottom of life
When discovered anytime...
It is difficult to believe The double-faced
Simply because that's the way with them...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's Difficult To Convince The Ignorant People

Ignorance is incurable
Simply because you can not
Convince an ignorant one
To be on the right road anytime,
An ignorant accepts what he thinks or
What sees wrong or right, so
It's difficult to convince the ignorant people
To turn the other from the way they head...

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's Hot, But We Made Up Our Minds To Fast The 
Pretty And Holy Month Of Ramadan

Ramadan is wonderful and great Simply because we
wait for it willingly To start fasting its pretty days for God's
sake only, We love the pretty month of Ramadan because
The pretty month loves us anytime,
We, as adults and even some minors, start Fasting this great month upon seeing
the crescent And we end upon seeing the crescent anytime,
It's hot outside, but That does not prevent
us from fulfilling our duty willingly, We love Ramadan because it teaches us
How to feel about the poor people and those who are in
need, We're all equal in fasting, Poor or rich,
Adults or minors, and
Men and women, Only in Ramadan,
We feel wonderfully and differently for everyone
Because we fulfill patiently all our duties, It's not just
fasting, but It's a pretty feeling towards others
anywhere and everywhere, Those who fast fell differently on all levels
anytime Simply because only in Ramadan we strongly share
everything with Everyone differently with great love and with great
admiration, Ramadan only means to love people globally and to send a great
Message of love to everyone globally,
In Ramadan, you feel others in their needs, Only the sick people and those who
tavel for longer distances Are exempted from fasting,
This pretty month is different and it's greatly feeling others On all levels
anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's Impossible

Blood can not be turned into water Simply because it is
different from What is called water anytime....

Only it is possible for the bad people Or evildoers
to think that blood can Be turned into water anytime...

Love can not be turned into hatred

Simply because it is different from What is called hatred
anytime.... Only it is possible for bad lovers
To think that love can be turned into Hatred
anytime... Blood is always pure, transparent,
and Pure... Love is
always true, sincere, and pretty.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
It's Impossible To Get Replenished Anytime - ??

???????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ???

????? ?????

? ???? ?????

???? ?? ??? ?? ???

????? ??

?????? ?? ?????

?? ????? ?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??? ??

???? ? ? ?? ??

?????? ??

????? ? ???

???? ? ??

?????? ??

????? ??

???? ??? ??

????? ??

???? ??

?????? ?????

????? ??

???? ?????

?? ?? ???

????? ??

?????? ??

???? ?? ???

???? ???

?????? ?

?????? ??

?????? ??

????? ??

?????? ??

????? ??

?????? ??

????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Its Love Is Exaggerated, But It's True ***

I love it

All of its ways are
dead-ends...

Simply it's my true love

In truth, but

Wholly

I never hate it

Although I am faraway from it...

Although its Winter is greatly

Cruel and cold...

I love its blue

sea,

I love its wild flowers

Anywhere and everywhere...

Everything is truluy lovely

In it including its fallen leaves

Everywhere...

I love its silence that

Reminds me of a lot of silent

things...

Its love is exaggerated, but

Wonderfully...

It deserves it greatly, truly, and

It is my own city

For ever and ever...

Which I am in love with it

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Its Love Is Exaggerated, But It's True *** - ??? ??

?????? ???? ? ?????? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Its Love Is Exaggerated, But It's True.

I love it

All of its ways are dead-ends...

Simply it's my true love

In truth, but Wholly

I never hate it

I love its pretty seasons

Although its Winter is greatly Cruel and cold...

I love its blue sea,

I love its wild flowers

Anywhere and everywhere...

Everything is truly lovely

In it including its fallen leaves

Everywhere...

Reminds me of a lot of silent things...

Its love is exaggerated, but Wonderfully...

It deserves it greatly, truly, and It is my own city

Which I am in love with it For ever and ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's Me And Not Anyone Else

My name is a pretty human being,
My job is to bring the whole parts of the world together, My experiences are taken from my pretty life,
My friends are all people around me,
My location is everywhere,
My hobbies are to spread smiles and good deeds, My family is the whole big world,
I care about the poor people,
I care about the pretty orphans,
I care about our mother nature,
I care about the pretty displaced people,
I care about everyone and everything here and there, I love the whole world,
I love peace and I don't like ugly wars,
I love the deprived people everywhere,
I love the hungry people,
I don't like begging the greedy people,
I don't like to kneel down except to God, I don't like to see injustice in our world,
I like to give and take,
I like to help everyone,
I look greatly at the pretty world of sciences,
I love knowledge and I don't like ignorance,
I love generosity and I don't like avarice,
I love generous people and not the misers, I love the pretty flowers and the sweet roses,
I love a grain of sand in a desert,
I love a pretty wave in a pretty sea,
I love a passing cloud in the sky,
I love a pretty drop of a rain,
I love a pretty orange on a pretty orange tree,
I love a pretty book in a pretty hand, and
After all, I am that human being who loves and cares about Everyone and everything in life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's me ??? ???

???? ??? ?????

???? ??? ????? ????

?? ????? ? ??????...

??? ??? ???

???? ?? ???

???? ???

???? ????? ?? ???

???? ... ????? ????? ??? ??? ?? ???

????? ?? ??? ????? ????? ?? ??? ...

????... ??? ??? ?????? ? ????? ??? ...

???? ??? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ???

??????? ???

??????...

??????? ??? ????? ?????? ?????

????????

?? ????? ? ??????...

?????? ??? ?????? ? ?????

?? ???? ?????? ??????...

????? ?????? ?????? ?? ???

?? ????? ?? ???

________________________________________________________________

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's me ??? ???

I got tired from life and All of its pains and of its sufferings... I have got too much... It seems that it has not replenished giving Me lessons... All my ships have broke down On its shores... I have only my feet that got sore from Walking...

My pockets are out of money... My stomach is out of food except what it Keeps silent... That's it... I only keep silent and mercilessly....!

Days are against me beating me up Pains and sufferings are my friends that Accompany me wherever I go together with Cares and with sadness...

My endurance is stronger than that of the Mountains and stronger than that of the hard Rocks... Shall my situation be changed tomorrow? ! Who knows? !

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's me ??? ???

I got tired from life and have got too much... All of its pains and of its sufferings... I have got too much... It seems that it has not replenished giving me lessons... All my ships have broke down on its shores... I have only my feet that got sore from walking... My pockets are out of money... My stomach is out of food except what it keeps silent... I only keep silent and that's it... Days are against me beating me up mercilessly....! Pains and sufferings are my friends that accompany me wherever I go together with cares and with sadness... My endurance is stronger than that of the Mountains and stronger than that of the hard Rocks... Shall my situation be changed tomorrow? ! Who knows? !

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's Merely A Name

They call it that name
Just for fun or for any other reason
Since they knew it...

Nobody tried to commit suicide from its top anytime, but
On the contrary people vow to live longer
On its top...

People visit it to forget that ugly care
Of that toiling life around them...
Nominally it's bearing that name and
Everybody knew a long, long time ago...

That call it greatly and wonderfully that name and
Nominally it's bearing that name and
Everybody knew a long, long time ago...

The rock of love...
Overlooks on that pretty sea
In front of it...
Nobody ever committed suicide over there
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere

Simply because people love life
Greatly and wonderfully, so
Why they commit suicide in vain?
It's not in those people's dictionary that word of Suicide anytime...
Life looks forward and
People love everyone and everything over there...
It's merely a name that is called
The rock of suicide...............................

________________________________________

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's none of my business - ????? ?????? - ?? ???? - ???
?? ?????

?????... ??????...

????? ??? ??? ?????

????? ??? ?????

????? ?? ??? ?? ?????

????? ?? ?????... ?? ?????

????? ??????

?? ?????... MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's Not Only Rains, But More Things Ahead

Rains are greatly and even Wonderfully pretty anytime, Anywhere, and even everywhere

Simply because we all love Them for our urgent needs, but Not when they turn into flash Floods that sweep everything Ahead of them including ourselves...

Cesspits are overflowing and A lot of things are driven to Block our main roads and streets...

Nature preys on us to that extent In which we become hopeless ever... Nothing remains as is simply Because all things are driven

Towards the unknown including our Thoughts about that life in which We live or what's going around... Those pretty rains versus all

Those flash floods that make us More and more headaches, pains, Sufferings, deaths, and damages... We love those pretty rains, but

Not when they turn our whole life Into that point of catastrophe...

________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's Not Your Choice To Be A Refugee

O great man! O great woman! O
great human being! O great soul! O
Please die honorably in your own
Country and under your ruined house

And never be a refugee by any way
Because the whole world will look at
Disdainfully and shamefully
anytime,
Life is greatly cruel when someone
Humiliates you and insults you anywhere,

Never ever be a refugee even if they
Let you in a great palace in a cruel World, but die greatly in your
homeland,
I saw regretfully a lot of shameful Sufferings and pains of a refugee in our World
and how the refugee was treated,
Believe me, o great citizens! To die Honorably in your burnt house is better

A million of times rather than standing
In front of a relief office or in front of Humiliation and
insult anytime and anywhere,
Never ever choose to be a refugee because
You will lose everything including your
dignity, and
Be in your ruined housed and not under the
Tents of shame and humiliation anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's Not Your Job

It's greatly not your job
To like or dislike someone
Because it's unfair to behave
Like this towards people anywhere, but
It's your job is to be pretty to people
Because all people are nice
and pretty
And they deserve to be treated nicely and
Wonderfully anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
If you don't like people
This is your problem because people everywhere
And anywhere are sweet and lovely,
Or not lovely, but we look only at
people's pretty deeds, so
People are greatly pretty and sweet
anytime,
Anywhere, everywhere, and all around our globe.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Its Pretty Streets And Roads

All streets and roads remind me Of a pretty love to that old city That gave the whole world the first Alphabets long time ago when the other Parts of the world were unable to write, Its pretty streets extend from the Pretty sea into the pretty mountains That hug and embrace everyone and everything,
The American street is in the heart of the Pretty street, The Martyrs' street, Omar Ibn Al-Khattab Street, The Antakya Street, etc. And all the pretty roads that extend from here To there to meet together with all love and beauty, People come and go everyday and the pretty Sun rises from behind the Qala’a Hill and Sets behind the pretty sea continuously, Yaser writes about the pretty city and Mary Rashou’s novels depicts the great life of The pretty city anytime and anywhere, I used to walk in all its pretty streets and Roads during summertime, wintertime, springtime, and Autumn time near its pretty southern and western Korniches, The sea is the most beautiful thing when I look at its Roaring waves from near Al-Asafiri Restaurant, The city is pretty and all its pretty streets and roads That take me in a short trip when I am tired, The city’s people are wonderful and lovely over there All the time with normal life walking near the narrow streets, I remember my friends Ahmad Rami, Mohammad Yousef, George M., And a lot of friends over there, I do remember Al-Batrani Park, and all old mosques and Its pretty churches with people coming and going over there, I do remember Fares swimming club, Rashou Restaurant, My pretty childhood with the pretty city and all my Pretty friends and all my pretty schools here and there, I do remember the goodness and the simplicity of all People over there anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, I am always far from my pretty city, but its pretty love Is engraved in my heart and in my mind for ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
ITS RAINS ?????

It rains outside,  
I am far from its pretty streets,  
I had its heavy rains while walking alone

Near The American Street,  
Its winter is cold and windy,

Rains fall warm and

I feel its cold winter,

The people are crossing boldly
All its streets to get to their stores or
To their houses,

Sometimes these fallen rains turn into floods Because the skies are open,

They tell me about these rains over there,

I am far from this pretty city, but
I hide its pretty picture in my mind,  
I have everyone and everything in my mind
Including all streets and roads,

I love this city and I love all people over there,  
I used to walk over there by myself or accompanied By my friends roaming from one street to another,

Its downtown becomes different while

The stores' owners stand in front of their stores  
Waiting for customers to come in,

People come and go outside,

Sometimes I can or anyone can see a pretty rainbow

In the pretty horizon,

Everything is normal including the loud sounds of

Drops of rains falling on the ground,

Rain is pretty over there and it's different If

compared to other cities,

I am always far from my pretty city

Which is like my pretty love, then

I celebrate its fallen rains from afar.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's Still Cold

February is still here and I really feel cold and

Sometimes it's very, very cold...

This February is weird and exceptional Simply because it tells

about itself By itself...

This good-for-nothing February is cruel And

mean in its current image... The senior people often
call it As out-of-control...

We call it - February - any name That suits its
cruel image... It challenges our image and

It makes us appearing dwarfs

In front of it... This twenty-eight or twenty-nine days' month

We don't understand its behavior anytime Simply

because it's not called well-behaved anytime... We love it and we

hate it At the same time...

__________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's Still Too Hot Outside - ?? ???? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ?? ???? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
It's Up To Them

Their choice is the first and the last too anytime...
No one blames another for
Emigrating into another place for any different reasons...
Refugees are on the run for many reasons...
When life gets bad, It means something will happen...
As long as evil and evil-doers prevail, then
A lot of good people will leave willingly or unwillingly...
Their homelands will be in the hands of the evil-doers...
It's up to everyone To leave or to stay in one's homeland...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's Up To Them - ??????? - ??? ????? ??? -

???????? ?? ????? ? ?? ????? ???? ?? ?? ???...
??? ??? ??? ??? ????? ?? ??? ??? ???
?????? ?????? ?? ....
????? ??? ???
?? ??? ??

_________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's Wrong To Look At Things With Just One Eye

We all have two eyes or We are all two-eyed people Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, but

Some people use one eye To look at people or to look at things anytime… One-eyed people can see any half of a truth or

They pretend that they don't see things or people well, Two-eyed people can see things clearly, but

One-eyed people try to hide truths clearly Either for reasons they have inside them or For anything else anytime…

All people see with two eyes

Just to recognize things anytime, but Those who hide one eye and to look with the other Are hiding the clear truths of things… We’re all two-eyed people greatly and wonderfully, so

How some people behave as if they have only one eye anytime?

It's wrong to look at people and to look at things With just one eye… It's really wrong!

It's really wrong! We all have two eyes anytime...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's Your Pretty Choice

If you don't have a pretty past, so
because you still you
future,
If you don't have a pretty present, so
All is not over because you still
which is ahead,
If you have a pretty past, so you can
pretty present and
anywhere,
If you don't have a pretty present and
You will not work for your future, then
You can stick to your pretty past if
You have one, but if you don't have a
pretty present, and
You will not work for a pretty future, then
great problem and no one else,
past, a pretty
If you don't work for any, then it is not
anywhere, and everywhere.

All is not over because you still
You have your future
Build up a very
Very pretty future anytime and
If you don't have pretty present and
You will not work for your future, then
Pretty past, a
It's all of your
You need to have a pretty
Present, or pretty future anytime, but
Acceptable anytime,

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Jane Eyre

A long, long time ago
John Reed ordered Jane Eyre
Be locked up in the red room,
I can not imagine,
Up to this moment
John's conduct,
The poor Jane deserved only
Good treatment at that time,
It was not accepted John's cruel action, so
It hurts me to remember
that cruel conduct...
I love Jane Eyre...
I don't like John Reed's conduct...
I love Charlotte Bronte's novel which is
A great masterpiece in all times...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A long, long time ago
John Reed ordered Jane Eyre
Be locked up in the red room,
I can not imagine,
Up to this moment
John's conduct,
The poor Jane deserved only
Good treatment at that time,
It was not accepted John's cruel action, so
It hurts me to remember
that cruel conduct...
I love Jane Eyre...
I don't like John Reed's conduct...
I love Charlotte Bronte's novel which is
A great masterpiece in all times...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Jane Eyre's Red Room

A long, long time ago John Reed ordered Jane Eyre Be locked up in the red room,

I can not imagine, Up to this moment
John's conduct, The poor Jane deserved only

Good treatment at that time, It was not accepted John's cruel action, so It hurts me to remember that cruel conduct... I love Jane Eyre...

I don't like John Reed's conduct... I love Charlotte Bronte's novel which is A great masterpiece in all times...

______________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
January 1st, 2015

When 2014 accelerates its final days, then be on our doors... All of us know what has happened in That 2014's days and nights clearly...

Everyone saw those passing days like those that came over one's head... 2014 is still here with almost three days left For it to expire and to go without any chance. To return with all of its happiness and its unhappiness... A year passes slowly and quickly to all of us, but We have witnessed a lot of happy and unhappy incidents in it... What we need only from the new year is a new hope That brings us all that we all love and all that we all wish... We want from that passing year -2014- to leave our stage Smoothly allowing that new year -2015- to be welcomed by us... We hope that this new and coming year to bring us All that we have missed anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... We are now buying a new year and we are selling A passing year that will be only history to what happened... A good-bye to 2014 and a happy welcome to that new year 2015 Hoping all people on earth a new, a brilliant, and a wonderful year...

A happy new year to Raneem and to all her friends.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Jealousy

Jealousy is anywhere and everywhere
there are jealous people

Simply because there are jealous people
Here and there...

It dwells in some people's hearts and
Minds as an incurable disease...

Some can not stay away from it
Simply because that's the way

With those people everywhere...

Jealousy is stupid and blind
Can not keep themselves away from it or
That case of ugly blindness prevails in them...

Simply because jealous people

Distancing oneself from jealousy means that
One is looking for what is good to others, but
Living amid jealousy means
What is bad for others anytime...

Mohammad Skati
Jealousy Kills Any Love -

Love is not anything that
Becomes jealous of itself, but
It is that thing that we feel it
Prettier, greater, and more wonderful
If compared to that ugly jealousy...
Jealousy kills anything that is lovely
Including any pretty love anytime,
Anywhere and everywhere...
Love is always elevated by its
Pretty merits while jealousy is always
Down when it comes to reality...
Nothing looks-like love
Simply because it is the greatest thing ever...
Love and jealousy never meet with each other
Even if they try endlessly...
True love never changes itself, but
That ugly jealousy destroys any true love...
Love tops any jealousy
Simply because kills
Any true love...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Jealousy Kills Any Love - ???? ??????? ?? ??

??? ???? ?? ??
???? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??
??? ?????? ???? ???
???? ????? ?? ??? ??
?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??
?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??
????? ???? ??
???????? ??????? ????? ?? ??? ??
?? ??? ??? ?? ?? ???
?????? ??????? ??? ?? ??
?? ??? ?? ???
??????? ??? ?? ??? ??
???? ??????? ?????? ??
??? ? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ??
?? ?? ??? ??????? ???? ?? ???
?? ? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???
???? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???
???? ?????? ?? ?? ???
??? ??????? ?? ???
?? ?? ??? ??
_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Jinan's Pretty Granddaughter - Lial

Lial was born like a pretty moon                                                      And her pretty face is like that of the pretty moon,
She was born pretty and lovely                                                     Like the pretty planets in the sky up high and high,
Her pretty mom Dina and her handsome dad Ammar called her Lial which greatly means nights, and
She is growing up now like a pretty Flower that smells nice from afar.
Her grandmother calls her Lil and She lives happily with her mom and dad.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Once upon a time there was a pretty Man who used to say funny jokes Called Joha whom people loved him Very much at that time and there are A lot of people who are still enjoying His pretty jokes in our time, but Nowadays everything got dark and Gloomy because people are not feeling Good due to many sad things and bad Life anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Life, in our time, got become absurd And people are no more joking about Joha or about anything in life because There are a lot of sad things around, People are no more happy or glad because Life got sadder and miserable to the poor, so What's the use of Joha's funny jokes As long as we're living in dark and bad time.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
JUDY

She looks like a pretty flower
In the pretty garden,

She is a pretty flower that her
Fragrance smells nice.

She is a pretty rose like
That in our pretty garden.

She is a little girl who loves
All around her happily,

She loves all her friends including
Her neighbor's Mona's kids,

She loves all her classmates and
She loves all her class teachers,

She loves the pretty moon and
Her mom too,

She loves all kinds of birds,
Flowers, and roses,

She loves all her books and
School items,

She loves all stars and all pretty
Planets up in the sky,

She loves all rivers, all seas,
All oceans, all fishes, and all boats,

She loves her dad and all her sisters,
She loves the pretty rocks on the
the pretty pebbles,

She loves the green grass and the
All the wild flowers,

She loves all horses, all zebras,
All cows, and all
wild animals,

She loves swimming, diving, reading,
Jumping, hip hopping, and playing.

She loves to be and does not love
Not to be, and

Her name is Judy.

Everyone loves Judy including me.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
June

It is just hot and
Even it is a little bit humid
Outside anywhere, but and joyfully anytime...
It is just this year's
Sixth month...
We don't like to abandon it, but
We need to look at it
Through our house's windows' glass panes...
We love it and
We share it
All of its pretty pleasures
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
June - ?????? - ????

????? ?????
??? ???? ?????
?? ??????? ?? ?? ???
? ?????
?????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????
? ???? ?? ?? ???,
??? ??? ????? ???????
???? ?????....
?????? ?? ??????? ??? ? ?????
???? ?? ????? ??
?? ????? ???????
?? ?? ??? ?
?? ?? ????? ?
?? ?? ???....

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Just A Smile

I am looking for just A smile

In a grain of sand

Or inside A piece of rock, but

I can not find it

Because it disappears Every time

I want to catch it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Just Go

Just go and walk over the water and
Just go and pave the sea and never
Just go and make gasoline out of the
And don't say I can't,
Just go and eat the mountain, drink the sea,
And don't say I can't,
Just go and talk to the iron and never
And don't say I can't,
Just go and make the impossible possible and never
Say I can't,

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Just Imagine

You are flying
White doves and like
In your dreams like

Those pretty swallows that
Come in Springs every
year...

Just imagine...

You are here, but
Not there...

Just imagine...

Imagine that you are
Like a pretty star
hanging
Up in skies...

Imagine that you are
Like a pretty star

Just imagine...

I am saying that

Yes, just imagine...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Just imagine - ??? ????

??? ???? ... ?? ?????

????? ?

???? ?????

?????? ?? ???...

????? ?? ???...

???? ?????? ???...

????: ' ??? ???? ' 

???, ??? ???

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Just Innocently

Our deeds might beat our good deeds, but Temporarily
anytime... Our good deeds can permanently beat
our bad deeds All the time...
Innocently our good deeds win Every time they beat
our bad deeds, but Innocently our bad deeds lose
Every time when they are beaten by our good deeds too...
It's just the whole matter goes innocently with us...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Just One Candle

A pretty candle is needed to light up that dark tunnel of life. Simply because it makes me feel great about what's going around, yes, just one candle.

We all need in this life or darkness will prevail for ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
JUST ONE CANDLE ??? ???? ?????

???? ????? ????? ???????
???? ????? ?????
??? ????? ?????

????,

?? ?????? ??

???? ????? ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Just One Day

I need just one day                                           Out of this life
To solve all my problems,                                           I
need one day                                           Out of this life
To say yes or no,                                                      I need
that day                                           Out of this life
To make up my mind,                                                  I need any
day                                           Out of this life
To make sure that I can fulfill what I want,                      If I have
one day, then                                        I can greatly achieve what
I could not achieve in the whole of my life,
In fact,                                                                 I need that day
Out of my life                                               To be or
not to be.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Just One Day - ??? ??? ????

We all need just One day to repent of
Our heavy sins...
We need to be or Not to be...
We need to know where
We stand together against All evil things and
diseases... We need to forgive
Each other... We need to help the
poor people and To eradicate poverty anytime...
We need to pray for God We need to forgive
We need to help the
poor people and To be
safe and sound...
We need to feel the whole
world’s Ugly pains and sufferings...
We need to help all those displaced And poor
refugees anywhere and everywhere... We just one single day
Just to solve all our world’s problems
In good faith... Just one single day can
take us Into that safer haven we are looking for...
We don’t all our day to solve the whole of Our
world’s problems, but One single day...

_____________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Just One Drop Of Blood Is Able To Save A Pretty Soul

One dear drop of blood
        A pretty life
Simply because giving or donating blood
the needed...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Just Rumors Are Heard Widely Here And There -

No one knows exactly
What's going on around
Simply because everyone is
Busy getting any item of news
From here or
From there...
Just scary rumors are heard silently
Inside houses and other places...
Only swollen rumors are
Spreading in all directions
About what's going on around...
It is all, but
A silent picture of
The whole scene of life...
It's not raining outside, but
Autumn is felt
Here and there...
Life is not normal at all and
Everything goes the other ways...
Rumors are greatly louder than
Any silent silence
Anywhere and everywhere...

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Just Some

Some people listen to you
When they want, but
Some others don't care about you at all...
Life has changed dramatically towards
Conflicting interests...
Those who care about you
Are just some folks
Here and there...
Please be like a passer-by
In our world or
Forget everything...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Just Some - ??? ????

??? ???? ????

????

????? ?????

? ??? ??? ??????? ?? ??????? ??

???? ... ??? ???? ?????? ???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??

???? ????? ??? ?? ?????? ?????? ...

???? ? ??? ... ?? ????? ?????? ??????? ??

?? ????? ?? ?? ????? ?? ???!

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Just The Beginning Of That Pretty Fall

The pretty sun is still outside Plays with us happily,
The tombs' people are still in their Tombs waiting for us to pray for them... The pretty winds are still normal and They whistle happily...
The sea's waves look like curly hair In their coming and going towards the seashore... The wild flowers are still in their normal places On the old walls and the hard rocks,
The pretty poetess Neel Nath is still writing Poems about the pretty rains in her homeland... It's still warm outside in the daytime, but It's getting a little cold in the nighttime...
The school's year started some days ago With all students came back to their school... A new Fall approaches to the city where I am living to be the pretty beginning of a new life...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Just the beginning of that pretty Fall

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Just to know ??? ?? ????

?? ?? ???

?? ?? ???

?? ?? ???... ??? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??? ????? ?? ???...

????

????

?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ???????

?????? ?????

?? ?? ???...

?????? ?????? ??...

________________________

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
SWEET WORDS AND GOOD
LOOKING FIGURE, BUT INSIDE HIM
DISLIKE AND BAD INTENTIONS.
WHAT HE TOLD BEFORE WAS
OPPOSITE TO WHAT HE DID.
SWEET WORDS CAN
BE CHANGED IF NOT RESPECTED ANY TIME.
HE JUST SAID SOMETHING AND
DID SOMETHING ELSE.
SWEET WORDS CAN
BE CHANGED IF NOT RESPECTED ANY TIME.
HE JUST SAID SOMETHING AND
DID SOMETHING ELSE.
AS A RESULT, I SUFFERED AND
SUFFERED.
I JUST KEPT SILENT
LIKE NOTHING HAPPENED.
SHE,
TOO, SUFFERED LIKE ME,
BUT SHE KEPT INSIDE
HER.
HE JUST LIED TO ME AND
LIED TO HER.
WHAT WAS INSIDE HIM
JUST HORRIBLE
EVIL.
HE JUST SAID WORDS AND
DIFFERENT TALK.
JUST WORDS UTTERED BY HIM
AND WE
UNDERSTOOD HIS REAL WORDS.
JUST WORDS.
JUST WORDS.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Just Words Matter

Just a pretty word like love
Can make a pretty thing,
Just a several words like pretty love
Can make a pretty thing,
Just a few words
like I love her
Can make a pretty thing, so
It's just the matter of pretty words
That can
make a pretty thing like
I love you.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Justice Is A Must

If that pretty justice anytime, then
prevail anytime,
Anywhere, and even everywhere
On our pretty planet...
That ugly injustice will
always versus injustice
Simply because that's the right
way...
If some control good things, then
Bad things will display themselves
For some time...
There is no other alternative to
That pretty justice
Simply because it
is a must anytime...
We all love what is good, but
Some love the other way only to make
Their will prevail wrongly...
All that is right will prevail
Sooner or later...

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Justice Is A Must Anytime

If that pretty justice disappears anytime, then
injustice will prevail anytime,
anywhere, and even everywhere
On our pretty planet...

Justice always versus injustice
because that's the right way...
If some control good things, then
Bad things will display themselves

For some time...
alternative to That pretty justice

Simply because it is a must anytime...
We all love what is good, but
Some love the other way only to make
Their will prevail wrongly...

All that is right will prevail Sooner or later...

_______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Justice Is A Must Anytime - ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ??? ????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???  ??? ??

????? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ???  ??? ??

???? ?? ?? ??? ??? ??????? ???????...  ????? ???????

???? ????? ?? ?????? ???????...  ??? ??? ??

????? ????? ????? ?? ??????...  ??? ????? ???

???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???...  ??? ?? ?? ???

??? ??? ?? ??????? ????????? ???? ...  ??? ?? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Justice Is Not Injustice Anytime - ??????? ???? ?????
?? ?? ???

????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ?????
???? ????? ??????,
????? ????? ??
???? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ? ?????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????,
???? ????? ?? ?????
???? ??????? ??? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ????? ? ??????
??????????... ????? ??? ? ????
???? ??????? ??? ??????? ??????? ??? ?? ??
??????... ????? ? ??? ?? ????? ??? ? ???? ?? ?????
???? ??? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ? ??? ??? ??????? ??????? ??????? ???????
???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ???????
?????... ????? ?? ????? ???????
???? ?? ??????? ????? ?? ? ???? ???
??????... ????? ?? ????? ?????
?? ?? ???... ????? ????? ?????
???? ???????? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ???????
???? ? ????? ??????? ???????
???? ? ????? ??????? ??????? ??? ??
???? ? ??????? ?????????
???? ??? ?? ?? ????? ??? ?? ?? ???
???? ???????? ?????
?????? ??? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ???
???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ???????

----------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Justice is required

?? ??? ??? ? ???
?? ??? ??? ???
?? ??? ??? ? ???

???? ?? ??? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?? ???.

_______________________________________________________________

 MOHAMMAD SKATI
Justice is required ?????? ?????

?? ??? ???? ? ?????

???? ????? ??????? ? ?????

????? ??? ????? ??????? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?? ?????.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If justice prevails, then There is no injustice
anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere
Simply because justice beats Injustice
on all levels of life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Keyholes - ????? ??????? ??????? - ??????? ???????

Eyes can easily scan through Keyholes simply because they Are soft targets anytime, anywhere, and Even everywhere just to Watch what is invisible... Curiosity pushes a certain person To do what is banned... Some can look through their hearts Just to guess what's going on... Some look through keyholes just To come through those easiest ways To know about others' privacy... Banned things are lovely things To those who look for the invisible At any price or Some have good keys to open Doors just to go in... Some have keys that can open worlds To their greed... Good or bad, Multi-usage keys can be for many purposes, everywhere... At any cost...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Keyholes : ???? ?????? ??????? - ????? ???????

?????? ??????? ??????? ? ????? ?? ???? ??????? ?????? ?????? ???? ???????

?????? ??????? ???? ?? ?? ?????, ???? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ???, ?????? ???????

?????? ?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ?, ?????? ???????

?????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ???? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ???, ?????? ???????

?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ???????

?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???, ?????? ???????

?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ???????, ?????? ???????

?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ???????, ?????? ???????

??????, ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???????...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Kidding

Kidding is pretty
Something else...
Life is full of kidding that makes us
I love to kid, but
Cheer up...
Not too much...
Going beyond things hurts us...
There are limits in life, so
We all love kidding, but
We don't need to go beyond things...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Kidding Anytime

There are a few times in which We can kid, but
There are times in which
No one can kid absolutely anytime... Kidding often
hurts when Being misunderstood by others....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Kidding Anytime.

Some people like to kid, but do this

Some others can’t

Simply because kidding has its Own rules anywhere and everywhere...

_________  

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Kids

We learn from those Pretty kids their pretty
innocence and Some of our childhood
    That we have missed... We look at
those pretty kids To smile and to laugh anytime...

From their movements,
We learn how to imitate others admiringly...
We live our real
colorhood When we keep staring at those pretty
kids' games... We can not have the past again, but
   We can see it differently and admiringly In those lovely
kids anywhere and everywhere... We love to be kids once more,
but All it's over...
We can see of our childhood's images in Those wonderful
movements of those kids who Play over there in front of our
eyes...

______________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Kids - ???????

????? ??

????? ??????? ?

?????? ??????? ???? ??????????...

???? ?? ??????? ???? ?????????...

?? ?????? ? ?? ?????

?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ...

?? ?????

???? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???

????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ??????? ???????...

????? ??? ??????? ??? ?? ???

???? ?????? ??? ?? ?? ??? ...

???? ?? ??????

?? ?????

???? ???? ?? ???

????? ??? ????? ??????? ??????? ???????

?????? ????? ?? ??? ?? ???

Mohammad Skati
Kids And Women Are The Big Losses Of Any Wars

At wars, Anyone,
        There are a lot
Of civilians Killed including
        Innocent kids and women
Because wars are not A pretty picnic or a
pretty walk, but They are always big losses on all
levels.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Kids Are Kids

When we grow older
We will understand
    That pretty world
Of that pretty childhood...
We could not understand
    When we were kids,
All that used to go on...
    Only merry-making
and playing
    Are any childhood's tools...
When we grow older,
    We learn
what we have not
    Witnessed in our early days...
We learn from those little kids
Their pretty movements and
Their pretty cryings
anytime...
    Kids have their ways which are
Greatly and wonderfully from ours
    As adults
in our whole life...
    Undoubtedly kids are kids
Even if they try to show other
    This
or that anytime....

_____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Kids Are Kids - ???????? ?????

?????? ?? ?????
?????? ???????...

?? ???? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ...

????

?????? ?? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those kids' mass murderers are strolling
                    Freely in the streets
                    Without any punishment anytime...
                    They kill childhood and they
                    Walk here
                    and there
                    As if nothing happened...
                    Those kids' mass murderers know that
                    No one is chasing them or anyone is behind...
                    There is an ugly
crime and there must be
                    A great punishment...
                    If the things go like this, then
                    Let's
                    say peace be on our world...
                    If no one gets any just
punishment for his crime, then
                    We know that our world is unfair and
unjust anytime.

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
KILLING MY DEPRESSION ??? ????

????? ?? ?????? ? ?? ???? ?????? ? ?????? ????   ???
???? ?????...    ??? ??????? ??? ???               ???????
???? ????? ??? ???    ???? ?????... ?????? ??????... ?? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ???
?????     ??? ????????... ??????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ???? ?

????? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ???

????? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? 
?????? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ???????

????????? ?????... ??? ????? ?? ??? ???? ?????? ?????? ?? ??????? ??? ?? ??
????? ??? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?????... ?????? ??? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ??

???????? ????? ?? ??????? ??? ????? ?????? ???  ??? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????... 
????? ??? ??? ?? ?? ????????? ?? ??? ??

???? ??? ??????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?????? ??? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? 

_____________________________________________ ?? ???? ??????? - 

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Kinds Of Tyranny

There are many kinds of tyrannies
In which we live them in ourselves or
We see them around us and
Which we count them or
We don't count,
Out of these
Ourselves' tyrannies
Which is the worst kind of tyranny,
Money's tyranny and
Wealth,
Thoughts' tyranny,
Illusions' tyranny,
Arrogance's tyranny,
Power's tyranny, and
Other tyrannies...
We are tyrants in nature
Simply because we want to prevail
For anything,
We are tyrants, but
We might feel or
We might not feel, but
It depends upon what each one of us thinks,
Our tyranny is sometimes stronger than
Anything in nature around us,
It is painful to be tyrants, but
We don't feel that,
It is painful too to feel that
We are tyrants, but
We don't control our tyranny,
Tyranny is painful,
Not for anything, but
We are weak and
We want to prevail
In some way,
It is the moment of our weakness and
Regretfully our tyranny dies
Next to our death whereas
It melts like the salt
Melts in water
For ever and ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Kingdom Of Love

Her pretty kingdom
Is called the kingdom of love
And I am the only one
Who is allowed to access it easily
Because it is the only kingdom
Which is only for one heart
And it's my heart,
Will not be able to access
All other hearts
My sweetheart's because they
Don't have permission and
They will be burnt in there
If they dare to access that
Kingdom of love anytime,
This kingdom of love anytime,
And it's mine
Is only for one heart
The other hearts will be lost
Over there,
My sweetheart's pretty heart
Is the place of that kingdom of love,
I have a pretty access to that kingdom anytime, but
Other hearts can't because
There is only a space made for my heart, then
My heart dwells freely
In her kingdom of love for ever and ever happily.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Kinzy (My Treasure)

That little girl's Kinzy, It means my treasure...
I said to her: ' If that is not your name, then
What's the alternative? ' She said: ' I pick the
pretty name of Nancy ', so It's her name right now...that is...
Kinzy... It's still a pretty name....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I love kites simply Because my late granddad
used to make them For us to fly them away freely,
I don't know how my granddad managed to make them
Wonderfully even he was a simple man, Kites are pretty
hand-made paper things To enjoy ourselves anytime and
anywhere,
You don't need too many things to make kites, but
You need your smartness to prevail with some stuffs, so
Just go ahead and make a kite to fly it away As an attempt to
be or not to be.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Kites Or Drones?

Kites fly away with our help to make ourselves enjoy them happily, But drones are theirs just to enjoy them as they like and anytime, Both are dolls to enjoy the way someone likes or someone chooses, Kites are greatly cheaper, but drones are very expensive anytime, They're both tools in our hands either to enjoy or to hit badly, so It's our choice that dominates and it's our intention how to run.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
KITES

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When we know how to be, then We don't get to that
to be not anytime Simply because we need only to be...

To be is better than to be not Simply
because you have only to be In everything in life...

Life wants you only to be, but

If you choose to be not, then It's up to you...

Knowledge beats anytime, anywhere, and

Even everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Know Your Enemy

An enemy is and you need to know
The one who
does not like you because
You and him at crossroads
For a reason or for no reason
You and him at crossroads
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
Knowing
one's enemy is a good thing
Because that takes almost
to the half
Way in your life and the second half is
When you defeat him greatly,
If you don't know your enemy, then
Because that takes almost
and
Knowing
Defeat you anytime and anywhere, so
It's
better to know your enemy before
He knows and have him
to be your lunch
Before you're going to be his dinner
as
They would say in their proverbs.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Know Your Real Enemy Or You Will Be Sad

We all have enemies that bother our days and our nights Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Time is a great friend if we benefit fully from it, otherwise It's a bitter enemy that its sword cuts us before we cut it, Money is a good servant, but it's a bad master and a great enemy If we use it in a bad shape anytime, Bad companies (Bad friends) are real enemies because they lead us into The wrong route anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Lying to others is a big enemy because it severs between people, then lying to others is a big thing, Laziness is an ugly enemy that makes our life useless and out of Order simply because it's against working hard, so These are some of our bitter enemies unless we do abandon all of them.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Knowledge About Death

Inevitably everyone of us
Will pass away
Sooner or later,
Willingly or unwillingly,
Today or tomorrow,
Rich or poor, and
Anywhere and everywhere
Simply because that's
The way with us...
Good or bad deeds matter
Simply because we are all
Responsible for all that
We do in our whole life...
Some are in great oblivion
When it comes about death while
Some other people care about and
They do their best to be good...
We can not avoid death
Simply because it's out of our choice...
We daily see many funerals
Around us and everywhere, but
Do we consider?
It is better to consider the
Other life
Simply because everyone will be responsible
About one's good or bad deeds later on...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Knowledge About Death - ????? ?? ????? -

???? ?? ????? ???
?????
?? ????? ?? ????
???? ?? ????
????? ?? ??
???? ?? ????? ?
?? ?? ???? ? ?? ?? ????
???? ??????? ??? ??
?????? ???,
??? ??????? ??????? ?? ???????
???? ??????? ??
?????? ??? ??
???? ?? ?????? ???,
???? ?? ?? ????? ???
???? ???? ??????? ?????? ????
???? ???? ??????? ????? ??
?????? ?????? ?? ??????? ??????,
?? ?? ????? ?????
???? ??????? ??? ?? ????????,
??? ??????? ?????? ?????
???? ?? ?? ????? ? ??
??? ????? ?
??? ?? ??????? ?? ????
?????? ????
???? ??????? ??????? ?? ????
?? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????? ???...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Knowledge Comes First

We know... Our knowledge knows
What we know
Greatly and wonderfully... We never ignore
Those good things in life
Simply because they will guide us in life... We have to know or
Our whole life will turn up-side-down anytime...
Knowledge saves a lot of things Including
ourselves... When we know about things, then
We will understand happily what's going on around us...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Knowledge Is Good

When you about them, then They will know about you... Who are they?

They are those poor emigrants who risk Their pretty lives to get into the unknown... To know about them is good...

If you don't know about them, then

You are in a big oblivion...

_____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Knowledge Is Necessary

If you know, then You are greatly and wonderfully good, but If you don't know, then You say it's just a handful of lentil...
Knowledge save many things in life and We must know what's go around...

 MOHAMMAD SKATI
Knowledge Is Necessary - ???????? ??????? -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Knowledge Is Needed

A grain of sand was in a rock that erode it, Time did its best to
Of the sea's waves against a hard rock, It was given birth by the successive hitting
these grains of sand were greatly all
Tiny pieces of that hard rock,
If we assemble these grains of sand, then
We will get a pretty pumice stone, but
We can not have the same hard rock,
A grain of sand flies with other grains of sand To shape great dunes in the heart of the desert, but
These grains of sand can not be back into hard rocks,
Hard rocks beget grains of sand, but Grains of sand can not shape a hard rock,
Life is teaching us with great knowledge that There are no perfect things because
Perfection is God's, Time and factors
of erosion can turn great things or
Even great human beings into weaker shapes
Like a hard rock into grains of sands and
Can turn a strong hero into an old man, A pretty
and pregnant cloud can be turned into
Drops of rains, so
Knowledge is needed
To know what's going on around us anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Known Opposites

Honesty always versus Dishonesty anytime, anywhere, and Everywhere simply because
That's the way with it...

Generosity always versus Greed simply because
That's the way with it...

Love always versus Hatred strongly simply because
That's the way with it...

Giving always versus Taking simply
because That's the way with it....

Tolerance always versus
Intolerance strongly simply because That's the way it...

Respect always versus
Disrespect simply because That's the way with it...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Known Opposites - ????? ?????? - ??????? ??????? -??

????? ????? ????                      ???? ?? ?? ???

?????, ????? ????? ????                ?????

???? ??????? ????? ?? ??????, ????? ???? ???

????? ??????? ????? ?? ??????, ????? ???? ?? ??????,

????? ??????? ????? ???? ??????? ??? ?????? ???? ?? ??????...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Lack Of Money Does Not Mean Lack Of Wisdom

Money is helpful and pretty, but Wisdom is the greatest thing that We cling to because it helps us
Save and spend any money we own...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Lack Of Wisdom

If anyone lacks wisdom anytime, then He will turn our
world immediately into That world of disorder and chaos...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Lailatu Alqari (The Night Of Alqadri)

In the last tenth days of the generous Ramadan there is a great night that starts from after the sunset's prayer until the dawn which is considered better than a thousand months of All if someone performs all prayers and worship, That great night is called The Night of ALQDRI In which Angels come down to the earth's Surroundings to share the worshipers' prayers by The ALMIGHTY God's permission until the dawn of That day where all those who perform it and share it Pray and ask God for His generosity and for His Night, the worshipers solemnly pray God and ask all God's favors and all that God wishes to these worshipers, All worshipers perform all prayers and everything That is bringing them closer to God's generous giving, and Wonderfully and greatly that great night goes on till The dawn comes and at that point it ends beautifully.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Last Month

My pretty kitten called Sandy
and for others

She passed away calmly and left

To the other world,

We were born to suffer, but

We're still here to remember my little kitten and

To suffer everything in this world,

better, then

Who knows?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They say Latakia has a special smile and
I say proudly:
Yes, it has...
They say it knows love
Better than any other lovers and
I say greatly:
Yes, it does...
They say it is great and
I say:
It is.
What else you wanna know about it?
Yes, it dwells in our hearts and
In our minds
I do love it, so
Do you love too?
I am sure
that
You all love it...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Latakia - Al-Lizikia -

They talk about its wonderful beauty and greatly and wonderfully
I assert that Simply because I know that...
There is no other city Its great civilization
On earth like it... Over there
Engraved At Ugarit City...
Engraved over there It taught the whole humanity
The first alphabet ever...
Humanity It is located on man-made maps...
Nothing pretty than Over its hills and over its
Rising sun It's located in our hearts before
Sea... It's besieged only true love and
It is located on man-made maps... Its rains and its snows
Anytime... It's besieged only true love and
Everything knows that... Its rains and its snows
Although I am faraway from it, but It's besieged only true love and
I love it in truth What's else?
Can anyone tell me more about it... I love it in truth
It's always in my heart...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Latakia - ????????

????? ???????

?????? ????? ? ??? ???? ?????: ?

???...

?????? ????? ????? ????? ???? ?? ????? ?????? ? ???

?????? ?????: ????? ?????... ??????? ????

???? ?????

???? ?????: ????? ??????

???? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ??? ???? ? ???, ????? ???? ?? ?????

?

????, ???

???? ??????? ?

?????? ?? ????? ????? ???????...

__________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Like a pretty flower
Like a brilliant moon
It looks,
Like a pretty laugh
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It微笑,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Like a brilliant moon
It appears,
Like a pretty laugh
It smiles,
Like a wonderful Spring
It looks,
Latakia Is Our Home

As we know,
All people love their cities
Including us
Where we were born
In love with our lovely city...
Latakia is our lovely city
In which we are in love
With her...
We can not compare our lovely city
To the other cities of our world
Simply ours is the loveliest ever...
We all love its pretty streets,
Its lovely roads, its blue sea,
Its rivers, and its pretty mountains...
We all know its great beauty
If it is compared to the other cities
Our world
Simply because we can easily recognize
This easily and even wonderfully...
People usually talk beautifully about
Their cities, but
Our city talks beautifully
About herslf...
From here history started
Whereas our forefathers taught
The whole world how to write...
Latakia is our mother and
We all love our lovely mother...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Latakia Is Our Home Anywhere And Everywhere

Latakia is our home
Anywhere and everywhere
Simply because it dwells
In the depth of our hearts...
It is (She) is our mother who asks
About us anytime...
We love its Rock of Suicide,
Its blue sea,
Its pretty people,
Its mountains and its hills,
Its flowers and roses,
Its streets and roses, and
Everything in it...
No other places can replace it
Even if they try...
We greatly love it
As something permanently...
Even if we are away from it, but
It remains engraved
In our hearts
For ever and ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Latakia Is Our Home Anywhere And Everywhere -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Latakia, The Most Beloved City

Latakia is not any city, but It's greatly and
wonderfully A great city anytime...

No one ignores its wonderful Beauty
simply because this is A clear truth anytime...

Ugarit is its pretty crown,

The Mediterranean Sea is amid it, Its pretty mountain
overlook over Its pretty and wide plains...

There is no other city like it Simply
because that's the way with it... Its Rock Of Suicide is always

A lively and even lovely place

Where the sea-shore meets with its Blue sea
anytime... Its pretty image puts it on the

Way to be the most beloved city

In the whole world in truth... Its four seasons consist
of love, Life, energy, and giving to all...

Without this pretty city of Latakia, then The whole
world is merely a small village If compared to it anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Latakia, The Most Beloved City - ????????? ???????

?????? ???

???? ??????? ??? ??????  ? ?????
????? ???? ?? ??????  ?? ?? ??

???? ?????  ?? ?? ??

????? ??????? ?? ??? ?????

????? ????

???? ??????? ?? ??? ?????

???? ??????? ? ???????

???? ?????

???? ??????? ?? ???????

???? ??????? ??

???? ?????

???? ???????

???????? ??

_________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Latakia's Autumn

The pretty city lies
In my heart
Simply because
I love it greatly and
Even wonderfully...
I love its pretty Autumn
Simply because it displays
All the pretty season's
Lovely things like
Fallen leaves that are
Here and there,
Naked trees that are displayed
In a different shapes,
Different winds are seen
Shaking branches
Here and there,
Running creeks and rivers go
Smoothly anywhere and everywhere,
All birds seek shelters
Here and there
Except those that seek leaving into
Warmer destinatins
Anywhere and
Even may be faraway...
Everyone loves Latakia's Autumn
Simply it is greatly different
In its lovely sights
Here and there...
No one denies all those lovely scenes
That come under the pretty city's eyes...
Latakia is always pretty
When it comes to its lovely season
Simply because that's the way
With it every year...
I love the pretty city's Autumn
Simply because it reminds me of
Those pretty memories
In which we had them together
With our late forefathers and
With our late parents...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Latakia's Pretty Fall

Although it is windy                        And cloudy, but it is
   Greatly pretty and lovely
In Latakia's Fall because                   A new life comes
   with a new Change in nature's dress,
   Trees tends to get rid of                Of
their leaves and try to                     Start a new dress to
   every Tree and all other plants,
   Sparrows and all other birds Are still
over there with the Reminder of nature's plants,
   Latakia's Fall is the prettiest
And the nicest on earth because              When someone
   looks at nature there                   He thinks he is in real heaven,
   Nature's beauty is everywhere and       Latakia's pretty Fall is short,
   All nature's rivers and their banks Are running
beautifully anywhere, then                  You wish it to stay for ever and ever.
   but

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Latakia's Pretty Rains

I know
Latakia's pretty rains
When it rains outside
Anytime, anywhere, and
Everythere over there
Simply because that's
The way with it...
When it lightens over there, then
I know it will rain
Dogs and cats over there
To quench the thirsty lands over there...
Every Latakian knows
Latakia for its pretty rains...
Rains dance happily
While it's falling heavily over there...
All Latakia's streets and roads get wet immediately
Bringing all that is good the Latakian people....
Latakian people carry pretty umbrellas
Over their heads just to get them away
From those falling rains anywhere
Including the American Street
Where a lot of people come and go
To their jobs and
To their houses...
No one denies Latakia's pretty rains
Simply because they are greatly lovely....
All streets get wet and
By that crossing streets becomes harder
Due to heavy rains over there...
We all love Latakia's rains
Simply because they are all lovely,
Wonderful, and even great...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Latakia's Pretty Rains Anytime - ????? ????????

??????? ?? ?? ???

??? ????? ???? ????? ??
? ????? ???? ? ??? ? ?????
? ????? ? ?????? ? ?????
? ?? ?? ???
?? ???? ? ?? ????? ? ?? ????....
???? ???? ??
??? ???? ? ? ????
??? ????? ????? ?? ???????
?????? ??????? ? ??????? ??
?? ???? ????? ???...??
???? ??????? ??? ???? ???
????? ?? ?????
????? ??????
????? ????? ? ????? ???????....
?? ???? ??? ?? ???? ??? ???
??? ????? ???? ?????? ????? ??
???? ?? ???????....
???? ?? ?? ?????
???? ? ????? ? ????....
?? ????? ????? ?? ???????....
?? ???????? ?????
??? ?????? ??????? ????
????? ?????? ????
????? ????? ??????....
???? ?????? ??????? ? ?????
? ?? ?? ????
? ?????? ??? ???? ???????
??????? ? ??????....
?? ???? ????? ????? ????
?? ????? ????????? ????? ?
??? ????????? ????? ??
???????? ??????? ? ??
???????????? ? ???
????????? ??????? ? ???
???????? ? ????? ???????
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Latakia's Pretty Rains Anytime - ????? ????????

?????? ?? ?? ??? -

??? ????? ???? ????? ??
? ?????? ???? ???? ? ??? ???
? ????? ? ?????? ? ?????
? ?? ??? ?
?? ?? ? ??? ?? ??? ? ?? ????...
???? ???? ??
???? ????? ? ??
???? ????? ?? ???????
?????? ???????? ? ?????? ?
?? ????? ???? ??? ???
???? ????? ??? ??? ???
???? ?? ?????
?????? ?????
?????? ?????
????? ?????
???????? ? ???? ????...
?? ????? ??? ??? ??? ???
???? ????? ?? ?????
?? ????? ??? ???
? ?????? ???? ??
?? ?? ??? ?? ???? ?? ?????...
?? ??????? ???????
???? ????? ????????? ??
???? ??????? ????
????? ????? ??
???? ????? ???????...
???? ????? ??????? ? ?????
? ?? ?? ?????
? ?????? ??? ???? ???????
?????? ? ????????
?? ????? ????? ??? ???
?? ?????? ??????? ?????
?? ????? ???????? ???? 
??? ????????? ????? ?
???????? ??????? ? ???
???????? ???????? ?? ??
?????? ????? ????????
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Laughing Is Needed In Our Daily Life

To laugh is greatly pretty
Because it is needed in our life,
Without laughing and its pretty merits,
Our life slides into absurdity,
We have a lot of sad things in life
That confront us on all levels, so
We need to laugh and clearly
To show our teeth or otherwise
We will be cruel and rude,
A pretty laugh is a pretty cure
To our daily sicknesses and problems,
Laughing helps ourselves like any pretty
Music that helps our souls,
We need to laugh and even we have to buy pretty laughs,
It’s not to just show our teeth, but
Our hearts and all our feelings and all our emotions,
Laughing saves our life and our souls
Because it’s a pretty cure
To our man-made dilemmas,
We need to laugh,
We need to show our pretty teeth,
We need to show our smiling faces, and
We need to laugh or not to laugh.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Layers Of Darkness

Anything that hurts great or trivial
    Comes under the microscope of darkness
    Simply because we're human beings and
    We all have feelings and emotions,
    Anything that hurts others, then automatically
    It hurts me anytime, anywhere, and everywhere
    Simply because that's our primary reaction to what going on
    To people somewhere as a result of a disaster or anything else,
If, for example, I don't talk about anything that hurts, then
    Some other people willingly speak out to react fully,
    In our current life,
    There are a lot of layers of darkness that
    Include a lot painful issues like injustices and deprivation,
If we count these layers of darkness, then
    We will find ourselves in front of a huge amount of dark things in
Life simply because there are people who go the wrong road in life,
Life is great and pretty because we were born free, but
    Powers of evil try to control our freedom anytime and anywhere,
    Man was born free and was raised free, but
    Days have brought injustices and ugly things to our life,
    Layers of darkness, in our life, include anything
    That hurts us physically or that hurts our feelings and emotions,
Life is splendid, but
    Some have turned it to their side to control everything and everyone
As they like anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, so
    These tools of darkness will not be ending unless
    We all confront them with our minds
    To make the worst turns into the best
    Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Leave Not My Hand

I AM SAD LIKE A CLOUD.    I AM A DROP
IN A HAND,    BUT I AM NOT BAD
    ENOUGH WHAT I HAD.
I LIKE TO BE SAD    WHEN NIGHT TIME
LIKES TO ADD MORE AND MORE TO THE
SAD.    I WAS BORN SAD
    AND THAT WHAT I HAD
BEFORE I HAD ARRIVED. IN MY GOOD sand
    A GOOD FRIEND SHOOK HAND
NOT IN HIS OWN sand.
I AM NOT AT A CORNER’S END    BUT I STEP ON A
HIGH LAND I AM NOT FROM HOLLAND
I AM STRONG WITH THE UPPER HAND.
DO NOT LEAVE MY HAND,    BUT LEND
ME A HAND TO BUILD A good BAND
IN THE REALM’S END.
A PASSING CLOUD RAIN A
DROP IN MY HAND NOW IT’S THE END.
DO NOT LEAVE MY HAND BECAUSE I NEED YOUR HAND
TO BUILD A good BAND IN A SQUARE LAND
READY FOR A GOOD HAND.
I SEE MYSELF WALK IN THE SAND WHERE
NO RAIN OR A CLOUD. LEAVE NOT MY HAND
FOR I NEED YOUR GOOD HAND
TO HAVE A GOOD band.
ONLY I NEED YOU TO SHAKE HAND.

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Leave Not My Hand - ??????? ???

??? ??? ?????
??? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???
??? ?? ???
????? ??? ???
?? ??? ???
?????? ?? ?? ?? ??
?? ?? ???
??? ?? ???
????? ?? ???
??? ?? ???
??? ??? ?? ?? ??
??? ?? ???
??? ?? ???
?? ?? ???
????? ???
?? ???? ???
??? ?? ??
?? ????? ????
??? ?? ??
?? ??? ???
??? ?? ???
?? ?? ???
????? ???
?? ?? ??
?? ???? ?????
?? ?? ???
?? ??? ??
????? ?? ???
?? ?? ??
?? ??? ???
?? ?? ??
?? ?? ??
?? ?? ???
????? ?? ???
?? ?? ??
?? ?? ???
?? ?? ??
?? ?? ??
?? ?? ??
?? ?? ??
????? ??? ??
__________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Leila And The Wolf

Leila is a very pretty girl, But the WOLF is a wicked animal. Leila's house is a beautiful house, Unlike that of the WOLF is ugly.

LEILA's eyes are pretty, But the WOLF's eyes are cunning. Leila's grandmother is a nice woman, But the WOLF's grandmother is wicked.

Leila's smile is innocent, But the WOLF's smile is cunning. Leila's friends are the best, But the WOLF's company are the worst.

Leila helps all around her, But the WOLF cheats all around him. Leila is lovely anywhere, But the WOLF is wicked everywhere.

Leila's grandfather caught the WOLF And locked him up in a cage, and Since then Leila comes and goes freely But not the WOLF For he is locked up for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
LET ME WRITE ????? ????

????? ????, ????? ???? ?????. ????

?????? ????? ?????. ????? ????? ?? ??

????. ??????? ?? ????. ????? ???? ???

????  ???? ??????? ?? ?????

? ???? ???? ??????? ?????

? ?????? ??????? ?? ????, ?????

? ??? ???????

? ?? ??????? ?? ????, ??????

????. ????? ???, ? ??? ???????.

.................................?? ??????? ?? ?????? GAJANAN MISHRA. ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
LET ME

......................................................................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Let More Room For Love

There are a lot of things in life That bother and harass a lot of us  Like murders, robberies, drugs, ..., Headaches and what results from any bad things, Good people seek protection and peace, but   Bad people and especially addicted people   Look for targets to their crimes To get as much money as they can, Pretty and good people are on the right path   Simply because they like peace and they like life   While robbers and bad criminals seek to hurt all people, As long as pretty laws are available, then No fear because all people know that  Anything that hurts people is lawless and is Against their pretty humanity, then All bad criminals and especially bad robbers Must stop their ugly crimes against innocent people  Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Days have changed, so  There is no room for any criminal and for his crimes After this day.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Let's Draw A Line For Any Future's Victory

It's always easy for anyone To draw a line anytime... It's just from two dots that long, We can draw any line we like, Short or
Any way... Up or down, or
We need firstly

to plan How to go forward anytime...
Drawing any line bridges Between
these two dots, but Carefully...
We need to focus on things that
Might hinder that distance Between two dots of a line...
Our whole victory in life Obstacles must be treated carefully or
up-side-down anytime... Will be up-
We need to remember that Nothing comes out of emptiness anytime...
Our life's victory starts From a certain point
into another point... If everyone draws one's line of life
carefully, then He or she will be victorious in one's life
Anywhere and everywhere... Life's victory is
accessible only When we draw our lines well...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Letters and Numbers (?????? ? ???????)

Like all the pretty stars
Your pretty name

dwells in my heart,
Like all the pretty shores

Your pretty name lives in my mind,

Like all the pretty letters
Your pretty name is

engraved in heart,
Like all the pretty numbers

Your pretty name runs in my blood,

Like all the pretty letters of love
Your pretty name is in my eyes,

numbers of the lovers
Like all the pretty

my heart, and
Like all letters and numbers of

everything pretty
Your pretty name will stay for ever in my

heart.

??? ?? ?????? ???????

???? ??? ??????? ?? ??

???? ?? ??????? ?????

???? ????? ?? ????

??????

???? ?? ??????? ?????

???? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

???? ????? ??????? ?? ???

???? ?? ?? ?????? ???????

???? ??????? ?? ?????

??????

???? ?? ?????? ???????

???? ??????? ?? ????

? ??? ?? ???? ? ????? ?? ??? ???

????? ??? ??????? ??? ????? ?? ????.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Liars ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life

My lines of poetry explain My case anytime...
Life, but I suffer from many things in
I will not give up...
I am struggling on a daily basis
Just to survive... That life, which we are amid it,
Makes fun of us anytime...
We want to be, but We find ourselves
besieged by different And ugly images in our life...
We are nothing in our life
Unless
we prove that we are something...
Everyone of us thinks that
He or she owns that life
By oneself anytime... We are inevitably nothing
Simply because we are the weakest creatures
On our planet anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

__________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life And Its Sufferings And Its Pains Anytime

When someone complains, then is something That makes him complaining permanently Until we fix that something anytime...

I am not too much optimistic about our world, but I am angry too much With it and with everything in it...

Our world is a real world of pains And a genuine place for real sufferings... Happiness is a term only in its name and Sadness is a real name in its name...

We are all suffering from our world's difficult times that take us Like the sea's rough waves into our Fatal destination and to our inevitable end...

We don't know what's going on in our world and we don't know if our world has a head to lead it anytime or our world is out of control and headless...

We are frustrated from A to Z in our Nominal world which is clearly wordless... We are completely worried about the coming days simply because we don't know if our world is going to fix itself Or our world is going to vanish completely As a result of a third-world war or Because of tsunami like that of Noah's one...

Let's wait the coming days patiently and Let's watch what's going on around us... We are still in love with our current World simply we don't any other place to go to Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life As Depicted Over There

The wasteland was created over there By evildoers' ugly hands... Havoc, destroyed infrastructures, corpses, Injured, displaced, sick people, orphans, widowers, Widows, dead animals, broken spirits, and a lot of Terrible things, Visible and invisible, Happened over there... A lifeless life got replaced A wonderful life... Sadness replaced happiness and Death replaced life... Everything describes itself by itself and The whole life got turned up-side-down... Pains ans sufferings are anywhere and everywhere Simply because that's the way over there... Death toll increases day by day and Only the language of bullets is spreading over there... Loss is visible anywhere and everywhere Simply because that's the way over there... Everything got burnt even Those pretty words that were over there... Nothing is justified, but We need to know what's going on! Hope is still faraway Simply because brainless heads take over Everyone and even everything... Today, yesterday, and tomorrow are the same Unless we attempt to fix everything boldly and bravely...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life As Diagnosed By Us

We only look for a better life
sublime, and
everywhere... Stagnant water is never drinkable
Simply because it's impure and rotten...
We love only to be and To be today, tomorrow, and after tomorrow...
We are all pretty human beings
Who look for a peaceful world
everyone on earth and
That is for No one is exempted anytime...
Love is greatly and wonderful
The foundation-stone that
Poverty is a curable disease
Simply because that's the way
All people are great and wonderful
Simply because that's the slogan
We must keep by our hearts...
Negotiated peaceful and there must only
Deals for the humanity's sake anytime... We all
know our world's diseases, so Why don't we fix them immediately?

________________________________________________________________
______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We are displayed as Good or bad,
Rich or poor, Up
or down, Educated or uneducated,
Anything or nothing, and
Lovely or unlovely, but It depends mostly on
Our good or bad deeds
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... We live amid people
Whose good or bad deeds mirror
Their real actions among us...
We tend either to be good or To be bad, but
It depends...
The more we give to others, The more good deeds we will reap and Vice-versa...
Circumstances drive some people To be or to be not, but They depend...
Our good or bad deeds matter greatly Simply because they shape Our daily contacts with others
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We are displayed as Good or bad, Rich or poor, Up or down, Educated or uneducated, Anything or nothing, and Lovely or unlovely, but It depends mostly on Our good or bad deeds Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... We live amid people Whose good or bad deeds mirror Their real actions among us... We tend either to be good or To be bad, but It depends... The more we give to others, The more good deeds we will reap and Vice-versa... Circumstances drive some people To be or to be not, but They depend... Our good or bad deeds matter greatly Simply because they shape Our daily contacts with others Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Life As We Are Displayed Amid Its Waves *** - ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life consists of two words - ????? ??????? ?? ?????

In its greatness and in its sublimity, Life consists of two words that are I love...

I means me and love is my action... Other than these two words, then I don't love...

I love means love is my favorite item

In life...

________________________________________________________________
__?? ??????? ? ?? ?????
?????? ???
    ??? ??????? ? ??? ??
????????

'??? ??? ??? ????? ?? ?? ?????.'

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life consists of two words - ????? ?????? ?? ??????

In its greatness and in its sublimity, I love...
I means me and love is my action...

Other than these two words, then I don't love...
I love means love is my favorite item

In life...

________ ?? ??????? ? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ????? ?? ??

 ??????? ??? ??

  ?? ?????? ? ??? ????? ??

 ????? ?????

  ??? ?????? ?? ?? ????

 '??? ??? ??? ????? ????? ?? ?? ??????.'

____________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life Has A Short-Term

We can enjoy life, but it is short-lived even We think that it is long-lived

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... Our good deeds are the only things That work in this life and

In the life-after... The more good deeds we do, This short-lived life is considered The more we reap in our whole life...

Great and wonderful in what we afford The more we reap in our whole life...

To our brothers and to our sisters In humanity anywhere and everywhere...

If some think that this short-lived life Is a long-lived life, then They they are completely mistaken...

Our good deeds that greatly and wonderfully Matter in this transitory and short-lived life only...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life Has A Short-Term - ?????? ???? ?????

??????? ?? ?????? ??????? ??????? ?????
?? ???? ??? ?? ????? ?????
?? ?? ??? ?????
???? ? ?? ?? ???... ??????? ???????
?? ??????? ??????? ?????
???? ?? ??????? ??... ????? ??? ?????
???????? ?? ??????? ?????
????? ?????? ???...
???? ?? ??????? ?????
????? ??? ?? ??? ?????? ??????? ?????
?????? -???? ???? - ??? ???? - ????? ? ? ?? ??? ????? ??????? ?????? ? ???????
???? ????...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life Is A Big Conflict

Life is greatly a big conflict
Simply because we test ourselves and
We test others towards us anytime...

It has its ebbs and its tides
That make us up or down anytime...
We struggle to be or not to be
Simply because we need to prove ourselves

In it anywhere and everywhere...
We sometimes manage in our life, but
Mostly we can not manage for many reasons...
Life is sometimes like a rough sea or
Like a calm sea anytime....
We sometimes survive, but many times
We fall as a result of our deeds...

Undoubtedly our life runs in its core
As a continuous and big conflict anytime...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life Is A Number Of Stations

Life is, In all its pretty meanings,
Like a number of stations And one day
Where one day you're up One day you're rich and
you're down, One day you're poor,
One day you're up And one day
you're down, One day you're rich and
One day you're poor,
One day you're in a pretty house And one day
you're in an ugly tent, One day you're here and
One day you're there,
One day you're in a pretty house And one day
you're in an ugly tent, One day you're here and
One day you're there,
One day you're zero and One day you're ten,
and One day you're here and
Which station you want to be?

This is our life, so

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life Is Cloudly, But There Will Be No Rains ?????

?????? ??????? ? ??? ?? ????? ????? ????

?? ??? ????? ????? .... ????? ???????, ?? ???, ?????? ??????? ??

??????.... ????? ??????????? ??? ??????? ??????? ??

???? ? ??? ???? ?? ??? ???? ??????? ??? ??? ???????....

???? ?? ?????? ???????? ??????? ?? ??? ???????....

???? ?????? ?????? ???? ?????

???? ?? ??????? ??? ??? ???????....

???? ????? ?????? ??????? ?????? ??

???? ????? ?????? ??????? ??

???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ...

???? ???? ????? ??????? ??? ??? ???????...!

09-02-2014

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life Is Cloudy, But There Will Be No Rains

These clouds have false pregnancies,
    They evaporate everyday to hover up in the sky,
The farmers wait for these pregnant clouds
    To rain, but instead
They emigrate into an unknown land,
    These passing clouds keep
Hovering over our heads, but suddenly
    They make up their minds to leave that cursed land,
Clouds leave the wasteland looking for
Another land,
As long as these passing clouds leave slowly into
    Their unknown destinations, then
There will no pretty rains here....!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life Is Great And Even Wonderful

We walk amid
Our life's treasures
Whereas we see
All God's great objects
Around us beautifully...
Life has its great impact
On us and on all other creatures...
We must not underestimate it, but
We must feel proud of it...
We enjoy all God's favors
And we have to thank Him
For them anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
God created this life to us
Just see His greatness
Anywhere and everywhere....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life Is Like A Passing Cloud

It's clear outside, but There is only one passing cloud In the blue sky over our heads, There are no rains or fogs
Because it's pretty and sweet outside, Cloudy days are rare, but a passing Cloud is crossing into the kingdom of love, All clouds cross fast and clear days are

Seen up high in the blue sky anytime, A passing cloud never brings rains, but It brings a pretty image of farewell, It's not Spring, but it's a day in one

Of all the year around's days anytime, It's like a pretty dream of seeing a pretty Passing cloud that is crossing into our depths, We're like a passing cloud in our world, so

All our life is like this passing cloud, We come quickly and we pass away quickly Like a passing cloud all in a moment.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We sometimes feel life as a little morsel that can be easily eaten, but we hardly feel it like this...

If life preys on us, then it can easily make us as little morsels...

Whoever thinks that life is like a little morsel, then simply because plays with just to tame us as it likes and not as we like...

We can not play on life simply because rules are hard to understand...

If we misunderstand life’s rules, then we will be at risk anytime...

We can not beat life anytime simply because it's not an easy morsel

We can swallow anytime... We need to understand that ground which we are standing on anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life Is, But Like A Dream

Our whole seasons look-like That life in which we live... They are autumn, winter, spring, And summer in almost every particle Which we know or we don't know... Life's autumn is short like that Of every year's autumn anytime...

Life's winter is a little bit Longer in its tough days and nights... Life's spring is extremely short-lived, and Life's summer is longer to us... Even if they appear longer than from What we usually expect anytime...

Our whole life is temporary, short, and It looks like a short-lived dream, No more or no less anywhere and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life Versus Death

As long as we are alive, then our death is inevitable anytime, anywhere, and everywhere. Simply because that's the way With us... Our death is imminent and even it can not be avoided... Our whole life is extremely temporary everywhere... Our birth goes on to our death in a straight line from Its A into its Z... We wholly comply with both of Our life and our death... We just come and We just go as God wants... We are never here to stay for Ever and ever, but We are here temporarily... Death chases us from our birth Into our last moment fully...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life Versus Death - ?????? ???? ?????

????? ???? ??? ??? ?????? ????? ?? ?????
???? ?? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?????
???? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?????
???? ?? ????? ?? ????? ????? ? ? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??????? 
???? ?? ????? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?????
???? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???? ?? ????? ?? ?????
???? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ???? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?????
???? ?? ????? ?? ????? ? ???? ?? ?? ?? ?????
???? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life

????? - ???? - ???? ??? ?? ???????
????? ??? ?????? ?????
???? ?? ???? ????.

?? ?????? ??? ?? ??????
???? ? ????? ????,

???? ??? ????? ????? ????? ??????
???? ?? ????? ??

???? ?? ?????
?????? ? ????

?????? ? ??

???? ?? ??????? ????

?????? ? ????

?????? ????? ?????

???????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

????? ??????? ?? ?????

?????? ?????

 MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life's Burdens

I always ask the same question: What makes my body hurts anytime? My whole body hurts.

Due to many things... Either I am working too much or I lack that energy that makes my

Body strong and well... I guess they are life's imminent burdens That affect my body's

vitality anytime... I feel my whole body in-between as

A broken entity that needs to built again... All life's ups and downs make body

Feeling down anytime... Too much work is not good at all and

Lack of work is not good at anytime too... There are my reasons that make one's whole body

Hurts anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... I guess that climate change makes our

bodies Feeling differently in addition to what we feel anytime...

Mohammad Skati
Life's Cruel Hardships

When our life, The life we live on this planet
With or without our wish, Stabbed in our bodies
Turns into a sharp dagger By day and by night, then
We understand the true meaning of Life we live
happily or sadly, If life's dagger hits you badly, then
You will inevitably fall unmoved, All
knives will be around your neck As if you're a poor lamb to
be slain By a butcher for any pretty occasion,
If life stands against you, then You will be no
more than a grain of Sand blown by winds anytime and
anywhere, When we fall in our life, then
We understand the our true weaknesses, We're merely the
fallen victims of This life that surrounds our necks, so
Life's cruel and hard circles chase Us
anywhere, anytime, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life's Different Roads

Life has many roads Because that's the way,
If it is just one road, then
We will be lost amid its core,
It is many ways and many roads, so
It's your pretty choice,
You can choose any road to cross
Into a safer land,
Some choose the zigzag roads
Because they're theirs,
Some stay where they are Because they have no choice,
This is life around us, so
Choosing a road is better than No roads
anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life's Different Ways Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

We all, As human beings, Choose our ways in our life Willingly or unwillingly Due to our circumstances Which encircle us In the shape of straight lines, Zigzag lines, Circles, Squares, or Any other known or Unknown shapes anytime...

Every shape we take indicates to Our situation fully... When we take a straight line, It means we're heading towards a long Trip in our life and so on... Everyone of us picks one's way Just to start or To lead a certain life... Life's ways are sometimes stop signs, Yield stops,

Crossroads, or Any other way, but They depend...

It is between our choice and power... Our circumstances'

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life's Knots

There are many knots in life
That bother us greatly...

Those ugly knots that
Are made by others and
Some other knots are
made by us...

There are infinite knots that
Go in life life stumbling-blocks and
They are
made just to prevent us
From going forward anytime...

The worst knots are those which
We can not remove from our ways anytime...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life's Pretty Novel Amid Life's Storms

Life starts with everyone From the pretty
moment of his or her pretty birth Because everyone has a
life's novel amid life's storms, It is what you start your life with

Like you start to be such and such and so on or You choose to be a
well-known so and so amid life's
Changes or circumstances anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Your
life's novel depicts every detail that happens openly or Secretly just to push
yourself amid all happenings in life, Your novel is very great because it's
yours and no one can Say that his oil is dark, but always pure like the
pure water, You are the author of your novel, so everything you write down
Is frank and pure even if people don't believe one-hundred percent,
Everything is depicted truly in one's life novel because you want Your
things and incidents happen as they are and not as they are not, Life is a big
novel that is endless until God wishes it to end Because it is full of a lot
of happenings and incidents that explain Themelves step by step or we
describe them in our pretty way or Ways, we love our novels to start pretty and
end pretty to see Ourselves well in a pretty atmosphere of love and a lot of
beauty, Life's pretty novel amid life's storms is a great work that we say it In
our way anytime, anywhere, and everywhere just to prove a case Of high
ecstasy of loving our pretty incidents in life on any level Because this novel will
be everlasting among the other novels in life Published or not published in our
life or in our pretty memories, and After all we can have our pretty novels of life
anytime we want.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life's Profile

I'm not more than a sea's wave
or on that

This life's sea takes me everywhere
wherever it likes and

To throw me
Not as I like because that's

The way with things anytime and anywhere,
I'm like this since I was born
anytime,

Because this is my fate
I'm borne and I'm taken to different

Destinations to suffer and to feel
The real taste
of life in all of its aspects,
My life's stations are anywhere and

Everywhere because they're like this,
I would like to be free, but I'm totally

Chained and handcuffed
with our life's

Pains, sufferings, and these ugly hardships,

Things never go smooth or easy because
Life
wants to test me to the last minute,
I never kneel down or bow

to it, but I have
To confront it with all my might anytime, so

This life got stuck with me to prove that
It is
stronger than me and than anyone else.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is called 'LIFE'S PROFILE'. It's one of my poems I translated it into Arabic, so more readers can enjoy it s.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life's Real Ironies

It is ironic to give without taking,        It is ironic to love
without being loved,                        It is ironic to be and not to be,
        It is ironic to read without being read by others,        It is
ironic to help without being helped,      It is ironic to take without
giving,                        It is ironic to go only without being allowed to
come back,                                It is ironic to see others without allowing others to see you,
There are many ironies around us, so          As you give, then
        You must take or
Fifty-fifty at least.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life's Real Message

How to be or how to not                                 Is life's real message,
but                                                                                   How to be or how to not
Is the matter anytime...                                         If you want to be,
then                                                                  You have to prove yourself
Without giving up...                                             If you don't
want to be in this life, then                                  It means it's better not to be...
That distance between how to be and                             That you have to prove
To be not is the playground                                      yourself in it...
You run to the rear...                                         You can be in this life while
same spot will not help                                   Running in the
looking forward                                                     Simply because one should be
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

                                          

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life's Tests

Away from anything else, Life is the biggest test
To all of us anytime...
Life's austere tests come In different ways just to
Show themselves arrogant...
As long as we are amid this Life's tests, then
Nothing is totally avoidable
Even if it is good or bad... We just live waiting
many
Life's higher tides anytime... Chances to swim amid this
many
amid this life's Tests becoming unique in life...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life's Tests - ????????? ???????

???? ?? ?? ??? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ???????

???? ??????????? ??? ???? ??? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ???

???? ??????? ????? ??? ??? ?? ?? ?? ???... ?????? ????? ??? ???

???? ??????? ???????? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???... ???... ???

?????? ??????? ?????? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?????? ???????

???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???... ?? ?? ???... ???

?????? ??? ??? ??? ?????? ?? ???... ??????? ?????

???????? ?????? ??? ??????? ?? ???????... ???????

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
The most difficult point is when you feel that ugly emptiness in your whole life anytime...

Feeling emptiness is equal to that point in which someone loses his balance in treating things well anytime...

To feel that ugly emptiness in your life, it means that you have great loss in your life... Emptiness is a big enemy that turns someone into a fallen stone from the top of any cliffs...

In a bad situation and you stick into a situation that is bad anytime...

Life's ugly emptiness is no choice, but it's sometimes a must...

-----------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life's ugly emptiness

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life's Ugly Pains And Sufferings

We greatly, As human beings,
   Learn from our pains and our sufferings
   How to be patient and How to be tolerant
anytime...
   Any human being might face
Huge pains and ugly sufferings while Living
on our earth... If these pains and these
sufferings are not Anything to us, then
   We will be on the wrong way time...
learn from our daily pains and Our sufferings how to be or
not to be... Life's tests put us either
   On top or in the bottom, but It depends...
   We don't live to suffer, but
We greatly learn from our pains and From our
sufferings anytime, Anywhere and everywhere...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life's Ugly Stumbling-Blocks

All that hinders us From any progress in our life
Is ultimately attributed to those Ugly stumbling-blocks anytime...
There are many, many stumbling-blocks that Prevent us from looking forward anytime...
Life is great and wonderful, but Evil-doers put many obstacles in our ways Just to make us down anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This is our life
On our planets as
Ups and downs anytime...
We are not down and
Vice-versa...

Our ups and downs are infinite
Simply because that's
the way
With our life...

Everyone of us has his own
Ups and downs
from
His birth to his death...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life's Ups And Downs - ????? ? ????? ????

????

????

?????

? ?????

? ? ??

????

?????

????

????

????

? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

????

? ???

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

????
Life's Ups And Downs Anwhere And Everywhere

There is life, but
There is death too,
There is happiness, but
There is sadness too,
There is an up, but
There is a down too,
There is a top, but
There is a bottom too,
There is a man, but
There is a woman too,
There is a good thing, but
There is a bad thing too,
There is a good advantage, but
There is a disadvantage too, and
There are a lot of pretty things, but
There are a lot of bad things
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
life's ups and downs are infinite
Simply because that's the way
With them...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life's Ups And Downs Anywhere And Everywhere - ????
?????? ? ??????? ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ???? ***

???? ?????? ??
???? ????? ????,
???? ??????? ???
???? ???? ?? ??
???? ?? ?? ?????,
???? ????? ???
???? ?????? ??,
???? ?? ?? ???
???? ????? ?? ????,
???? ???? ?? ??
???? ??? ?? ???
???? ??? ??? ??
???? ????? ?????
???? ?? ?? ?? ??
???? ?????? ?? ?????? ????????
???? ? ? ??? ??? ??????? ?? ??????? ???????
???? ? ? ??? ????? ?? ??? ?? ??????,
???? ????? ? ?????? ?? ??? ???
???? ?? ?? ????? ???????... 

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life's Ways Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

Undoubtedly life screens
All of us
For good or
For bad anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere
Simply that's the way
With it...
We greatly go ahead with
Its great scrutiny
Just to be proved
As good or as bad...
We sometimes fail, but
We often succeed to be or
To be not anytime...
It is great and wonderful
To pick our ways
For good rather than
For bad anytime
Simply because we need it
To side with us all the time
Rather than to side against us...
All life's ways are open
To us except those which
We ourselves shut them down...
We don't need to swim against
Life's currents simply because
It is greater than us....
We must consider everyone and
Everything in life
Just to survive gladly rather
Than not to consider anyone and
Anything around us...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life's Ways Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere -

??? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ?????

?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ? ?? ?? ?? ????

????,

?? -???? ???? - ???? ??????? ??

?????? ?????

?? ??? ????? ????

????? ?? ??????,

????? ???? ? ?????

????? ????? ??

???? ?? ?? ??? ??? ?? ???,

??? ??? ????? ? ????

?? ???? ?????

????? ?? ??

????? ?????? ?????

?????? ?? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ?????? ?????

???? ?? ?????

?? ?? ??? ???,

?? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????

????? ??? ????

?? -?????? - ??????,

?? ???? ??? ???? ??

????? ?????? ????? ??????

?? ???? ???,

??? ?? ??? ?????? ?????? ???????

??? ??? ?? ?????

??? ?? ??? ??? ?????? ?????

??? ?? ?? ????? ?? ??? ?

?? ?? ?????....

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life's Whole Image

Life is wholly great, but It's all, but a great mirage anytime Simply it takes more than what it gives anytime... It hammers our heads with all of Its great authority to shut us down... We live dead in it although We are alive anytime...

There is no difference between us and Those of the tombs' people... We only suffer from all that's going on In this life anytime... This life is only the playground of Misery, poverty, and injustice anytime... Our life is not carefree here Simply because we're squeezed in-between things in it... We are victims and we are the victims of What's going on in this life... This life's whole image is merely A bad, an absurd, and a miserable one anytime...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Life's Whole Tests Are Absolutely God's Whole Tests

God is Great        Simply because everything indicates
        To His Greatness...
        He did not create the whole universe        For nothing,
but        For many, many purposes...
        He wants us to be or Not to be anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
        His Providence is totally
        Everywhere caring about all of us...
        Everything is a test in this whole
        Universe and that's the core of our whole life...
        If He gives money to a
certain person,        It means that He will test him anyway
        He likes or as He wishes...
        His Favors are anywhere and everywhere, but
        He has to test us about them...
        We need to be patient
        To pass all tests through money, health,
        Work, ..., etc.
        We are not here for nothing
        As some folks think, but
        We are here to be tested
        To pass or to fail...
        We can be tested through that money
        We own or we disown anytime...
        We can be tested through our health
        That we have or not...
        There are many, many tests are awaiting
        For us by day and by night...
        It is not easy for us to take
        Those whole tests, but
        They are not impossible
        To pass them or to fail them...
        We are here greatly to be tested
        Through many, many stations
        In our whole life
        From our birth into our death...
        Tests must be taken considerably and
        Seriously simply because any failure is leading to permanent hell...
        Will inevitably be leading to permanent hell...
        Success will be inevitably attainable
        To all of those who can pass all tests
        With their pretty patience...
        It is the way we choose
        In our whole life in which
        We can either easily pass or
        We fail badly...

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Life's Whole Tests Are Absolutely God's Whole Tests -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Light Versus Darkness Anytime - ????? ?? ??????? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Like Father Like Son

Once upon a time
There was a son who
Resembled his dad
In everything,
The father was bad
And the son resembled
His dad in his bad deeds,
The dad did bad things
In his life and his son
Did bad things in his life,
The son and his dad looked
Like in everything,
They both bothered everyone
And everything around them,
Everyone suffered the dad's
Bad deeds and the son's bad
Deeds in their life, so
They both had very bad and
Nasty life in their life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Like Mother Like Daughter

If a mom is pretty 
        A daughter is pretty, 
If a mom is handsome
        A daughter is handsome, 
If a mom is educated 
        A daughter is educated, 
If a mother is good
        A daughter is good, 
A mom and a daughter 
        Are two in one, 
A mom's secret is a 
        Daughter's secret, 
A mutual relationship
        Daughter
Between a mom and a 
        A mom is the daughter's 
anytime, then 
        Everything's.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Like Mother, Like Daughter - # ????? ??? ????

?????? ??? ???? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?????? ???????,

?????? ?????? ???,

?????? ??????? ??????,

?????? ??????? ???????,

?????? ?????? ???????,

?????? ??????? ???????,

?????? ?????? ???,

?????? ?????? ???,

?????? ?????? ???,

*************

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Like Mother, Like Daughter - # 2

Like mother is like daughter in everything,

If a mother is a pretty tree, then a daughter is a pretty fruit,
If a mother is a mirror, then a daughter is the reflection in it,
If a mother is generosity, then a daughter is a pretty giver,
If a mother is a pretty book, then a daughter is its pretty words,
If a mother is a pretty sun, then a daughter is the pretty beams,
If a mother is a pretty river, then a daughter is a pretty sip,
If a mother is beauty, then a daughter is love,
If mother is a dream, then a daughter is reality,
If mother is a brilliant day, then a daughter is the pretty light, so

Like a mother is like a daughter in everything

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Like Passing Clouds

I hope that All our pains and all our sufferings Will go away
Like these passing clouds That cross into unknown lands,
As long as our cares and our pains are Hovering over our heads, then
We will be in awkward situations Simply because we can not do anything Without being cleared well,
We count days to set ourselves free from These pains, these sufferings, and these cares... If things get cleared, then Our whole coming days will be the best days ever... Like passing clouds, Bad things will go away Sooner or later... I am hopeful that the coming days Will be better in their forms and in Their contents too...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Like passing clouds ??????? ???????

I dedicate this pretty poem to these great poetesses called 'VALSA GEORGE' and 'NEELA NATH' hoping them very good days in their lives.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Like passing clouds

I dedicate this pretty poem to these great poetesses called 'VALSA GEORGE' and 'NEELA NATH' hoping them very good days in their lives.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Like The Hard Rocks And The Soft Ice Cream

Hard rocks are hard and Ice cream is soft, but
Do hard thoughts look like
Hard rocks or does ice cream look Like
soft ice cream?
There are hard thoughts and
Soft thoughts. In life we see people
with hard And tough thoughts or people
With easy or soft thoughts,
Hard thoughts are rocky or Unacceptable or soft
thoughts which are ice cream which everyone
Might accept them anytime,
Some hard thoughts are imposed, but They never
succeed at all, Some soft thoughts are shown,
but They might succeed in life,
There are great differences between Hard
thoughts and soft thoughts on all levels, and In a word there
are tough people with hard thoughts And there are easy people
with soft thoughts.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Please be informed as instructed if people's dislikes towards someone for a reason or no reason are multiplied, then be informed that envy is behind those dislikes anytime, anywhere, and everywhere. Concerning people's likes or dislikes, it's something that comes from one's honesty about persons and about things anytime...

Criticism and self-criticism play a great role in our life if only used properly anywhere and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SK ATI
Lilies Are Sweet And Fragrant

BEHIND OUR WALLS
AND
CLIMBED OVER AND OVER
UNTIL THE GOT THE IRON
BEDROOM WINDOW
BRIDE
BARS OF THE
LOOKING LIKE A PRETTY
WELL DRESSED FOR HER WEDDING.
O SWEET AND PRETTY LILIES!
YOU ARE SO SWEET AND PRETTY!
HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU ARE?
O SWEET LILIES,
YOU ARE SWEET AND FRAGRANT!

THE SUN
RISES
HI, SWEET LILIES.'
ME AND MY WIFE
SMELL THE
FRAGRANCE COMING
FROM ALL THESE LILIES.
HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU ARE?
YOU LOOK
LIKE
AN EVERLASTING BRIDE.
NOTHING MORE BEAUTIFUL
THAN YOU, WHITE LILIES!
WIND SEND
LILIES SMELLING
FAR AND FAR
UNTIL THEY GET
ALL NEIGHBORS
HERE AND THERE.
O SWEET LILIES,
YOU ARE SWEET AND FRAGRANT!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Listening To Love

Love is not any word, but
It is a lovely one
That dwells inside us
For ever and ever
Just to own it greatly
As owning the most precious
Things anytime, anywhere, and
Even everywhere...
We never distance ourselves
From its merits
Simply because we are
Amid its pretty waves...
We are amid it
Simply because we greatly
Know it like we know ourselves well...
Listening to love saves it
From any loss...
No one realizes its pretty merits
Until one tests it very well...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Listening To Love - ??????? ???? (??????)

??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ???
?? ?? ???
?? ?? ?????
??? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ????
?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ???
?? ?? ?? ???
??????? ???
????
????
????
????? ??
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
?? ?? ?? ???
?? ?? ?? ?? ???
?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???
?? ?? ??? ?? ???...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Little Dreams

Big dreams versus little dreams
big ones might come true, but

Simply because
Little ones vanish in vain...

Our little dreams never come true

Because they were born dead...

Their big
dreams utter their situations, so

There are no choices for picking

Those little ones...

Only big dreams prevail

because they're stronger...

Simply
Our little dreams are, but

Scattered clouds that cross so fast...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Little Dreams In Our World

All people have big dreams
Simply because I always look for
Little dreams that make me happy, but
I don't know if
Dreams, little or big, have to work with
One's luck or not...
If dreams work with one's luck, then
I know myself,
I know my dreams, and
I know my luck in advance...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Little kids are still dying as a result of Storm Huda ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Little Sandy Is Not Feeling Good

Sandy is my little daughter whom I love More than my soul
simply because I raised Her step by step,
She is not feeling good, I don't know
what happened to her! She was doing great, but
Suddenly collapsed, I felt
sad about her, She made mad and even crazy
Simply because I don't know her case rightly!
She only looks at me or I would rather like to say She stares
at me without uttering a single word, Had I know what happened to her, I would have done more than my best fully,
Little daughters perplex our hearts and even our minds, We have a lot of problems in our minds adding to them
Sandy's sudden sickness, She can not sleep nor she can rest
Simply because she is not okay, I don't know what to do her!
Staying like this will not help nor
Waiting for other things will not help too,
It's difficult for a little babe to tell What's going on,
Little Sandy suffers and that lets me suffer,
The only choice is to a vet clinic Because
Sandy is my little kitten Whom I consider her as one of my kids,
This is Sandy and that's me,
If she suffers, then I suffer, so Please pray God to
cure my little kitten (daughter)!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Live Bait

Life lures us sometimes to go all the way down into our fatal end...

We sense things differently, but

We fall fast... The

whole life lures us, but We have to

pick the best... If we go all the way
down, then We will be inevitably
taking that live bait which we have not taken it seriously...

Everything lures us to go all the way down with it, but

We must pick all that relieves anytime,

anywhere, and everywhere... There

are many live baits around us, so We

just need to be careful only...

___________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Live Bait - ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Live Bait - ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Live Bait ***

Life lures us sometimes to go all the way down into our fatal end...
We sense things differently, but
We fall fast...

The whole life lures us, but
We have to pick the best...
If we go all the way down, then
We will be inevitably taking that live bait which we have not taken it seriously...

Everything lures us to go all the way down with it, but
We must pick all that relieves anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere...
There are many live baits around us, so
We just need to be careful only...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Livelihood

These days life is so difficult
Because it's easy not to
get your livelihood,
Livelihood is so hard to get because
Our circumstances are so difficult,
No one feels good these days because
Everything is difficult to get,
Most of the people are
poor, so their livelihood
Is not easy anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere,
Not everyone is rich and wealthy, so only the
poor
People feel hard and difficult anytime and anywhere,
Indeed livelihood is so hard and difficult because
There is
no justice among the poor and the rich, so
Life must be fought on
all levels to get one's livelihood
Easily, greatly, wonderfully, surely, and brilliantly.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Living Images

Out of spikes of grains and grains of sand
We get our pretty bread and we can build a lot

Out of grains of sand and grains of sand
Including our pretty houses and some darkness

Out of a lone candle and a little smile
We can greatly and wonderfully get that pretty light when there is

Out of a lone candle and a little smile
We can greatly and wonderfully get that pretty light when there is

We can get a lot of good things...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Living Images - ??? ???

?? ????? ????? ?? ???? ???? ????? ??? ?? ?????? ????? ?? ?????? ???? ?????? ...

?? ????? ?? ????? ???? ?? ?????? ...

?? ?????? ?? ????? ... ?? ???? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ?? ?????? ...

??????? ?? ????? ??? ??? ??

?????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ??? ??

?????? ?? ????? ?? ?????? ...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Living In Death And Death Lives In Me

I am dead in words Though I am alive in body, My pretty words’ funeral might be anytime and anywhere, There will be a death notice To my pretty words, If your pretty words die, you automatically will die with, Death is inevitable especially with one’s pretty words, I die when my words stop bringing hope and love to all people, There is no doubt that death is inevitable when it comes to things die prematurely and before their time, To live in death and to die in living are not appreciated with one’s life, and all that because your words do not affect sufferings and pains well.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Loaves Of Bread

If you have some loaves of bread anytime, then You will not feel hungry
Simply because when you see those Pretty loaves of bread, You will replenished...

Keep some additional loaves For the other days...

There are days in which You can not buy bread at all
Especially when there are heavy snowfalls...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Locked Up

My heart is locked up,                          My hands are tied,
        My eyes are frozen,
My ears are completely do not hear anything,    My feelings and
        My feelings and
emotions got iced in cubes,                  My legs are totally tired,
        My legs are totally tired,
My mouth got shut up, and                     My
other parts of my body got exhausted,          I suffered a lot in my
        I suffered a lot in my
life and                                       I am still suffering,
I will suffer as long as I am                 Faraway from those
who loved me and                              They are faraway from me, so
        They are faraway from me, so
I am totally locked-up

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Locked Up In The Cage Of This World

Everything is locked up in me
with a lot
Of endless cares,
I feel like a bird
and ever,
Locked up for ever
Because I am tied up
My wings are tied up
Because no one wants to help
where I like,
Our world is a big cage
Made to lock up people
Dream lands of good choice,
We are always locked up
In cages made for us
Without our pretty choice,
Just because we look forward
For a better path in life,
We suffer by day and by night
To live peacefully in it, but
The evil powers chase us
anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere,
We're chained and we're locked
In a series of endless dark nightmares
Made as ready-made mattresses
For us to sleep on in this world

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Locked Up In The World's Ugly Chains

I am locked up in an ugly chain
that does not care

Of a bad world
About important issues except

The trivial things that don't
Help anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is called 'LONE FACES' by the American poetess ABBIGAEL LEE. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy the poem.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Long Live Al-Falafel Wa Al-Foul!

Everyone knows the pretty Flafel and Some might know about the pretty Foul (Boiled beans) anywhere and everywhere, These two pretty and cheap meals are Better than any foods presented to the poor Refugees by any relief agencies or any UN agency especially if a poor refugee pays From his pocket money and not waiting For these relief agencies to pay for, so it's difficult to wait for ever and ever to beg for some help from these relief agencies. Long live Al-Falafel and Al-Foul!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
LONG LIVE AL-FALAFEL WA AL-FOUL! ????? ??????? ?
?????!

?????? ????? ??????? ??????? ? ????? ????? ?? ???? ?? ????? (????
??????) ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ??????
?????? ?? ??? ???? ????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ??? ?????
?????? ?? ??? ????? ?????? ?????? ???????? ?? ??? ??? ?????
?????? ? ??????? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ??????? ??? ?????
????? ??? ??????? ?? ?????? ??????? ??? ??? ???. ??????? ??????? ?
?????!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Look For Something Or Someone!

Look for something or someone you can find, but not something or Someone you can not find, 

Look for love you can find, but not for love you can not find, 

Look for a friend you can find, but not for one you can not find, 

Look for a dream you can find, but not for one you can not find, 

Look for money you can find, but not for money you can not find, 

Look for a book you can find, but not for a book you can not find, 

Look for a light you can find, but not for a light you can not find, 

Look for hope you can find, but not for hope you can not find, 

Look for pretty thought you can find, but not one you can not find, 

Look for a vision you can find, but not one you can not find, and 

Look for all pretty things you can find, but not for things you can not find anywhere on earth!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Looking for Aboude

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Everyone always looks forward and Never looks backward by anyway Because this is the pretty life
Of choosing the best in it.

When I look forward it means I Do all that is good and pretty, But when I look backward it means I do wrong and never succeeds in life.

People look forward to succeed and
To do for the best thing in life, but People who look backward inevitably
who look backward inevitably They will lose all their papers.
papers. Life is a great test and for this

We choose to be good and be successful.

Looking forward shortens one's pains And those who look hard sufferings in life, but for backward it's the great Failure awaits them inevitably and in advance. And those who look

????? ???? ??? ??????? ? ??????? ???
???????? ???? ?? ???????
??????? ????? ????? ??? ? ????

???? ?? ???? ?? ??? ??????? ?????

????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ??????? ?

?????? ?????? ?? ??????? ? ???

?????? ?? ???? ?? ??????? ?????

?????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ? ???

????? ?? ???????.

?? ?? ??????? ? ???? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ? ???? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ???

????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????

??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ???

??? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????? ? ????.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Loss

???? ?????? ?????

????? ?????? ?????

? ??? ??? ??? ????,

???????? ??

? ????? ?????????

? ?? ??? ??? ??????

? ?? ??? ??? ????

? ??? ??? ??? ?? ????? ?????

??? ???????

????? ?? ??? ????

? ????? ?? ???????

? ?? ??? ??? ?????

? ? ??? ?????

? ? ????? ?? ???

? ?? ??? ?? ?????

??????,

?? ??? ?????

??? ?????? ?????? ????? ? ?????

?????? ???,

? ???? ????

? ???? ?????? ?? ???

???!

????? ??? ?????

????? ? ????

???????? ?? ?????!

?????? ?????? ?????

???????? ??? ? ?????

??????? ???

?? ??????,

? ????? ?????? ???? ???

???? ? ?????

?????? ?????

????? ?????? ??????

? ????? ??????? - ? ??? ??????? - 

??? ?????

? ???? ???? ??????

?????? ??? ?????

????? ????? ?????

??? ????? ?? ?????

??? ?? ???????....

??? ??????.....

?? ??????....

????? ??? ????!

?? ????? ?? ?? ??????.

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Loss Anytime

These days are not Likes days Simply
because days are not Like days, but The previous
days were not Like these days... Perhaps the coming
days Will not be like These days anyhow...

These days - in spite of their ugliness- Are the worst days
That we live on our earth... These days - not in their form or in their
Content - are, but distress, wounds, sadness, pains, homelessness, and a big
loss.... Our days are not this time's headline, but
They are without hope and without any Address... 11-11-
2014

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Loss ???

??? ????

????? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ??

?? ?????? ?????

????? ?????

?? ?????? ? ??? ??

?? ?????? ????

???? ???? ???? ?????

????? ???

????? ??

????? ????

11-11-2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Lost & Found

We lost a pretty nation and

We found a broken infrastructure

With a lot of damages,

We lost a lot of dead people,

With a lot of wounded people,

We found a lot of injuries too,

With a lot of pains and sufferings

Through an ugly infighting that

We lost our dignity and

We found ugly monsters everywhere...

We lost our true personality and

We found ugly heritages of hatred and

Of absurdity...

We lost good men and good women and

We found broken hearts and

We lost our front lines and

We found our new rear lines... We lost everyone

and everything, but

We are still losing and

Absurdity...

What are we? We lost!

Our whole battle of life is over among All nations

Simply because we have lost our pretty wisdom and

We have found ugly ways

Anywhere and everywhere...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Lost In This World

I am fully lost in our world Because I don't know what to do To my pains and sufferings amid These huge pains and headaches which Are permanent and everlasting, I am like a piece of rock or a piece Of stone on a corner or in a missing land Which can not be seen, but hardly in the The clear daytime or by the help of light torch, This world is a big headache because we don't See, but sufferings, tortures, and pains in it And we live like things and not like human beings, so All ends inevitably in cruel death or in tragic ends.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love teaches me to be a pretty lover is it, It's deep-rooted in the depth of my heart, so It's difficult to remove it, It's the pretty lighthouse To all sweet lovers anywhere, It's the pretty guide To all those who care about it, It's the sweet life Of all sweet people who love, It's great and pretty In all pretty kingdoms, so It's going to be everlasting and true Only in the hearts and in the minds Of those who know its ripe taste anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love - ????

????: ????
?????: ??? ? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ????? ????... 
? ?? ??
? ????
? ???? ? ??? ??? ????? ??????
? ????? ????? ????? ??? ???
??? ?????
????: ????? ??? ???... 
?????: ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ???????...
?????: ??? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ???????...
?????: ?????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ???????...
?????: ?? ??????? ?? ????..
????? ????? ??? ??????? ??
???? ????? ??????? ???????...
????: ?? ??? ??? ??? ??????? ???????!
?????: ??? ??
????: ??? ??
?????: ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ??????? ????? ???? ??
???? ????? ????? ????...
????: ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ???????...
Love A; Ways Prevails In Our Hearts And Even Everywhere

Undoubtedly there is nothing
Like love
Simply because that's the way
With it anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere in our world...
Love needs pretty lovers
Who can take care of it...
Lovers need to take care of
Their love just for their good life...
We can not abandon it
Simply because it is the greatest thing
In our whole life
From our cradle into our last day
On our pretty planet...
If we don't have it, then
Our whole life will be meaningless,
Absurd, and even useless...
The more we take care of it,
The more we are lovely in our while life...
We all need it for all life's purposes and
We can not distance ourselves from it
Even if we try anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love Always Prevails In Our Hearts And Even Everywhere

Undoubtedly there is nothing
Like love
Simply because that's the way
With it anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere in our world...
Love needs pretty lovers
Who can take care of it...
Lovers need to take care of
Their love just for their good life...
We can not abandon it
Simply because it is the greatest thing
In our whole life
From our cradle into our last day
On our pretty planet...
If we don't have it, then
Our whole life will be meaningless,
Absurd, and even useless...
The more we take care of it,
The more we are lovely in our while life...
We all need it for all life's purposes and
We can not distance ourselves from it
Even if we try anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love And Time - ????? ? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?????
???? ? ???...
???? ?????? ?? �� ??
???? ????? ???? ?????
???? ????? ?? ????? ?????
???? ???? ?? ???...
???? ??????? ?? ???
????? ?? ????? ???
?????? ?? ??????? ?? ???
???? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ???
???? ????? ?? ?? ???
?????? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ???
???? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ???
???? ????? ?? ???
????? ?? ????? ???????
???? ?? ????? ??? ?? ??...
???? ?? ?? ???
???? ????? ????? ???????...
????? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???
?????? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???
???? ???? ????? ?? ?? ????
???? ?? ????? ????? ?? ???
???? ????? ?? ???
?????? ?? ????? ?? ?????
???? ?? ??????? ?? ???
?????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???
?????? ?? ????? ?? ???
?? ????? ????? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love Is A Big Victory (???? ??? ???)

Love, in its great sublimity, Is a big thing
We land on its pretty shores
To feel a lovely life Even for one time in our life
Because it always beats
All other negative forces That try to control it
anytime, so It remains ours and theirs
If they keep its real meaning in life.

?????, ?? ???

?????, ??? ???

????, ??? ? ? ?? ?????

????

?????

???? ????? ??? ????? ?? ?? ???, ??

????

???? ????? ?? ????? ? ?????

???? ????? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ?????.

TUESDAY
01/14/2014

-----------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love Is A Great Blessing

There is that love
That takes me into
Its pretty kingdom
Where I play with it
Forgetting all the
World's ugly pains
That govern our life...
I choose that pretty
Love that takes me
Hand-in-hand into
Its pretty world anytime...
I pick flowers and roses
To my sweetheart just
To express myself well...
There is nothing like love
Simply because that's
That the way with it anytime...
Love is blessed by us if
We just stick to it greatly
Anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere in our world....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love Is A Pretty Star

There is a great star called the Pretty star of Love
That is hanging over there with the other pretty stars.

Love planet is a sweet star that shines on all the other stars
And shines on all pretty lovers everywhere and anywhere.

The Pretty Star of Love looks at us and all other stars
And we look up at the star brilliantly and beautifully.

Love is great and lovely especially when it comes to the Pretty Star of Love that brings all sweethearts and lovers.

Love spreads its greatness and its beauty to all the pretty Lovers and sweethearts anywhere and everywhere.

This is the Pretty Star of Love and its great and sweet givings To all pretty lovers and all sweethearts everywhere and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love Is A Pretty Teacher

Love is a great teacher That graduated from
the Universities of life deservedly
And got its highest degrees and
Other love certificates from its lovers. After
graduation. It was appointed in The best schools of
love To teach its lovers the true meaning
Of the pretty love and its merits.

It teaches all its students the Great meanings of
love and its sublimity. It explains to all lovers to stick to
Their love until the last day of their life.

All students love their teacher and They learn from
all they need in their life. Love is a great subject, so its
teacher does Its best to explain it fully and greatly.

The teacher is satisfied with all its
Students, so they all love their teacher. It's love that
occupies a great place in Our pretty hearts and in our
pretty minds. Everyday the teacher has new points of view
About love, so all students learn more and more.

The empire of love rules greatly and its
Kingdom is located in the pretty hearts. The
students learn from their teacher everything And everyday
they get more and more about it. The teacher does its best
to continue giving Its students new subjects about the
pretty love. Nobody knows exactly when will the students

Graduate from the universities of love.

It's the pretty love that never replenishes Our
pretty needs nor it satisfies our thirst. The teacher starts and
ends everyday with New subjects and new pretty
horizons. Love is always a pretty teacher that teaches

Everyone the great meanings of love in life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love Is Born In Us

The pretty letters of love Are pretty words Born in us and We were taught some of them Here and there To be or not to be or for us To be or not to be, Love is everything in life Because it's inside us, It circulates with our bloods, Our mind realizes it, and We cling to it To be a pretty hope Anytime, Love itself increases love in us To all that we see around us, To all that we don't see, To anything or To anyone, It's light that Lights up our paths Given to us The whole universe's Lord To elevate us To all kinds of love, We love because We're owned by love that Changes us and It crosses with us To pretty paths, It's the lovers' tool and The compass that guide them In their love, Thus In love the soul gets sublime, So everyone and everything get pretty, It's created to be or not to be, There is no alternative to it in life For ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love is sweet and lovely
That enables a lover to be Charmed by his pretty love.

A charming love is great and
Sublime in all of its aspects.

Love charms our hearts and our Minds and turn them into
charming Stores of a pretty love.

It's love that charms everyone
And everything around us.

It's greatly and wonderfully
Pretty and charming.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love Is Evergreen

Love is evergreen
When it's true and lovely.
Its pretty tree is always green
Because it's everlasting.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love Is Everything

Love never abandons anyone
Simply because it lives in us
For ever and ever...
I see it everywhere
Even in a grain of sand and
In a rock...
I love what is called love
Simply because it makes me
Aware of what’s going around me...
I never abandon that pretty love
That dwells inside me
For ever and ever...
We all know what
We love anytime
Simply because that's
The way with us...
Any true love lives
Inside us to be everything...
It is really everything and
We know that it is everything.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love Is Great

It's too much great That I can not describe it As I like because every time I discover new things in it.

It's wonderful in all its Pretty aspects that make it Sublime and wonderful.

It's the pretty love that Anyone can recognize it Like recognizing his pretty Things.

They call it love and I call

The great love.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love Is Great And Pretty

Love hovers over our heads And dwells in our hearts Permanently and for ever
Because we need it and we live it frankly, Elements because without it We can not be sublime anytime,
It is great in all its pretty Pretty warmth in everything,
It is something we look for Anywhere, anytime, and anytime,
We reap in our pretty life, so It is the sweet fruit which Love remains great, wonderful,
And everlasting in all around us.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love is only for those who love in truth

MOHAMMAD SKATI
LOVE IS ONLY TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love Is Precious And Great

Love is not anything that
We can buy,
We can sell,
We can hire,
We can trade,
We can play, or
We can abandon anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere...
It is sublime, great, and wonderful
In its meanings...
It does not look-like anything
That we normally see or we know
Like foods, drinks, or some other stuffs, but
It is always greater, sweeter, purer, and
More wonderful...
It is precious in its brilliant meanings and
It is great in its precious sublimity...
It is that pretty candle that
Never runs out of its light...
Nothing can be compared to it
Simply because it can not be compared ever...
It is all true lovers' possession that
They own even
If they disown anything...
If it does not exist, then
The whole world is merely an illusion...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love Is Precious And Great - ???? ???? ? ????

???????

??????? ?? ?????

??????? ?? ?????

???????? ?? ?????

???????? ?? ?? ???

??????? ?? ???? ?? ?? ???

?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ????...

??? ??? ? ????? ? ????

?? ??????

???? ????? ? ?????

???? ? ? ???

???? ? ? ??? ? ???

?? ???? ... 

??? ???? ?? ????? ????????? ??

?? ???? ?? ??? ??????? ...

?? ???? ??????? ?????

?? ????? ???? ...

?? ???? ??????? ??

??????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ???...

??? ?? ????? ??????? ???????

???? ??????? ??

?? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ???...

?? ?? ???? ??? ?? ???

??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???...

----------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love Is Sublime Anytime

Love is not sublime
When it does not show
Its signs of sublimity
As a pretty intercessor
To all pretty and
To all good lovers...
Love's pretty sublimity is
To bring all lovers together....
If lovers trust their love, then
Love's sublimity turns to be
Ahead of everyone and even
Ahead in the whole life in which
We are amid it anytime,
Anywhere, and even everywhere....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love Is Unique Among Us Anytime And Anywhere

Love is sublime in its greatness and It's great in its sublimity anytime,
It's not just a word, but it's a bond
Between two lovely and sweet hearts,
It's the fountain of purity and the Fountain of giving between two souls,
It's true and strong if all emotions
And feelings got united in one way,
It's everlasting as long as two pretty Souls adopted it for ever and ever,
It's sweet and pretty if kept within True and pure horizons of its truth,
It lasts as long as hearts and minds Accept it willingly and boldly, so
It's going to survive even after death All its real factors are tightly knitted.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love Never Stops

From our birth to our death, Love never stops
Like any running creek or any
Running river Simply because that's love
Which we look for it anytime...
Love runs greatly and wonderfully In our hearts
With its merits Which we dive in them...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love Of God (Allah)

It is not like any other love
Because it is everlasting
and
It never dies like any other love,

God is always pretty and wonderful
Because He
always cares about us,

A pretty shape and furthermore
I love God because He gave me

He created me and He created
Everyone and
everything in this
Huge, great, and wonderful
universe,
To love God, it means you realize

And you recognize a great love,
You can love
everyone and
Everything, but God's love is different,

Love means to love in truth, so
My
love to my Lord is great and
Everlasting anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere,
Love of God is the greatest because

It is pure, sublime, and wonderful,
Greatly and wonderfully I love God
Because this is the kind of love
That survives for ever and ever, then

My love is huge, great, and pure.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
LOVE OF GOD (ALLAH) ?? ????

It is not like any other love Because it is everlasting and It never dies like any other love, God is always pretty and wonderful Because He always cares about us, I love God because He gave me A pretty shape and furthermore

He created me and He created Everyone and everything in this Huge, great, and wonderful universe, To love God, it means you realize

And you recognize a great love, You can love everyone and Everything, but God's love is different, Love means to love in truth, so

My love to my Lord is great and Everlasting anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Love of God is the greatest because

It is pure, sublime, and wonderful, Greatly and wonderfully I love God Because this is the kind of love That survives for ever and ever, then

My love is huge, great, and pure.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love Only Remains

It's better to stick to people anywhere and everywhere
Because they're people and
Because you should carry true love
To all of them global,
Love strengthens people's ties, so
Wars vanish for ever and ever,
Give people love anytime in addition to some
flowers and some roses,
Without love, then
Our world will not be a better world
Because true love only remains.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love Returns Itself - ???? ???? ???? - By: ?????? ????

??? ?? ?? ??
?? ?? ?? ?? ??
???? ?? ?? ??
? ???? ?? ??
???? ?? ?? ??
?? ?? ?? ??
???? ?? ?? ??
???? ?? ?? ??
???? ?? ?? ??
???? ?? ?? ??

——

??? ??????? ??????? (?????? ????) ...
Love Returns Itself - ????

?? ?????? ??
?? ??? ???????
?? ?????? ??
? ????? ? ??
? ?????? ???
????? ?? ?????
????? ?? ??

__________________________

??? ??????? ??????? ??????? (?????? ???) ...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love Talks On Behalf Of Us

I can not, but
To be a pretty lover
Simply because love needs me
To be or not to be
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Love talks
When we keep silent...
We never anandon it
Simply because it brings us together
Under its pretty shadow...
We never away from
Its pretty fruits
Which are greatly wonderful
To all of us...
It is that love which
We all come together
To its sweet ways
To be its pretty lovers
For ever and ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love Turns To Be A Turning Point In Our Life

If we have have,
We will inevitably winners
All the time, but
If we don't have at all, then
We will be inevitably losers
All the time...
Winners get all of its pretty merits while
Losers get all of its ugly merits
Simply because that's the way
With it anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
No one abandons it
Unless it abandons all those who don't care
About it....
It elevates those who take it seriously while
It downs greatly all those who don't care
About it...
It is a great master to
All of those who live it while
It is a bad servant to all of those
Who turn their backs to it...
We all know it better while
Some other people do not live it...
It is a pretty turning point in
The whole aspects of our life...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love ????

???? ?? ???

?? ?????

? ??? ??????...

???? ?? ??? ?? ???? ?? ??

???? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??

???? ?? ?????

?? ?????? ???

?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ??

???? ?? ?????

???? ? ????. ??

???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????

???? ????? ?? ?? ????

???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????

???? ? ????. ??

???? ?????

???? ?? ???

???? ????? ????? ?? ??

?????? ? ??????

???? ?? ?????

?????? ? ???

???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ? ???.

________________________________________

________________________________________

_______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love is love, It's a fact and not a myth... It's living
as much as we care about it... It's not merely any word, but It's true
sensations and living feelings Towards whom we love... The
pure love is the true love That remains even after death and
Except that they are illusions and mirages, It lives in our hearts and our minds,
    It circulates in our blood, It brings hearts together and
Never separates them, There is no life without love... It
lives with us With our joys and with our sadness To
share us everything.... It's the basis of every life and There
is no life without it... It's the lovers' hope and It's the true
and strong bond that Brings together and it never splits, It's a
sublime word in its greatness and It's great in its sublimity, God
gave it to us just to be because Without it, then We will
not be.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love: ???

??? ?? ????
???
?? ???...
??? ???? ????? ??
? ????
??? ???...
?? ??? ???????
?? ???? ???
??? ???????? ?? ????????..
???? ???? ?????????
????? ???? ?? ??? ??????..
????? ??? ?? ??? ??????..
????? ???
????
? ??? ?? ???? ????
??? ???? ??
??????? ??...
Lovely Words

Pretty words are like Good people, the pretty faces of
The passing words are like Until the sunset, The sunrise that lasts
The bad words are like The bad winds that
last For some time, For ever and ever,
only pretty words last Other words go like the
but Our pretty live
Passing clouds anytime, so Around us as long as life goes on.
in us and

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love's Authority

Love is a global language
That can convey our feelings and
Our emotions into something that
Changes our hearts and all our
Feelings and all our emotions amid
A world that is not easy at all...
It can change our moods into better
Ones...
It can bring hearts together by
A strong link that ties two hearts...
It can ease all roads and all ways
Into a better world to all sides...
It can pave the way into a lovely
Life by bringing good things together...
It can sweeten life by making
A good life that witnesses itself...
It is strong than anything else and even
Stronger if it is compared to other things...
It can not be beaten by anything else
Simply because it is more that what it is...
It is lovely, great, and even wonderful
Simply because it is beyond its borders...
It is a lovely guide to all of those who
Look for it anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
It is more than lovely, great, and wonderful
Simply because it might become a symbol of
All worthy things that are magnificent...
It is that power that erupts inside turning
Us into volcanoes and fires...
It is a real revolution that turns us into
A good end that proves itself greatly worthy...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love's Borders Are Infinite -

Love is not anything that
Can be underestimated or
It can be played with
For any reasons anytime
Simply because it is the
Greatest thing that one
Be proud of...
Lovers are the ones who must
Take care of their love...
Love can not be, but
With its pretty lovers anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere...
Mutually love and lovers are
The greatest among all other
Things around us anytime...
Love does not borders
Simply because it crosses into
Anywhere and everywhere...
Lovers can be found faraway or
Anywhere on our great planet....
Love can easily cross from
One place to another to bring
Together hearts and souls
For ever and ever...
Love is sublime and true lovers
Are truly sublime and great...
Lovers must have love and
Love must have true lovers...
Without lovers and their love, then
Everything is useless, meaningless,
Absurd, unlovely, and even untrue...

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love knows its lovers
Very well, so
It hits with its fast
Arrows lovely hearts...
Lovely hearts come together
To be wonderful lovers
Amid a pretty atmosphere of
A joyful love that goes on
Endlessly and permanently...
Love never ends with
A dead-end, but
It opens its lovely ways
Towards all that is good,
Great, and wonderful...
Lovers choose to be lovely,
Great, and wonderful
Anywhere and everywhere...
Love combines its lovers
To have a great love
That is lovely...
Without love and its lovers
No one will have any good life
Simply because that's the way
With it anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love's Lovely Promise

I promise not
To break our love's bond
At all...
I promise not
To separate my soul from
My love's soul
At all...
I promise to keep
Our pretty love eternal
Till the last moment of
Our life...
I promise to admit
All our love's merits
In front of the whole world...
I promise to keep our love
Strong, wonderful, and true, and
I promise to go ahead with
Our lovely love
For ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love's Pretty Image

If we compare love
To any other things, then
It tops all of them
Including fame and wealth
Simply because it is great,
Wonderful, and pretty.
We can not abandon it
Anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere in our great planet.
We only choose it
To be our pretty choice
If it is compared to money,
Wealth, fame, and
Other things in life.
We can not abandon it all all
Simply because we need it
Greatly to be our compass
In our whole life
From its beginning
Until its end.
Its pretty image lasts
For ever and ever
As long as
We cling to it or
As long as
We walk with it
Hand in hand.
That love has its
Pretty image for the
Whole life we live
From its beiginning
Until its end.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love's Pretty Senses

Any true love has five pretty senses,                                It has the power to see its pretty eyes,
                                                      It has the power to hear with its sweet ears,
                                                      It has the might to touch with its pretty hands,
                                                      It has the influence to taste with its pretty tongue,
                                                      and It has the power to smell with its pretty nose.

This is the true love that has five pretty senses.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love's Pretty Word

I looked for an alternative for That word of love anywhere and everywhere, but I could not find any
Because love's word has no similar word Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Love is not like anything else, but It's different in everything that it contains, It beats all other things even if They look greater in their shape, so I admit that love is unparalleled and Great in all of its great kingdom.

MOHammad SKATI
Love's Pretty Word

???? ?? ???? ?????? ??????? ??? ?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ????

?? ?? ????? ?? ??? ?? ???? ????? ??????? ?? ????????? ??? ??? ?? ?? ??????, ?? ???? ? ????? ? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ??? ??? ??, ???? ?? ?????? ??? ?? ???????, ?????? ??? ???? ???? ?? ???? ? ???? ????? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ????? ?????? ?? ?????? ??? ?? ????? ? ????

*********************************************

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Low Wages Never Help

To work too many hours, but always unfair... To get harassed at work Is unfair... To work with a job that does not match Your papers is unfair... Low wages enable someone only to survive... To be or not to be does not mean To kneel down for the minimums... Always those who get paid good well in life... Help wanted means that fair conditions Are always greatly appreciated... Equality means to give employees The same rights anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The pretty city of Madya, Our little sister, dies
Slowly as a result of
That ugly ordeal that She suffers from
anytime... Magnanimity has died and
The whole world's conscience
Has died too... We stand with our little sister
In her ordeal, but
Where is that missing humanity Around us anytime...
The people of that poor Madaya Eat dogs, cats, donkeys, and all
That is left in the garbage... Nobody cares about that forgotten city Simply because we are all totally selfish In what we feel about others' dilemmas...
Madaya's innocent people are starving to death Simply because they refuse to kneel down to evil... The great city will not die As long as we stand united with it...
We greatly stand hand-in-hand united with That great city as long as we are alive...
O selfish world! Please have your eyes and mercy on that forgotten city! Have your God will not forget it if any time... We forget it anytime...
If the great and heroic city dies slowly, then I know that the whole world's conscience will be No more anytime...
Peace be on Madaya!
Please do not forget that hungry city Simply because its poor inhabitants are dying slowly...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Madaya Is Still Under An Ugly Siege

There is no doubt that Our current world is absurd, Gloomy, and even ugly when it
Reacts coldly towards the pretty City of
Madaya and its hungry people... We don't blame our world
Simply because it is double-standard
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... The poor
Madayans are starving to death Under a heavy and an ugly
siege... Madyas' people daily fall unconscious on
The ground simply because they are totally Hungry
and they are closer to death... Our world does not know
what to do With the poor Madayans' ordeal...
It is meaningless to leave hungry people Starving
to death without doing anything! SOS is totally and urgently is
needed To save those hungry people immediately or
They are totally liable to immediate death...

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Madaya Wins

Oil prices go down, but Madaya finally wins...

To starve to death means

To die bitterly without A single morsel or a
drop of Water to have anytime...

Our whole world loses, but The pretty
city of Madaya wins greatly Against all odds...

The Madayans will have a good lunch

With themselves in spite of that ugly Siege that was
imposed on them... The whole evil-doers will inevitably
lose, but The heroic city of Madaya will win...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Madaya Wins - ??? ???? ????

????? ????? ????? ? ???
????? ?? ??????? ????? ??
?? ??????? ????? ????? ??

???????? ?? ???

??? ?? ???

???? ?????

?????? ??? ??

?????? ??? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

??????...
It suffers from its ordeal Simply because we have abandoned it Togethers with its pretty people...
We are all selfish and even ignorant In reacting to its pains and sufferings...
Our bad back to find a good luck, but
All in vain... Madaya pays a very high price for Our abandonment of it...
We have abandoned those pretty people To starve to death without Doing any good thing towards it...
The pretty city dies slowly together with Its pretty people simply because They refused to kneel down, but To God...
Our world is totally blind, dumb, and even deaf
When dealing with the heroic city... We pray God to help that pretty city and To save its pretty people...

___________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is called 'MADISON' by the American great poetess called Brittney Pennington. I translated it into Arabic, so more people can read it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Magnanimity And Magnanimous

Someone is called a magnanimous man
Because he has magnanimity, but
Nowadays we only know
In novels and dictionaries because
No one cares about anything other than
Himself anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Maisoun And The Pretty Moon

That pretty moon is greatly closer to us and To Maisoun than anything else

Simply because that's the feeling Which we have when we look up-ward... We feel closer to it

Than what we feel about those who left

For the unknown destinations... Maisoun feels that brilliant moon differently Simply because she can read him(it) differently... We all love that pretty moon, but

She loves it greatly more than Anyone else around her anytime... If sometimes clouds cover the pretty moon's face, but That will not let her forgetting its pretty image

That she stores in her mind For ever and ever She mixes with that pretty and brilliant moon For ever and ever

Simply because she loves it...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Maisoun And The Pretty Moon - ????? ? ????? ??????
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Maisoun And The Pretty Moon - ????? ? ???? ?????? -

???? ?????? ??? ????? ???????
??? ?????? ???????
???? ?? ?????... ??? ????? ??? ?????
???? ?? ?????? ??????? ?????
? ??? ?????? ??? ??? ?????? ????? ???
??? ??? ??...
??? ????? ?????
? ?????? ?????
???? ?? ?????... ?? ??????? ????
????? ????? ?????
???? ????? ?????
?????? ?? ??? ????? ?????
?????? ?? ??????...
??? ????? ??? ?????
???? ?? ?????? ?????
? ??? ??? ????? ???? ?????? ???...
???? ?????? ????? ???
??? ??? ?????? ?? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Maisoun And The Pretty Moon ***

That pretty moon is Greatly closer to us and
to Maisoun than anything else
Simply because that's the feeling Which we have
when we look up-ward... We feel closer to it
Than what we feel about those who left
For the unknown destinations... Maisoun feels that
brilliant moon differently Simply because she can read him(it)
differently... We all love that pretty moon, but
She loves it greatly more than Anyone else around
her anytime...
If sometimes clouds cover the pretty
moon's face, but That will not let her forgetting its pretty image
That she stores in her mind For ever and
ever... She mixes with that pretty and brilliant
moon For ever and ever
Simply because she loves it...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Maisoun And The Pretty Moon *** - ???? ? ????

?????? ***

???? ????? ?????? ???? ?????? -???? ???? - ? ??? ????? ?? ?? ??? ??
???? ?????? ??? ?? ?????? ???? ??????? ????? ???? ???? ???????,
???? ????? ???? ???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ???? ????
?????? ????????, ????? ????? ????? ??? ???? ????? ?????�� ?
???? ????? ???????? ??????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ?????, ??? ??? ??? ?????? ????? ?
???? ????? ????? ????? ? ?? ????? ????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???, ??? ?? ??? ?????? ?????
?????? ??? ????? ?????? ? ?? ??? ?? ????? ????? ????? ?????? ??????? ?????
???? ????? ????? ?? ???????....

_____________________________________________

MOHammAD sKATI
Majed And The Blue Sea

The sea's pretty eyes are blue, but Major's pretty eyes are green,

Friend of the pretty Majed,
The blue sea and the green-eyed great and sweet friends, The sea is pretty and a good friend of the pretty Majed,

Majed are everyday and every night wonderfully,
The blue sea and the green-eyed great and sweet friends,

Majed are everyday and every night wonderfully,

They both share everything pretty

And sweet around themselves,

The blue sea has a special language

And Majed has his own pretty language,

Their sea roars greatly to Majed and languages,

Majed yells to the blue sea thankfully,

They talk to each other the common language they share

And they understand,

They greatly play together happily and

Merrily to enjoy the pretty time, and

Finally they have become permanent and

Great friends for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Make Up Your Mind

O my pretty love, Can you make your mind
right now? I need you, my pretty baby

Beside me for ever and ever Because time
flies so fast And we must learn the importance

Of time and love for us, O my
pretty baby, Please take a step forward

Before it's over for both of us!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Making An Enemy

An enemy is an enemy And a friend is a friend, but To some people or some countries There must be an enemy to fight
With or even to fight with a shadow, At least to create an enemy,
This might go to a husband to make His pretty wife his clear enemy for
A reason or for no reason and vice versa, The idea of an enemy is great to some Because, at least, you have someone Or something to have in a certain situation,
Life is full of a lot of examples like these Because this is the way with some people, and Finding an enemy is greatly working with ugly Superpowers or with ugly people anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Making Fun Of Others

People are pretty and wonderful and everywhere, so

Anytime, anywhere, Why some fish in the muddy waters? !

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Making of enemies

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MAN LIVES ONE TIME ON OUR EARTH ??????? ??

??? ????? ???? ??

?? ???? ??? ?????

?? ??????? ?????? ???

??? ?????? ?????? ??

?? ???????

---

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Man Versus Things

If we, as human beings, Underestimate any man or Any woman when he is or
She is compared to a certain Thing, then We underestimate our precious
Value as human beings anytime,

Anywhere, and everywhere... Man is a sublime
creature if Compared to other creatures...
The more we underestimate The true value of certain man To other things,
The more we fall in those ugly Pits of life that make us useless,
Absurd, and even meaningless... Man tops other creatures in what
He affords to others anytime,

Anywhere, and everywhere...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Man-Made Systems

Arrogance is satanic Simply because it makes
Some people arrogant anytime...

God's creations are completely perfect, but Man-made
systems are always imperfect...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
| ?????? ??? ?????? | ????? ?????? ???? | ??? |
| ????? ??????? | ?? ?? ????... | ??????? ???? |
| ???? ????? | ? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? | ???? |
| ?????... | | |

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Man-Made Things Are Not Always Good And Not Often Bad

If some think that ugly poverty and are not man-made things, then justified... Poverty is ugly, mean, and even bad
Simply because all poor people feel it anywhere, and even everywhere... Richness's superiority comes from That trodden poverty...
Poverty versus richness aspects... No one wants to be poor, but
There are greatly poor people
Anywhere and everywhere...
No one is born poor, but
Everyone wants to be, but poverty is totally man-made...
That not to be prevails in the absence of Of good principles anytime...
When richness overcomes poverty,
It means there is a huge gap Befteen the rich and the poor...
Poor people are totally trodden
By what it comes from others' rude richness...
Man-made things are often ugly and mean If they mean to overcome man himself...
Poverty's weighing scale never beats Richness' weighing scale
Simply because that's the way with it anytime... If man-made things mean man's benefits, then They are completely welcome or Everything is not in the benefit of man at all...

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Man, that is, any human being thinks He thinks that he is smart and clever, but He forgot that his smartness or his cleverness are not infinite, A man can make as much as he can, but Another man makes less, Our livelihoods are predestinated, but Some say that they make them just by their smartness, We work to get what we can, but Heaven predestinates our livelihoods, Everything is predestinated in Heaven because God predestinates our pretty livelihoods as He likes and not as we like, We just we do our best to get the best on all levels, but God (Thanks to Him!) gives as He predestinates, Some people get more and more, Some other people get a little bit more, Some people get less and Some people get only their necessary needs, Livelihoods are God's work whether we like or Whether we don't like, Some people never believe in God's livelihoods, but They say that they make their own livelihoods, Heaven is great and wonderful in giving us, It's God's pretty work to give us what we need, so Even if we do our best to get the best, but God predestinates our pretty livelihoods anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Man's Livelihood ??? ???????

?????,

???? ?? ????? ???? ??? ??

???? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ?????? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??, ?????? ??? ????? ??? ???, ??? ????? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ??? ????????,

?????? ?????? ?? ???? ????? ????? ?? ???, 

?????? ??????? ?? ?????? ??? ?????? ???, ?????? ?? ??? ??? ? ??

????? ????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? , ?? ??????? ? ??? ? ? ? ?

????????, ??????? ??????? ????? ?????

????? ???? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????? ??? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ????

????? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ???????, ?? ? ??? ?????? ???????, ??? ?? ??? ?? ???

?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ??????? ???????, ?? ??? ?? ??? ? ?? ??, ??????? ??????? ???????, ???, ???????

? ??? ?? ????? ????????? ?????????, ??? ?? ???? ?? ?? ??

**********

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Man's Pretty Wisdom

A wise man understands himself better than anyone else, he never interferes with others, but on the contrary he comes closer to others, he is greatly enriched with pretty thoughts rather than getting those dark thoughts, understanding everyone and everything play a vital role in one's pretty wisdom,

Life is a pretty ground to any wise man, A wise man's words are taken and are circulated by others, wisdom means sublimity in one's actions and one's words, A wise man contemplates life wonderfully and he shapes it in pretty words and brilliant thoughts... A wise man's wisdom makes on top, so our life needs wise men and their pretty wisdom.

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Many Ifs Might Help Us Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

If we turn that ugly darkness Into that pretty light, then We will be inevitably happy and
Even glad anytime...
If we help others with our generosity, then Everyone will be greatly happy...
If we stop those ugly wars
Anywhere and everywhere, then That pretty peace will be prevailing
We can greatly turn those conditional ifs
Into those good performances that We all need in our whole life...
Nothing is impossible, but Everything is possible...

_________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Many Pains And One Hope

Their pains are infinite, but They have one pretty hope left for them, All pains and sufferings surround them from all directions Except that hope that is starting to appear, They suffer on daily basis, but They never kneel down to anyone except to God, They lost their loved ones and their properties, but They still have their faith in God, They have no other alternatives, but To look forward for that pretty hope, Hope is their way and they see it greater Than any ugly aggression, They will stand up to be because They never thought about kneeling down to anyone Except to God, As long as they are on the right way, then They are like a hard rock, The rock of steadfastness in front of an ugly aggression anytime, That will be facing any aggression.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
March

They call the father of Rains and earthquakes...
If someone does not know it good, then
He or she is ignorant... We need to know it better or We must be back to school
To one’s first grade once again... Although it is pretty and sweet, but It witnesses a lot of rainfalls
Anywhere and everywhere...
Spring takes its tour amid it Just to turn everything lovely In it anytime...
All kinds of flowers and roses Are clearly seen among other plants... Butterflies, birds, swallows, sparrows, Frogs, and all kinds of creatures are Over there just to be there... It is the month of March where everything Becomes lovely, lively, and wonderful...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
March - ??? ???? - ??? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
March and its pretty brother February Are often out of control Simply because rains and other things Happen unexpectedly amid them... Suddenly streets get wet and muddy Upon any sudden rainfall anytime... Light showers happen Here and there Allowing the good climate to disappear anytime... No one is able to predicate What's going with the weather anytime... Any clear day might turn wintry People start running away from rains When they happen anywhere and everywhere... It’s unbelievable and even It’s unknown what will happen During March’s days anytime... Heavy rains and even earthquakes might Happen anytime as they would say... March is always pretty and vulnerable During any day or even anytime....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
March's unexpected and sudden rains -????? ????

????? ?????? ? ????????

???? ????? ?????

????? ???????

???? ??? ????? ?????...

??? ??? ???

???? ? ????? ????? ???

???? ?? ???... ????? ??????? ?????

?? ??????? ?? ?? ???...

?? ??? ???? ?? ??? ???

?? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???

?? ?? ???

?? ????? ? ?? ?? ????... ?? ??? ?? ??? ???

? ?? ??? ?????

?? ?? ???... ????? ?? ???? ?????

?? ?? ???...

???? ? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???

?? ?? ???

?? ?? ??? ?? ???

?? ?? ???...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Marouma was her name, It was a pretty name, Her face was always smiling, 

She was a maid at that time, Her mind was a little bit light, She loved that man who used to roam in the streets, She was nice, He - I forget his name - used to talk to her and He used to smile, She used to argue a little bit with him, 

They loved each other, Nobody knew anything about her family, but I think her dad was a poor man who abandoned her For a handful of local money at that time, She lived with those people whom she served Since she was a little kid, She never went to school, but She was very smart, All next-door neighbors loved her, I used to see her talking to that guy Whom she loved in truth, Years and years passed since that time, Nobody knew if she passed away or she is still alive, but All I know that her name is Marouma.
Martyrs - ???????

????? ???????
????? ??? ???????? ?? ?????
?? ?? ???...
???? ??? ????? ????? ?
???? ?????? ????? ????? ?
???? ???? ??????? ?????? ?????? ???????
?? ???? ??? ????...
?????? ?? ??? ????
???? ????? ????? ?? ????????
?? ????? ??? ???...
?????? ?? ??? ???????
?????? ??????? ?? ??? ????? ???
????? ? ???? ? ??????:
??????? ????? ???????
??? ?? ??? ??? ?????
?????? ?? ??? ? ???
???? ?? ???
???? ??? ??????? ?????
?????? ?? ????? ??
??????? ? ??????? ? ?????????
??????! ?? ?????!
?? ??? ???????? ??? ???????
??????? ?? ??? ????
???? ????? ??? ???
???? ?? ??
???? ??? ??????? ?????
??????? ????? ??
??????! ?? ?????!
?? ??? ???????? ??? ?????
???? ???????? ???
???? ?? ?????
???? ?? ??? ?????
???? ?????
??? ?? ????...
???? ?? ???????
??????? ???????!
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MARTYRS

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Maryland - The Pretty Bride

O Maryland! You are the the most beautiful your sisters. The fallen leaves of MD Are the address of your beauty.

The creeks run here and there Adding more beauty to that of yours. Nature is in MD

For that it inspired to me

All the time to write and express Myself in your lots. Fall, Spring, Summer, and Winter Are all in your land.

O Maryland! you are the land of Inspiration, beauty, and creativity. God's hand is always over there To protect you and keep you safe.

Maryland is the pretty bride Waiting for the groom to come. Maryland's bridal wedding is coming soon. In Fall the trees'fallen leaves have in common a tale. In Winter snow falls and covers Every fallen leaf's tale.

In Spring the white dress of MD Starts melting making all MD's creeks, and pits swollen. In Summer the leaves of MD's trees Unfold the hidden tale of every fallen leaf.

Maryland is the land of beauty and inspiration That everyone sees in its nature. God gave MD all wonderful beauty In everything.

Seasons'time is the best For telling the real tales Of MD's beauty and inspiration. The deepest roots of love and beauty Born in the land of MD. Nothing nicer or better than Of MD's eternal beauty. Inspire me near or far. I told Mr Art: 'I'M not kidding about the tales of Every fallen leaf seen in MD.'

Mr Art looked at me and smiled. I love you so much, O MD. O Maryland! You are the beautiful tale of Every tongue. You the inspiration's music and Nature'S eternal lovely song. God's hand made
your wonderful picture, So you became the only pretty bride
                      In all seasons’ cycle of life.

All your eagles, doves, sparrows, and All other birds sing continuously in love of you. O Maryland! you are the artist’s picture,

You are the pretty bride that

Gets herself ready for the would-be groom, and

You the eternal image of love and inspiration.

MD is the taste of fragrance and The real voice of calmness.

No one can deny your inspiration

When he sits around contemplating and Watching all beautiful images.

And I can tell you Whispering in your ears: 'You are the love and Inspiration.'

O Maryland! You are the pretty bride.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Mass Graves Of Humanity

Today not like yesterday
Because a criminal or a tyrant
Is not satisfied with the killing
Of a mosquito, but he is ready to
Kill the whole humanity in mass graves
Just to replenish his rotten mind,
We're witnessing in our age the killing
Of innocent people in masses or in mass Graves because there is a big revenge,
Criminals or tyrants are ready to butcher
Every innocent soul on earth
because nothing Prevents these criminals from doing anything,
The mind's voice is dead because we don't care, so
Everything happens in front of us and every innocent Soul is butchered it's like we're in a real jungle,
If we don't stop these crazy people or ugly tyrants From butchering us, then say have peace on this world,
Where are we from these genocides or mass murders Here and there which perish all these innocent souls?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Mathematics (Math)

I loved all subjects greatly and wonderfully
Except math simply
because it was so difficult for me,
Had I loved math anytime,
I would have become a great figure,
Life never gives perfection to anyone
Even if he or she
tries anytime,
I loved to compete with other pupils when
I was a kid
Except when it came to math, then
I had to hide myself,
I tried to love math,
but
I could count good, but
I could not
understand certain things in math,
for me and that
I did not have anyone,
I tried to love math,
but
I could not
understand certain things in math,
It was an awkward situation
for me and that
Affected my high scores,
I did not have anyone,
At that time, to
help me,
My dad could not afford to have me a
math tutor, so
I only passed math with difficulty,
I was great in all other subjects, but
Math was my only
obstacle,
Perfection never happens to a human
being,
I never failed in any math test, but
I got only approximate scores,
I was a smart pupil
among a group of
The first runners to primary positions,
so
Life never gives someone what he wants.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
May

Winds dance beautifully, but          They go here and there
    Just to let us know that
The pretty May is here,               There, anywhere,
and everywhere...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
May - ??? ???? - ??? ??

???? ?????? ???? ???? ? ????

????? ???? ?? ????? ???? ?????? ???? ??

???? ? ? ? ??????....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
May - ??? ???? - ????

?? ??? ????? ?????

???? ??? ????? ??

?? ????? ????? ??

???? ????? ....

?? ??? ?????? ? ????? ???????

????? ????? ??

???? ?????? ???

???? ?????? ??

?????? ?????? ???

???? ? ???????

???? ?????? ??

???? ????? ?????...

???? ?? ????? ???

???? ?????? ???

???? ?????? ??

???? ????? ??

???? ?????? ??

????? ?? 01-05-2015

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
May And Its Merits

Flowers and roses get smile                                           In their own time...

It's warm and hot

At the same time...                                               Nature is brilliant and pretty

Simply because that's the way over there...

There are still some red anemones                                Near the rivers' banks anytime...

Some shepherds take their sheep                                   Where green grass is...

Some take some picnics                                            Here and there...

It's that pretty month

In which everything and everyone                                    Are felt greatly and wonderfully

Over there anytime...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
May I Help You?

Help is wanted anytime, but help, so May I help you?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Maysa ?????

?? ????? ?????? ??????? ...
????? ?? ?????? ?? ???

?? ??? ?? ??

?? ??? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ????? ???

? ????? ????? ?? ???

????? ?????? ?? ???

? ??? ????? ?? ???

?? ???????

????? ?? ?????

??????

?????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ?? 29-09-2014

________________________

______??? ??????? ?????? IBRAHIM RAWWAK ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ??? ??? ?????

____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Maysa ????

You are the Arabian Gulf's pearl, O Maysa! I wish
I went with you From my country Egypt, the
mother of all nations Into Holland..! O Maysa!
You're my hope... You were everything...
I smell that Summertime's breeze in you... The time which we spent
together... Your love is still in my heart and Your pretty smelling fills
up myself... Twenty-years passed and You are still in my
imagination... It hurts me your separation... I wish I went with
you into Holland! O Maysa,
The pretty daughter of Palestine! Our pretty memories are as if
They're now... I don't forget your brown eyes that
Look like mine, O Maysa! You're still in my memory and In
my mind for ever... You and all the loved ones are never away
From my imagination, O the Arabian Gulf's pearl! O
Maysa! You are my first and last love....

This poem is poet Ibrahim Rawwak and it's called 'MAYSA'. I translated into English, so
more can read it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Mazzin Village

Mazzin village is a pretty village That is located on the sides of a chain of mountains, When I was a little boy, then
My whole family moved over there
Because there was a war at that time, Nature is great where that pretty Mazzin is located Simply because there are a lot of different trees Especially walnuts' trees,....,....,
The air is so fresh and so pretty over there Because there is only pretty nature, Mazzin's people are the greatest people on earth Because they're nice, helpful, and generous, They make the furnace's fresh bread to all visitors,
When someone is in there, then He never feel that he is a stranger or a visitor Because of the people's pretty hospitality,
We used to go over there when we had the summertime's vacation, I have not visited that pretty village
Since the war was over and we won it From that long, long time, but I'm fond of that pretty village and
I always keep it in my mind.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MAZZIN VILLAGE ???? ????

Md (Maryland)

I dare to say in truth
Maryland
Simply because it is lovely and pretty
To those who are in love with it,
I dare to say that
I love you, O Maryland!
No one is exempted from loving that pretty bride
Because it is the symbol of love,
Maryland is the symbol of love now and
It will remain the symbol of love,
All Marylanders are in love,
Beloved bride Maryland, so
true love with their
Others can love it too.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
ME AND THEM ??? ? ??

I gave them everything, but They misunderstood
my giving, They gave me nothing other than
Pretty kicks and absolute oblivion, I was
generous towards them, but They misunderstood my
generosity, I loved them to death, but
They misunderstood my love,

I was generous towards them, but They misunderstood my

I loved them to death, but They misunderstood my

They misunderstood my love,

I cared
too much about them, but They did not care about me,

I sacrificed my whole life for them, but They did not care,

They neglected me,

I knew them, but They could not recognize me well,

I forgave them, but They did not care,

They did not give other than pains, so

I am not sad, but They gave me a pretty

lesson in life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Me And You - ??? ? ???

??????? ??? ? ???
?? ??? ????? ???????
?????? ???????
? ??? ???
??? ?????
??? ??? ? ????
?? ??? ????? ?????
??? ?? ??? ????
??? ?? ?? ????
????? ? ?? ????? ????????...
??? ?? ????
??? ????? ?? ?? ?????...
??? ?? ????? ???????
?? ??? ??? ???...

_________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Me And You - ??? ? ??? -

?? ????? ? ???
?? ???? ????? ???????
?????? ???????
? ??? ???
??? ?????
??? ????? ? ????
?? ??? ????? ?????
??? ?? ??? ??
??? ?? ??? ????
????? ? ?? ????? ???????...
??? ?? ????
??? ????? ?? ?? ???...
??? ?? ????? ?????
?? ??? ??? ???...

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Memories

Our whole memories, Good or bad,
Are stored greatly Just as a reminder
In our minds To what we encounter
In our life... Life is the biggest source of
Whole memories From it everything...
Simply because we take Whole memories
Good or bad, From it everything...
Our whole memories, Remain stored in us
For ever and ever...
Everyone has one's good or bad memories That make
oneself realizing Everything around...
Everyone has one's good or bad memories That make
oneself realizing Everything around...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Memories - ??????
Memories Of Childhood

I loved the school life At that time, but
I was underage at that time,
I was able to read and was Able to write even I was not
A pupil at any school,
I loved to have books at The age of a little kid,
I loved to go with my sister,
But they didn't allow me to go in,
My dad used to help me and
Used to test me every time,
I was able to answer all
Questions with quick answers, so
I was happy with my childhood's life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Men

Men are not just names, but Names and deeds
anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... They are not just shadows,
but Real acts when needed...
If they hide behind others, then They are just
names...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Men And Women

Men work all the time Just to keep women
happy, but Women urge men to work more and more
Simply because they want to enjoy life fully,
Life is so difficult when it comes To balance it in the eyes
of both Of men and women,
Men keep working, By day and by night,
Just to quell the other side's needs anytime,
Men love to work just To get what their
women needs, Women urge me to go on working
Simply because things go up in their prices,
That gap is very visible between The other side's needs
and the expensive prices, By time, then
Both of them (Men and women) will complain From
each other completely, Later on,
Relations will break like those pieces of stones and
Every side goes away without any further notice... Life goes on...
There is still a missing link between
Men and women when it comes to handling All
expenditures fully anytime...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They came with their ice-cream cones And entered that place,

That came back without their ice-cream cones Simply because they ate all of them... They left that place

Without buying or selling anything...

Sometimes I don't understand people's coming and Going to a certain place... I just watch those people's coming and going Anywhere, everywhere, and anywhere...

It's up to people to come and to go To any place anytime, but I need to know what's going on with people anytime... Life is not funny to that extent that makes Fun itself as a priority to some people... A lot of things go inside my mind, but I'm still up-to-date without a pretty answer...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Mini-Thoughts In Our Time

All our thoughts are Great and wonderful
When they carry love and co-operation
Inside them or They will get
minimized anytime... We greatly love those thoughts
That are helpful to build In
our world...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Mint And Parsley

There is no doubt that We are all in love with
Both of mint and parsley

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere

Except a few people,

Here and there,

Who don't like them or to smell them anytime...

Both of them, that is,

A bunch of mint or

A bunch of parsley are useful to us

To eat them,

To drink their juices, and

To add them as appetizers

To our food...

Some people care about

mint and

About parsley as much as

They care about precious things, but

Some other people can not see them...

It's up to anyone to like or

To dislike anywhere and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Mirage

I look for her and                                           She looks for me,
I look for it and                                         I walk in the desert
   It looks for me,                                      Looking for her and
                                          Looking for it,
   It's all mirage because                           I feel
thirsty looking                                      For her and for it,
   You look for water in
The desert, but unfortunately                             You find only ugly
   You keep thirsty looking for
Her, for it, and for something
You don't know about it,                                    It's all mirage and
   The life around us turns into
may be                                               The life around us turns into
   A bad mirage                                           We feel
it, but we don't see it,                                  It's all mirage
   Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
I don't find her and she might                              Be in a grain of
   Water, or in a spike of grain,
If life turns into mirage, then                             There is a
   Normally life is a big
   mirage                                           And we got stuck with these
Because when you have too many dead-
   All your life is mirage in big mirages all the time,
   Nothing satisfies at all except
huge mirage around us                                         Our pretty words turn into a bad mirage and
   Our surrounding are horrible mirages,
Why do we have all these bad mirages?                       We can not get
   We can not get out of these mirages because
out of these mirages because                                 Our current life is a big
   Someone in a desert looking for water, but
mirage like                                               Some are looking for water in a mirage
   He finds only a bad mirage which makes him greatly thirsty,
   That will make a part of that mirage anytime and anywhere,
   As long as we can not fix ourselves and we're not able
   To fix all around us, then we will stay in this fearful mirage.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Mirages - ??????

????? ??????? ?

??????? ???????

???? ? ????? ?

???? ? ????

? ?? ?? ??? ?

?? ?? ???? ?

?? ?? ?? ??

???? ??? ???? ???

????? ??? ?????? ???

????? ???????

? ?????? ???????

??? ?????? ???

? ?? ?? ???....

???? ?? ??????

?? ?? ???

????? ?? ??????? ???

?? ?? ???....

?????? ??????? ???

?? ?????

 ??????? ?? ?????? ????

????? ??? ???????

? ????? ?? ?? ???

MOHammAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Misery

Miserable faces are seen anywhere and everywhere in our current world simply because there are ugly reasons behind it. Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, it's visible on those tired faces of those poor people, anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, it's visible on those tired faces of those poor people, on the homeless people, on the refugees' tents, on war-stricken areas, on the faces that are exhausted and tired, and on every spot that is highlighted by that ugly misery. Poor people and their miserable situation...

It grows up when we neglect people or when we hammer people with that nail of that ugly living anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Misunderstanding Words

When we misunderstand words or Others' words,
   It means that we utterly
Don't know their great essence or Their pretty
greatness... Words carry meanings
   If we
Just to understand them... Others' words,
ignore that pretty understanding of Others' words,
   It means that we don't care about
others and their words... Understanding beat
misunderstanding As knowledge beats ignorance
anytime...

___________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Misunderstanding Words - ??? ??? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Misunderstood By My Friends

To all people I talk greatly Honey words that work for every Lovely letter I write to my pretty
Friends and their pretty friends. It is my great and pretty way to Tell about myself
expressed in Pretty letters of praise.
People misunderstand me and my Pretty letters of praise.
I am a poet and I always like to Talk to people nicely and wonderfully.
If I praise someone that does not mean I should go further in my help to Give more than what I can afford.
A letter of praise is a good work

For some dear ones I do respect, but
I was being misunderstood by some Friends and by my sweet letters.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Abu Adnan is a great man, A man of honor whose good Deeds are infinite and lovely
In all levels of life and Everyone knows this very well, His pretty face is brilliant
Like the morning days anytime, He loves all people and all people Love him too much in life, so he got
Very good reputation for his good Manners and his pretty generosity.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Mohammad Yousef Saee Is My Best Friend

Mohammad Yousef Saee Is my best friend ever,
Together like studying and living for the best,
Drew my picture one day, he was a rare artist who
Nice, so all people loved him including me,
He did his best to be brilliant and he managed,
That came under his hands,
He never cheated any of his friends because he was raised good,
So he was brilliant like a star,
He loved everyone and everything,
One day me, him, Ahmasd Rami, and Abu Ibrahim Hawari drew a big picture of Great Britain when we were college students,
He is now a brilliant dad of two pretty kids,
Though I have not seen him for more than a year,
He lives now in his two-floor house,
And his pretty house overlooks on the pretty sea,
I like to be one day with my best friend in a pretty reunion, so all old friends can be together anytime and anywhere,

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Moments Of Our Broken Hearts Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

We are do tired To that extent
In which we find ourselves
Like broken stones Anywhere and everywhere...
We are truly scattered
Like mushrooms Here and there...
Our houses are merely
Ugly tents or anywhere...
We are unaware of What's going on around us
Anytime in our world...
Half-alive everywhere...
We are either dead or We love to be, but
We find ourselves drowned In those ugly seas of sadness...
We are always accompanied with Our pains and with our sufferings
Anywhere and everywhere... We are like human beings, but We are not at all...
Our broken hearts are bleeding To death as they tend...
We are dead as we look...
We are surrounded with A lot of grieves and
With a lot of sorrows...
Hope
Our whole dreams expire Our limits...
One-by-one just To turn into ugly nightmares...
We are no more Simply because that's the way
With us...
We are the broken-heart people...
________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Money

Money is good and
It is evil and sweet
Bad at the same time,
It is being loved by
At the same time,
Everyone even those
Don't like it anytime,
Who hate it or they
It is a means to an end,
But it is powerful,
It is a good servant and
A bad master to some people,
It talks a global language
That all people know it,
It is lovely though some
People use it in bad ways,
Spent, transferred, and done
In many ways everywhere,
It is saved, deposited,
In front us or anywhere,
when mentioned
Among
people as a poor man
It decides your situation
Or a rich man anywhere,
It is in different shapes as
Pretty gold, lovely silver,
Shares, houses, or
anything else,
It is a great thing to some people,
But a few people don't like it, then
A few to be good players in
life, but
It is a big misery if spent in bad
Ways to some other people anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Money - Gold Or Silver

Lovely in all of its shapes and forms, but They call it evil,
                               Gold or silver,
They praise it and love it, They want it anytime, but
                               It's hard to keep it,
Money tempts the strongest To chase it,
                               They, to some people, have it, but
To some other people
                               It's hard to get it,
Some dream about it, Some dig in the rocks for it,
Some were born with it, Some never smelt it, so
Who likes this gold or silver?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Money - ??????? - ?????? - ?????? - ??????? -
?????? - ????????? -

?? ????? ????

??? ????? ??

?? ???????

?? ????????

????? ?? ?????

?? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ??????

?????? ?? ?????

?? ?? ?? ???

????? ??

?? ?? ???

????? ???????

?? ???? ??

????? ??

?? ?? ???

????? ??

?? ?? ???

????? ??????

???? ?????

?? ?? ???

?????? ?? ??

???? ?????? ?? ??

???? ?? ????

???? ???

????? ??

?? ????? ?????

? ?????? ?????

?? ???

?????? ?? ??]

19-02-2016

Mohammad Skati

________________________

______???? ??????? ????????

________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Money And Its Ways

We don't need to tell anyone
Simply because it's very well-known
By all of us...
If we use the whole alphabet of
We will find that all words are clearly
Selected to show it...
Money can talk anytime
Simply that's the way with it...
People look at it
From their perspectives, but
It depends...

It is a bad master and
But it depends...
It is a good servant at the same time, but

It is seen in many ways, but

It depends...
When it comes to spend, then

It's up to people...

---------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Money And Its Ways - ????? ? ??????

?? ????? ??? ???? ?? ???

???? ??? ?????? ????? ???

???? ?? ????????? ??????? ?? ??? ????? ??? ?????

???? ?? ?? ??????? ????? ???

???? ?????? ???

???? ?? ?? ??????? ????? ????

??????

???? ?????

???? ???? ??

???? ????

???? ?????

???? ???

_______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Money Is A Big Problem Anytime

Money is a pretty thing If you have it, but
If you don't have it, then
It's a big problem... It's a big secret not to have
it or To have it anytime
Simply because how to get it... It depends when
you get or when you don't get it...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Money Is A Big Test To All Of Us Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

There is no doubt that Money talks on behalf of us
   As an intercessor or
   As a preacher anytime...
   It is really a bad master, but
   It is a good servant too...
   It can be used anyway
   It can be spent badly on
   Bad things, but
   We want to be...
   It can be donated to those
   Who need it...
   It can takes us faraway, but
   It can let us run in the same Spot for ever and ever...
   It is huge, lovely, bad, good,
   Nasty, and many other things...
   It can take us
   anywhere and everywhere, but
   It can not fulfill all we want...
   Some feel it greater than
   Some other people feel it
   The other way...
   Those who use it or spend it
   Know its value very well...
   If it control us, then
   We are under its feet, but
   If we control it,
   then
   It is the same size we know it...

________________________________________________________________

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Money Is A Big Test To All Of Us Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere - ?????? ??????? ???? ???????? ?? ?? ???

? ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ?????*******

?? ?? ??????? ?????? ?????????? ?? ???
?? ?????? ?? ?? ????, ?? ??? ???
????? ????? ???, ????? ??????? ???, ????? ?????????? ??? ??
????? ?? ????, ?????? ?? ???????? ??, ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Money Is A Big Test To All Of Us Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere - ?????? ??????? ???? ???????? ?? ?? ??

? ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ?????? ***#***#***#***

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MONEY IS A GOOD SERVANT, BUT IT'S A BAD MASTER

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Money Is A Necessary Thing

Without money or if you lack money, then The whole of your life will be up-side-down,
Without having money or if your pockets are empty, then You will be on the edge of collapse,
Without dollars or euros or if you don't have any kind, then You will suffer the consequences of lacking money,
Without the normal money or if any kind of money is not available, Then you will be like the stock markets when they go down, and
Finally, in a word, money talks, sees, listens, touches, and And tastes the flavor of our life.
I am not greedy, but it's a reminder. Money is needed, but it's not everything. We just we need it.

We lack it even if we have it, so What do you think if you don't have it? It is a necessary thing.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Money Is Not Always Honey

Just a dollar needs a great mind
so
To handle it anytime,
What do you think about ten dollars anytime?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Money Is Not The Real Problem, But Whoever Uses It

Money talks, but
Silently...
It walks, but
Without feet...
Everyone loves it, but
Not everyone respects it...
One penny needs a great mind
To use it...
It is a good servant, but
It is a bad master at the same time...
Unless you have it,
You will suffer in your life...
Great minds use it with great wisdom, but
Mindless people destroy it haphazardly anytime...
No one can challenge its authority
Simply because that's the way with it...
Everyone loves it, but
Not everyone handles it carefully...
It remains great, lovely, and powerful
Although everyone does not handle it greatly...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Money Itself Talks

I am in the shape of coins or               In the shape of paper,
                   I have different shapes and
                   I have different faces,
                   I am the thing that everybody
                   Loves or dies for it,
                   If people have it anytime,
                   I can fly high in the sky
                   I am the pretty lover of all lovers
                   And I am everywhere on earth,
                   I am called a bad master and
                   I am called a good servant,
                   Sometimes I am called evil and
                   Sometimes I am called lovely,
                   I can not be ignored or
                   I am in the shape of brilliant gold or
                                  I can not be avoided anytime,
                                  I am in the shape of pretty silver,
                                  I can be cashed, paid, transferred,
                                  Given, taken, spent, or circulated anyway,
                                  I am the people's pretty talks or
                                  The kingdoms' pretty treasures,
                                  I am anywhere and everywhere on earth, so
                                  I am the pretty money that all people

Love and they rarely hate it all the time.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Money Matters

We are evaluated on A financial basis by most people
Simply because that's the way with some people
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
If you have money, then You are trustworthy,
notable, and lovely, but It will be the reverse if you don't have money anytime...
Money matters and
It plays the greatest role in life...
Nothing dominates some people other than money...
I am not greedy or a money lover, but That's the way with people
Anywhere and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Money Power

Money can take you and It can take all those who love it
Like the far waves, There are people who only care to get it
Anyway and whatsoever... There are people who kneel down
To get it, There are people who consider it
Trivial, but They donate it to those who need it Without
taking permission from anyone, Money comes, but it goes... If
dignity goes, then It never comes back like if water is spilled....

Never let it lower your head, but lift up when you help
the needy anywhere... Never let it separates us simply because it comes and it
goes, but If we're separated, then We will not be back
again... We are stronger than it... It is nothing...
Yes, it is nothing...

_________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Money Talks

It is on every mouth An endless tale and a short story, But not a novel.

It talks and talks The whole world's common language.

And never stops.

In every man's pocket a trust.

They call it evil, and you, What do call it?

Can you travel or move without it?

Intention directs its use.

Money blind but it talks.

Wealth is called and treasure too.

Money is not a dream, but it's a fact.

It saves time and everybody's respect.

Money gets you respect, salute, and greetings.

By the poor is called evil,

but by the rich is called an exit.

When money talks everyone shuts up.

Money always talks.

We are in the age of money.

No money no honey.

Money never stops, but it always talks.

It talks and talks and never stops.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Money's Influence Anytime

Money is powerful To that extent in which
It crazes some minds
Here and there...
It is lovely, but
It is dangerous too...
No one abandons it and
No one keeps it endlessly...
It severs between the same brothers or
Any friends anytime, anywhere, everywhere...
It is labelled as a sharp sword
That cuts off anything ahead of it...
It is influential to that extent
In which it destroys friendships,
Relationships, families,
strong ties, and
Everything that stands in its way...
It can be anything if
bad deals and
It is given or it is donated
It can be great if
to those who
deserve it anytime...
The more we govern its powerful
deserve it anytime...
The more we use it in good and wonderful ways...

______________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Money's Influence Anytime - ???? ???? ?? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Moody People Or Bad Moods

It's your mood, It's your own mood
And no one else,
It's all your possession
Anywhere, and everywhere,
People will call you moody,
Moody means a big problem
And people will not be happy,
Bad atmosphere anytime and anywhere,
Moody people are gloomy and changeable, so
It's difficult to resist this situation,
Means a bad situation
Being moody, it means a bad situation
That might last for long time,
Friends who are moody always behave badly
Because this is the way they express themselves,
A mood and a moody person mean a lot of headaches
To all people around you anytime and everywhere, and
The reflection of a bad situation of
A sad or a gloomy person in a place where people are moody on
Other people.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
More Or Less

My thoughts are good neighbors to sands,
To those grains of sands,
To that pretty Dubai,
To those spikes of grain,
To the poor people anywhere and everywhere,
To the Patos Orchard,
To any poem I dedicated to my loved ones,
To Gaza,
To Al-Aqsa Mosque,
To Yaser Nadeem Sari and his poems,
To my daughter,
To my poem itself,
To the blue sea,
To that Rock Of Suicide, and came greatly or wonderfully
To all those who came greatly or wonderfully
More or less, to all those who came greatly or wonderfully
the good side only in my life
Just to be a good friend and a pretty companion
To all people and to all things
Mentioned in the lines of my poems...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
More Or Less Anytime

My thoughts are good neighbors to sands,
To that pretty Dubai,
To Gaza,
To my daughter,
To that Rock Of Suicide, and came greatly or wonderfully
More or less, the good side only in my life
pretty companion

Those grains of To those spikes of grain,
To the poor people anywhere and everywhere,
To any poem I dedicated to my loved ones,
To Al-Aqsa Mosque,
To Yaser Nadeem Sari and his poems,
To my poem itself,
To all those who came greatly or wonderfully
In my whole poem...
I choose Just to be a good friend and a pretty companion
To all people and to all things
Mentioned in the lines of my poems...

---

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Somewhere on earth a newly born baby was born a boy called MOSA'AB eleven years ago in a summertime, bright, and beautiful day and opened his eyes to the new world bringing happiness to my sister and her husband.

The stars and planets smiled and twinkled, the flowers and roses danced and bent their heads happily.

His birth was a sign of joy and happiness. His coming was an omen sign to his parents who praised God too much.

Surrounded by the family they wished all happiness and good health for him.

The little boy grew up parents's wishes that the boy is smart, clever, and having good manners except that he is a naughty boy.

The beloved son brought his family pleasures and joy.

In classroom always was the first in subjects and sports. He never wasted time, but always benefited from his time.

Unique in his work and play and lovely in his attempts to bring classmates together.

In maths, English, drawing,..., etc.. he always was the first. The lucky boy experienced the meaning of being a smart kid.

His star is always high and so his cleverness. Now MOSA'AB is a hard number of being a good boy and an obedient kid.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Mosquitoes - ??????? - ?????

????? ??? ?????? ??? ????

????... ??? ??? ?????

?? ??????? ??????

???? ? ??? ????

??? ??????? ??? ???????

????? ??? ?????? ? ?????

????

?? ?????...

???? ? ???? ???

 ??? ??????? ???????

? ?? ?? ?????? ?????

?? ?????? ???? ? ????

????

?? ?????? ? ????

?? ?????? ? ????

?? ?????? ??

???? ? ???

? ????? ?????

???? ? ????

???? ?? ???????...

________________________________________________________________

_____ MOHAMMAD SKATI
Mother's Day - ??? ???

????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?????

?????

????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???

????? ?? ??? ?????  ??????

??????  ??? ?

??? ? ?? ? ???...

??? ????? ?? ?????

???? ??? ?? ???

???? ??? ?? ??? ???

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Mothers' Day (Overseas)

Spring starts with Our Mothers' Day and
It is no wonder at all Gladden our souls
Simply because both occasions With what they bring to us...
With what they bring to us...
Spring brings all those pretty blossoms That make
nature looks wonderful Anywhere and everywhere...
Mothers' Day brings back all about
Our wonderful mothers' sacrifices... We do love Spring in
all that It contains and
We do love our Mothers' Day that Gladdens
everything and everyone around...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Mothers' Day (Overseas) - ??? ??? - ?? ???? ?????? -

???? ?????? ??? ? ??        ??? ?????? ??
????                     ??? ????? ?????????? ?? ????
 ??????? ??,              ??? ?????? ?? ??? ??????? ???????
???? ???? ??????? ?????   ?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ??
???? ???? ?? ?????? ???????,      ??? ????? ??????? ?? ????
???? ???? ????????? ????? ?????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ???????

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Move Forward

If you stay like this, then You will be wiped out completely by Those who dislike you... Your enemies are coward and You scare them, but Change your situation everyday... Show your enemies New things everyday... Never let them catch you tightly... Your enemies are coward and you scare them... Move forward..! Move forward..! Move forward..! Go ahead! Go ahead! Go ahead! Teach your enemies the meaning of Loving a land! Loving a land! Loving a land! Tomorrow will be yours... It is your land.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Much Ado About Nothing

A clean street with a broken Card box put on the sidewalk
Than all UN’s help and support
To any poor refugee anywhere, A pretty street is better than
better than All their ugly tents and their ugly mattresses in no man’s land,
People are suffering too much While some say
they help the poor Refugees here and there, but just
In words and they say they don’t
Enough funds to secure the poor Refugees anytime, anywhere, and
anytime, anywhere, and Everywhere where
you’re thrown Like a roach or an ugly rat, so
Much ado about nothing is what it
Suits a certain situation anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Much Ado About Nothing -

Everything goes in the wrong way and People are still
suffering from everything and Even from everyone...
The influx of more and more refugees
Goes on faster than anything else... Everyone just looks at
This situation uncaring about people and
Their permanent sufferings and pains... Nobody
cares, but A little bit about those fleeing
refugees And their dilemmas...
Life has turned wholly ugly and Even nasty...
There is no life for those whom we call on
Them to help... They are just critical
and awkward days... Hopes fade away and
There is no light in the horizon ahead...
Disappointment and even despair replace All good things...
Sufferings and pains are the only things
That accompany people Anywhere
and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Much Ado About Nothing In The Mediterranean Sea

In the heart of the pretty Mediterranean Sea
There are a lot of war toys

Are playing with the pretty Sea's waves waiting for a Decision to make or to take,
The pretty toys are swimming

Happily and they are sunning

Themselves like pretty swimmers And lovely divers
for ever, The pretty Mediterranean Sea

Likes to play with everyone

And with everything in its Pretty waters and in its pretty Surroundings anytime and everywhere,

Toys are pretty things that

Little kids like to play with, But if these toys are bigger Than the kids' hopes, then

All kids will look for their toys, so

Please, leave the pretty sea And go back to your home soon.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MUHANNAD'S DAD (ABU MUHANNAD) ??? ????

?? ?? ? ???

?????? ????? ??????,

? ?????

????? ??????? ?????? - ?????? -

??? ?????

??? ??????,

?? ??????

?? ????? ???

????? ? ??? ?? ??? ???????,

???? ?? ????? ?? ??? ?? ?????

????? ??, ??? ?????

???? ??? ?????

? ????? ????? ?

???? ??? ????

?????? ????? ?? ??? ?????

????? ? ???? ??

????? ? ??? ?? ??? ??

????? ??? ?? ? ???

????? ??????? ?? ??? ?????

?? ?????? ????? ?? ????

????? ? ?? ?????

????? ?????? ?? ??? ??

???? ?????

??? ?? ????? ?? ?????

????? ???????

?????? ?????? ??? ? ????

????? ?????? ? ??? ????

????? ?? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?? ?????

????? ? ?? ???

?????? ?????? ? ???

????? ?????

???????? ? ??? ???


**************************************************
******

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Mutual Dreams

When I was a little kid,
A long, long time ago,
I wished to be an adult,
At that time,
When I became an adult,
Adulthood versus childhood
Simply because each step is different in what it contains
Bad or good,
imposes itself on what's going on
Around someone,
When someone is a kid, then
He wishes to be an adult and vice-versa,
When a kid,
It means no great responsibility, but
When an adult, then
Dreams become vague at certain steps and
Then they might into gloomy nightmares.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MUTUAL KNOWLEDGE

They know me very well and I know them very well,
I loved them very well, but
I don't know if they loved very well too, I love to
give even my soul To those who love me in truth,
I am not inside their minds
To know what's going on there, but I feel things in my way,
I gave them everything I owned, but
What I get? Just more loss,
but I ask God to forgive them, I was too much good, but
I gave them everything I owned, but
They misunderstood my goodness,
I am not an arrogant man, but
I boldly defend my dignity,
When you give someone anything good, then He or she should give you something good,
If I get something bad, then
Life tests me rudely, but
I am so much patient,
I am still so patient,
They're still in my mind and
I love them in truth, but
I love them in truth, but
What shall I do to fix this mutual knowledge
Between me and them?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Mutual Love

I love her and She loves me, so
We both love each other
And this love is called mutual
Because each side loves the other side.

Because

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There are many ways in life, but simply because depending on what's going on, you to be on this way or that way, but it's up to you to be on this way or that way, but which is the best way for you? You might take the longest way in life to get into your destination, you might shorten your way by taking short cuts and you might not take any way at all, this is our life in which one needs to choose his own way regardless of one's situation, a good guy works to get the best way to get to the best destination, but a bad guy chooses a bad way that takes it the whole of his life just to get into a short cut, so our choice plays a great role in getting what we want.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My absolute silence - ???? ????

???? ? ??????? ??? ???? ??

?????? ??? ???

?????? ?? ????? ?? ?????

?? ???? ? ???

?????? ???? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ???

???? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???? ??

?? ??? ??? ??

?????? ??? ?????

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ??

?????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???

03-03-2015

______________________________

_____  

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Baby Is Very Kind And Smart

My baby is                        Always kind and
Smart in her pretty
Life because she knows           How to bring my heart
to                                Her pretty heart anytime,

She touches my heart with
her sweet and lovely words,      I am in turn I come closer
to touch                         Her pretty heart with my sweet words,
                                   I whisper in her ears saying: ' I love you, my baby.'
I feel so warm when I talk to her as if like we're the only ones in this world,
I sing a lovely song in her ear,
                                   I feel we're alone,
We're really alone and only love
can do everything lovely to my baby, I love my baby and she knows this.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My bedroom

????? ????

????? ???? ???

??? ?? ??? ???

????? ???? ?

????? ???? ????

? ???? ??????

????? ???? ???

???? ???? ????

????? ????

????? ?? ????????

?? ?? ??? ?? ???????

???? ???? ???

???? ????? ???? ??

?????? ?????

????? ???? ?????

???? ?? ?????? ??

???? ?? ?????

???? ????

???? ?? ?????

???? ??? ?? ???

???? ???? ?? ???

???? ????? ? ?????

?? ??? ?? ????

?????? ?????

???? ??? ? ????

?? ???? ???

?? ??? ?????

?????? ???

?? ????

-------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MY BEST FRIEND ???? ???????

??????

? ???? ????? ???? ?? ?? ??

? ???? ?? ??? ??

? ?? ?? ?????? ???? ?? ?????

??? ??????? ?? ???????

???? ?? ??? ?? ???

??? ????? ?? ????

??????

? ??? ???????

??? ???????

? ?? ??? ?????

???? ???? ?? ?????

? ?? ?? ????

??????

? ?? ?? ???????

??? ?? ???? ?? ????

???? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

??????

?? ?? ???????

??? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ?? ???????

?? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???

??????

?? ?? ???????

??? ?? ?? ???

??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Birthday

I was born in such a day, but I never ever celebrated it Simply because I am considering everyday as A new birthday to me... I was born in this day To add myself into this current world... Simply because I feel everyone in it heartily, Wonderfully, and greatly Just for good...

I am on the side of the poor people Before the side of the rich people... I feel the homeless people Anywhere and everywhere...

I feel the displaced people All around our globe... I am on the side of the righteous people Rather than on the people who are on the wrong side...

All people globally are my brothers and are my sisters Anywhere and everywhere... My birthday is great and wonderful When I see justice and fairness Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... I am a member of the whole family Of the world...

I am a real human being who Feels all others' cries and their sufferings anytime... I love everyone on our globe Simply because this is my motto in our life... I feel the hungry people Who are suffering from others' cruel greed... I came into this world just to feel the other people And to love everyone on our earth... My birthday is just like any other day Simply because that's the way with me... I love to see peace, love, and joy Spreading anywhere and everywhere.

I dedicate this poem to Raneem, to Enaam, to Judy, and to their mom.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Bitter Enemy

I have a bitter enemy That terrorizes me which is That ugly mosquito,

Although it is a tiny creature, but I suffer from its ugly bites,

Suddenly and stealthily it lands On some parts of my body to Let me suffer greatly,

Accidentally I discover its ugly bite And I suddenly jump expressing my pains, then I have to quell myself, I keep looking around to discover If my bitter enemy comes, then I have to do my best with it, and This happens to me everyday.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Choice And That Is What I Want Anytime And Anywhere

I want a woman to love me and I love her in truth,
I want a woman to feel me and I feel her in truth,
I want a woman to recognize me And I recognize me in truth,
I want a woman to give her heart And I give her my heart in truth,
I want a woman to remember me I remember me in truth,
I want a woman to be mirror and Other than this or that is greatly
mirror in truth, so Wasting my time and wasting her time too.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My City Roads Are All Closed

Wherever we go or Whenever we go,
We find all of its streets and
All of its roads utterly closed... Whenever we go
East, west, north, or south, then
We will find all of our city’s Boulevards,
circuits, crossroads, Alleys, and all other roads closed
Anywhere and everywhere...

My own city is completely under Those heavy sieges
from unknown Ghosts of those dark nights...
Every inch is occupied by foreign Forces
that seize all people's lives... Most of my city’s men left into
that Unknown destination letting behind them
Women, kids, senior people, dreams, houses, Private
stores, cars, ..., ..., etc. My own city is different in
everything That it contains anytime...

Empty roads and streets scare the dead Before they
scare those who are still alive... Everything shuts down from
those trivial Things up to those luxurious things anytime...
Everything goes up except those Poor
human beings who are still over there Waiting for God's
support... This lifeless atmosphere perplexes all of us

To that extent in which we feel we are
Completely living in real nightmares... Our pretty city is
suffering from all That is really horrible and crazy...
Death notices are increasing day by day To
that extent in which we find no places For the newly-dead
persons... We can not resist anything utterly
Simply because all our life turns crazily Into
that hellish and lifeless life... We are no more in our city, but
We have not choices at all...
We don't know if tomorrow Will come or not!
Everything has evaporated
Including ourselves... Our city is entering
history and It might be in Guinness book of world
record In its absolute misery...

____________________________________________________________________
My city ??????

?????

????? ??? ????? ?????... ?????

?????? ???????

???? ? ?????

???... ??? ???? ?? ???

????


????

? ?? ?????... ?? ??? ????

????

???? ?? ??? ??????... ????? ? ??? ?????... ????? ?????? ? ?????

????

????? ????? ? ????? ?? ???

???? ?? ??? ???????... ????? ????? ?? ???... ??????, ??? ??????

????

????? ??????? ??? ???????

?????? ??????? ??? ??? ???

????

???? ?? ??? ??????? ? ?? ??? ???... ????? ??????? ???????...

????

???? ? ??? ?? ???... ?????

????

?????? ???????

???? ????? ?? ?? ???????... ?????

????

?????? ??????? ? ?? ????? ??????... ??? ????? ?? ???...

????

???? ? ???? ??? ??????... ?????

????

???? ?? ??? ???????... ?????

????

???? ?? ??? ???????... ?????

????

?????? ???????

????? ? ?????? ?? ???... ?????

????

???? ??? ?? ??? ???????... ?????

????

????? ?? ??? ???? ? ???... ?????

????

????? ?? ??? ?????? ? ???

????? ????? ?? ??? ?? ???... ?????

????? ??????? ???????... ? ???? ????? ?? ???... ????? ? ?????? ? ???...

????? ?????? ???

?????? ??????? ?? ? ???... ? ???...
MOHAMMAD SKATI
My city ?????

????

???? ????? ????? ?????... ?????

???????? ?????????

???? ?????

???... ??? ??? ?? ???

????

??? ?????

?????? ??????? ...

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

???? ??? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

????

????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ???

?????? ??????

????? ?? ???

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ? ?????

?????? ?? ???

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????
MOHAMMAD SKATI
My city ??????
MOHAMMAD SKATI
My City's Roads And Streets Are All Closed

Wherever we go or Whenever we go,
We find all of its streets and
All of its roads utterly closed... Wherever we go
East, west, north, or south, then
We will find all of our city's Boulevards,
circuits, crossroads, Alleys, and all other roads closed
Anywhere and everywhere...

My own city is completely under Those heavy sieges from unknown
Every inch is occupied by foreign Forces
that seize all people's lives... Most of my city’s men left into that
Unknown destination letting behind them
Women, kids, senior people, dreams, houses, Private stores, cars, ..., ..., etc.
My own city is different in everything That it contains anytime...

Empty roads and streets scare the dead Before they scare those who are still alive...
Everything shuts down from those trivial Things up to those luxurious things anytime...

Every inch is occupied by foreign Two that move those human beings who are still over there
Waiting for God's support...

To that extent in which we feel we are Completely living in real nightmares... Our pretty city is suffering from all That is really horrible and crazy...

Death notices are increasing day by day To that extent in which we find no places For the newly-dead persons...

We can not resist anything utterly Simply because all our life turns crazily Into that hellish and lifeless life...

We are no more in our city, but We have not choices at all...

We don’t know if tomorrow Will come or not!
Everything has evaporated Including ourselves...

Our city is entering history and It might be in Guinness book of world record

In its absolute misery...
My City's Roads And Streets Are All Closed - ????? ???

????? ???

?????? ?

????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??????,,

????? ??

???? ? ???? ? ????? ????? ?? ?????

???? ? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ??????? ????? ??????? ? ????? ????? ? ?????? ?? ??

?????? ?????? ?? ?? ???? ??????? ?? ?? ?????, ????? ?????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ??????? ????????, ?? ??

???? ? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ?? ??????, ??? ??

???? ? ???? ??????? ??? ??? ?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????, ????? ?????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ??????, ????? ???????? ??????? ? ?? ?? ?????? ?????

???? ? ??????, ?????? ?????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ??????, ???

?????? ?????? ?? ??? ?????? ??????? ?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??, ????? ? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???

???? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?

?? ??!

?????? ?? ?? ??? ???????, ??? ?? ?? ?????, ????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ??? ???????, ?? ?? ?? ???????, ??? ?? ??????? ???????

?? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?????? ??????? ??????? ?????, ??? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ???????, ?? ??????? ?

?? ??

???? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ???

???? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???

??????? ???????...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Classroom

My school was over there and Not so far from my house,
A little kid because it was My second house at that time,
My classroom was inside that Pretty school which I loved it,
My classroom had a lot of desks Where I picked a pretty one,
My classroom was inside that Pretty school which I loved it,
My teacher was called Mr. Wadia, I loved my teacher very much
My classroom contained all my Classmates and I loved all of them,
In this classroom our teacher Taught us numbers and alphabets, I loved all subjects
Our classroom was great in size and I loved Pretty songs which we sang together,
Our classroom' glass panes, so Our classroom was very great and
I loved everyone and everything in it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My College

I do remember every pretty face Over there,
    I do remember my colleagues' pretty
    Smiles and laughs, I do remember the
    first day I was over there,
    I do remember my whole teachers One by
    one, Over there,
    I do remember my whole books I do
keep in my mind Charlotte Bronte's
    Jane Eyre, Under The Greenwood Tree's
    Thomas Hardy,....,....
    I do remember that pretty building Which
contained my college,
    I do remember the pretty
days and The pretty walks with Ahmad Rami,
    Mohammad Yousef, Abu Ibrahim,....,
    George,..., And
I do keep in my mind all these
    Memories of being a freshman at that time,
    I am today looking for all that is good To be again
with the pretty memories of My pretty college and all that it
    contained,
    Days took me away looking for my pretty memories
    And for days are still in my brain, I never
forget those days we spent together With all my pretty
    colleagues at that time,
    I love my colleagues, I love my college,
    I love my whole teachers, I love all my books,
    I love all my pretty memories over there, I love
love the pretty sea that was a pretty friend All of us and
    I love everyone and everything over there.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Dad

Everyone has a pretty dad, so
You have a pretty dad,
He has a pretty dad,
We have pretty dads,
You have pretty dads,
I told you that everyone has a pretty dad, so
Love your dad as you like because
does his best to make kids the best
and everywhere.

Every dad
Anytime, anywhere,

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Dad Did His Best

My nice dad raised me good,                                 He gave me a
pretty life,                                               He taught me how to be in life,

He gave me a father's love,                                 He led me to the

He worked hard for me,                                      straight path,

He made me a real man, and                                  He fed me up with knowledge.

My dad did his best.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Dad Passed Away

AT the city GRAVEYARD he rests
Alone, by himself he passed away
Leaving everyone behind him.

Suddenly he left and to eternal rest
He went, but he left his good deeds.
For ever he made his final trip
Not accompanied by none.

They carried his dad previously rested
His soul went back to the Creator once more.
In the world of the dead rested among
The other dead people's graves.

Inside the grave there is another world
We don't know what's going on in there.
My dad, I write down saying: 'I miss you all time.'
I do remember you Never forgetting you ever in my life.

Inside the graveyard I looked for you
Childhood's memories came back to my mind.
The thing-The death happened in April 24th,2011
It was my saddest day, ah!

A great dad passed away
Something happened like a dream.
And have a kiss
On his cheeks, a final one, but it was in vain.

Death never waits.
Sadness overcomes my whole powers.
Everyone loved you including me
And you departed so fast.

To me, you the dearest among all our relatives.
Indeed you were a great and wonderful man.
This earthly world not yours any more.
People, in our world, still coming and going
And the time goes on Life

never stops
And your deeds only remain a memory
To me and to everyone.

My dad, bye, bye!

In heaven, your soul rests.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Dad's Great Memory

I loved him in truth Simply because he was
good and pretty, He passed away calmly
To be with those who passed away a long, long time ago,
I was not near him When he passed away, so
That thing made me feel sad,
One's dad means a great and pretty Example to
follow, He always taught me to love everyone
And to care of everyone, He was generous and helpful
To all who asked for his help, He always smiled to people,
I miss him greatly, I love him very
much, but Now I can only pray God for him,
I always mention his good deeds, His
memory is so dear to me, so I always pay a visit to the
city's graveyard To not forget him for ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Darling Raneem

She taught me the pretty meaning
Of how to be or not to be,
She taught me how to look at myself
Proudly and wonderfully in the mirror,
She taught me to look forward for
For a pretty future for all of us,
Her image remains in my heart and in
My mind for ever and ever anytime, so
She is my darling Raneem.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MY DEAR AND GREAT MOTHER ??? ??????? ? ???????

I never forget your pretty hands' magic touch On my forehead, I always remember your lovely touch Of my hands, I often remember all you do for me And for the family, I am greatly proud of you to be my Great mom for ever, and I am always far from you, but I never Forget your all your warm words. ?? ???? ???? ?????? ??????? ?????

?????? ?? ?????

???? ???? ????? ?????? ?????

????? ?? ???? ?? ????????? ??

? ?????

???? ???? ????? ? ?? ????? ??? ??????

????? ?? ???? ?? ?????? ??????? ?????.

25-07-2013

..............................................................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My dinner ????

30-09-2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Dreams

I swim in a sea of dreams
Everyday and every moment
Simply because I tend towards
Dreams when real things can
achieved sooner or later,

I am merely a dreamer these
Days because I don't have anything

Else to fulfill to me or to anyone,

Even my dreams which I try to
Cling to and I try to bring them
to life are evaporating for ever,

Even my dreams

not dream well and I can not
Fulfill real things in life,

To me, it's like the death of
Everything around me and near me,

I am absent from
this world of

Dreams and I am totally away
From the world of real things,

My dreams are drowning in the dark
Sea of our current
world simply

Because this is the reality of
Our world anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
I'm simply a dreamer of dead dreams
that are useless,

Being without dreams, without real
Things, or without visions

a dead-end for me for ever,

I am not pessimistic, but I am
Like a dead hero in a great myth,

I am hopeless and I am with no clear
Horizon ahead any
future expectations, so

dreaming

About dead images or false horizons.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Endless Thoughts About Our World

This world of ours is dwarf although
It looks huge and
great simply because
We look at it from one side,
If we look at our world from different
Sides, then we feel differently and greatly,
Each looks at our
world from his personal perspective
Depending on his interests or his
benefits,
We fail because we want the world to be
Like what he wants or what she wants,
There are a
lot of stumbling-blocks in front of, but
We feel them like grains of
sands simply because
Either we don't see them or we ignore them,
then we fall,
We have not learned well from what happened to those who
came
Before us because we're stronger and greater,
We never admit we're guilty in doing wrong thing or
When we go
beyond our believable imagination,
We always look with one eye,
we hear with one ear,
And we touch with one hand, so
We look at our world like I look at my world without
Having any objective point of view.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My eternal pains - ?????????

?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?

My Eye ????

This poem is for a Swedish poet and it is called MY EYE. I translated it into Arabic, so more readers can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Fate

I CAN NOT HIDE MY FATE BECAUSE IT'S NOT IN MY HANDS OR ANYONE ELSE'S HANDS.

I DO MY BEST IN MY LIFE TO LOOK FOR A WONDERFUL TRIP INTO A WORLD OF MINE COMBINED WITH ALL TASTES OF LIFE.

I LOOK FOR MY LIFE. I WISH COMES BUT NOT ALL THE BEST IN LIFE, TO ME.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MY FATE ????

It's not my choice when it comes to my fate Simply because our fates are not in our hands anytime, Our fate to be or to unhappy Lies in God's hands, God created us and he made our fate Without telling us about it, We have to believe in our fate Good or bad willingly, Even if you are the smartest guy ever on earth, You can't avoid what will happen to you Good or bad anytime,

Some people think they can make their fates, but It's wrong to believe this, Our fates were made by God before our birth, so It's my fate like others' fate that can not be avoided Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Fifth Senses

I hear, I see, I taste, and I smell, but
I keep silent...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Four Seasons

It's difficult, but It's not impossible to move
from My Fall into my Winter, then
From my Spring into my Summer, I have my four
seasons that tie Me from traveling into my
destination,
Into my world,

Winter comes,

Spring comes, and Summer comes without
Traveling into my kingdom,

I dream, but I hope that

All's well that comes well.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Freedom Is Just One Pretty Word

Freedom is one whole word,                        It's pretty and sweet,  
                        It's nor divided or split,  
                        It's not to be sold or to be bought,  
                        It's not on sale or for sale,  
                        It's not imperfect or impossible,  
                        It's not blind or deaf,  
                        It's not hard or soft, and  
It's just one pretty word.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MY FREEDOM IS MY PRETTY TREASURE (????? ?? ???? ???????)

My pretty freedom                  Is better than anything
                                      On earth.
                                      My blood and in my
                                      soul.
                                      It is the most precious
                                      Thing in my life.
                                      It is the pretty
                                      light
                                      That paves my way.
                                      I can not live without
                                      My pretty freedom.
                                      My freedom is pretty
                                      and
                                      Sweet as much as my soul
                                      And my pretty blood.
                                      My freedom is the sweetest
                                      And the
                                      prettiest word ever.
                                      There is not any pretty life
                                      Without a pretty freedom.
                                      My pretty freedom is my
                                      Pretty
                                      and precious treasure.
                                      ????? ???????
                                      ??? ?? ?? ???
                                      ??? ??? ???.
                                      ?????
                                      ?? ??? ? ?? ???.
                                      ??? ?? ?????.
                                      ??? ?? ?????.
                                      ?????
                                      ?? ????? ?????
                                      ?? ?????
                                      ????? ?? ????
                                      ?????
                                      ? ??? ?????.
                                      ????? ?????
                                      ?????
                                      ?? ??? ????? ??
                                      ????? ? ?????
                                      ??? ???? ???
                                      ??????? ??? ???
                                      ??? ??? ???? ??? ??
                                      ?????
                                      ??? ??? ?????
                                      ?????
                                      ? ??? ?????
                                      ????? ?? ?????? ?
                                      ?????? ??? ??
                                      ??? ??? ??? ??? ??? ??
                                      ????? ??? ??? ?????
                                       ?? ??? ?????
                                      ????
                                      ?????
                                      ?? ?????
                                      ?????
                                      ?????
                                      ?????
                                      ???
                                      ?????
                                      ?????
                                      ???
                                      ?????
                                      ?????
                                      ?????
                                      ?????
                                      ?????

****************************************************************
******

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Freedom Is Unique And Pretty

My freedom is greatly combined of pretty love And a pretty
candle I give it to all those who Deserve it and pave the way
for it. It's written only with love of the freedom of
Everyone and everything in a land that lacks it.
It's the true freedom that breaks the ugly chains Of the brutal
tyranny and its brutal tyrants. It's running greatly and
wonderfully in my blood And in my heart until everyone gets
it. It's true and great in its pretty shape and it's
Wonderful in its pretty content all the time.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Garden Of Pretty Poems

I own a pretty garden That contains all my poems... My garden’s colorful poems contain

   My pretty words, my pretty messages, And

   my pretty thoughts anytime... I love my garden and all

Those pretty poems that grow in it...

   Others greatly can pick any kind of Poems they like

anytime...

   My pretty garden is open Freely and

   By day and by night, happily To all of its visitors...

   I don't mind anyone to visit my pretty Garden

simply because I love all people To visit my garden and to

pick any poems they want... This is my garden of poems which

   I made it for anyone on earth just To

enjoy it anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... I hope all visitors

will enjoy coming to My pretty garden anytime....


MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Good Deeds Beat My Bad Deeds

To be good, It means to have good deeds in your life, but To be bad,
It means to be with bad deeds in your life, Good deeds always beat bad deeds Simply because they work for good in one's life While bad deeds they fall with their doer,
Our good deeds accompany us in this world and In the other world because they are the pretty bridge Towards doing good things anytime, anywhere, and everywhere While the bad deeds lead to the wrong side of life,
We're doing good things simply to elevate ourselves For what we believe in while when we do bad things, It means we ignore our good side in life, so We (the good people) win with our good deeds, but The bad people who have bad deeds will lose sooner or later Because this is our life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Good Heart

I am torn or I can say
myself and
I have a good heart, but
I was born with a good heart,
so
Being with a good heart,
to give
anything
At any price you might be ready to pay,
I undergo a surgery to replace it with another one
Like the other available hearts around,
satisfied with keeping or not keeping
My heart simply because good hearts like mine
Pay very high price for being like this,
It's my good heart that orders me to do such-and-such for
So-and-so,
Some people exploit my heart's goodness,
I can't do anything to my heart and
I can't replace it anytime, but
personally just to fix it.

What does it mean?
What shall I do?
What shall I do?
What shall I do?

What shall I do?
I need either to keep it as is or
I need only to talk to it

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My late grandmother loved all kinds of flowers and all kinds of Roses when she alive a long, long time ago, She took care of all lilacs, daisies, anemones, ...., ...., She grew all kinds of flowers and all kinds of roses On the top of roof of her pretty building, She used to water all these flowers and roses as if She used to take care of her kids, All my late grandmother's neighbors loved her her flowers and her Roses because they smelt fragrant, All neighbors used to come to my late grandmother to ask her Permission to pick some of these pretty flowers and fragrant roses, She cared about all flowers and about all roses, so She had very decorated containers containing pretty flowers and roses Later on all containers of flowers and roses inherited by her grandsons and her granddaughters who took them to their houses.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
As long as our hands are tied, then The whole of our life
is greatly tied Simply because our hands are our tools
To do what we need anytime... We are
always metaphorically tied because This world's hands tie our
hands from doing What we want anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere... We want to be, but we can not simply because
Our hands are tied and everything ties us... I want to
help, but my hands are tied Simply because my luck is not
very well... We can be what we want anytime and anywhere
Simply because this life regretfully ties my hands...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Heart Fails

I can not let my heart
load anytime...                     Carrying more than its
I can only do my best
Which is the worst...
No one cares
about my things
Simply because that's the way...
I have my own limits
In
this world...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Heart Is Clean, But His Heart Is Dark

Had he known the reason,                     He would have
apologized for me,                           Virtue is great except when someone
lacks it                                    Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
                                          His honesty is on test simply because
  His honesty is on test simply because    He backbites his
friends whenever he likes,                   I don't like him to backbite me
  I don't like him to backbite me
Simply because his ugly backbiting hurts,

For his selfish interests,                   He goes to people to
backbite about trivial things,                To me, backbiting is a big slap on my
whole face                                   Simply because it's a horrible thing,
I got angry with him because                 He told another friend
  He told another friend
that I talked about him for nor reason, so   Immediately I wrote him off my
  Immediately I wrote him off my
scene,                                        I have a great and white heart from inside, but
  I have a great and white heart from inside, but
He has a dark heart that looks like a dark cave.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Heart Leaps Up

MY HEART LEAPS UP
I REMEMBER YOUR
SAD MEMORY.
YOU
PASSED AWAY
LIKE A DREAM.
YOUR MEMORY MAKES
ME CRIES LIKE A KID.
I WILL
NOT FORGET YOU
FOR EVER.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MY HEART ???

My pretty heart is thinner than the Cigarettes' paper, Purer than the white snow, and The best of all hearts, My chest is wide because it contains my Heart, My pretty heart is a place for the whole World with its love and with its honesty, My warm heart is a place of love, In a word, My heart is not like any other heart Because I own this heart and I know my heart well...

People know my heart, Days and everything around me Got targeted my pretty heart with these Cruel arrows to down it, but It's still working its work... Days are crueler than the stone, Everything has targeted my poor heart, I don't know why!

It's life that does not let you, people, and Days too...

My heart is still pulsing up, It's still the same
Whatever the pains and arrows might be, It will remain the symbol of love,
purity, And clarity, ............ It's my heart.

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MY HEART

???? ??????? ??? ?? ??? ??????? ? ???? ?? ?????
?????? ? ???? ?? ?? ??????
????? ? ???? ??? ???? ??? ??? ?? ?????
??????? ? ?????? ??????? ?????? ??? ?? ??????
??????? ??? ????????? ??? ???
??????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?????
?????? ????? ?? ???
?????? ??? ??????
????? ??? ???
??????? ??????? ???????
????? ???
??????? ?????
?????? ?????
?????? ?? ???
?????? ??????? ???????
????? ???
????? ?????

??? ???...
????? ??? ???
?????? ?? ????
?????? ???????
????? ??? ???

?

MOHAMMAD SKATI

17-08-2014
My Heart's Blackout

My poor heart is dark, but I don't have to do with its blackout Simply because it is overburdened with This toiling life and contains anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere...

My poor heart suffers from all that Is going around... I love my heart because

I know its genuine mineral...

This world has caused my heart to turn into A dark cave, but Without my will...

My heart is as soft as the running water of Of any creek or any river... My heart is as smooth as love itself

Anywhere and everywhere... These gloomy days can turn all that is good and pretty Into hard rocks...

My heart only undergoes a certain suffering from This world and all it contains, but I'm sure it will be back to its normal position To be or not to be anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

Simply because it's my heart... I know my heart very well My heart's blackout will evaporate like That steam of that boiling water

Just to be anytime...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Heart's Pulsations

My heart
That
Is a song
Has
A lot of
Pulsations
That
Chants
Another
Pretty heart
Only
Anytime, Anything, Anywhere, and
Everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My heart's pulsations ?????? ?????

????

????

????

?? ?? ?? ????

? ?? ?? ????

????

?? ?? ???

??

?? ?? ????

? ?? ?? ?????.


MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Honey Words Are Misunderstood

I love my words to be pretty and nice anytime, so I add some honey to them to make people taste good and lovely, but I discovered that some people misunderstood them, I love my words to be or not to be, but Some people they don't want them to be,

Words with some honey added to them are better than Words that are without honey, but The problem is when people misunderstand things around them.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Honey Words Are Misunderstood By Some People

I love my words to be pretty and nice anytime, so I add some honey to them to make people taste good and lovely, but I discovered that some people misunderstood them, I love my words to be or not to be, but Some people they don't want them to be,

Words with some honey added to them are better than Words that are without honey, but The problem is when people misunderstand things around them.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My House

MU HOUSE IS A PRECIOUS PIECE OF TREASURE. ANYWHERE I DWELL AND RESIDE I ENJOY EVERY PIECE OF IT. I FIND MY REST AND COMFORT ANY TIME BY DAY AND BY NIGHT I HAVE MY OWN KEY IN ALL SEASONS. IN WHICH I CAN ENTER MY HOUSE. MY REAL PALACE AND MY WONDERFUL REALM. MY HOUSE IS MY ONLY SAFE HAVEN. IN MY LIFE I CAN SEE EVERYTHING IN IT FABULOUS AND WONDERFUL IN GOOD OR BAD TIMES. MY HOUSE IS MY FAMILY'S HAPPINESS AND JOY. I LOVE MY HOUSE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Kingdom Of Words

I have a pretty kingdom in my mind
That contains only and only pretty
Words that work for me and for others
Without delay because it's my real Dictionary with all pretty words,
Others' kingdoms of words might contain
A lot of different words anytime,
I can not go deeper into others' minds
Because I can not swim in their deep Seas or I might drown easily over there,
I can swim easily in my kingdom of words Because I know my sea very well, so Swimming in others' seas does not help
And I keep away from their borders.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Land

I am not an alien or A settler, but
I own this blessed land As
my forefathers owned it for ever, I don't sell my land to
anyone anyone Who is not deep-rooted with it,
A bargain is not a good deal because Money
never tempts me to sell what I owned by my late
forefathers, I have everyone and everything in my land
Including my tomb, I
have my dignity and I have my love To every grain of
sand in it, I never sell my land to enemies or
To those who do not have pretty faces, then
The sun will rise again over my land To be or not to be.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My last haven

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Last Poem To My Sweetheart, But This Is Not The Final One

Jealousy kills, Greed destroys, My love and my poems Never stop to you, Envy never prevails, but O my sweetheart! Never stop to you, I do love you because This is my choice and This is not my final poem to you.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Late Aunt's Late Husband

He is neither wealthy Nor poor,
He was my late aunt's husband
Who used to pay a visit with Her to our house
anytime A long time ago...
He and she passed away calmly After a
short period with disease... The most important thing was
His sunny smile...
He used to smile like that pretty Sun which we see
everyday... He was a very nice man if
Compared to others anytime... He used
to be a skilled fire-man Who used to help people all the
time... We used to pay a visit to his house
A long, long time ago... His great memories
are still living In my mind although he is not alive...
I always pray God to have mercy on Him
and on my late aunt... I never forget their great
memories Simply because they were very good people...
They are no more among us in their bodies, but
Their souls are still around us anywhere... I used to have one
aunt only and That's the reason we miss them
greatly...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Late Aunt's Late Husband ***

He was neither wealthy Nor poor,
He was my late aunt's husband
Who used to pay a visit with Her to our house
anytime A long time ago...
He and she passed away calmly After a
short period with disease... The most important thing was
His sunny smile... Sun which we see
everyday... He was a very nice man if
Compared to others anytime... He used
to be a skilled fire-man Who used to help people all the
time... We used to pay a visit to his house
A long, long time ago... His great memories
are still living In my mind although he is not alive...
I always pray God to have mercy on Him
and on my late aunt... I never forget their great
memories Simply because they were very good people...
They are no more among us in their bodies, but
Their souls are still around us anywhere... I used to have one
aunt only and That's the reason we miss them
greatly...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Late Aunt's Late Husband ***- ??????? ??? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Late Dad

My dad passed away Into the other world
alone, but His pretty memories are still
In our hearts and in our minds... He only
took his deeds with him and He left everything for us...
We do love him, but
He left calmly... He went to the other world
Simply because that's the way
With our life... We only pray God for him
Simply because that's what we can do for him...
We only ask God's pardon for him Many, many
times a day... My dad is no more in our world, but
His pretty memories will last with us
For ever and ever...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Late Dad - ??????? ?????

???? ???? ?? ??? ??????? ????? ?? ??? ???

?????? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ??

?? ??????...

???? ?? ??? ?? ?????...

???? ?? ??? ??????? ?????

?????? ??? ?? ???????...

???? ??? ?? ??? ?? ????? ???

???? ??? ??????? ?? ????? ??

???? ??????? ?? ????? ??

????? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ??

????? ??? ??????? ?? ?????

?

???? ?? ??? ??????? ??

????? ??? ??????? Soul Watcher ??

--------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Late Dad's Pretty Memories - ??????? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Late Dad's Pretty Memories - ????????? ????????

???????? ?? ?? *

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Late Lovely Aunt

MORE THAN TWENTY YEARS AGO MY DEAR AUNT PASSED AWAY AND SHE RESTS NOW IN PEACE.

I LOVED MY AUNT WHEN I WAS A LITTLE KID.

I NEVER KNEW MY AUNT'S NAME BECAUSE I ALWAYS CALLED HER HAPPILY 'MY AUNT! 'MY AUNT!' I USED TO RESPECT MY LATE AUNT VERY, VERY MUCH.

MY AUNT'S HUSBAND WAS A NICE MAN AN ALSO PASSED AWAY SADDENED BY MY AUNT'S DEATH. I LOVED BOTH VERY MUCH. BOTH THEY REST IN PEACE NOW.

I DON'T KNOW IF ANYONE LOVES HIS AUNT LIKE I DID WHEN I WAS A LITTLE KID.

PLEASE, LOVE ALL YOUR AUNTS! I LOVED MY AUNT AND HER LATE HUSBAND.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Legs

My legs get immediate orders From my mind to walk to their final destination,
My green eyes get orders too to see what's going on around,
My ears hear all orders silently,
My hands execute their orders calmly,
My pretty nose keeps silent,
My whole pretty senses work together Just to help me right,
Suppose if they don't work well, then What will happen to me anytime?
They work freely for me and I don't pay even one penny for their help,
They're my automatic and free tools anytime, They all work together at the same time... Just they get silent orders from within, but I am sure that the Al-Mighty God is behind their pretty work, so Thanks be to God and Great praise be to Him anytime.

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My legs ?????

????? ????? ????? ????? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ??? ?????? ???????????...
????? ????? ????????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?????? ????????...
???? ????? ?????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ?????? ??????...
???? ????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ???????...
???? ????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ?????? ???????...
???? ????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ???????...
???? ????? ????? ? ???? ????? ??? ?? ???????... MOHAMMAD SKATI

____________________________________
MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
My Life And My Situation

I am broke... I suffer from many things...
I complain from myself...

I am almost out of money... I am alone...
I am alive in death...

I am almost dead in life... I am far from that rock of suicide...
I pray alone for those who suffer greatly...

I write poems about my whole life... My whole situation is crabby...
I am caged...

My hands are tied and I am helpless... My whole life depicts my whole situation anytime...

I suffer...
It hurts me on all levels...

I am no more... I am a body without a soul...
I am unknown...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My life and my situation ????? ? ????

???? ????... ????? ?? ????? ???? ??... ????? ??...  ??? ?? ?? ??????... ????? ?? ????? ?????? ?????? ??? ????...  ?? ???...  ??? ????? ?????? ????? ???????...  ?? ?? ??? ?? ?????...  ??? ??? ??? ????...  ??? ?? ??? ?? ?????...  ??? ??? ...  ??? ????? ??? ?? ?? ...  ??? ...  ??? ????? ??? ?? ?? ???...  ??? ?????????...  ??? ?? ??? ?? ?????...  ??? ??? ??? ???...  ??? ?? ?? ???...  ??? ??????? ??? ??? ?? ???...  ??? ...  ??? ...  ??? ...  ??? ...  ??? ...  ??? ?? ?? ?? ???...  ??? ??? ??? ???...  ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???...  ??? ??? ??? ???...  ??? ??? ??? ???...  27-09-2014  ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Little Kitten Mushmish Passed Away

Sandy and Mushmish had very pretty days, but Mushmish,
The pretty cat passed away by some way,
Up to this moment, I don't know what happened to him!
I don't know if a car ran over him or something else happened to him!
He was dead near the sidewalk, I'm very sad on him and all my friends
Were very sad too, but it was all God's fate,
Sandy was saddened by his death, so She came to me and touched me tightly,
I miss Mushmish, Sandy misses her friend - They were like a brother and a sister,
And all friends miss him, This is our life,
I'm so patient, I feel sorry for him and I feel sorry for Sandy
Because she will not see him anymore, I did my best to help Sandy and him, but Death faster than me,
Mushmish rests now in his grave happily, so I'm sad and I miss him.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Loss

When I don't find friends
It is a big loss
My true friends at critical moments, then
I will be in my own loss...

To lose your closest One by one...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Loss - ??????

 ????? ?? ??? ??????? ?????????? ??????? ???????? ??????? ??????... ????? ?????
 ?????                          ????? ?? ???????...                    ????? ?????
 ?????                          ?? ????? ??????? ??????? ??????                  ????? ???
 ???????...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Love To Her

Her love invades my heart, Because I do love her,
My eyes describe her pretty
Image in my mind, My eyes do always hear pretty
And wonderful songs,
My forehead feels her pretty Touch all the time and anywhere,
My words are incapable of describing her warmth,
Her love is different because It's true and warm,
She (My mother) always prevails
In my mind and in my heart, My feelings and emotions stand
Honorably in front of her,
My all senses can not describe how much I love her!
My love to her is true, great,
And sublime anytime and anywhere,
Love itself is not greater than Her pretty love to everyone, so
The sublimity and the greatness Of my love to her are unchangeable
And are everlasting anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MY LOVE, MI AMOUR - ?????

This poem is by the greatest American poetess called ' *SUNPRINCESS* ' and the poem is called 'MY LOVE - MI AMOUR ' translated by MOHAMMAD SKATI. I dedicate this translated poem to the greatest American poetess *SUNPRINCESS*.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Loved Ones

I

Feel Loved

My Loved Ones

And I

See Them

My Mind

Simply

Because I

Love To

Hide In

Heart.

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Loved Ones Anytime

The wild flowers anywhere... The wild roses everywhere... Those pretty smiles here and there...

Raneem's pretty patience...

That pretty rock of suicide... Any pretty laugh in the middle of the night... Half-dreams of a poor man and a poor woman...

The moon sits alone...

All pretty images of the Patos Orchard... Yaser N. Sari's great poems anytime... That azure seashore...

The pretty image of love...

Valsa George's poetry anywhere and Yaser N. Sari's great poems of our universe... Neela Nath's great My days of childhood and
days of pains and my days of sufferings Mixed with those
days of my happiness... My days with Nicholas as pretty friends for ever and ever... My oblivion of those hard times anytime...

Every pretty moment I do contemplate things... My whole days when I'm happy only... And so on....

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Lovely Pen

If my lovely pen gets
Unable to express what
I really want, then
It is better to get rid of
It or to let it
Retiring before its due time...
I love my whole pens, but
I want all of them
To express my love to others
Fully anytime...
Not all pens can do
What I want or
What they want
Simply because some of them
Are unable to fulfill their job well...
A pen is not just a piece of things or
It is just filled with ink, but
It is more than what it is
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

_______________________________________

MOMMAD SKATI
My Lovely Pen Anytime

If my lovely pen gets Unable to express what I really want, then It is better to get rid of It or to let it Retiring before its due time... I love my whole pens, but I want all of them To express my love to others Fully anytime... Not all pens can do What I want or What they want Simply because some of them Are unable to fulfill their job well... A pen is not just a piece of things or It is just filled with ink, but It is more than what it is Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Luck

I know greatly and wonderfully                                    My true luck
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere                                    Since I came
Simply because it's the same                                         into this world...
I might be better than
Some other people                                                     Here and
there, but
I am not the best or
I am not the worst...
I am not even in-between
I can simply say that
My luck is bad...
Yes, my luck is bad
And like anything bad...
This is my feeling about my luck...                                      That feeling inside me
tells me
That I am greatly with a bad luck...
Nothing is easy for me to get it, but
On the contrary
Everything is difficult to reach it...
It happens sometimes that wave of
A good luck that is compared by me
To any passing cloud
In any summertime...
My feelings and my emotions make me
Feel that I am always with bad luck only...
I am truly with a bad luck
Even I feel that a good luck pays a short visit
To me in-between...
That's my luck...

________________________________________________________________
____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Memories Are My Moments

I carry all my memories, Good or bad,
Anywhere and everywhere
With me wherever I go... They are stored in my mind
From that moment I started
Remembering them and They are my true treasures
Up to this current moment...
Which I save them with me
For ever and ever...
They are those images that
Cling inside my mind...
No one can distance oneself Simply because they are the
one's own memories Real storage of one’s days...
My own memories are the real Times which I encountered
One day in my childhood and
The coming days that ensued
Up to our current time... Some of those memories gladden
Me as a human being, but
Most of them are greatly painful... The past,
the present, and the Coming future combine one’s
Whole memories as an emblem of
Of one’s real moments in life...

__________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Mind's Eye

If I don't see you with my naked eyes, It does not mean I
don't love you or I don't care about you anytime, but
I have my mind's eye in addition to My
gates that enable me to love you. Even if
you are faraway, but You are always in my heart and
in my mind... I always feel with my mind's eye
If I don't see you with my naked eyes anytime...
Your pretty words are appreciated by me in truth...
You are always inside my thoughts as great,

wonderful, and pretty....

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Mind's Eye Anytime

If I don't see you with my naked eyes, It does not mean I don't love you or I don't care about you anytime, but I have my mind's eye in addition to My gates that enable me to love you. Even if you are faraway, but You are always in my heart and in my mind... I always feel with my mind's eye

If I don't see you with my naked eyes anytime...
Your pretty words are appreciated by me in truth...
You are always inside my thoughts as great, wonderful, and pretty....

____________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Mother

I HAVE ONLY ONE MOTHER AND SHE IS THE FOUNTAIN OF WARMTH AND LOVE, SHE IS MY MOTHER, SHE IS MY TRUE LOVE, so I LOVE MY MOTHER.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Mother And Your Mother

To me, She is greater than love itself,

To you,

I'm sure You have the same feelings

and emotions Towards the greatest soul on earth,

Love itself kneels down in front her greatness

And in front her sublimity, There is nothing pretty

like her pretty love Because it's pure, true, and great,

A mother is the love that sweeps all kinds Of

love anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, To all of us,

She is the brilliant guide and

That greatest love it gives to everyone, Her

warm giving beats all others' giving Because hers is
distinguished and comes From the depths of her great

heart, She is not anyone, but

She is different in everything lovely, Everything is

lovely if being touched By her pretty hands, so

She is our wonderful love and she is

The pretty symbol of maternity.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Mother Language

I love it

Like I love my own kids and

Even more...

Nothing can distance me from it

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

I do love its twenty-eight letters

Which shape it greatly and wonderfully...

Without my own mother language

I can not communicate very well

Simply because my tongue tells every single Word in it...

I do love my own language...

I do love it...

It is my true love...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Mother Language - ????? ????

????? ??? ??? ?????? ?

?????,

?? ???

?? ?? ??? ?

?? ?? ???? ??

?? ?? ?,

???? ?????? ?????? ?

??????

???? ?????

???? ???? ??

?????,

???? ?????? ?????? ?

???? ?? ?????

???? ????

????

?????,

??????, ??? ???

??? ???

??????...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
TO ME, MY MOTHER’S DAY IS A SUBLIME DAY.
MY MOTHER’S DAY IS NOT LIKE ANY OTHER DAY.
EVERY LETTER OF MY MOTHER HAS A GREAT MEANING: THE LETTER 'M'
FOR 'MATERNITY', THE LETTER 'O' FOR 'OASIS',
THE LETTER 'T' FOR 'TEACHER',
THE LETTER 'H' FOR 'HOPE', THE LETTER 'E' FOR
'EDUCATOR', AND THE LETTER 'R' FOR 'RADIANCE'.
WARMTH AND LOVE ARE
HER GREATEST MERITS.
MY MOTHER'S LOVELY FIGURE IS EVERYWHERE.
BY DAY AND BY NIGHT SHE
STANDS TO HELP EVERYONE EXCEPT HERSELF.
NO ONE KINDER THAN HER IN ALL LIFE.
M SHE IS A CANDLE LIGHTS ALL OUR PATHS.
SHE IS THE SYMBOL OF SACRIFICE AND LOYALTY.
SHE IS THE GUIDE TO THOSE WHOM THEY DON'T HAVE A PATH.
SHE IS THE TRUE IMAGE OF LIFE.
SHE IS THE GREATEST ON EARTH IN EAST OR WEST.
SHE IS THE RADIANCE OF HOPE IN OUR LIFE.
SHE IS THE FOUNTAIN OF WARMTH AND LOVE.
INDEED MY MOTHER’S DAY IS THE SYMBOL AND ADDRESS OF ALL DAYS.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Mother's Day

Heaven's gates are open
mothers' feet
To those who kiss their
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Old School

A school is not any building, but It's a pretty entity that elevates Us up in life anytime...

    We don't go to school just to sit In there, but We learn from what our teachers give Us anytime...

I did love my old school that enriched Me with all kinds of knowledge...

    I loved all my teachers who taught me How to be or not to be...

I loved my classmates who accompanied Me through those years of learning...

    I loved my whole books and my whole notebooks that I lined in them all my pretty ideas and all my wonderful thoughts...

My old school contained everything that Helped me to be a pretty figure among My whole friends and my whole companions...

    I do keep my old school's memories in My heart and in my mind for ever and ever...


MOHAMMAD SKATI
My old school

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Only Love

Love can not be sold or be bought, Because it's not a normal commodity, It is something great and sublime. We feel it, we own it, or we get it, It is greatly born in our hearts, anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, It is running smoothly in the depth Of our warm hearts to make them leap up, Our hearts keep that great love to grow, like a plant until it is ripe, In our body fingerprinted for ever, Love's pretty arrow hits suddenly Our hearts to make them prettier, I give that love only to that pretty woman that considers it greatly anytime, so wonderfully for her, My only love goes it. For that pretty woman that understands it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Only Love (?? ????)

God's love is true and great                                    Because it is natural,  
spontaneous,                                               And comes directly from our hearts.  
It is unparalleled to any other                                It is everlasting  
Love on our pretty earth.                                     Like any other love on earth.  
because it is not                                                It is the only that remains and  
It is the only that remains and                                It is the only  
Never vanishes or fades away.                                   love that is  
love that is                                                  Great and magnificent for ever and  
ever.                                                    ever.                                    ??? ????? ?? ?? ?????? ? ????  
???? ????? ? ??????                                          ? ????  
?????? ?? ???????                                           ??? ?? ???????? ??  
??                                                  ??? ?????? ???????  
?? ?? ????  
???? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ??? ??????? ????????             ???  
???? ??????? ???? ????                                     ??? ??????? ????? ?? ????  
???? ???????                                            ??? ????? ??????? ???????  
???????? ????? ????                                     ??? ????? ????? ???? ??? ????????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My own dreams

???? ????? ?????

????

?????? ????????

????? ?????

?? ???? ?? ?? ???... ???

???? ???????

????? ??? ?? ???...

????? ?????

???? ?? ?? ???...

*********

????? ??? ?? ?? ??...

?????? ?? ?? ?????

????? ??? ?? ??? ?? ????

????? ?? ??? ?? ????

????? ?? ??? ?? ???

??????

???? ????

?????? ?????

???? ?? ??? ?? ???...

?????? ????

????? ?? ??? ?? ???

????? ?? ??? ?? ???

???? ??? ?????

???? ???? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ??? ?? ???

?????? ??? ?????

????????


__________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Own Honesty

I believe that honesty works and everywhere When activated by each one of us...
If it is disabled for any reason, then We will be all inevitably disabled...
I love my own honesty Simply because I am satisfied with it...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Own Honesty - ??????

???? ?? ??????? ???? ????? ??? ?? ???
???? ?? ?? ??? ?????  ??? ?? ???
???? ????? ?? ??
?? ??? ???... ??? ????? ??????? ??? ???

???? ????? ?????... ??? ?????
???? ?????  ??? ??...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Own Roads

All roads are trodden With good or bad intentions Simply because we all pick
Our roads of life anytime... Some roads are endless, Some other roads are like
Tunnels of darkness, and The rest of roads are zigzags... I never pick the zigzag roads
Simply because I know that
They will inevitably into the unknown... Roads of life are paved with Our intentions anytime, so
They depend on what we pick...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Own Roads - ????

???? ??? ?? ?????                  ?????? ???? ?? ????                    ?????
?????? ????? ????? ??? ???????    ??? ???
??????? ??? ?? ??? ???????        ??? ????
?? ????? ??                        ??? ???? ????? ?????
?????? ?                         ????? ????? ????? ??? ???????...
????? ????????? ??                ????? ???????? ??? ?????
???? ??? ???????...               ??? ????? ?????
???????...                        ???????

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Own Way Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

When I know my own way By myself or

By anyone else, then I am on the straight path

I will realize that Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere

Simply because that's the way with me When I

am dealing with everyone and Even with everything

around

me...


MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Own Way Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

***

When I know my own way By myself or
By anyone else, then I am on the straight path
I will realize that Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere
Simply because that's the way with me When I
am dealing with everyone and Even with everything
around
me...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Own Way Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

When I know my own way

By myself or

By anyone else, then

I will realize that

I am on the straight path

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere

Simply because that's the way with me

When I am dealing with everyone and

Even with everything

around me...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Own Way Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Own Way Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Pains

I am not a stone or
A piece of a rock,
I am not a chair's leg
Or lock,
I am not a grain of sand, but
I love it,
I am not a line in a poem, but
I write poems,
I am not a cry, but
I can cry,
I am not money to buy happiness, but
I can help,
I am not famous or I have fame, but
I love people,
I suffer when I see
People's pains and sufferings
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
It hurts me to see the innocent childhood Suffers, so

I have a lot of pains
When it comes to people's pains and their sufferings.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Pains And My Sufferings

I have a lot of pains and A lot of sufferings, but
Who understands them?
I suffer because I have my own reasons and
my own things, I know I have a lot of things going on around
me, The only thing I need to know that
Who understands my pains and my sufferings? ? If you don't
understand my pains and my sufferings, then Keep in mind that I have
pains and I have sufferings in truth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MY PAINS AND MY SUFFERINGS ????? ? ???????

????? ?????? ? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Pains And Sufferings

I have a lot of pains and a lot of sufferings in both my soul and in my body because I'm thinking about what's going on around me and in myself too. I suffer by day and by night because I have got myself involved in everything and in everyone. Around me anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, my whole body hurts badly and continuously due to many physical pains and sufferings while fulfilling my daily jobs which I do for myself and for my family.

My whole body hurts badly and continuously due to many physical pains and sufferings while fulfilling my daily jobs which I do for myself and for my family.

My soul hurts like a little baby who can not stop suffering from a lot of pains, sufferings, and aches, my whole feelings and my whole emotions hurt and suffer due to my soul-and-body's pains and sufferings. Life is hard and cruel because when it goes wild, then we have to pay very high price to what encounter in it, life's cruelty and its ugly hardships turn us into dead bodies and even into weak souls because it is difficult to overcome and even to defeat all that is hard around us, so my pains and my sufferings are never exaggerated or overstated by me, but they are the real facts which I can not ignore or avoid even if I can do so anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Poem

My poem is my own experience about a certain thing or anything in life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Poetry is great if it conveys our pretty messages in life to other people and to other things that make people feel their humanity anytime, my poems love people. Anywhere and everywhere, through my poems, to let them feel their existence anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, I talk to all people. To those who suffering from different kinds of pains, my poems contain pure and true love to those people who are everywhere, I write to everyone. To make him or to make her feeling things greatly and wonderfully, poetry has a great message that is to convey love to all people, love is the foundation stone in my all poems. Because it is the basic thing in our life.............
MY PREDAWN MEAL (SUHOOR) 

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Everyone has a pretty address except me because I live in a tent near the remote rocks where I am a Neighbor the poisonous snakes and the ugly scorpions, I don't have a pretty GPS for my place to be located there For I look like the caveman in the stony age, I did not come by my choice or by a pretty trip, but My bad fate led to where I am dwelling now between these Scary places, bad mountains, and the ugly monsters, I am no more as I used to be, but I am a different Creature waiting for everything bad or good to come to me, I am like a piece of stone got cornered by itself Inside an ugly and dark tent near the missing life, I am with no future or what comes after and after future, But I am like anything in nature just still alive, I don't have a pretty hope anymore because this hope Will not come tomorrow with its pretty dawn to me, I am greatly half dead and half alive because I can not Do what I want to do anymore in my pretty and sweet life, I am just waiting for the worst to come to me because Nothing left from the good for me to take from now, and I can only say and with all satisfaction: 'Bye and a Thousand byes to our pretty world and everything in it.'

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Pretty And Real Friends

I have a lot of friends
    Anywhere and everywhere,
Here and there,
    I have a pretty friend
A pretty friend of mine,
    A drop of rain is always
A passing cloud is a passing
    Friend to a dead land,
A grain of sand is always
    A fragrant flower is always
A wonderful friend to have,
    A sweet friend,
always
    Friend of mine,
A spike of grain is another
    A friend here and there
Is a good friend,
    Still I have
A lot of great friends
    I have a lot of friends and
and everywhere, so
    I am still looking for more
More friends in our world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Pretty City Of Love

There is a pretty city

We made it together

and my love

To be our nest of love

And it is called the city

Of love

Built for both of us

To live in it together

For ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All my city’s pretty remembrances Are stored permanently In my mind
For ever and ever, but I am always faraway from it For many, many reasons...

There were many things and
There were many figures too... I loved all of its pretty alleys And I loved all of its old ruins...

There were my old friends whom We spent very good times... There were our games which
We used to play together...
There were those old houses Which were replaced by new buildings...
There were that Rock of Suicide
Which is still in its place,
There were many sea-shores which Are replaced now by many new villas...
There were our old schools
In which we studied together... There were our loved ones who
Passed away for ever and ever, but Their good memories are still in our minds...

There were those Hide-and-Seek and Many good games which we played together... I have a lot of things about my pretty city’s
Memories, but
I dare not to say more Simply because I want to go to bed...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Pretty City's Memories - ??????? ??????? ???????

?? ????? ???? ??? ????? ???? ??? ????? ??

???? ??? ????? ?? ????? ? ?? ?????,
???? ????? ????? ????? ?????,?
???? ????? ??????? ???????,?
???? ???? ??????? ??????? ?????
?????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????? ??,?
???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??

???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??

???? ????? ?? ????? ?? ???????,?
???? ????? ??????? ??????? ??????,?
???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ???
???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??

???? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????,?
???? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????,
???? ????? ???? ??????,

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Pretty Dreams Got Vanished

One day I had a lot of pretty dreams          About the pretty
world around us                  Because I wanted the pretty world
                                      Around us to be pretty and lovely in
                   All its great and pretty images, but          Instead I find
nowadays gloomy world                And a world full of ugly tents
here and                              There on the mountains, in the wide plains,
                                      In the bottom of the deep valleys, and everywhere,
Everything and everyone are clearly different in          Their shapes
and their contents on all levels,                  Life is gruesome in all its levels
and everything                                In it is destroyed, ruined, and houses
leveled,                                         Kids, women, men, and all slices of people
                                      Suffer on all levels and most of them live in abject
Poverty in ugly tents or in ruined houses,          People
everywhere die, suffer, and beg for help            And for food and all
they need in their life, and                    I am totally
hopeless and desperate because none of           My pretty dreams got
fulfilled, but instead got vanished.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Pretty Five Senses

I have two pretty eyes that Can see very well anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, I don't see, but My eyes can see very well, so They help me to see what is right from what is wrong, I thank God for giving me These two generous eyes, Without these two great eyes, then I will not be able to see anything, Without these two eyes, then My whole life will be in absolute darkness, I do thank the Al-Mighty God for His generous giving, I have two great ears that Hear anything and everything, They do great works That the best hearing machines can not do anytime, Without these two pretty ears, then I will not be to hear what's going on around me, I do thank God for His great giving, I have two pretty hands that help me Do a lot of great things in life, My two pretty hands help me touch, help me carry, ... , , I do thank God for giving my these two hands because Without them, then I will not be able to do even trivial things, I have one tongue that helps me taste All things I need to do, Without my tongue, I will not be able to talk too, My tongue helps me to taste and helps me to talk, and I have one nose that is very great and that is very wonderful, Without my nose, then I will not be able to smell things Good or bad, God, Thanks to Him, gave me a great nose, My five senses that are very great and are very wonderful They do as free tools to help me continue in my life... I thank and I praise the Al-Mighty God on His pretty giving to me And to everyone around me.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MY PRETTY FIVE SENSES

?? ????? ???????
?? ??
?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ? ? ?? ?? ?? ??? ??

?? ?? ???
???? ?? ?? ??
??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ??? ? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???

?? ?????
My Pretty Folks Are My My Pain

I always say You are my true lover
Because I am truly And with everything
In love with you I love you in truth and
in you, I love them in truth, but
I love them in truth, but I
have all my pretty folks Are living in ugly tents
In the ugly jungles of the cruel life
For reasons or for nor reasons Just
they found themselves thrown like The old furniture
and the garbage, I love everyone and everything
around me, But I have something much more important
Than you and than my love itself,
I have a lot to do for the people Whom we love
and they're now outside, I am not carefree, but I am full
of care because My folks are living and dying in the ugly
tents And they are neighbor to all kinds of poisonous
Snakes and the ugly scorpions left like they're
Nothing in life anywhere and everywhere, I am sorry to
say I am not caring about anyone Or any love on earth
because of my folks, and I can say proudly and greatly I love
our people Who are suffering daily more than anything else.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MY PRETTY FREEDOM ????? ???????

I never give my neck to anyone because I never did
that before, my freedom is so great as my
Soul anytime and anywhere, when
selling one's freedom for
locked up
For ever and ever in the unknown hands,
My lovely freedom inspires me to
sublime and great all the time, so
mixed with my
Soul until the last moment of my life.

?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??
???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??
???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??
?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??
?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??
?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??
???????? ?? ??????? ???????
?????? ?????? ?? ??????? ??
?????? ? ??????? ?? ??????? ??

02/17/2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MY PRETTY FRIENDS ??????? ???????

??????? ????

? ?????? ???? ??? ????,

??? ?????? ???

? ????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ??

????

??? ???? ???? ??

? ?????? ???????

?? ?????

????? ?? ??? ?????? ???!

????? ??? ????? ?? ??? ???? ??

????? ?? ??? ??

?? ?????

????? ??????? ?? ???? ??,?

????? ?? ?????? ?????

?? ?????

????? ?? ????????

????? ???? ????? ? ??? ????

????? ?? ??? ????

????? ?? ??? ?????? ???? ??

????? ?? ??? ??

????? ????

????? ?? ????? ???

?????? ?? ???? ????!

??????? ??????? ??

???? ??? ?? ??????

????

? ??? ? ???

????

???? ??????? ?????? ? ????,

???? ????

???? ?? ??? ?????

???? ?? ??? ????

????? ???? - ???? -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Pretty Hope

I wish to see my hope

In a different shape with

My love because she is getting

Better and better in her life,

My love is greatly

A different soul and

My pretty hope

Means that

To normal life and to be a

My pretty love will be back

Pretty

Moon in all pretty nights,

A pretty hope will bring

My pretty love to be great and sweet

In my life anytime and anywhere,

A new dawn will be

tomorrow

Because my love will be the only

Star in my pretty life and this is

My pretty hope which I look for.

???? ?? ??? ??

?????? ??? ????? ?????

???? ?? ??? ?? ?????

?? ??? ????? ?

?????? ????? ?

????? ????? ?? ?? ??

?????? ?????? ????? ?? ?? ???

????? ??????? ?????

???? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?????

????? ??????? ?? ?? ?????

????? ?????? ?????

???? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?????

???? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?????

????? ????? ?? ?? ??

????? ??????? ?????

?? ????? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ???

14-10-2013

****************************************************************

******

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Pretty Houses

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Pretty Latakia

My pretty Latakia
Always shines like
A pretty planet over
The whole world with
Its pretty beauty,
It is the first Language
That taught man How
To write Well,
O pretty Latakia, I love you!

I am always faraway from you, But you're always in my heart.
I am greatly in love with you because you're always in my mind.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Pretty Love

Once upon a time, A long, long time ago,
I mistakenly gave my pretty love
To a heart that never deserved it at all,
It was my mistake at that time
Believing the unbelievable, I was sad, but
I was not over, I have learned a very hard lesson out of that, I give only my love to those
Who keep it in truth in their hearts, My pretty love can not be sold or Can not be bought anytime
Simply because it is a great thing,
Love is not a commodity to be shown to others or To be sold, It's great to look for pretty hearts to suit Your pretty heart, so
My pretty love looks for a pretty heart only To be its pretty mate for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Pretty Love Has No Alternative

My pretty love to you is eternal, everlasting,
True, great, and sweet
Because it is engraved in the depths of my heart
And there is no alternative to my love to you,
I love you more than any other great love on earth,
I am true in my love, so I don't have to lie to you
Anytime and anywhere ever, you deserve my heart's love
Because my heart chose you, my true feelings and my true emotions always direct towards you, and you're my true destination
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Pretty Places And Names Anytime

I'm anywhere and everywhere
Simply because if I
am not physically available
At a certain place, then
I'm might be spiritually available,
I might be closer to places and names like
The Patos Orchard,
The Palace of Happiness,
The Rock of Suicide,
My old school,
My lovely college,
Ahmad Rami,
Poet Yaser N. Sari,
The sea port,
The blue lanterns, and
Anywhere and everywhere,
I never get tired from these Places and names simply because
They mean too much for me...
If I am not here, then
I will be over there,
Here and there are merely words
That take me and bring anytime....

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My pretty places and names anytime ???? ?? ??? ?? ??? ????? ?

?????? ????? ????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?????? ??

?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ??

??? ???? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

???? ?????? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ??

?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ??? ?????? ? ?????? ??

? ?? ??? ??? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ??

???? ????? ?????? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??

?? ?????? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ??

?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?????

????? ??? ?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ??? ????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??

????? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

??????? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?????

?????? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

???? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

???? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Pretty Poem Feels Everyone And Everything

My pretty poem loves Everyone and everything,
And the needy's pains, It feels the poor's sufferings
It describes a true thing About true people,
It sympathizes with every pretty
Cause and a pretty demand, It carries
the sufferings and The tortures of the exhausted
people, It writes down in truth about
Everyone who suffers the tyrants' tyrannies
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, and It cries for
people who have suffered The cruel world's cruel
hand and cruel knife.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Real Rebirth

I was born in this world And the on surface of this planet only, I was not born on any other planet And that was a truth, My birth was so simple, but I am not happy with my situation anymore Simply because nothing pleases us, If I get to what I wish, then It will be my new rebirth on our planet, To live in care and in distress, At anytime, is not good, To change all your life again, then It will be a pretty rebirth, A stagnant water is not equal to running water Simply because running water always renews itself Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Roads In This On-Going War

I walk in all directions and    All my roads are totally
dead-ends...              I can not go ahead
Simply because I got tied up...      I don't find
anyone                 To ask about the right directions
I should take anytime...                  I am
totally unaware of                       What's going on around me...
I don't find people,
Here or there,            Simply because they either
Passed away or
They left for the unknown...       All streets and all roads
are totally empty              Even in my dreams and
In my nightmares...              Only I can find
horrible stumbling-blocks      Ahead of me...
Many dead-ends are clearly seen
Anywhere and everywhere...        All people's addresses
have got lost                   Amid that on-going war...
Graveyards are extending day by day Simply because more and more corpses
there...                  Are sent daily over
A real nightmare...               The whole scene looks-like
erupted one day, but            A scary war has
It looks-like an endless war...
The pretty houses are getting emptied and
More and more people are fleeing to the unknown...
All my roads are closed, scary, and Even dead-ends...

_____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Roads In This On-Going War - ???? ?? ??? ?????

??????

???? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ?????? ?????... ??
?????? ?? ????? ??? ?????

???? ?? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ??????? ??

?????? ??? ?? ????? ?? ?? ??? ???????... ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???? ?? ??? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ?????

?????? ??? ?????

????? ??? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??? ?? ????... ????? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??? ?? ?????

?????? ??? ???????... ??? ???? ??? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ?????

????? ??? ??? ?????

??????... ?? ???? ?????... ?????? ?? ?????

?????? ???? ?????

?????? ????? ?????

?????? ??? ?????

?????? ???... ??? ???? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?????... ???????

?????? ... ?? ?? ??? ... ?????

????? ... ??? ???? ?? ????? ???...


MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Sadness

Suddenly, My sadness landed on my land
To impose itself on me,
I resisted, but in vain Simply because I'm
overloaded and I'm overweight with a lot of directions
Full of sadness.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Sadness And Life - ???? ? ?????

????? ?????
?? ?? ??
? ?? ????? ?????
? ???? ????? ????? ????? ??
? ??? ????...
?? ???? ?? ?? ?????
??? ????? ???? ???? ??
? ???? ?? ??????? ???.
???? ????? ????
? ?? ??? ??...
?? ???? ?? ??? ??
? ??? ?? ????? ??? ??
???? - ?????? - ??? ?????
?? ?? ? ?? ??...
????? ?????? ?????
?? ??????? ???...
??? ????? ????? ?? ?????? ???? ?????????
?? ???? ???? ??
? ?? ????....

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My School ?????

?????
   ?? ??? ?????

????
   ?? ?????

????.. ??
   ????? ??? ?????

? ?????

? ?????
   ?????

? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ?????

?? ????? ??

????? ?????

? ?? ??? ???

????? ?????

? ?? ????? ???

????? ?????
   ?????

?? ???

?????? ?????

?? ????

????? ??

????? ??

?? ???

********

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Schoolbag

I used to have a pretty schoolbag That contained everything that was attributed to my school's days and My whole pretty memories, A pretty schoolbag is part of any student's life Simply because he needs or she needs To put one's stuffs in it, Careless students throw schoolbags Anywhere and everywhere Simply because they refuse to be organized or to be interested in the school's life anytime, I respected my school, I respected my whole teachers, I loved my whole classmates, and I loved everyone and everything got attributed To my school's life Simply because I loved my whole school's life, My schoolbag meant everything to me, so It was great and wonderful In what it contained from my first days Until the moments of my graduation.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Sentences And My Phrases

We all write down sentences and greatly phrases To express ourselves anytime, anywhere, and everywhere Simply because we need to communicate with those whom We talk to globally and locally, but Our sentences and even our phrases might not be appreciated If they contain a certain tone that find a single soul to love it, Usually, my sentences never ever touch people's sensitive Feelings and emotions because I've already known about people, My sentences are good and are pretty as anything good and as Anything pretty that people love greatly and wonderfully, Some people might misunderstand our sentences (my sentences) as A weakness or as something they're not familiar with, Even if I great put some spice and if I add flavors to make Them tasting great, then People will say that they taste a little bit sour, Satisfying people is difficult all the time because One has no choice, but to express himself freely, Even if one's sentences and one's phrases are greatly chosen To satisfy some people, then These people will not glad and will not be happy Simply because they complain about tiny or trivial things For no justification anytime, so My sentences and my phrases express themselves greatly And happily to those who want read them or those who Want to communicate with them.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Silence - ???

????? ???? ???  ?? ??? ???????

?????? ??

???? ????? ????? ????? ????? ?? ????? ?????

?????? ?????? ???

???????? ?? ????? ???? ???? ?? ???

??????... ??? ??? ??? ?????

???? ????? ??? ??? ??????

?????? ??? ?? ??

???? ??????...

Long live my silence!

?????

????!

__________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Silent Words Anytime

I never talk to the dead, but I talk silently to those
who are Around me anytime...
My silence means that I keep talking
to those who listen to Me anytime...
If others ignore my absolute silence, then
I know greatly that they fully Dead according to my
point-of-view... My silent words matter
When others ignore anytime...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Situation

I try to fix my problems With people around, but   All goes in vain...

Some people are hard to be good... Convinced to be good...  To fix means to do something

Good for a new chance and For a new start...  Some people don't care about

Fixing things, so Life gets unhappy and sad...  As for me,

I pick the best solutions, but Fixing one's problems can be Easy, but

It's up to the other sides... Fixing others' problems is even difficult...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Situation - ????? - ????

????? ?? ???? ??????? ?? ??
????? ?? ??? ????? ??? ??
??????? ??????? ?? ???? ??????? ??
?????? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ???????
?????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??
?????? ?????? ?? ??????? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MY SITUATION IS MY REMINDER OF MY MYSELF ?????

?????? ????

???? ?????

? ??? ?????... ???? ????

????

? ??? ????

? ??? ????? ????

????? ?? ?? ?????

??? ?????

??? ???? ????

?? ????? ????? ????

???? ?????

?? ????? ?????

???? ?????

? ??? ?????

??? ?????

???? ?????

???? ????

?? ?? ?? ?????

???????? ??

???? ?? ????

??????? ??

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ???

????... ?????

...........................................................................

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
My situation ????

???? ? ?????

?????? ????? ?????
?? ? ?? ????? ??

??? ??????? ?? ?????
?? ? ??????? ...

???? ????? ?
???? ?????? ?

??? ????? ?????
???????? ??????? ??

???? ????? ?
???? ????? ?????

??? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ?????
?? ?? ?? ?? ?????

? ? ? ????? ?? ????? ?? ??????

???? ???...

????

?? ??? ?? ? 

?? ???

???? ?? ?????

?? ????? ?? ?? ?

?? ?? ?? 

15-01-2015

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MY STRONG WILL ?????? ??????

????? ????, ?? ???? ????? ?

???? ?????? ??????? ? ???????

???? ?????? ???????! ?? ??? ??????

???? ?? ??? ?? ??????, ??

???? ??? ?? ????? ?

???? ??????? ??? ??????

???? ????? ?????? ????????

???? ????? ?? ?????? ??????? ?

???? ????? ?

???????? ????? ??, ??

???? ????? ?

???? ?????? ?????? ???????.

???? ????? ??

???????? ?????

???? ?????? ?????? ?? ???? ?????

????? ???

????????? ??????? ?????? ?? ?? ?????

? ????? ?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ?????

? ????????? ?????? ???, ????, ???.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Sweet Memories Of My Childhood

I play with my sweet memories of past Simply I don't find anyone to play

With him or with her only innocently Either in the Patos Orchard or in the Old school's playground...

All sweet people either passed away or

Some emigrated voluntarily or any way Just to find a safer haven to them...

I am growing older and this is something Normal for everyone's days just to go ahead...

I yearn for my old days when I little kid Who enjoyed all kinds of sweet games with All my pretty friends and all my little Neighbors near all those sweet alleys...

I am alone to be only as if that loneliness Is my inevitable fate that chases me anywhere... My sweet childhood reminds me of a lot of Things I enjoyed with those whom I played Greatly, joyfully, and wonderfully anytime...

My sweet memories drive me crazily to go Back looking for my sweet past's friend... I am still energetic and strong to be in A world takes your days and makes old...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To all people I talk greatly
for every
Friends and their pretty friends.
It is
my great and pretty way to
expressed in
Pretty letters of praise.
It is
my sweet letters.

People misunderstand me and my
Pretty letters of praise.
I am a poet and I always
like to
Talk to people nicely and wonderfully.

If I praise someone that does not mean
I should go further in my help to
Give more than what I
can afford.
A letter of praise is a good work

For some dear ones I do respect, but
Friends and by
my sweet letters.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Sweetheart Inspires Me To Say Pretty Words

I have my pretty love
In every detail
She is great and wonderful
In expressing things even if
My lover and her love inspire me
In a lot of things
Or I say them differently,

My love (she) is a world of wonders,
I watch them in a different way
She is a great lover who can inspire me wonderful things and great kingdoms,

She has a great kingdom of love that
Replenishes me from its fountains,

In life, so I can be easily inspired

From her and from her pretty love.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Sweetheart Is Still In Her Pretty Kingdom

She is now in her pretty Kingdom of love By herself and With herself
Waiting for me To come and To knock at her pretty door
And come in for ever Into her kingdom of love
For ever and ever. To be with her

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Sweetheart Is Still; In Her Pretty Kingdom

She is now In her pretty
herself and By
Waiting for me With herself
and To knock at her pretty door
her kingdom of love Into
And come in for ever To be with her
For ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Sweetheart Told To Smile And I Promised

It's difficult For someone like me to smile and Even to laugh because There is a logical reason To smile or even to laugh
There is nothing pretty or There is a logical reason
Anywhere, anytime, and everywhere, My sweetheart told me to smile and I promised,
If you see something makes you smile, then You can smile happily, but No need to smile or no need to laugh,
If there is no reason to smile, then I would like to smile or to laugh
Anytime or anywhere like any other human being Because people like to see a pretty smile on your face,
Because they are very hungry and Their kids are dying in front of them and
Their pretty lives, There are a lot of problems here and there
That make someone crazy and fool,
In our minds and in our hearts,
Starvation and hunger are everywhere
Because of the bad and the greedy people, then I can say it's difficult for me to smile or to laugh until the whole world cares about everyone and everything.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Teacher

That brilliant star that shines
With love and knowledge,
My teacher is that candle
That burns to light our path,
That great man who sacrifices
All his or her entity to make us
Different, educated, and straight,
He teaches us the meaning of words,
The meaning of numbers, and
the meaning
Of love anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
He gives all that we need in life
And his pretty knowledge lights up our path,
He never abandons his duties because
He is a true, honest, and great man,
He gives us all that we need in life, so
We're different with his true giving,
With a lot
Of pretty sciences and great love,
He gives more than what he takes because
He is a great giver to all generations,
My teacher is my pretty example that
I respect and I estimate very well, so
He is the man who remains the real
Image in life for me and for everyone.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MY TEACHER ??????? - ??????

?? ?????? ?????
??? ?????? ?? ???????...
????? ??????? ?? ?????? ??? ??
????? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ???
??? ??? ???
????? ????
????? ???? ?? ? ?? ?????? ? ?? ?????? ? ?? ??? ???
??????
????? ??? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?????? ? ?? ??? ???
?????? ?? ????? ?? ???????... ???, ?
??????... ?? ????? ????!
?? ??? ???? ??? ?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ??
????? ??????? ?? ????? ???? ?? ?? ?? ???
??????
??????... ?? ????? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ??
?????? ...
?????? ?? ???..............
?????........
?????? ?????

?????? ?????.

_____________________________________________
MY TEACHER ??????? - ??????

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Tent Is The Symbol Of My Inevitable End

I did not come by my will, but
My tired feet brought me into my kingdom,
I did not come by my desire, but
My tired thoughts brought me into my tent,
I did not come by my will, but
My difficult circumstances brought me inside my new house,

I did not come by my will, but
My tired days brought me into my ready-made grave,
I did not come by my will, but
My bad luck brought me into my ruins,
I did not come by my will, but
My bad time brought me into my new destination, and
I did not come by my will, but
My wrong calculations brought me into my inevitable end.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Thoughts

My thoughts travel To an unknown world
To meet with new thoughts...
If my thoughts find their pretty nest, then They will get
married with Other pretty and wonderful thoughts,
I never have bad thoughts
Simply because I love people Anywhere and
everywhere, The good thoughts remain while
The bad ones vanish for ever...
Good people love good thoughts while Bad thoughts sink
somewhere Because no one needs them anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Thoughts Amid Choas

I will never forget My pains and sufferings from This world's care...
I will never forget Those hard days I came by in my life...
I will never kneel down To all those bad days I encountered here and there...
I will never forget Those who treated me badly anytime...
I will never forget I was in bad situation...but
All my previous days in which Anyhow I will forgive
Simply because I must forgive To be or not to be....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Thoughts And Her Pretty Ideas (Two Lovers)

Pretty thoughts like Hers
Shape my ideas and
Make them better In life
Because life is lifeless And
absurd without pretty Thoughts or wonderful
ideas, So in my life I charge myself and
I recharge myself from her pretty Thoughts
and her pretty ideas Without any fear or being scared
And I know that all her thoughts
And ideas are brilliant to pave A map road to our
pretty and True love anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere on our pretty earth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Thoughts Anywhere And Everywhere

I need greatly To revise all my thoughts
About that life which
I face... It seems that others
misunderstand My pretty thoughts as a weakness
That disables my whole way in life...

Thoughts are life's windows which We can look
wonderfully through them... I don't want others to
misunderstand My whole thoughts as a weakness that
Shuts me down anytime, anywhere, and
Even everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Thoughts Anywhere And Everywhere - ??????? ??
?? ????? ? ?? ?? ?????

????? ????? ??
?????? ??? ??? ?????
???? ?? ???????
???? ???? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ???????
???? ????? ??? ?? ???????...
???? ?? ???? ??? ??? ???????...
???? ????? ?? ??????? ??? ???????... ?? ???? ??????? ?? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MY THOUGHTS THROUGHOUT MY LIFE ??????? ?? ????

?????? ????? ?? ?? ??
?????? ??????? ???????
?????? ???????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ???????
?????? ?? ??????
?????? ?????
?????? ???????
?????? ?????? ?? ?????
??????
??????
?????? ?????? ?? ???????
??????
?????? ?????? ?? ???????

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
My True Places That I Am Fond Of

I love certain places That attract me
Like a magnet that attract
Things made of iron in truth... I love the Rock of
Suicide that reminds me of a lot of pretty things,
I love the Patos Orchard that reminds Me
wonderfully of my childhood's days... I love my old school
that reminds me Of many pretty things I learned before...

I love Fares' swimming-pool that reminds
Of those great days which we lived happily... I love our pretty
alleys which used to Before they turned them into wide
streets... I love my whole friends who used to be
The best friends I had before... I love our pretty
house that dearly reminds Of many lovely and great days of
childhood... I love the blue sea that used to be a great
Source of inspiration and even love... There are still
many and many places Here and there that occupy a big
spot in my mind... I got raised near all those places that I love
Dearly, greatly, and wonderfully to that extent That
make not to forget anyone of them anytime... I have many other
places that extend from my Childhood up to my current life that
I love in truth...

__________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My True Sadness

Sadness prevails inside me

Like a hard thing...

It is silent, but

I feel it...

Without it

I don't feel my world...

To be

sad or

To be not sad,

That's the whole question...

___________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MoHammAd SkAti
My Truest Friends Anytime

My friends are

That a true friend that I trust him dearly,

A grain of sand,
A drop of rain,
A spike of grain,
An ear of corn,
A pretty book,
A good word,
A fallen leaf,
A loyal dog,
A good neighbor,
A poor man,
A homeless man,
A grain of wheat,
An orphan,
A good-passer-bye,
A passing cloud,
A pretty moon,
The pretty sun,

A pretty smile,
An abandoned refugee,
The rock of suicide,
A fallen tear of a widow,
An old man's wisdom,

A good favor, and
I have a lot of true friends
Like these...

_____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My truest friends anytime ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Ultimate Ability

Patience and Persistence push me greatly Forward to resist and defend
My ultimate ability. I am
much more patient and More persistent on
fulfilling My duties and obligations fully.
Patience teaches me a lot of
Great lessons in life and persistence Gives me a lot of
pretty lessons. It's life and its pretty hardships
That push us to go on and survive.
Patience is a great and pretty master That affords me
a lot of nice things In life, but persistence gives me
A lot of continuations in life.
I have my own ability and my own Patience to go on
and on in life. I am patient and that means I have
Patience. My
ultimate ability requires me to Be patient and be
persistent in life. It's my pretty formula to be or not
To be in life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Unfinished Poem

Tomorrow I will have an unfinished Poem about tomorrow itself because The new dawn which will come will be A part of tomorrow and a part of my Unfinished poem, The unfinished poem of mine will tell About a lot of pretty things that might Happen and which they're about my unfinished Poem itself and its pretty structure, and If God stays me alive I will tell everyone About my new and unfinished poem.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Way

My way is Different, but
Can I Take it
By myself?

There are Many ways
In life, so

What is The best way or
Where is The

best way I can take? !

All ways are Ways, but
They're all different!

I choose Just
One pretty way

To be Just
My station in life

good Just for good...

Everywhere.

Just for
Anytime, anywhere, and

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Way

????

????

?? ???????

?????

???

?? ??????

????

?? ???????...

????

????

?? ???!

?? ???

????

??????!

????

????

?? ????

?? ??????

?? ??????...

?????

?????...

Tuesday, September 2nd, 2014

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Whole Body Hurts

My mind hurts and My eyes hurt and My heart too,
My ears too, My hands hurt and My lips too,
And my feet too, My blood boils and My teeth
My mouth hurts and My tongue too,
My stomach hurts, Everything in me
hurt and My thoughts hurt My whole
My blood boils and What else that doesn't hurt
My hands hurt and My lips too,
And my feet too, My tongue too,
My mouth hurts and Everything in me
My blood boils and My whole
My eyes hurt and My lips too,
My ears too, My teeth
And my feet too, My tongue too,
My mouth hurts and Everything in me
My blood boils and My whole
My eyes hurt and My lips too,
My ears too, My teeth
And my feet too, My tongue too,
My mouth hurts and Everything in me
My blood boils and My whole

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Whole Body In My Life

I admit deeply and greatly
That my heart burns
Like anything that is ready
To burn...

As long as my heart gets
burning, then
My whole body is totally down...

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Whole Body In My Life - ????? ??? ?? ?????

????? ???? ????? ? ????? ???? ????? ????? ????? ?????

??? ??? ???? ?? ??????... ????? ??

???? ????? ?????? ????? ??? ??? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Whole Dreams - ?????? ????

?? ???? ???? ???? ????? ?? ?? ???

???

????? ???? ?? ??? ????

????? ????? ???????...

?? ??? ?? ??? ??

? ????? ???? ????? ????? ?? ??? ?????

? ?? ????? ???

????? ???? ??? ??

???? ?? ??? ?????

?????? ???

???? ????? ?? ??? ???

????? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?? ??? ?? ???

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ???? ?? ?????

???? ???? ?? ?????

????? ????

???? ???? ??? ???

???? ?????

?? ????? ????

????????

???? ???? ???

?????? ?? ???

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ???

???? ?????

? ????? ?????

?? ??? ??? ???

????? ???

???? ?? ???

???? ?????

?? ?? ?? ??

???? ???

? ??? ?? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?? ???

???? ?????

???? ?? ??? ???

???? ?????

???? ?????

???

???? ?? ??? ???

???? ???

???? ?????

???? ???? ?? ???

???? ?? ??? ???

???? ?????

???? ?? ??? ???

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ???

?????? ???

????? ???

???? ?????

????? ???

???? ?????

????? ???

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

?????? ???

????????

???? ???? ?? ???

???? ?????

???? ???? ?? ???

???? ?????

?????? ???

???? ???? ?? ???

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ???? ?? ???

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ???? ?? ???

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ???? ?? ???

???? ?????

???? ???? ?? ???

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?? ???

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ????...
My Whole Dreams - ?????? ???? -

??? ??? ? ??? ???

????? ?? ????? ?

????? ?? ??????

? ????? ???? ????

?????? ???

? ? ?????? ??? ???

?????? ??

????? ??

? ????? ???

????? ??? 

?????? ???  ???

??????? ???

?????? ??? ???

???? ???

??????? ???

?????? ???

??????? ???

? ????? ?? ???

? ????? ?? ???

?????? ???

?????? ???

????? ??

????? ??

?????? ???

???????? ??

????? ??

?????? ???

????? ??

? ??? ???

????? ??

?????? ???

????? ??

????? ??

????? ??

?????? ???

?????? ???

?????? ???

????? ??

?????? ???

????? ??

????? ??

????? ??

?????? ??

????? ??

????? ??

????? ??

????? ??

????? ??

????? ??

MDH
My Whole Friends

When I was over there, I had a lot of friends... I love to have friends
Anywhere and everywhere, but It's difficult to see one's Friends where I am right now...
I don't know anything about My childhood's friends or their Whereabouts right now...
My whole friends are scattered
Here and there, but I don't their whereabouts...
I love my whole friends, but
They might be faraway...
Friendship is a pretty thing and One's friends are pretty and lovely... I love to contact all my friends, but
I am faraway too... One day I might be able to see
All my friends with pleasure...

MOHAMMAD SKATI


? ? ????? ?????

?????? ?? ???

? ? ?? ?????

????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????....

?? ?????? ?? ???? ?? ??


? ? ???? ?? ?? ??


???? ????? ?? ? ? ??

???? ??? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ??

???? ?????? ??? ??

?? ????? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ?? ?????

???? ????? ?? ?? ?? ??

? ????? ????? ?? ?? ??

? ? ??? ?? ???

????? ?? ?????


????? ?? ?? ???

? ? ?? ?? ???

???? ? ?? ?? ??

? ?????? ??? ?? ??

????? ?? ?? ???

???? ?????? ?? ???


?????? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ?????

?? ??? ?? ??

????? ?? ?? ??

?? ??? ?? ??

???? ?????

MONDAY 16th June,2014

****************************************************************
*****Dedicated to my sweetheart Raneem and to all her friends.
****************************************************************

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My whole punctuation marks ?????? ?????? ? ?????

?? ??????? ?? ??? ?????? ??? ??????? ?????? ????? ???

???? ??????? ?????... ????? ?????? ????

????? ?? ????? ??? ????? ? ????

?????? ??????? ??? ????? ?? ???? ??????? ?? ??????? ??

?????? ??????? ?????? ??? ????? ?? ???? ???

????? ?? ???????

?????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ???

????? ?? ? ?? ?????? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??? ??? ???? ?????? ??????? ?????? ???... ???

?? ? ?? ???

?????? ?????? ??????? ?????? ??? ?????? ??? ??????? ?? ?????

?????? ??? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?????... ???

?????? ?? ?? ???...

___________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My whole punctuation marks ?????? ??????? ? ?????? ?

I can not reset my whole letters Simply because I'm very weak
Towards what's going on around me... There are many questions in my mind and I wonder from what's going around me... My sentences are interrupted and My phrases are broke... All commas and semicolons have become Valueless... I can not go on completing even one sentence... Questions chase me and The exclamation marks bother me... I am helpless...

My whole punctuation marks are like an Engine that has shut down and There is no way to operate it at all... Life does what it wishes...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Whole Situation

I am in truth divided
Between my past, my present, and my future
Simply because I can't separate myself from
These three things,
My past describes what I got with people and
me in a good or a bad way,
My present is what I am facing and
what I am confronting now, then
My future is my imaginations about what I am going to do,
My past was an image of my whole incidents I encountered and what I Had,
My present works like a digital camera to show my pains and my Sufferings about what's going on around me, and
My future will in the fate's hands simply because I decide something, but I don't know what will happen later,
I am hopeful about future, but I'm totally suffering on all sides,
Although things are totally pessimistic, but
I'm wholly and greatly optimistic about that coming future
Because when you have a good will, then you will get what you want,
Man suffers in his long or short trip of life, but
He should not give up anytime,
There is much more for future simply because
One should stronger than any hard stumbling-blocks standing in one's Way anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Whole Situation In This September Day

I am sweating hard Like a hard rock near a seashore... I am alone Simply because I don't find Any good company... I am not riding a bicycle, but I am wholly sitting on a chair... There is no pretty candle Near me to light it up... A poem is a great thing To do anytime... There are no birds around me Simply because they are all in their cages... I am still seating hard and Even harder in this September day... I am not hungry, but I am inclined to drink a lot of cold drinks... It's dark right now, but I don't feel that at this time... I am totally unaware of What's going around me... I am neither happy nor unhappy Simply what I feel at the moment... I am still sweating and I am keeping drinking a lot of cold drinks Just to quench my hard thirst... I am totally different today, but I am still okay up-to-this moment...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Whole Situation When Watching The Unknown

I deeply think about
What's going on
Just to figure out
What to do anytime...
I often find myself
Unable to express myself...
I sometimes tend to be or
To be not, but
All goes in vain...
Things are connected like
Any incidents anytime...
I have to realize the hard
Time in our time...
I direct my compass
towards
The unknown simply because that
Known thing is extremely vague...
Our
moments are so difficult, so
We go to the remotest
parts in our life
to relax endlessly...
My whole situation is similar to
that unknown
world of our world...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Whole Words

My whole words are
  Meanings I send them
Consisting of pretty
  You, O my sweetheart!

To you to tell I love

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Wonderful Mother

I'm faraway from her and memories, From her pretty
She asked if I'm still in
This world anywhere and everywhere, Days
and especially the out of my will's days Separated us for good or
for bad, I loved her,
I do love her, and I will keep loving her
For ever and ever
As long as I'm still alive and I'm still breathing well,
In the past,
She stayed up the whole nights Taking care of me,
Until I flew,
She cared for me as much as she could, While in school
until graduation, She did help me reach the best in life,
Even while tired and even when she was sick,
She never ever neglected me, She gave, but without taking,
She loved me in truth because
Her love is pure and different, She taught
I loved my mother because I ask my Lord to grant the pretty health
to be or not to be in life, so The livelong days of joy and days of happiness.
and
She taught me how to say: papa and mama, She taught me the real
colors of life, She taught me how to be or not to be,
She taught how to love everyone and how to love everything,

Mohammad Skati
My Wonderful Mother ??? ???????

I dedicate this poem to my mother, to the
great American poetess *Sunprincess* and her mother, and to all readers
anywhere on earth. I translated my poem called 'MY WONDERFUL MOTHER' into
Arabic, so more can enjoy it happily.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I promise your pretty eyes
To fulfill all you ask me
for
Because I trust you,
You are not anyone, but my
Pretty dream that
will come true,
Love is the basis of our trust
Because it's our pretty language
That we
communicate in our life, so
My baby, put your cheese on
my bread
To make a pretty sub to eat together
In the same house and under the same
Ceiling for ever and ever happily.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Words And Her Words

If my words color our world beautifully, then her pretty words shape our world greatly and wonderfully. Simply because my colored words mix With her pretty words To make a better world, That is, A better world that remains In my mind and in her heart For ever and ever.......................... This is a great world of hers and Mine too.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MY WORDS AND HER WORDS ?????? ? ???????

?? ???? ?????? ?????? ???? ????????? ?????
?????? ??????? ?????? ????? ? ??? ????? ??...
????? ??????? ????? ?????? ?? ???????

?????? ??????? ?????? ????? ?? ??? ?????
?? ???? ?? ? ?? ????? ? ???? ????????...


______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Some people, Here and there, Misunderstand my sweet words as A weakness... My words are utterly explain Themselves by themselves anytime.... I love my words to be only and To enjoy others greatly and wonderfully... Honey words mean a trap to me and To some who misunderstand them anytime... I am always on the side of uttering Pretty words that sound greatly and wonderfully, but Some try to downplay on them The way they like... If words are not respected mutually, then All our words are absurd, unlovely, and even meaningless...

___________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Words Reflect My Actions

If what I say is applied to my actions, then I am a true man
and people will trust me anytime, but If I say something, then

I do something else,

Later on people are going not to trust me, so I have a choice to

stick to my pretty words That are reflected in my actions.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My Words Sound

When my words combine with My love, then
Both of them shape a good thing
That is pretty, wonderful, and lovely... Those words
which I have Are filled with love
To all those whom I love... My words
sound and echo my actions In life
Simply because they are not just Any
passing words anytime... My words explain
themselves by Themselves anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MY WORDS ?????

????? ?? ?????

????? ? ??????,

????? ?????? ?? ????

????? ??????

????? ??? ??????,

????? ?? ??????,

????? ??? ??????

????? ??? ??

??? ????? ???,

????? ??? ???

????? ??? ??

? ??? ?????

????? ??? ???

??? ?????

????? ???

????? ??????

????? ???

????? ?? ??????,

????? ?? ??????,

????? ?? ??????.

************************************************************************
*****

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MY WORDS ?????

My words are meaningful to get To the minds and to the hearts, so
They feel them and they sense them,
but It's the depth of my mind,
To those who love them,
be, They contain my thoughts, so
best, They contain love to those who love it only,
not stones to throw Them at people because my house is made of Glass, and
They're sent with love and with beauty to Those who love it.

***********************************************************************

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Names

We name everyone and everything Simply because people and things need Names to recognize them anytime... There are names that are ready-made For us and we don't have to with them... All names are greatly useful and needed Simply because we name people and things anytime... Without names, then things and people will be recognized Very well anytime, anywhere, and everywhere..............

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All names have meanings, I know a lot of pretty names, Some names have pretty meanings, One of these pretty names is called Nancy, I don't a girl called Nancy, but I heard about. Nancy is a pretty name That sounds nice. This name means grace or favor, It might mean more and more. I love this pretty name, I will call her Nancy. I might call a pretty star With this pretty name.

This name sounds pretty In my ears, I feel this pretty name, I see this name in everything pretty, If something pretty does not have a name, We can call it Nancy. It might be the name of a pretty flower, It might be the name of a pretty doll, It might be the name of a nice dream, or It might be the name of anything pretty in life. Nancy lives in our hearts Like a pretty love. I came by this pretty name In books, TVS, or stories.

Nancy is a pretty name.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Nasty Talks

All pretty refugees who are suffering worldwide
Denounce and condemn all the
World's complete oblivion towards
Them anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

Nasty talks allege that they help these
Poor and thrown refugees, but in fact
These are big lies from big liars,

Had you helped the poor refugees,
They would have felt something,
In fact everyone and everything are
Against these pretty refugees simply

Because the world's sense of responsibility
Has gone away with the wind, so
The whole world is fully responsible for
All the pretty refugees' pains and sufferings

Worldwide anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
National Heart Month

We feel those who have Heart diseases anytime Simply because we care about them... We love them and care greatly and wonderfully About their health...

The more those people get healthy, The more we get happy and lovely... We love to help All those who heart diseases By any way... If one's heart is good, then We love to help We are good anytime...

—

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Nature

The blue sea does not taste sweet, but It’s sweet when it
welcomes us anytime.... We can not eat those high mountains,
but We can enjoy picnics over there...
The Rock of Suicide waits for a pretty Visitor to come to sit
near it, but Not to commit suicide anytime...

Trees are anywhere and everywhere, but Not all trees have pretty fruits...
when swimming Pebbles are clearly seen
but Not all of them have the same colors...
All grains of sand live on those golden Shores, but
   Not those we bring them to build our houses...
    Out of broken stones, There might be
flowers or roses, but Not all flowers and roses smell
fragrant... There many things around us seen beautifully, but
   Not all of them... Nature is God’s
tool that through it We can see His pretty creations...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
NATURE IN PATOS ORCHARD

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Nature's Lovely Images

God created everything and everyone Including what is called nature... He created us only to be, but Some of us do not want to be... Those pretty grains of sand are like us Travel everywhere to be anything, Those spikes of wheat are like anything else Will be turned one day into pretty bread and Many delicious things... Those wonderful trees give us fruits To taste God's pretty creation... There are infinite images of life's pretty things here and there... We feel everyone and everything Around us greatly and wonderfully... God existed life for human beings To be only on this planet... Nature can not work by itself Simply because it's like anything else Anywhere and everywhere....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Naughtiness And My Childhood

I enjoyed my childhood’s innocent naughtiness
Anywhere and everywhere
Simply it was simple, innocent, naive, and true
Anywhere in my earliest days of my childhood...

I played with everyone gladly and happily,
Nothing bothered me other than
No difference, boys or girls innocently...
At that time of my childhood...

I loved everyone and everything
I used to climb the high walls of
Some childish acts
Here and there...

My old school...
I used to climb all kinds of high trees
Including all those that were in the
Patos Orchard...
I played football with all schoolmates

Here and there...
I used to pick all kinds of wild plants and
I used to pick all kinds of wild flowers around me...

Little dogs...
I used to play with little kittens and
Little dogs...

My childhood’s days were full of naughty
And innocent images...

My naughtiness was innocent
Simply because I loved everything around me
To be innocent...
Simply because they are a good reminder of

My childhood’s innocent images in my mind
A lively and lovely thing...

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Negotiations Are Not The Final Thing

Parties negotiate greatly
but
That ugly infighting goes
On uncaring about talks...
Enemies,
yesterday's friends,
Sit together to negotiate
About what's going on...
Accords are totally unreachable
Simply because all
parties
Are still dissatisfied with
Each other when negotiating
Those main
issues that are of
Great importance to everyone...
A nation is in a big crisis and
Its sons are now big enemies...
Ordinary people are
suffering
From everyone and from everything...
People's fate is in oblivion
Simply
because all negotiators
Look for their interests and
Their benefits from all things...
Good or bad intentions are
Wholly depending on
the negotiators'
Reactions to all of those ordeals
That encounter those innocent people...
A nation is greatly torn between
Yesterday's brother and
is still
Under big risks here and there...
Innocent people die horribly
On many fronts
here and there...
Death tolls are on the increase
Day by day, but hopes are on the
Decrease anytime, anywhere, and even
Everywhere on
our pretty lands...
Negotiations are still in their
First stages while that ugly infighting
Turns
our pretty nation into what
was one day
The best place ever in our whole world...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Never Distance Oneself From

As human beings, we should not distance ourselves from all that is good and all that is lovely, and everywhere. As human beings, we don't need to distance ourselves from our loved ones. When we get angry with them, we need to be closer from all lovely persons and from all lovely things.

To distance oneself from others means to be alone in one's utter sadness.

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Never Distance Oneself From - ??????? ??????? ??

????

??? ?? ?? ??? ??????? ??

Never Fall If You Can

Be careful not to fall
   Because all knives
   Will slay you from all directions...
When you fall,
   A lot of knives will come around you...
Anyone who will fall,
   God forbids,
   Think what will happen to him!
People are sometimes with you, but
They are sometimes against you...
When they need you, then
   They kneel down to you, but
   When you fall, then
   They say that he deserves...
God do not have Mercy on him!
   These are the people!
   Be careful not to fall!
   Because, God forbids!
   What will happen to you!
   Be careful not to let the bastards to put their feet in front of you because

There will be a lot of knives...
   There are a lot of bad people...
   The bad people have not let any space to the Good people!

Be careful not to fall!
   Be careful not to fall!

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
NEVER FALL IF YOU CAN ????? ??? ??? ????

????????

???? ????? ?? ???? ??????...

???? ?????

? ?????

?? ????? ?? ??? ??!

???? ??? ???...

???? ?? ??????? ?????

??????... ??? ???????...

??? ????!

???? ???...

????, ??

????, ?? ??? ??? ???...

??????? ?? ?? ??...

?????? ?? ???...

???? ?? ?? ??!

???? ?????? ??? ??? ??????

?????? ??...

???? ?????? ??? ?????!

???? ?? ??!

???? ?????? ?? ??? ??????

?????? ??...

???? ??????? ???????...

____________??? ??????? ????????

___________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
NEVER FALL IF YOU CAN ????? ??? ??? ?????

???? ????? ?????

???? ????? ?? ????? ???????...

??? ?????

? ???? ??????

?? ???? ?? ??? ???? ??!

???? ???? ???...

???? ??? ?????

??????... ????? ??????...

?????... ?????

??????!

???? ????

????, ??

????,

????... ????? ????? ?????

????

???????? ?? ????...

?? ??? ????? ???...

?? ??? ????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ??!

???? ????? ?? ??? ?????

?????? ??...

???? ?? ???!

???? ?????! ?? ??

???? ?????!

__________________________

__________________________

____________??? ??????? ????????.

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Never Give Up

If days pressure me and you                                           To kneel down to
those hard circumstances, then                        You must not kneel down
      By anyway
Simply because nothing remains as is, but                      Tomorrow will
bring us all of its pretty things                          Although our present time is bad...
                      I am telling you, my darling,
Just be patient and never give up...                          Life sometimes
pressures us                               To that extent in which we come to
give up, but                           Fortunately we don't...

__________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Never Kill Innocent Kids Anywhere And Everywhere

O cruel world! O cruel world! Stop that evil killing of innocent kids With any kind of evil weapons Anywhere, anytime, and everywhere Simply because we all hear their painful crying! Kids will die inevitably if we don't stop Those mass murderers from killing Those innocent souls... We want childhood to be...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Never kneel down to money your master, but

Because it is not

It is your bad master

Or if you tame it

It will be you good servant,

Never kneel down to arrogance

Because it is your deadly sin, but

If you tame it

It will be under your order, and

If you want to kneel down to anyone

Just kneel down to your Creator

Because He deserves us to kneel down

To Him and to His pretty Greatness.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
NEVER LET ANYONE TOUCHES YOUR SIDE

MOHAMMAD SKATI
NEVER QUIT LOVE

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Never Rely On The Useless

If you rely on bad people To succeed you will fail immediately, If you look for the useless To help you you will fail soon, If you think so - and -so immediately will fail, If anyone has a pretty thought That selfish people will help him he is wrong, and In a word rely on God first, then Be self-made and responsible for all you need.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
NEVER SAY DIE

1. ?????? ??? ?????
??????? ?????????
???????? ??? ????.
???????? ???????

2. ??? ???? ?????
??? ????? ????? ??? ?
???? ? ??????? ?? ???.

This poem is by the American poet called h and it is called 'NEVER SAY DIE' translated by MOHAMMAD SKATI, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Never Tell Anyone About Me

I am not invisible, but Please never tell anyone that I am here or
I am over there... All kids, whom I knew a long time ago, Grew older...
I forgot the tool of time During my trips and my travels... My dad - My late dad - passed away, but
His image is the same The moment I left faraway...
around me Only for the worst...
I did my best to be, but I won excellently that not to be... That gap between to be and to be not
Is so wide to that great extent... I got stuck with many things in our world, but They are all in vain...
I am friendly, but I am always faraway
Where are my childhood's friends... in my chosen exile... It's difficult to be amid that pressure
From that term which is called to be not... I am all alone amid that Silent loneliness in
A world does not give what you deserve... To be is something and to be not Is something else...
To be always versus that To be not... Life hammers us with its painful and unexpected Strikes...
It's better to be a passer-bye rather Than to be a permanent individual In a passing and a transitory world...

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Never Think Badly About People

Everyone is pretty and wonderful Until he or she proves
The reverse anytime...
Everyone has good feelings, good emotions, and Good ideas
inside oneself anytime... All people have good things and
Bad things inside them...
It's very important not to think Badly about the other
people anytime... Always have good ideas about the other
people Just to make our world lovelier anytime...
Never lets your Satan's obsessions take you away, but Love all
people even if there are bad ones among them... If you think badly
about people, then The whole of your life will be up-side-
down... Please love people- all people form the bottom of your
heart Just to make people love from their hearts... We are
all human beings anytime... Love prevails all the time
while All bad things go away...
Please renew your love to people Every now and
then like The sea's pretty waves that
Renew themselves all the time...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Never Tired Of Your Life (???? ???? ?? ???)

Your pretty love
Chases my heart,
By day and by night,
Like a pretty ghost
Comes
to embrace my body
To let me feel you
And carry you into the
Depths of my heart.
Your pretty love
Swims in my pretty heart
And drowns over there
Just to stay over there
??? ??????

????? ????
?? ????? ? ?? ?????
???? ????
?????? ????? ??
? ????? ??? ????? ???.

??? ?????
????
? ????? ????

??? ??? ???????.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Never Trust Our World Anymore

You are not our pretty world anymore
Because nothing indicates that we live
In this world other than strange and weird things like genocides and human sufferings amid a crazy world of ours,
We don't understand anymore what's going on around us because we're totally in great oblivion and in great dizziness
In the cray images of our current world,
Our world is stealing our pretty dreams
By its permanent and everlasting pains
And sufferings anytime and everywhere,
All around us does not tell that something pretty or good is coming towards us in any shape or in any form good or bad, but
We can tell our world to go to bed and never get up for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Never Wait Till Tomorrow

Yesterday passed away without return, Today is still here to
do a lot of good things in it, but Tomorrow is faraway simply because
It might not come at all, Strike
while the iron's hot Simply because that's the way
or You might lose in life,
Time is like a sword if you don't cut it, then It will cut you into
pieces, It's what you say, then
You translate your words into action, Actions speak
louder than words Because actions matter,
Your day is only today because It
paves your way to a pretty tomorrow, Yesterday passed
away and it's merely dreams, Tomorrow will be only shallow
hopes if You don't benefit from your pretty days, so
Never wait till tomorrow to do what you Have not
done before.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
NEVER WAIT ???????

???? ????? ? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ?
???? ????? ? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?
?????? ? ????? ?????? ? ?
?????? ? ????? ????????? ?
?????? ????? ??????? ? ??????? ???
????? ??? ? ?????? ???????? ?
????? ? ????? ???????
?????? ? ????? ?? ?????
???? ??????? ?????? ??? ???
???? ?????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????
?????? ?????? ? ?????? ?
???? ????? ??????? ?? ?????
????? ?? ????? ??????? ?
?????? ??????? ?? ????? ?????
?????? ??????? ? ??????? ??
???????? ?????? ??????? ?? ??????
???? ??????? ??????? ?? ??
???? ?? ??????? ?? ?????
???? ????? ?????? ??????? ??
???? ??????? ? ? ????
???? ??????? ?????? ??????? ?? ?????
???? ??????? ??????? ?? ?????
???? ?? ????????? ?
???? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
???? ?????????? ?? ??????? ?????
???? ??????? ??????? ?? ??
???? ?? ? ? ??????? ???
???? ?????? ????? ?????? ?? ?? ???
???? ??????? ?? ????? ?????? ?? ???
???? ?????? ?????? ?? ??
?????? ? ?????? ????

Mohammad Skati
NEW BEGINNING

MOHAMMAD SKATI
New Sabras And Shatilas In A New World

Butchers with hatchets or With smart missiles,
There is no great difference
Simply because both have the appetite To kill and to suck as much blood as they can, History repeats itself, but
In different shapes and in different forms,
We have from the previous Sabra and Shatila The meanings of to be or not to be, Today we're witnessing greater massacres of the age Against a tiny city with the whole of its people, No surrender to any aggression, Whatever the costs might be, High or low,
To be means to resist and to remain alive until achieving A greater victory or To die as a martyr, There is no in-between,
Either victory or martyrdom,
Massacres and genocides will not stop because butchers are Breeding butchers, Defending oneself and one's land will not stop As long as these women can give births to many great men, so Life versus aggression anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Nicholas Was A Pizza Deliveryman At Kamal's Store

I drove my pretty car in the foggy weather On the pretty
648 boulevard in the pretty Winter,
    I was all by myself and no one was beside me,
    So I turned on the car's radio to listen to Some light
music at that pretty day, I loved to drive all by myself
on 648 boulevard Because I kept that boulevard by my heart,
    I always believed that a new hope would come
Out of the foggy road anytime in the morning, I had that
pretty hope that would mean I would Be able to see my best
friend in life Nicholas, Nicholas was Sam's son-in-law and
he was at the Same time my dearest and my best friend,
    He was older than me, but I always loved his
Sweet and pretty company all the time, He traveled
overseas to see his sons over there Because they were over there
working happily, I missed Nicholas and his pretty
attendance when He worked at Kamal's pizza store as a
pizza Deliveryman for long time and they all loved him,
    I always hoped Nicholas would come back from
His round trip to see me and see all the guys again, and My hope
was in its place and its timing because The next day his son-
in-law called me to tell that Nicholas came back from his trip
and I was happy.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Nightmares And Dreams

It is very hot outside, but Our hearts are absolutely
cold Towards all that goes on around...

Our whole dreams are completely Ugly
nightmares towards

We don't know if

Our whole dreams are nightmares or If our whole
nightmares are normal dreams... Our whole dreams have got
mixed with Our whole nightmares to form

Ugly pains and ugly sufferings To all of us
anytime, anywhere, and Even on all of our planet...

The We all, as human beings, suffer from
Everyone and from everything... Abject poverty
stands in front of As a dark ghost, but

We can not do anything towards it
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... We are still
faraway from reaching An honorable peace to our whole
world! Ugly wars prey on us as ugly monsters

Anywhere and even everywhere... That tunnel of
hope is still far from Our way anytime...

We are regretfully on those ugly cross-roads Of
our current world Just to be or to be not...


MOHAMMAD SKATI
No And A Thousand Of Noes - ??? ? ??? ???

?? ? ??? ?? ??????? ????
?? ??? ????...
?? ??? ??? ???? ?? ??
?? ?? ?? ??? ???? ???
?? ??????... ????? ???? ?? ?? ?? ???????
??? ??? ????...
?????? ??? ????? ???
???? ??????... ? ???????...
?? ???...
? ??? ??????? ?? ???
??? ???????...
???? ??? ?? ?? ?? ???
?????? ??? ???? ??????...
?????? ??????? ???????...
?????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?? ???... ?? ?? ?? ??????? ???
?????? ??? ??? ??????? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
No Choice

Anytime,                        Anywhere, or
Everywhere
You have no choices              To run,
You have no choices              You have no choices
To hide,                        You have no choices
To come, but                    Bad options
You have only                   Like a poisonous snake
Or an ugly scorpions (choices),  But options
are                             A trade mark
Everywhere
In this world,                   Have your options announced
And never have your choices denounced,
Your options versus              Your choices,
Your choices are meaningless, but
Your options are limited,        Choices and options are
Figure free, but                 Figure free, but
They work,                      I look for choices, but
Not for options,                 I do have
I have no choices, but           I read my options, but
compulsory options,              I don't want to see my choices,
My choices are ugly, but         My options are uglier,
Read your options and            But,
Don't forget your choices,       You have no choices.
anyhow,

MOHAMMAD SKATI

2621www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
No Comment

Never ever comment on anything Until you make sure
that you're Fully aware about what's going on around
you,
If you see any sea talks to you, then
Never ever tell anyone Simply either people will
not believe you or They might say that he has gone crazy
anytime,
If you see yourself sitting on the moon's head, then
Keep that secret for a pretty occasion,
If you see people dying bitterly due to an ugly aggression, then
Do not wonder about that,
If you see any truth turns into a lie, just
Keep that in your mind,
If you see liars believe their ugly lies, then
Keep silent because any truth
will inevitably come clear to
To show the liars' reality,
If you talk to a passing cloud, then
Tell it your secret and never tell your own secret to a human being, Life is full of a lot of
things to be commented on, but
Try not to comment on
Because tomorrow's sun will show all truths clearly.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
NO COMMENT ???? ????

???????? ??? ?? ???
??? ????? ?? ????? ?????? ?????
?? ????? ????......
??? ?? ????? ????? ????? ?????
?????????? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ??? ??
???? ??????? ?????? ???
???? ?????? ??????? ?? Statements....
???? ??????? ?? ??? ??????....
???? ??????? ???? ?? ???....
???? ?????? ??????? ?? ??????? ....
???? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?????
???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ???????
???? ??????? ??????? ???? ??????? ??
???? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??
???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??
???? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??
???? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
No Fly-Zones Are Not Exaggerated Anytime

Our whole world is really cruel and 
In it anytime...

Innocent people get perished on a daily basis and 
Without any real remorse from those Who feel guilty about 
imposing Those No-Fly Zones anytime...

It is a bad thing to be selfish and 
Even to be careless about others... They are our world's benefits or 
its Interests about taking real decisions anytime...

No one seems to hear or heard those painful cries 
That are coming from underneath those destroyed Buildings anywhere and 
everywhere... Imposing No-Fly Zones needs bolder 
thoughts, but From where or from whom? !

Go ahead and just impose those Forgotten No-
Fly Zones just to make life Safer and even lovelier anytime, 
Anywhere and everywhere!

No-Fly Zones are life-savers and They are really a 
symbol of courage...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
No Man's Land

The whole land turns into
Something else and
Something else turns into
A weird thing anytime...
The whole people
become refugees
Inside and outside their own land...
Misery totally prevails
Anywhere and everywhere...
Foreign faces are
everywhere and
The whole life has become nasty...
Nobody knows exactly
What's going around...
A lot of people have fled
away
Looking for another safer life...
Tents are the best houses
For all of those
who fled earlier...
Poverty and deprivation are
The outcome of that ugly infighting...
Everything becomes a bitter enemy
Everywhere and everywhere...
All borders are totally closed
ahead
Any new influxes...
There are a lot of displaced people(refugees),
There a lot of orphans,
There are a lot of widowers, and
There are a lot of strange things happening
Day by day...
The whole land has turned into
What is called No Man's Land...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
No Man's Land - ????? ?????

????? ????? ???

????? ????? ?? ?? ???,

???? ? ????? ????? ?? ????

?? ??? ???, ?? ???? ??????

????? ????? ????? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?????, ?? ???? ?? ???? 

????? ????? ????? ?? ????? ?

???? ???? ????? ?? ????? ?? ???, ?? ??? ?? ??? 

????? ????? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ???, ?? ??? ?? ?? ???????

????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ???? ?? ???, ?? ?? ?? ????? 

????? ????? ????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ???, ?? ???? ?? ???

???? ???? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???, ?? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? 

???? ????? ?? ???? ?? ????, ?? ??????? ?? ????? 

???? ????? ?? ??????? -????? -, ??? ????? ?? ?????????

? ??? ????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??????? ??????? 

???? ????? ????, ?? ???? ???? ????? ?

? ??? ' ????? ?????? '...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
No More

That's enough for All of us simply because
We have suffered on all levels
Because of our bad deeds, No more, please,
No more!

We're suffering By day and by nights
From others' bad deeds, so

Let's open a new page In our life...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
No Smoking

I do not smoke
Because smoking is
A bad habit and they
Say: No Smoking,
Smoking in
addition to
Be a bad habit
It might cause cancer or
Some other serious illnesses,
A smoker hurts
himself and
All people around him,
Smoking costs billions of
Dollars in loses to countries
In addition to that
A lot of people die as a result,
Smoking causes a lot of
Problems to
all people,
It's not healthy, but it's
Serious because of the illnesses
It causes all the time,
A pretty smoker loses
his health,
Loses his money, and loses himself,
It is advised and recommended for
Smokers to quit smoking anytime
Because their life
is much more
Precious than the ugly smoking,
They say: Each cigarette takes
Some minutes from your life,
Smoking is
tempting someone, but
your life
It's easy to quit because
Is of great importance to everyone.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
No Smoking Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

A cigarette steals                      A few precious minutes that
    We own anytime...
It tempts us to smoke it          till the end...
    It pleases us, but
It will abandons us later...  it's paid for it
    From our pockets just
To make our pretty lights bad... We come closer and closer
to it    Just to hurt us anytime...
    our pretty friends and even our
Closest relatives got    All kinds of diseases because of it...
    We love something that hates us, so Why
don't we stop smoking anytime?
________________________________________________________________
______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
No Smoking Is The Best Solution

A cigarette tempts
A smoker to be with
Towards death anytime...
If a poor smoker kneels down
To an ugly cigarette, then
An inevitable death will
Occur through cancer or
Any other diseases anytime...
No smoking is a great banner
That will win sooner or
later...___________________________________________________________

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
No Smoking Is The Best Solution - ?? ?????? ????

?????? ***

???? ??????? ??
???? ?? ??????? ???
??? ????? ?? ?? ????,
?? ????? ????? ???????
?????? ??????? ?? ?????
????? ??? ???
?? ???? ?? ??????? ??
??? ?????? ?? ?? ????,
?? ????? ?? ??????? ????????
???? ????? ?? ??????? ????????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
No way ???? ????

???? ???? ???? ????

??????

?? ????? ??? ?? ???...

????

????

??????

??????

????? ??? ? ??? ?

?? ??.....

???? ? ?? ???

? ????? ?????

????

????

??????

????? ??? ??????? ?????

?????? ?? ????? ? ????? ????? ??????

??????

???? ??? ??????? ????...

????? ??? ??????? ?????

??????? ?? ??? ????? ?

2014

16-09-

______________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
No! No! ???! ???! - ??! ??! - ??! ??! - ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Noble Prize Winners In Our Time

They all deserve it And their kids
And those who are waiting
For a pretty salvation For their pains and sufferings
Near the isolated places In these shameful tents With no pretty hopes for Their endless ordeals,
They deserve it And I call it
the Noble Prize Winner's Reward for Peace and Not any other entity All
those poor refugees Living horribly in these poor tents Nailed to their misery and their sufferings,
They deserve it One hundred percent deservedly and greatly Because no one ever experienced their patience In hard time and in their self-control,
I hope this noble prize goes To these great people in their sufferings and their pains Before they die and go to the other world, then I can say proudly and regretfully:
' Congratulations to all Noble prize winners.'

MOHAMMAD SKATI
No-Fly Zones Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

No-Fly zones saves A lot of pretty lives, 
A lot of pretty things, and 
A lot of other things, but Are we serious about
them When needed anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere on our planet? !

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
No-Fly Zones Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere...

No-Fly zones save
A lot of pretty lives,
A lot of pretty things, and
A lot of other things, but
Are we serious about
them
When needed anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere on our planet?!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Normally

When you're good, automatically You win either in this world or in the other world,

You might win in both worlds,

You might lose temporarily in this world, but

Assuredly you will win the other world,

To be good is a good thing, but

Too much good might be understood by others as a weakness,

Goodness means positivity towards all things and towards all people, Evil never wins and if it wins,

It will be for some time,

Goodness versus evil anytime

Because goodness is stronger than evil,

If you're mighty and you're good, then You rule and you prevail, but

If you're mighty and you're evil, then

You will prevail for some time and you will fall later, so

Normally we can distinguish between what is good and what is evil.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Not As Used To Be

Nothing or anything remains
As is except God
Simply because He is totally different...
We, as human beings, never
Remain as we are, but
We are getting into older stages
Of life anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
We are getting older and
Older day by day
Until we say bye-bye
To our whole life...
We often get sick
For many and many reasons...
We get sad and may be sadder
Every moment of our life...
We are born only just to die
Simply because our death is inevitable
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
We look different from one day
Into another day...
We don't remain as
We used to be
Simply because that's
The way with us...
We are only human beings
Who are liable to all kinds of changes...
This world is not ours
For ever and ever, but
It is our temporary place...
We come into this world just
To enjoy it
For some moments...
We always suffer from
What's going on around us...
You can not trust some people
Simply because they might let alone
In the middle of any way...
When we stick to God, then
He will not let us or
To abandon us
Simply He created us and
He always cares about us...
We only need to be or
To be not when dealing
With things or even with people
Around us anytime...
We only need to stand on
A strong ground...
We only need love
Just to feel life greatly
Around us...
We remain human beings
Who look for their benefits
Anywhere and everywhere...

__________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Not As Used To Be - ??? ??? ????? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ?? ?????
?? ?? ???? ??
???? ?????? ????? ???,
??? - ??? -?? ??? ?? ??? ??? ? ????
???? ?? ????? ?????? ?????? ??
?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ???,
???? ???? ???? ?????? ??
???? ??
??? ???? ????
???? ????? ????? ????
???? ?????? ? ???? ??
?? ????? ?? ???,
???? ??? ??
??? ????? ????? ???
???? ?????
?????? ??
???????? ??
???? ?????
?????? ?????? ???
?????? ??
?????????? ??
?????? ???
???? ??????? ?????
???? ??????? ?????
???? ???????, 
???? ??
???? ?????, 
?? ??? ?????
???? ????? ???
???? ?????
???? ?????? ??
???? ??????? ??
???? ?????? ??
?? ?????
???? ??????? ??
???? ?????? ??
?? ??? ?????
???? ??????? ??
?? ?? 
???? ?????? ??
?? ??? ?????? ??
???? ??????,
?? ??????? ??
???????? ?? ?????? ???
???????? ??
???? ????
???? ??????? ?? ????? ??? ??
???? ????????? ? ?????
????? ?????, 
???????? ??
???? ???? ??????? ??
???? ????????? ??
???? ???????? ?????? ??
???? ??????? ?? ?????, 
???? ???????? ????? ??????
???? ?? ?????? ??
?? ?????
???? ??????? ?????
?? ???
MOHammAD SKATI
That ugly evil hides itself

Behind those dark curtains

Just to start that evil-game...

Evil-doers stand behind just

To prey on innocent

people...

Water is running smoothly under

Our feet, but we don't feel it

At all

anywhere and everywhere...

We're simply naive and

we're in

Absolute oblivion about things...

Plots, conspiracies, evil, and wicked

Things

happen and they are greatly

Performed by invisible

hands anytime...

Do you think that evil things happen

Accidentally around us anytime...

Evil-

hands are anywhere and everywhere

Working only for evil

purposes...

_____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Not By Accident At All - ??? ??????? ????

????? ??? ????? ?????? ???
??? ?? ????? ???? ?? ??
?????? ???? ?????? ?????
??? ????? ??? ? ?? ??? ??
???? ?????? ??? ???????
????? ? ????? ?? ???? ??
???? ? ????? ? ?? ? ?????
?? ?? ???...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Not Every Word Is Trustworthy Anytime

If they tell you that
then
What do you do?
If I don't test this one or that one, then
This man or that man anytime...
No one is trustworthy anytime
Simply because you can not guarantee
If we
don't experience life good, then
For not knowing people around us in a better
to our ignorance
way...
The more we fall in this life,
we are ignorant and stupid anytime...
A better person never falls if
we can
Analyse people's acts anytime and anywhere...
We are merely smart people when we know
How
not to fall twice in the same pit...
People’s words are not a
pretty bait for us, so
We need not to fish in the muddy water
anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World’s Poetry Archive
Not Everything

Not everything is pretty, but There is a little bit of it ugly...
A little bit of everything to be ugly is Better than not all of it ugly...
A little bit of everything To be pretty and
A little bit of everything is ugly Is better than that all of it ugly...
It depends on what we like
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Lovely things are welcome While ugly things are unwelcome...
A little bit of everything is that Amount we can measure as we like or
As we don't like anytime... Half-a-loaf is better no bread as
They say or as they would say...
That little thing might be good or Bad, but
It depends...
We sometimes like any little of a thing, but We often don't like that little bit
For many, many reasons...
Everything depends on what we like or It depends on what we don't like...
Not everything lovely and Not everything is ugly...

___________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Not For Ever And Ever

Shall we compare our pains and Our sufferings to anything else? Our pains and sufferings are true
And even unique in everything in them... We truly suffer from the whole life In which we are amid its turmoils...
Our pains are greatly true in their Sharpness and even in their intensity...
If there is a formula for our pains and For our sufferings, then Our pains plus our sufferings make
A very ugly, absurd, and even nasty life... We don't complain from our reality, but We suffer from our reality's ugly entity...
Our whole pains are always on the rise and Our sufferings go up increasingly more Than any high-blood pressure of any patient ever... All roads of life are totally closed with A lot of those ugly stumbling-blocks ever...
Our dead-ends are those ugly walls that Surround us in all directions and for ever, but Shall not our pains and our suffering end One day in all they have in our life?

___________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Not For Ever And Ever - ??? ???? ???????

?? ????? ?? ????? ??????? ?
?????? ? ????????? ??????? ?
??? ????? ?? ??????? ??
?????? ????? ???? ?????
?? ??? ??? ?????? ?????
?????? ???? ??? ??? ????
?????? ??? ????? ?????
?????? ????? ?? ?????
?????? ????? ?????

??????? ??????? ??????? ??
???????? ? ????? ???
?????? ????? ?? ??? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Not for his sake ??? ?? ????

??? ??? ??? ???? ???? ????

?????? ????

???? ?? ???? ???????

???? ?? ???? ? ?????

???? ?? ?? ?????

?? ????? ?? ?????!??

????? ??? ????

? ??????....

????? ??

?????? ??? ?? ??? ????....

???? ?? ?????? ? ??? ??

????? ?? ?? ?? ??....

?????? ?? ??? ?? ???!

?? ?? ?? ?????

?????....

????? ?? ??? ??...

??????.

???? ?? ?? ???....

?? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ???

??? ?? ??...

??, ? ???,

???? ?????

?? ?? ???....

????? ?? ??????....

???? ?? ??....

????? ??...

????? ????

_____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Not Found

Not found means That thing never exists
anytime, but They say it's an error to origin or
I don't know, Something like
that...
Life exists, but
But some don't find it...
There are many errors in our life, but
It's better to be fixed...
I never
complain, but I must complain anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There are many pages in life, but
Due to error to origin, so
What's going on with life...
I don't have answers, then
Who has answers?!
Thanks.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Not To Be And Not To Be Not

Everywhere they learn you And teach you this
great Man's words William Shakespeare,
Everywhere and anywhere they tell you
To be with us or to be against us,
What
happened to our world?

Shakespeare did not
know that

Different people are going to

Exploit his pretty words for bad,

Had Shakespeare known about this,
said these words?

He would not have

To be with side you might in the

Wrong side or not to be with side

You might be in a real and clear hell,
what to do about Shakespeare's

We don't know

turned into

Pretty words which were

Different words with different meanings,

It's not compulsory to be or not to

Be, but it's one's pretty choice
and everywhere

Anytime, anywhere,

To be or not to be with side or the

Other side in the whole world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Not To Be Is Better Than To Be

Not to be means to be
invisible
Greatly and totally
in everything including your pretty
Thoughts anytime and anywhere on earth,

To be means to find yourself on a solid
Ground and
not on a moving ground under your feet,

Distance between being and not
being on earth,

To be means that your pocket is full with
money

Because people like you to be with having money and

Not to be means to be out of the scene of life, then

To be means to be and not to be means not to be
Because everyone and everything have changed for ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Notes

Their eyes watch us
Simply because that's what
The poor people,

On our planet, do...
Poverty breeds hate

and
It brings pains and sufferings

To all of us...
Deprivation is an ugly factor

Of that ugly poverty...

It's ugly for a poor man or a poor woman
To go to bed while his stomach or her stomach

Is entirely empty...

No one accepts poverty anytime

Simply because it hurts and it's painful to one's bones...

Our world is the fertile land of poverty

Simply because there are people who are up and

There are people who are down...

Poverty is an ugly disease that

That makes someone kneels down when needed...

It's better to get rid of poverty with all possible means...

It's not impossible to turn poverty

Into another image in life...

I have a lot of notes about poverty, but who is going to hear me or to listen to me?!

__________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Notes About A Choice.

I am in-between
I am greatly and wonderfully
Picking the best choices in life, but
I have my own choice
That makes me an example anytime...
If I don't pick
this or that,
I don't like this or that
I have my own choice anytime...
I don't like this or that
My choice tops all other choices
Simply because that's the way with me...
It is guaranteed to proceed in life
With your pretty
choices anytime...
I can check this or that, but
I have my own pretty choice anytime...

_____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Nothing Dies As Long As We Pursue It

As long as someone pursues His or her right,
then that Right will not die for ever and ever
Because nothing dies as long as we pursue it
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Number One

It is urgent and It is needed to all of us, 
Everyone has a cause in life, A
lot of things let us forget That number one cause,
We have overcrowded ourselves
With a lot of trivial things in our life, Life is pretty when
we play Our important role in it, but
It's vice-versa when we do the opposite, We have
adopted bad visions in life, so Our urgent causes have
vanished for ever, We only dream about trivial tomorrows
Because we lack the necessary background,
We're locked up in our ugly skirmishes That hinder our
pretty dreams, We are not more than bubbles that fly
Away, then they vanish for ever, No
number-one cause are considered in our life Because we can not
have real visions, Our visions and our dreams are no more
Than mirages in the desert of life,
Number-one causes are not ours, but They are other
planets'people.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Numbers And Their Names

We're greatly numbers
   We have pretty names
And numbers,
   They count us everyday
To know our names,

We have IDS and passports,
   We have pictures on our
We have IDS and passports,
   We're merely IDS and
our
   We have pictures on
IDS and our passports,
   Passports
everywhere we go,
   If we lose our IDS and
Our passports, then
   We
will disappear like
   Salt in any water,
This is life around us
   And
we have no choice!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
NUMBERS ??????

This poem is called 'NUMBERS' by the British poetess called FIONA SCHOWARTZINOFF. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
O ALLAH, ALLOW LET US LIVE TO WITNESS THE
MONTH OF RAMADAN ?????? ?????? ??????

????? ????? ??? ??????? ?????? ??????, ?? ???

??? ?? ?? ??? ????? ?? ?? ??? ????? ??? ??

????? ??????? ?????? ??? ?????

????? ?? ?????? ???, ?????? ???

???? ? ??????? ???, ?????? ???????

???? ?? ??????? ??, ?????? ????? , ?????

???? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?????, ?????? ?????? ??? ? ??????? ?? ?????, ?? ?? ??? ??, ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ????? ??? ??? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????

???? ????? ?? ??????? ??, ?? ???

???? ?? ??????? ??, ?????? ??????, ????????? ? ???????

???? ??????? ?????? ?? ?????

???? ?? ??????? ??? ? ????? ?? ???

??????, ?? ????!

????? ????? !

?????? ????? ?????? ??? ??????, ?????? ?????? ?? ?????, ?? ???

?????? ? ???????!

?????? ???????? ? ???????

???? ? ??????? ?? ?????? ?

?????? ? ??????? ?? ?????

?????? ? ???? ???????! ????? ????? ?????

?????? ? ???????! ?????? ????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????

????????? ?????? ????????? ? ???????

???? ?????? ?????? ?? ???

?????? ? ???????, ?? ?????!

?????? ????? ?????! ????? ????? ?????! ?????

????? ???????!

****************************************************************
*****

MOHAMMAD SKATI
O cruel aggressors! I tell you proudly that you
can break everything except Their pretty will
Because their will can not be broken
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, One's will can
not imported or exported, but It's born in their blood, so
How can you break it?!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
O My God! (?? ???)

?? ? ???                       ?????? ????
?? ? ???!

???????? ?? ??????                    ? ?? ???????

? ?? ?? ?? ???                        ? ????? ?????
? ??? ?????? ?? ??? ??????? ? ??? ?????

???? ?????? ?? ? ???? ?? ???
???? ??????? ?? ??? ?????? ???

????? ? ????

????? ?? ?? ??????? ? ?????

???? ? ??? ?????? ????? ??

??????? ? ?????? ??

?????? ?? ???

O my God!
We do not have anyone else except you!
We love You more than ourselves,
We love You more than our sons,
We love You more than our wives, and
We love You more than anything else.
You are the First,
You are the Last,
You are the Invisible.
Our love
to You is unparalleled,
created everything,
else except You,
You are the Visible, and
You created us and You
You benefit us and no one
We cling to Your ropes,
We love You by the power of your holy names,
We love You by Your greatness and
With
everything in You,
You and no one after You,
and secretly,
We do not have anyone except You
And You know this,
increasing everyday to You!

Thanks only to You!
We do not have anyone greater than You!
O my God!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
O My Lord! O My Lord!

O my pretty Lord! I am Your weak servant

Anytime and anywhere,

O my pretty Lord! I ask You and I ask only

You to help me and to give

Good health to everyone,

O my pretty Lord!

We are all Your weak servants

Who love You by day and by night,

O my pretty Lord!

Have mercy on us!

We need You anytime and anywhere,

Have mercy on us!

We need You anywhere and anywhere,

Please, have pity on us!

We need You anywhere and anywhere,

Please, increase us in science and

In knowledge to teach others the

Right path and to build

good life,

O my pretty Lord!

We need You when we are healthy and

We need You when we are sick,

O my pretty Lord!

We are lost, so no one will guide us

Except You,

We are thrown out of our houses and

Our houses turned into ruins, so

Please help us to rebuild them again,

O my pretty Lord!

We admit that we are sinners in our life,

Then You are the only One who will accept

Our repentance anytime and anywhere, so

Thanks be

To You and praise be to You.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
O my Lord! ?? ????!

?????? ??? ???? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ???

??????? ??? ????? ? ?????? ?????

?? ????? ?????? ?? ??? ?????

????? ????? ???

? ?????? ??? ??? ??

???? ????? ???

? ?????? ??? ??

????? ?? ???

? ??????? ??

????? ??????

???? ????? ?? ????

????????? ?? ???

???? ???? ?? ???? ??

???? ???? ????????

???? ??? ?????? ??

????? ? ?????? ??

???? ????? ????? ??

???? ???? ???????...

?????? ?????? ?? ???,

???? ???? ????????

????? ?? ???

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
O My Sweetheart! Where Are You?

O my sweetheart! Where are you now?
If you are in a grain of sand, so
    I am going to the desert to look for you,
If you are on top of a mountain, so
    I am going to climb that mountain to find you,
If you are riding a passing cloud, so
    I am going to fly high to reach you,
If you are here or there, so
    I am always behind you
Because you are always in my heart
Running with my blood for ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
O My Sweetheart, I Miss You Again!

I miss you,                      O my sweetheart,
In every detail of my life        What's the meaning
And you know                      
Of missing one's heart!           
I miss you
In my surroundings
Because I trained myself
When I miss you
I feel like
The whole world
An earthquake is going to happen,
I want to feel you
Even running smoothly in
my blood
Or dwelling in my heart,
Missing my sweetheart is a great thing
To me every
moment,
Millions of light years
When
you are far from me, so
O baby, I miss you again!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
O Poor Man! O Poor Man! O Poor Man!

O Poor man! Your money will not be yours When you pass away anytime, anywhere, and everywhere Simply because all of them will share it Away from you and Even without your permission...

O Poor man! Your tomb will be your next house Together with those worms that are waiting for you eagerly... O Poor man! Your death is inevitable, so Why do try to be here for ever and ever?

O Poor man! No one dares to accompany you To where you will be buried alone... O Poor man! Try to learn from those who left Earlier into the other world With one's deeds... O Poor man!

Know that death chases you eagerly, so Why do you try to avoid it anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
O Poor Man! O Poor Man! O Poor Man! -  

MOHAMMAD SKATI
O SPRING! O SPRING!

YOU COME SMILING

AND YOU GO SMILING!

YOU COME LIKE A DREAM AND

YOU GO LIKE A DREAM!

YOU ARE THE BEAUTY ITSELF!

YOU ARE THE SWEET LIFE OF NATURE!

HOW GREAT IS YOUR PRETTY SMILE?

HOW GREAT ARE YOUR FLOWERS AND ROSES?

HOW MUCH WE LOVE YOU?

HOW MUCH PRETTY IS YOUR LAUGH?

YOU ARE THE SWEET AND COLORFUL CARPET OF NATURE!

YOUR BEAUTY IS NOT MATCHED!

HOW MUCH WE LOVE YOU?

O SPRING! O SPRING!

COME EVERY YEAR TO US!

BRING EVERY YEAR YOUR LOVE!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Oblivion

It's a great grace to forget
Because if you keep
remembering
Bad or sad things, then
You will suffer for ever and ever,
Oblivion is
needed in my ways
In our life, but
Not in everything, so
To forget is
a merit, but
Is not completely needed.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
October 6th 1973 ??? ?????? ???????

???? ?????? ????? ????? ?????

??????.. ? ??? ??? ?????

???? ??????? ??? ????? ??? ?????... ???? ?????

???? ? ?? ?? ???? ??????... ????? ?????... ? ?????????

?????? ? ?? ????? ??? ?????

???? ????? ?????

???? ????? ????? ?????

???? ????? ???????

?? ??????? ?? ?????? 1973 ????????? ?? ????

??????...

? ???? ??? ???????... ????? ????? ???

? ????? ??? ???????... 05-10-2014

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

__________________________

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
October Is Next To September

When September expires, then Immediately October
comes smiling To tell us that it's here...

Both of them (September and October) Come in
that pretty Fall To be or not to be...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
October is next to September

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Of Course

Cowardice, of course, makes anyone coward anytime and anywhere because courage beats cowardice In its pretty meaning, a coward might hide behind a poor woman or behind evil just to strike, so cowardice begets only cowards and the like, so courage comes to beat cowardice and its cowards.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
OF COURSE ???

?????, ????,

?? ????? ????? ?? ?? ??? ????? ??? ?? ? ??? ?? ?? ? ? ?? ????? ????? ?

???? ? ? ????? ????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?? ? ??? ????? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?

???? ? ? ????? ????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ? ?? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ?

?? ????? ? ? ? ??? ?????

???? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?

?????.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Old Age

OLD AGE IS NOT IN YOUR SHAPE, BUT THE MOMENT YOU FEEL OLD EVEN IF YOUR YOUNG.

IF I AM OLD IN MYSELF THEN I AM OLD, BUT IF I FEEL YOUNG IN MY SELF THEN I AM YOUNG EVEN IF I AM ONE HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Old Age And Mercy

By accident and by my usual welcome
I asked her to have a seat,
She looked very old and very tired,
She was going shopping,
She told me that she had two sudden strokes,
She complained about the mistreatment by those
Whom she raised one day,
Her late husband passed twenty-five years ago,
She had two sons who passed away some years ago,
Everyone left her alone,
She complained, but
She chose to be near God's side,
She needed health care, but
No one cared,
Old age is so hard because an old man or
An old woman often left unattended by their relatives,
Her eyes told me the pains and the sufferings
She encounters every single day,
To be old,
It means mostly to be left or uncared for by anyone,
I felt my tears while I had talked to her,
Mercy sometimes is absent because
We care about other things other than our parents,
Love is absent because we loved other things,
One day we will be old people, so
As you sow, then you will reap.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Old Age In Life

Getting aged means that Someone has got the climax of life For good or for bad,
Old age is normal If we get to a certain age or
We get aged in years...

There is no doubt that life works On us with its years turning our
dark or blonde hair into gray anytime...
Our skin gets different and many
Biological things get changed considerably... Our five senses become different from anytime...
Communities look at old age differently Depending on those senior care's houses...
Old people need a lot of care When they get old anytime...
Care is very great and very useful Simply because we need to take care Of those who have done a lot of pretty youth...
Things in their strong Old age means to take care of one's parents By any one and never neglect one's wonderful
Parents anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

------------------------------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Old Age In Life Among Us.

Getting aged means that someone has got the climax of life for good or for bad, Old age is normal if we get to a certain age or we get aged in years... There is no doubt that life works on us with its years turning our dark or blonde hair into gray anytime... Our skin gets different and many biological things get changed considerably... Our five senses become different from what we used to be anytime... Communities look at old age differently depending on those senior care's houses... Old people need a lot of care when they get old anytime... Care is very great and very useful simply because we need to take care of those who have done a lot of pretty things in their strong youth... Old age means to take care of one's parents by any one and never neglect one's wonderful parents anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Old Clothes (Bales) And Price Preference

Price preference versus any good purchases of old clothes Simply because it does not let any margin to one's mind to work, A war between a customer and a salesman starts the moment any Price preference is seen on mouths anytime, A customer starts by trying to impose his bids, but A salesman rejects all customer's bids simply because They threaten any transactions, A dispute to be followed between both of them, A customer's method of purchasing is rejected and the salesman's Mood is on test, Both try to speak out loudly just to impose one's effort to be or Not to be, but That ongoing war escalates until A truce is reached by either of them to end that funny price Preference.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Old Garments

Always new garments have brilliance
In the first sight
While old ones get faded with time...
Some people buy new clothes
Every now and then
While some other people like
To put on used or old clothes...
A few people mix those new and old
Clothes, but
It depends on their spending...
Standard-of-living urges someone
To buy or not to buy,
To have new or old clothes, and
Many other things might come anytime...
Poverty always looks at old garments
While richness has another approach, but
It depends....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Old Images In My Mind

I store a lot of images In my mind that depict some Images of my childhood...

I have that pretty Fares' swimming-pool In which we used to swim in it over there Accompanied by our late dad...

I have that image of That pretty Patos Orchard where We used to play together...

I have that image of the Rock of Suicide where We used to spend some pretty time over there...

I have that brilliant image of My old school where I knew A lot of classmates...

I have that image of Ibn-Hani where we used to spend our holidays Under the figs' tree near the blue sea...

I have that image of my late grandfather and My late grandmother who used to narrate all old Tales about Joha and his funny jokes...

I have that pretty image of our lovely alleys Where we used to walk together...

I have still many, many images Images in my mind that make feel happy... I am still alive to tell everyone About all my childhood's pretty images...

Life consists of a lot images, Good or bad, that make someone Remembers them every now and then...

_________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Old Memories

There were those memories of My childhood
In which I was playing hide-and-seek
With all my friends over there... It was my best
days when I used to climb Our old school's wall to get there
to play football... It was when I used to go to
The Patos Orchard to see all my friends... It was my best
memories near San Balash seashore...
There were a lot of pretty memories
Which I had enjoyed greatly and wonderfully... Memories remain
as pretty things to us Because they are like our images in
life That we keep for ever...

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
On Behalf Of

This on-going war is not ours, but It is theirs...

Yes, it is theirs,

That is, Those evil-doers who dwell in

Dark caves looking for

Innocent victims to kill... We don't like wars

Simply because we are peaceful people

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
On Behalf Of - ????????? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
On Every Other Line

I am waiting someone or something To change my
whole life happily, but Instead I find nothing other than
written words Of sufferings and pains
   On every other line of my whole page of life Simply because
life has done its work towards me, This life is so cruel and
Is so hard on me and on my page,
   My whole page of my life is engraved and every other line There
are words of pains and words of sufferings, This is my page of life
   Which I encounter everyday,
   I avoid pains and sufferings, but They chase
me painfully, Avoidance is impossible because of
   My page of life,
Everyone has a different page in life, but My page is very
different Simply because it is a page of
   Care, distress, pains, and sufferings, My fate
- I can not avoid it - prevails With my sufferings that are
infinite, If people go this way, then
   I have to go the opposite way automatically, My pains and
my sufferings are infinite Because of my overstuffed pages
of pains and torture, Alone accompanied with care and distress
   Anywhere I go, On every
other line, there is a sign of sufferings and of pains,
   Life's cruelty beats all that is good in it, so
We live in it dead while we're alive and We live in it alive
while we're dead.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
On The Golden Seashore

Everyday and may be
The pretty waves come
To hug the seashore, then
They say farewell
to the same seashores,
The pretty sea is wonderful in its
Hugging these pretty shores,
We see that happening
For ever and ever
And it's like a pretty and everlasting love
Between the blue sea and seashores,
This love never stops
Because it’s true and everlasting
As long as the pretty sea lasts,
It has the sea's feelings and emotions
And anyone realizes this immediately,
There is nothing great and wonderful
Like this love anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
The pretty sea's heart is bigger than any other
Heart, so
Its love is different and great
In all of its elements.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
On the road of life ??? ???? ???????

???? ????? ????? ? ???

???????? ??? ???????...

???? ?????

???? ?????? ??? ??

???? ?????

?????? ?? ??

???? ????

???? ??????

???????? ??????

???? ?? ???????

???? ?? ????????

????? ?????

???? ???? ?? ?? ??????

?????? ????? ?? ?????

???????? ?????

???? ?? ???????...

???? ?? ?? ??????...

???? ?? ??? ?????

?????? ?????

???? ?? ???????...

???? ?? ???????...

22-11-2014

___________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Once More

It's getting hotter and hotter and No one knows what to do...
Once more it is getting hotter and hotter and
No one can get out of it...
For many, many different reasons...
Some people have passed away
For this hot weather and
Some other people are still in the hospitals
Getting medication for different reasons...
It's better to resort to any air-conditioned rooms
And to have a lot of cold drinks anytime...
We're still suffering from this hot weather
Simply because that's the way with it...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Once More - ??? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Once Upon A Night (A Poem By Poet Yaser Nadeem Sari)

I came by the loved ones' house, One night,
Before cock's cuckoo urged by love and I called upon the house's owners
asking Their amicability, then They kept silent like tombs and they
never Answered, I said to the house's door: ' Do you
hear? I will break the lock if I'm misunderstood.' The closed
doors said cynically: ' Hold on, You arrogant, you got bad luck, And you got
cheated by the heart's lovers', so What's the door's fault
if the loved ones Rejected you? !

This poem is by the
great poet of his time YASER NADEEM SARI and this poem is called 'ONCE UPON
A NIGHT '. I translated it into English, so many can read it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
ONCE UPON A NIGHT ??? ??? - ?????? ?????? ???? 
???? ???

?????? ?????? ?????? ???? ??????? ? ?????? ?????? ??????

?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ? ?????? ??????

?????? ??????? ? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????

???? ?? ????? ?????? ??????:

????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ???????

????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??????

__________

______????? ?? 17-08-2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
One And Only ???? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
One Bullet - A Silver Bullet

Just one ugly bullet Is enough to end
   A pretty soul anytime, That takes a lovely
It's a silver bullet Soul anytime and Replace it with a pretty
Anywhere, so please Kiss on anyone's forehead This ugly bullet
   Instead of that God damn anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
One Candle

I have only one candle, In my hand, I will light it for you
And only for you, O my sweet honey! This sweet candle
Will light our pathways, Light will be seen
Me and you. From within your steps
And I will follow you
Till the end. Tomorrow will be your
Bright dawn and mine.
We will see everything
From all our sides and ways. Still I have one
candle, In my hand,
That will light our coming day.
Only we need One candle for
Both of us.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
One Day - ???

?????? ?? ?? ????? ??

??????? ???

?????? ??... ?????

??????... ?????

?????? ?? ?????

??????... ?????

?????? ???, ????? ?????, ?? ?? ??

??????

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

??????

?????? ??

?????? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
One For You And One For Me

It's a game
When we play that
Greatly and wonderfully

One for you and
When it's your day,
One for me...

means it's up for you and
It's up for me...
It

Fairness is needed
Not a single side
When we play...

Must be arrogant anytime...
Life is only consisting of
two days,
That is
For me...

ORMAHMAD SKATI
They tell about you, I know you,  
   They praise you, I  
agree, They describe you beautifully,  
   I listen to them, They  
sang a lot of songs for you, I listened,  
   They live in you, I know  
this, They give their love to you,  
   I love this, They meant  
you more and more, I know,  
   They made you love itself, I loved  
this, They made you the pretty bride,  
   I accepted this, They made  
you a charming image, I loved this, so  
   Do you yourself, I  
O pretty image?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
One Jasmine

I JUST PICKED ALL KINDS OF FLOWERS AND
ROSES FOR HER EYES AND
I ADDED ONE PRETTY JASMINE.
I PUT ALL OF THEM ON HER WINDOW
AND LEFT.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I CAME BACK ALONE FROM MY SINGLE TRIP TO TELL YOU THAT I KEEP MY WORD FOR YOU. I NEVER LIED TO YOU OR TO ANY ONE ELSE. IN ONE PAGE I NEVER LIED TO ANY ONE ELSE. IN ONE PAGE I SAID ALL I WANTED TO CONVEY FOR YOU. I SAID ALL I WANTED TO CONVEY FOR YOU. I FELT SO HAPPY TRUE EMOTIONS. I FELT SO HAPPY TRUE EMOTIONS. I DREW ONE IMAGE FOR YOU I DREW ONE IMAGE FOR YOU IN WHICH I EXPRESSED ONE PAGE IS ENOUGH, EVERY TIME, IN WHICH I EXPRESSED ONE PAGE IS ENOUGH, EVERY TIME, I COME BACK FOR YOU. I COME BACK FOR YOU. FROM WHATEVER PLACE I MISSED YOU IN MY TRIP, SO FROM WHATEVER PLACE I MISSED YOU IN MY TRIP, SO ONLY ONE PAGE IS ENOUGH FOR YOU. ONLY ONE PAGE IS ENOUGH FOR YOU. THANK YOU, MY DEAR. THANK YOU, MY DEAR. MOHAMMAD SKATI
One Sea And Many Waves

The oceans are here and there, The seas everywhere, and
and The lakes too.

Long waves, ebbs, tides, fish, short waves And a
lot of things around are in the Presence of these big
seas. Tankers, ships, boats, canoes, and a swimmer
Are all in the seas'hug.

Everything small when in the seas. Treasures left in
the past, but A few people look for.

All seas blue, red, dark, white, or Any
thing else are the same. On earth a lot of seas and
many waves. Many waves up and down, but
The biggest and the roughest is called A
tsunami. If you are in the sea or seas,
ever Get scared the you might be drowned.

All waves come and never go back.

Sometimes they bring new lives. Sometimes they
when in seas. I always see God's greatness
Short waves add a stronger wave. Long waves up and up, but down later.

Never dizzy when you're in the sea. Some they get
dizzy when in the sea except The sailors who experienced
the big seas. Long waves come zigzagged, but at the end
they hit badly. Sharks, whales, and dolphins swim

With the other fishes In the sea
game. And waves long or short never stop,
but A tsunami sweep all the waves and

Never comes back. Many waves
always come, but They share all the seas.

A giant sea cannot stop one wave or waves

Short or long or whatever. One sea
and many waves. The longest wave is a wave and

The shortest is called a wave.

All waves are waves long or short. The
sea is old and so its waves. One sea and many
waves.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
One Silver Bullet

One bullet is enough  To kill me
Simple because that silver bullet
Will penetrate my poor body, but  It will not be able to
kill my words...  My words will remain alive, but
Not me if a stray bullet
Assassinates my entity...  As long as my words will
remain, then  I don't care about my body
Simply because everyone will die  By a bullet
or any other way...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If the whole world left You behind it
Behind Him God will not leave you
Because God is different From our world and
God is Merciful, If the whole world kicked
God will not abandon you
Because God is Great, You out
If the whole world forgot You in an ugly tent
God will not forget you
Because He is your Creator Who created you, and
God will not do so Of you
If the whole world got rid Because God is able to do all
That is good for you.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
One-Eyed World

This world We Which
Stand upon Greatly Is One-
eyed Because it can see With
Only
one eye
And the other one
Is hidden.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
One's Age Is Just One Page

IN MY AGE OR YOUR AGE THERE IS ONLY ONE PAGE
PLEASE, DON'T OPEN THE OTHER PAGES.
MY AGE IS LIKE A DREAM WRITTEN IN ONE PAGE
DO YOU WANT READ IT?
JUST MY AGE OR YOURS IS IN ONE PAGE

LOVELY OR BAD.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
One's Dark Heart

A dark heart is like

A dark cave anytime,

Anywhere, and everywhere

Simply because if that

Pretty organ is dark,

then

All other members of one's

Body are dark and hard...

Everything else is good...

If one's heart

is good, then

Dark hearts are only dead

Everything else is good...

Simply

because they don't

Work anytime in life...

Dark hearts are like dark

Tombs anywhere and everywhere...

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
One's Good Trace In Life

Most people, On our earth anytime,
Love fortunes simply because A few love someone
to leave A good trace in life,
It's up to people to stick to What they want,
As for me, A good trace in life,
I always stick to people With good traces in life
Because I feel as if I got all the world's fortunes Into my hands,
I prefer good people with good record or good Traces
in life.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
One's Greed Leads To One's Ugly And Greedy Way

Greed is certainly a disease
and gloomy
That is risky, absurd, and gloomy
Simply because it makes someone on
The wrong path all his life...
It kills
one's inner feelings and
one's pretty emotions
anytime...
There is only that distrust between
The greedy behavior of a sick person
Who
looks only for his selfish benefit anytime and others...
Greed itself is
the biggest evil ever
Simply because it kills that pretty spirit
Inside us anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
ONE'S LIFE SHARE IN LIFE

MOHAMMAD SKATI
One's Naked Truth

Some people might say that You are the best man in the world, but God knows you very well and You know yourself very well, so Why do you insist that You are the best man in the world Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere? Do not hide yourself behind your Bad deeds and behind your bad intentions Because God will uncover your right truth And your bad deeds will be displayed clearly As the clear day in a sunny daytime in addition to that Your bad intentions that will lead to uncover your own truth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We are all human beings

Our pretty dignity matters

Simply because we can not live

We can be here or there

Just to be or not to be...

We will look for another one

Just to be only...

We often feel that we are

In great oblivion in a place

Where we were born in it...

We greatly feel honored in

A place where we were not born in it...

It is just where we find

Our respect anywhere and everywhere...

We love to be in that place

Where we were born in it, but

We find ourselves wholly oppressed or

Badly treated from those whom they are supposed

To take care of us or

To protect us fully, but

All in vain, so

We travel into those unknown destinations

Looking for a better life

For us and for our loved ones...

To our birthplace simply because

Our hearts pulse up

When we remember it...

I don't feel differently between

That place in which I was born in it

and

That place I moved to it earlier...

Our dignity tops anything else

Simply because we can not be without it at all...

We are all human beings whose patience

Might turn into impatience when we're treated badly

By those who are supposed to take care of us well...

We only love to be or to be not

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
One's Sadness Or Happiness

Sadness is a certain situation and Happiness is another situation in which someone is sad or happy with a certain thing in life, but if someone's sadness or happiness is not understood, then this is a personal thing with that person simply because others' problems should not be blamed for other people...

If someone is sad for a reason, then we sympathize with him or with her because we are human beings before anything else... if someone exaggerates his sadness or his happiness, then this is his problem and this is not others' problems anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
One's School Is One's Second House Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere***

When I was a little kid I loved my school, my teachers, My classmates, my whole memories, And everything that attributed to The above-mentioned... I considered my school as My second house anytime Simply because of that big family That it was over there... My school was not just a building, but It was a great place of learning and A great place of education... I never doubted that it was A great place for bringing classmates Together with other classmates... I loved my whole school In all that it contained one day... I loved my whole teachers who Sacrificed their lives to teach us Greatly and wonderfully... I loved my class in which I learned How to start reading and How to start writing... I learned a lot of things that Shaped our identities very well... My school was really our second house In all it contained one day...

______________________________________________

____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
One's School Is One's Second House Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere******

When I was a little kid, I loved my school, my teachers, my classmates, my whole memories, And everything that attributed to the above-mentioned... I considered my school as my second house anytime Simply because of that big family... That it was over there... My school was not just a building, but it was a great place of learning and a great place of education... I never doubted that it was a great place for bringing classmates together with other classmates... I loved my whole school In all that it contained one day... I loved my whole teachers who sacrificed their lives to teach us greatly and wonderfully... I loved my class in which I learned how to start reading and how to start writing... I learned a lot of things that shaped our identities very well... My school was really our second house In all it contained one day...  

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
One's Situation

You can, but
You will be, but
You might not, and
your situation.

You can not,
You might, but
That's

MOHAMMAD SKATI
One's Situation Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

When someone knows well, then
One's situation very well, then
One knows one's top from
Anywhere, and everywhere...
If one ignores one item, then
One ignores a pretty thing...

Life's situation is whole A big reminder to one's
Situation on our planet...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
One's Whole Years -

As one gets twenty-year old and
He becomes in his or her thirties,
One day, then
Such as years pass and
What you do in your years and
That's one's life and

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
One's Whole Years - ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only Ashes Of An Ugly Aggression

By time everything will be turning into ashes, That is,
    All buildings, all hospitals, all stores, and everything
around Will be nothing, It will be dust,
    It will be ashes,
    All aggressions can turn pretty things into ashes To wipe
completely all traces of modern civilization, Out of these ashes,
    There will be a new life and a lot of flowers and roses
Because life has to be only, then That
aggression will vanish for ever with its evil aggressors.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only Brave Women Will Liberate It

If all men pass away for liberating it or Without liberating it anytime, then Those brave women will liberate it Sooner or later Simply because there must be pretty people Who are going to liberate it From those ugly aggressors anytime... They will restore it and They will restore its pretty holiness... Al-Quds must come back anytime... It's ours and not theirs...

_____________________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only Determination Is Needed

When those bad enemies misunderstand life, then Pretty words of life, then

To rule wisely Only determination prevails

anywhere, and everywhere... Anytime,

pretty determination There is no doubt that

leads to that pretty sovereignty... Without

great sovereignty... great determination...

____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only Fire

Only pure fire purifies the bad in hell
made for the bad souls
doers with its flames
mean people
around the good

Only pure fire washes the evil
Only pure fire waiting for the
Only pure fire dances around the evil and not
around the good

Only pure fire encircles evil and evil doers

Only pure fire eats the the worst evil doers, and

Only pure fire was created by God to punish the bad.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only For You

I WANNA SING ONLY FOR YOU
AND ONLY FOR YOU
TO MAKE YOU HAPPY.
I HAVE SOMETHING
I WANNA TELL IT
ONLY FOR YOU.
YOU ARE LIKE A PAGE
IN MY BOOK.
I WANNA SING ONLY FOR YOU
AND ONLY FOR YOU
TO MAKE YOU HAPPY.
YOU ARE LIKE MY DREAM
I AM LOOKING FOR YOU.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only Four Seasons - ??? ?????? ????

?? ?? ????? ??????? ???????

? ? ?? ?? ????? ? ????,

???? ?? ?? ????? ??

?? ?????

? ?? ????? ????? ??????? ? ?? ??? ??

????? ?????

? ????? ??? ?????

???? ?????? ? ??????? ???????... ?? ??? ?????

????? ?????? ? ?????? ? ??????? ? ???????... ?? ?? ?? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???

?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ... ??? ?? ???

????... ?????? ??????? ????? ? ?????

? ??? ???????... ??? ???

???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only God's Pretty Love Lasts (?? ???? ?? ???? ?????? ????? ????)

?? ???? ?? ?? ???? ???? ?????
???? ?? ???? ?? ?? ??????? ????
???? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ???
???? ???? ?? ?? ??????  ?????
???? ?? ?? ?????? ????
???? ?? ?? ?????? ??
???? ????? ????? ?? ??? ????
???? ??? ????? ?? ?? ?????
???? ?? ???? ?? ????? ?????
???? ?? ?? ????? ?
I thought all kinds of love last,
I thought a lover's love lasts,
I thought a friend's love lasts,
I thought the money's love lasts,
I thought the property's love lasts,
I thought the health's love lasts,
I thought one's self love lasts,
I thought the others' love lasts,
I thought the work's love lasts,
I thought the son's love lasts, but
I made sure that there is only
One eternal and true love that
Lasts for ever is the love of God.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only God's Pretty Words

God's pretty words last for ever and ever
Because they go
inside my heart, they
Go inside my mind, and they mix
with my blood,
God is love, so His pretty words are lovely
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
I love God
and His pretty words because
They make feel great and
relaxed when hearing them,
Only God's pretty words make different
because
They are great and wonderful, so
I love God and His pretty words anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only Good Memories Are Pretty And Great

We can not have
A dead man or
A dead woman back to life, but
We can mention the pretty memories of
Both of them
In a great way
Every time
Simply because dead people rest
In their tombs, but
Their good or bad deeds are mentioned
By us anytime...
Pretty people are mentioned
By their pretty and good deeds while
The bad people are mentioned
By their bad deeds...
We praise the good people's memories
Simply because that's the way
With us anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only Guilty People Must Pay Very High Prices Anytime

We can not compare the innocent people With the guilty ones anytime, anywhere, And even everywhere on our big planet Simply because it is unfair to do so...

Those who commit crimes against humanity Must stand fair trials when possible While the innocent people must witness That pretty fairness that comes out of

Those fair and pretty trials anytime... We need to show how guilty people must See their ugly guilt and their bad deeds... Innocent people don't have to do with

What what the guilty ones perpetrate... All genocides, all massacres, human trafficking, As crimes committed by criminals who must Stand fair trials anytime in our life...

Fairness is needed in dealing with acts That hurt the whole humanity till the end...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only Her Love Remains

Her love is as great as Herself because she sticks to it  
Unchanged whatever the circumstances  
Might be anytime and anywhere, so her love remains immortal for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only Huda Prevails

They call it 'Storm Huda' or 'Storm Zeina', or any name, but I call the storm of headaches - it's out of anyone's choice - simply because it carried a lot of headaches to those poor people whose houses are those nasty tents. Here and there anytime... the storm happened and it's going to continue until the last minute... the outcome of that storm bothers anyone and everyone on all directions simply because they don't need more misery to add more headaches that add more miserable and tragic situation... only 'Storm Huda' slaps all of us uncaring about those poor people who pay very high prices to do... this is the situation with this nasty storm that uncovers all our mistakes...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only I Need Freedom

Freedom is my bread and My pretty food,
It is my pretty soul and It is my life and my
My pretty heart, Pretty blood,
It is my precious metal which I am looking
for, It is my pretty love
Which I am looking for,
It is my pretty dream
Which I am searching for,
It is my everlasting word
Which I am writing all the time,
It is my sweet cradle
Which I was informed about,
It is engraved in the depths
Of my heart and my mind,
It is my real liberty
Which I am working for, and
It is everything in me because
It is my hope which I live in it
And it lives in me for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only if I know her mood anytime...
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only If You Know

If you know clearly how the poor people head in their life, then simply you have no choice, but to cry endlessly for their situation because they're always hungry, tired, and abandoned by those who don't care about them...

It's not enough to have pity on those poor people anytime, but it's better to lend your generous hand to them... those poor people need all kinds of help simply because their bellies are always empty, so difficult for them to express their situation clearly...

It's difficult for those empty-bellied people to beg those big-bellied people who don't feel or don't care about the other people including those poor people anytime... it's human to feel the poor people generosity especially when they don't tell about what they need, but their sunken cheeks tell about their wretchedness and about their misery anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

Only if you know your big and moral obligations, then no one will remain poor and hungry anytime....

Mohammad Skati
Only In Our Current World

Our current world is merely 

to beat                                      A place for the strong
The weak at any cost...

The strong can do what they like, but         The weak
can not do anything...              Unjust towards the weak, so

One day it will be in a bad shape...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only In Ramadan

I can't own my time in Ramadan
Simply because I have to run faster
From what I do in my normal days,

The twenty-four hours,
Although I feel sometimes that they are too long, but
In fact they are too short,
Simply because the pretty month requires me to accelerate

Because the sunset time will be within reach,
I don't know from where I start
Simply because the sunset time will be within reach,
I have to hurry bringing all my food and my drinks,
The Ramadan's days are too busy for all of us simply
Because they need us from every minute or will be
inevitably late, Everyday starts after dawn's prayers, then it
Until sunset, Each day takes more than sixteen hours of continuous fasting, so
It will a long day particularly when it's too hot,

In the first two or three days of Ramadan,
We feel a little bit dizzy or tired, then
The rest days will be okay,

We, the fasting people, feel great by benefiting using every minute praying as normal and reading in the Holy Koran on a daily Basis to elevate our spiritual side,
In Ramadan, we share as rich and poor the same fasting, so
They're pretty days feeling the others,
Ramadan is great and wonderful to those who have good experience with fasting the whole month fully,
To us and to those who are fasting,
We consider fasting as a great tool to a good health, so

Only in Ramadan,
Everyone (poor or rich) is happy with what is doing or is Performing anytime, anywhere, and everywhere because this month Is exceptional.

MOHammad SKATI
ONLY IN SPRING

????? ???? ?????

????? ? ?????

??????

?????? ???

? ????? ???? ?????

???????

?? ??? ??????

??????, ??? ?????? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only In Summertime

I sit near that pretty seaside Where that pretty rock of suicide Playing sometimes with these golden grains of sand and Sometimes watching all those newcomers

Who are going to sit on that rock of suicide With the high waves hitting its edges, People are coming and going

Like bee-hives simply because

They want to enjoy all summertime's leisure times, Ahead there are a lot restaurants overcrowded with a lot People got hungry because of swimming for long time, The pretty sky appears clear and

All passing clouds left away, My house is not so far from that

Rock of suicide and all other pretty landmarks are over there, A lot of cars, a lot of bikes, and

A lot of bicycles are seen over there, From top, you can see the pretty sea in the bottom With some canoes and with some boats with their crews Ready to go fishing away,

A lot of trees are seen green and lovely With some people sitting under them, All kinds of vendors are over there To sell different stuffs over there,

Such are the summertime's activities in there...

Summertime is approaching from its end, so People are accelerating in enjoying the last few days...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Only In Summertime... People Enjoy Everything

I sit near that pretty seaside
Where that pretty rock of suicide
Playing sometimes with these golden grains of sand and
Sometimes watching all those newcomers
Who are going to sit on that rock of suicide
With the high waves hitting its edges,
Like bee-hives simply because
They want to enjoy all summertime's leisure times,
Ahead there are a lot restaurants overcrowded with a lot
People got hungry because of swimming for long time,
The pretty sky appears clear and
All passing clouds left away,
My house is not so far from that
Rock of suicide and all other pretty landmarks are over there,
A lot of cars, a lot of bikes, and
A lot of bicycles are seen over there,
From top, you can see the pretty sea in the bottom
With some canoes and with some boats with their crews
Ready to go fishing away,
A lot of trees are seen green and lovely
With some people sitting under them,
All kinds of vendors are over there
To sell different stuffs over there,
Such are the summertime's activities in there...
Summertime is approaching from its end, so
People are accelerating in enjoying the last few days...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
ONLY IN SUMMERTIME...PEOPLE ENJOY EVERYTHING

?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??...

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Only In The Holy Month Of Ramadan

For Him and only for Him
and everything beautifully,    Who created everyone
I abandon all my foods,
I abandon all my drinks, and    I abandon
all He asked me to do so    Because I love Him greatly and
wonderfully,   Only for Him,
I do perform all my pretty prayers,    I do read the Holy
Koran regularly,    I do help the poor people and all those
who are in need,    I do the night's prayers just for Him,
I do all that is good to satisfy Him,    I do cry only for Him just
to forgive me,    I do ask Him to pardon all the sinners,
        I do love all foods and I do love all drinks, but    For his sake,
I abandon everything,
His satisfaction is what I need because if He is not satisfied,     Then all
my life will be in turmoil,     From my heart,
I ask Him to accept my fasting and all those who fast for Him
Willingly,     We're melting in his love
because He is the only Creator who cares About everything that goes around us,
We don't have anyone else other than Him because He is the
only One We're gladly fasting and we're performing all that satisfies Him, So He
will be on our side as long as we praise Him and we thank Him For ever and
ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only In This Time

A friend turns into an enemy and
An enemy turns into a friend...
Foods taste different, but
Cooks are are the same...
Our time is that of humiliations and
Treachery anytime...
Ruins are anywhere and everywhere
Simply because this is the picture of humiliations and
treachery anytime...
Over our heads...
Ravens are hovering like white doves
We all draw on our reality...
Love is banned and it is replaced by
Revenge and mass murders...
The whole world is silent like any
dumb...
Our streets and our roads are like dominoes' squares anywhere...
Graveyards are seen anywhere and everywhere...
Gravediggers are needed anywhere and everywhere to bury the dead...
All consciences are currently dead
Simply because they're out of order...
We watch tragedies and comedies in our reality show anytime...
Hunger is a big headline which is clearly seen on all faces...
Our time is timeless, useless, and absurd
Simply because we have sold out
Everyone and everything in vain...
We are not dreaming, but
We are having continuous nightmares...
It's that time in which we are living
In it...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Only in this time ??? ?? ??? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only In This World

There are a few of people Who care about others, but... There are many people who Don't care about others at all... We all suffer from what's going on In this world and On all levels... Only the strong prevail while The weak pay very high prices Through famines, wars, genocides, Human crises, and many other things... We sometimes don't understand Our current world and What's going on in it... Some sleep safely while Most of the other people are Homeless and they reside in In those ugly tents and Inside dark caves... Our current world is not acceptable And greatly poor people suffer from This world...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only in this world ??? ?? ??? ?????

???? ???? ?? ????? ????

???? ???? ??? ???... ? ????? ??? ???

???? ??????? ?? ???

???? ?? ???? ??

???? ??????? ??? ???

???? ??????? ?? ??

???? ??????? ??? ???

???? ????? ?? ???

? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ???

?? ??? ????? ? ?? ???

?? ??? ????? ?? ???

???? ?? ???? ???

????

?? ??? ????? ?? ???

?? ??? ????? ?? ???

???? ??????? ?? ???

?? ??? ????? ?? ???

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only in this world ??? ?? ??? ??????

???? ??? ?? ??????? ?????

???? ? ??? ?????... ???????? ??? ???????...

???? ??????? ?? ?

???? ???? ???... ????? ????? ???

???? ????? ?? ?? ??? ??

???? ??????? ??? ??

???? ????? ?? ????? ??

?????????? ??? ??? ??????

???? ??????? ????? ?? ?

???? ??????? ??? ???????

?? ??? ????? ?? ?

???? ??? ?? ???...

_________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only in Winter

MOHammad Skati

2014

15-11-
Only merely memories ??? ???? ????

????? ????? ??? ??? ?????... ??? ????? ???????

????? ????? ?? ?????

????? ????? ?? ??? ????? ???

?????? ???? ?? ?????

???????? ???????

????? ?? ????? ??? ??? ??????? ?

???? ????? ??? ?? ???

????? ?? ?????

?????? ??? ?????

?? ????? ? ??????

?? ??????? ? ????

????? ?? ?????  ? ????

????? ??? ?? ???

????? ?? ?????

?????? ??? ?????

???? ????? ????

????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ????? ?? 28-10-2014

?? ?? ????? ???????...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only Money Matters

Only money means dignity To some people, so they Kneel down to earth to Get it anywhere and anytime, It is everything in their Life, so they sell out Everything to get it, It is evil, but they glorify It anywhere and everywhere, then It only matters to evil people If they use it in an evil way.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only Nails Can Fix A Piece Of Wood On A Wall

Nails can be used For many purposes
Simply because their job
Is to fix anything anytime... Our days look-like
those nails that fix us hard...

Our whole days have turned into Hammers and
nails that strike on Our heads to fix us hard...

We only suffer from our whole days By
day and by night... We have turned into shapes
that Only days can fix us hard...

Life's nails and hammers strike hard On our whole
bodies to fix them well, but All in vain...

As long as our days try to fix us, but All in
vain, then We greatly fail to be or to be
not...

________________________________________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only One Love Poem

Whatever I do for my love
There is only one
love poem
I write it in a different way
Every time to spice it and make it
Very nice and very pretty.

Love has
only one great and
Wonderful poem.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only One's Great Will Will Win Sooner Or Later

When everyone and everything fail, then One's great and wonderful will will not fail Because one's free will means one's insistence and Persistence on winning the fair cause,

Those people whose houses got turned into debris and They lost everything that belonged to them except their will, They paid very high and expensive price for having their strong will Unmoved by all directions, so They won at the end greatly and wonderfully.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only Profits

To some people,                        Life means only profits...
  There are any ways in life other
  We can profit in life, but
  Not at others' expenses...
Life is take and give...                One-way road are not
  One-way life is closer
  To take and to give, so

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only Spring

THE CARPET OF NATURE IS FILLED WITH ALL FLOWERS, ROSES, LILACS, AND ALL OTHER SWEET AND WILD FLOWERS. ALL FLOWERS' SMILES ARE SEEN IN THE GARDENS WITH THEIR FRAGRANCE. ALL BIRDS ARE SINGING AND CHATTERING. THERE ARE COLORS AND FRESHNESS. LIFE IS DIFFERENT. ONLY SPRING IS DIFFERENT.

SPRING IS HERE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only The Poor People Have Pretty Dreams

Dreams are one-hundred percent The poor people's,
They are not one-hundred percent The rich people's,
The poor people only dream, but Their dreams are rarely come true, The rich people never dream
because They don't need to dream for they
They have everything fulfilled, It's the difference between the poor People and the rich
possessions, but All dreams are the poor people's
It's like the magic lantern of Ala'adeen when
Someone touches it with one's finger, All dreams are owned by the poor, but
about dreams, and The rich people don't think
pretty dreams.

In a word, only the poor people have

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only To The Coming Generations

We must not pick up
All flowers and
All roses to ourselves, but
We should keep some of them to those
Who will come later on...
We need to look for peace
Instead of those on-going wars
Which bring only havoc and disorder...
We new to build more and more schools
To our coming sons and daughters
Just to have them educated very well...
We need to save our planet from
Any threats that are crazy...
We need to be or to be not
Just to survive greatly and wonderfully...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only When

I can not do anything anytime
Simply because that's the way with me...
I never like to be moody anytime...
It's just a feeling of not being well...
It might be because of Anything else...
A weather's case or This thing rarely happens, but
Whatever I do with it...
I only relax and
I only take some rest...

Only when I am good and things well...
I am inclined to do I go ahead only when
I feeling well....
Open & Close

I work open and close
Seven days a week,
I go to work everyday
Seven days a week,
I work
Seven days a week,
at a certain store
Seven days a week,
I work
at a certain store
Seven days a week,
I open and
close
Seven days a week,
I don't have time to play
Because I work seven days a week,
The idea of open
and close
Is not bad because I like to
Work seven days a week, so
Time passes quickly and
I am still working
seven days a week

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Open And Close

I work open and close Seven days a week,
I go to work everyday
Seven days a week,
I work
at a certain store Seven days a week,
I work seven days a week,
Time is not a big thing, so I open and
close Seven days a week,
I work seven days a week,
I don't have time to play
Because I work seven days a week,
The idea of open
and close Is not bad because I like to
Work seven days a week, so
Time passes quickly and I am still working
seven days a week

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Open Your Book

FROM A TO Z

TALKING ABOUT OF ADVANTAGES AND DISADVANTAGES OF A GOOD LIFE.

IN YOUR EYES (YOU HAVE ONLY TWO EYES)

THERE IS A CHARMING VISION OF THINGS AND IMAGES.

OPEN YOUR BOOK AND TURN TO PAGE NUMBER ONE TO START A NEW CHAPTER AND THEN YOU KNOW THE REST.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Morality turns immorality,
Justice turns injustice,
Honesty turns dishonesty,
Heaven turns hell, and
Everyone and everything turn bad,
Love is no longer as it used to be,
Hatred prevails here and there,
Greed prevails here and there, but
Our world is still good,
but I see everyone
I am not pessimistic,
And everything go the wrong way,
You want to do good, but you reap bad
Because people misunderstand you,
You want to help, but instead people
Throw stones at you,
You go this direction, but people go
The other direction anytime, so
Whatever you do will on a different side
And whatever people do will be on the other side.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Options Are Not Pretty Choices

If I lack anything, then I don't have any choices or options
Simply because I'm considered very weak,
If I lack money, then All my options
and all my choices are dead,
If I lack love, then
There is no alternative, but to give up,
If I lack good opportunities in life, then
There is no room for me to
move freely,
They are those choices or options that rule
My whole life, but I lack all that is needed To have them
anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
Life never waits for someone who lacks anything
To give pretty choices or great options simply
Because there are no considerable backgrounds to stand on them.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Options in our life ??????? ?? ?????

Either to be or not to be In our world...

Either not to be not or To be only...

There are many options ahead...

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our whole world suffers from
Those on-going ordeals
and
We suffer from them too, but

Why?

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ordeals And Dilemmas

When bad days go zigzag, We know that there will be ugly ordeals and Big dilemmas surround us anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere...

When we go nowhere and When we go everywhere, We will be in ugly ordeals and Even we will be in big dilemmas...

No one can avoid one's fate Simply because that's the way with The whole life in which we are amid it... We don't know if our ordeals and We will be in ugly ordeals and Our dilemmas will be going endlessly or Not on our planet anytime!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ordeals And Dilemmas = ??? ? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Oriental Sweets

Al-Kunafa, Al-Nabulsia, Al-Mamoul, Al-ghraiba, Al-
siwa, Al-Haitaliya, Al-Sumsumiya, Al-Hraiysa, Al-
Nammoura, Al-halawa Bi Jubn, Halawatu Um Obeid, Al-Madlouqa,
Coconut with syrup, Al-Mabrouma, Al-Musatata, Al-Qatayeif, Al-Awamat,
Al-shabiyyat, Al-Mshabak, ......, ......, Our teeth like sweets and
We're in love with them, All our life is consisting of sweets, and
So on... We love sweets even if we have diabetes or
Anything else! What's important is to eat sweets everyday,
Such is our life! We live to eat.... Long live....
   We don't care about calories or the amount Of sugar... Or
anything else... Like this, We love the oriental
sweets even at the Expense of our health!

_____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
ORIENTAL SWEETS ?????? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All poets are different in what they write, simply because each one is a world in himself or herself anytime and anywhere, simply because he can find new thoughts and new things in other poems, other poets find great poetry in others’ pretty poems, so they admire them greatly and wonderfully, when a poet has good poetry, then we all will admire his poems and vice-versa, if a poet feels that his poetry is the greatest, but people say other than what he says, then we stick to the best sayings.... poetry and poems are judges by us, then we objectively screen them to others, we all love poetry and we all pick the best poems that enjoy us and that give us pleasure in our life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Others' Wars On Our Land

All wars are ugly
ugly havoc and
Any trivial spark can ignite
that leads
everywhere... 
Work hand-in-hand just to start wars...
certain land to be the right spot 
Any greater war that leads
To horrible destruction anywhere and
Arms-dealers, warlords, and evil-doers
Picking a
certain land to be the right spot
For waging wars is a top priority by
Those evil-doers...
Our lands are never exempted from those ugly wars
because that's the way with those who hide
Evil policy-makers have turned them
Into something else...
Wars are the outcome of others' evil acts and
We only pay very high prices for them...
They will separate us and
They will rule us... 
We've got tired from others' ugly wars
On our lands... 
Our lands are only those of spikes of grain...
Others will rule us with their words and
acts anytime...
We are peaceful people who look only for
Peace, love, and justice...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Others' wars on our land - ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our 3d-World

Nuclear energy has double usage,                               Double-faced world
means two things,                                           Doubled-standards have two meanings,
but                                   A 3D-world is a new problem anytime...
   When someone invents a certain thing,  He or she does
not know if other things might        Come out of it or not...
   A 3D-printer was invented to be a huge thing, but
   It turns to be producing new and unexpected things    Like 3D-keys
which are able to open any locks, so              What's going on? !
   If our world turns 3D-world, then
We don't know what will happen later on...        When our world
turns doubled-faced, then            We get sad and gloomy anytime,
   We are waiting to see when our world turns 3D
anytime...                        A 3D-world will be on test anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere                        Simply some people have greater ambitions in this world, so
   Let's see and let's wait a few days...


MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our 3D-world

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Absolute Silence

This silence, that prevails In our minds, is unacceptable And unwelcome simply because

It's hollow and meaningless, It kills us with its sharp knife Like we're in a fierce battle with true enemies,

Our silence is greatly absolute Because its big mouth is tight and is bad,

This silence makes us Harder than the hard rocks themselves, so Our ugly silence is stupid and stubborn

As long as we stick it without any reason.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
OUR ALLEYS ????????

???? ??  ??

?????? ?????? ?????

??? ?? ??

?????? ...

?????? ??? ? ????? ???????...

????? ?? ???

?????? ...

?????? ??? ?? ????? ???????...

??????

?????? ??? ??...

??????

?????? ??? ?? ...

?????? ?? ??? ?? ????

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Blood Is Very Precious ***

As long their in-fighting spills Our dear blood, then

There will no choice, but

To lose more and more innocent people Anywhere and everywhere...

Evil-doers work to spill

Our blood anyway Simply

because it's dear and even precious In their own eyes

anytime... Rivers of blood have been spilled by

Many evil hands... Although

our dear blood is running Like running rivers, but

We will not kneel down to

All evil-doers...

________________________________________________________________

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Blood Is Very Precious *** - ????, ???, ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Bread

Our bread is heaven's gift
We work hard
By day and by night
To ourselves...
Out of those spikes of grain
We get those pretty grains of wheat
Which are turned into flour that
Any bakery turns into different kinds of
Loaves anytime...
We buy bread everyday
just
To get some loaves for our meals...
Without those pretty loaves of bread, then
Our table is meaningless...
We all love bread...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our bread - ????

????? ???? ?????? ??? ?? ?? ??...

????? ???? ????? ? ?????
????? ??? ??? ??????? ???????...

????? ??? ????? ??? ?????
????? ??? ??? ??????? ???????

???? ???? ??? ????

??????? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ?????

?????? ??????? ?? ??? ???

??????? ?? ??? ???

???????? ?? ??? ???...

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Broken Dreams

As long as our nightmares increase
Day by day, then
Our whole dreams will be broken...
Our whole life is merely
A broken dream...
We are only drowned
In the sea of our sadness anytime...
We are only lost
Amid our pains and our sufferings...
Undoubtedly sadness adds more pains
To our pains and to our sufferings...
We only live amid all those pains and
Sufferings from our cradle into our grave...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Broken Dreams - ??????? ?????????

????? ?? ????????? ??
???? ???? ?? ??
????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????...
?????? ???? ?? ????
??? ?????... 
??? ??? ????
?? ??? ????? ?? ?? ???...
??? ??? ?????
??? ?????? ? ????????
?? ??? ??? ?????? ?? ?????
??????? ? ????????
???? ??? ??? ??? ?? ????? ?
??????? ?? ????? ??? ??????...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our City's Curfew

No one imposed any curfew and roads, but it seems like a real curfew...

Only ghosts and shadows are happening on a daily basis...

It's Winter outside with its cold atmosphere anywhere and everywhere...

Barking dogs run through those Empty streets and roads...

Hunger and famines are clear around...

Winds are blowing through those streets and roads...

People are rarely seen outside due to many unquestionable reasons...

The whole city looks like its inhabitants deserted its houses for ever...

People are scared due to many horrible reasons... No one dares to open his doors or her doors to anyone...

Volley of bullets are heard by day for those shooters...

And by night with no traces Everything is dark and gloomy

Simply because fear prevails anywhere and everywhere...

Life is unbearable and the whole scene Of our city's streets and roads...

Is unlovely and completely vague... It's not absolutely acceptable To be in a lifeless life...

Death is life and life is death For those poor people who are helpless...

And that unknown curfew goes on Until another further notice....

____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Current Situation

We're as is

Because we got stuck with this as is, We can not live without that as is, We stuck with our past like parasites, We're sticking to our present time, and We will stick to our future,

We never change and That change is required in all times,

Running water always renews itself, but Stagnant water never renews itself simply Because it remains as is,

Our pretty eyes look around us only and never look Beyond us,

We've just put ourselves in packed boxes Waiting others to open them,

Our case makes all stones and rocks cry on us simply because

We can not do anything to ourselves,

Our life does not look better than any other useless life, We all suffer on all fields, but We do not do anything to get into a better life,

lost the harmony of our life because We don't have that musical ear to listen, We accept our current situation, then

Our tomorrow will not be better than today... It will be as is as today, so

This is made by our own hands!

__________________________________________

__________________________________________

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Our Current Situation - ????? ?????

???????? ?????? ????? ? ?????

???? ???? ?????? ?????

?????? ????? ? ?????? ????!

?????? ?????

??????!

?????? ?????? ? ???? ???

????? ?? ????? ? ???? ??

????? ??? ????? ? ???? ??

????? ?? ?????? ? ?????

?????? ?????? ?????

??????!

?????? ?????? ?????

????? ?? ???????

??????!

??????!

??????!

?????? ?????? ? ?????

?????? ?????? ?? ??

?????? ??????

?????? ?????

?????? ? ?????

?????? ?!

?????? ?!

?????? ?!

?????? ?!

?????? ?????? ? ???

?????? ? ?? ?????? ????

??????!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Current Time

Our time turns everything possible into impossible... What is called
unexpected anytime... Our time greatly surprises you
anytime, anywhere, Our time is bitter-sweet
And everywhere...
    our time replenishes us with a lot of lies And with a
    lot of headaches anytime... Our time believes the liars and
    It disbelieves the faithful... Simply because everyone
Our time is timeless and absurd and everything are The wrong road anytime.

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Current World

Our current world's image is greatly up-side-down because our world is unfair and unjust. Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,

Our current world's image is having double standards and criteria that don't suit our time,

Our current world's image is dark and gloomy because nothing goes on for the benefits of people,

Our current world's image is not transparent and clear because it goes the other way all the time, and greatly our current world's image is causing someone to vomit and to feel dizzy anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Current World ***

This world, 

The world in which we live,
Takes our whole life
Without any chances to
Return it back
To its normal shape...
Our whole life,
That is,
Is greatly based on pains and sufferings
Around us...
We only suffer from
Everyone and even
From everything just to survive... Although our whole life is short-lived, but
Longer than from what we expect them anytime...
Wars, famines, diseases, misery, wretchedness, hunger,
Pains, and sufferings are our world's headlines...
We are just alive physically, but
We are spiritually dead...
We never get to that point of
To be or to be not...

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Current World Anytime

Not only our current world is Double-faced, 3 D-world,
but It's absurd too
Simply because nothing goes right In it anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere.


MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Current World Is Absurd

This world, The world in which we live,  Takes our whole life  Return it back  Without any chances to  To its normal shape...  Our whole life, That is,  Is greatly based on pains and sufferings  Around us... We only suffer from  Everyone and even  From everything just to survive... Although our whole life is short-lived, but Our pains and our sufferings are Longer than from what we expect them anytime... Wars, famines, diseases, misery, wretchedness, hunger, Pains, and sufferings are our world's headlines... We are just alive physically, but We are spiritually dead... We never get to that point of To be or to be not...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Current World Is, But A Broken Dream

Our whole dreams have got
a window's Glass pane in a stormy day...
Nothing is greatly guaranteed fully
In this world in which we live even
Nothing is greatly guaranteed fully
In this world in which we live even
Everything daily turns into
Mirages that round up
Our whole dreams and memories...
To confront all that is hard
because we're fully close-fist...
Our whole dreams anytime...
Our whole dreams anytime...
We can not stand up just
We only fall from that top into
That bottom which we are now...

Our current world has broken us fully and
It has broken our whole dreams too
Without any way to restore things to normal...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Current World Is, But A Broken Dream - ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Although our current world is a big burden on all of us, but We love it regardless of everything in it... We suffer from everyone and from everything everyday, but We keep a keen eye on our world... Our life has come into a point of no return in this world, but We have to accept it regardless of everything... We don't know exactly what's going on around us on a daily basis, but We have no choice towards everyone and everything... We are alive, but we live in absolute death and in absolute Oblivion anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... Our current life is ugly, absurd, and even unbearable in all of its Aspects which we face endlessly and sadly...

In a world, our current world is a huge burden that imposes itself On us in all directions...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our current world

?? ??? ??????? ???????

?? ???

???? ??????? ???????

???? ?? ??? ?????

???? ??? ?????

???? ??????

???? ?? ?? ???

??????

???? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ???

??????

???? ?? ?? ???

????

????

21-09-2014

_________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our dark hearts

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Days Are Clearly Well-Known

A week has seven days
And they vanish in many ways
Simply because each has its own time
In being spent without spending just one dime...
The first day is like the other day
Simply because that's our way
We get up everyday as is
And we close the same day as is
Simply because that's our way
Nothing to do...
Simply because they're restless, but
Our seventh days are useless
Without any good benefits...
Into brilliant days, but
Instead of turning our good days
We waste them in that ugly tittle-tattle
About so-and-so or
About such-and-such for
The sake of such-and-such...
They are our seventh days, but
Regretfully we can not benefit from them
Greatly and wonderfully
Simply because we have other trivial issues
We focus on them in vain....

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
OUR DAYS ?????

?????,

?? ????? ??? ????,

??? ?

????? ? ???? ????? ?????? ??????

??????!

?? ????? ? ????? ????

??? ?? ???

????? ?????

???? ?? ?????

???? ????? ?????

???? ?? ????

????? ?????

???? ??????

???? ??????

????? ?? ?????

???? ??????

???? ???????

???? ? ?????? ?? ?? ? ??

???? ? ??????

???? ?? ?????

???? ???????

???? ??????

???? ? ??????? ?? ?? ?????

???? ?????

???? ???????,

???? ? ???? ???????, ?? ????? ?? ??????

????? ?????

???? ? ?????? ?? ?????

????

???? ????? ?? ???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ????

???? ?? ???

???? ?? ???

???? ? ??? ?? ?????

????? ???

?????? ?????

???? ??? ?????

???? ?? ???????

???? ???????

???? ?????

???? ???????

???? ???????

???? ? ???

???? ????????

????? ?????

???? ?? ???????

????? ? ?????

???? ? ???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ??????

???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????

???? ??????

???? ?????

???? ???????

???? ??? ???

???? ?????

???? ???????

???? ? ?????

?? ??? ?? ???,

???? ??????? ???????

??

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

2797
MOHAMMAD SKATI
OUR DAYS ??????

Our days, From cradles to graves, Are as
they're: Misery, unhappiness, and wretchedness, .... We
were not born wealthy, Our life starts as is
Unconditional or without restrictions! Since our childhood,
We're trying to be the best, but.... A lot of stones, a lot of stumbling-
blocks, A lot of headaches, and a lot of...., The more we try to be the best,
   The more we get in the worst and so on, Nothing succeeds in our life
   Except our failure, That is the worst failure
On all levels, Not a love goes on neither Any
studying course goes well, Never anything! Pains,
aches, grief, stress, unhappiness, and Over all that, The
cruelty of life, All is dead-end! In spite of
everything, We say thank God! Our sufferings
are infinite, Our pains are increasing day by day, We die while
we're alive and We live in death, We're almost
dead or closer To death, We eat without
being replenished, Our houses are isolated With broken
ruins, Everything is dark around us, Over our
houses, There are dark clouds chase Us by day
and by night, Our loved ones left us Looking for
faraway countries, Everything got turned into distress and Grief,
   We're dead while we're alive and We're alive in
death! We're nothing! We're nothing!
   We're only numbers on graves! We die a thousand,
thousand million of Times because We suffer and we
feel the Stress of life and the cruelty of life! We don't know
from where we start neither Where we end! These are
our days! These are our days! These are our
days!

*****************************************************************

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Deeper Depths

WE CARRY TONS OF CARE OVER OUR HEADS
WE DON'T HAVE TO DO WITH BECAUSE WE WALK IN DARKNESS
WE ARE SO WEAK. IN ENDLESS PATHS.
WE LOOK LIKE LAMBS, BUT WE
ARE MONSTERS WITH BIG TEETH.
EVIL COMES FROM OUR DEPTHS.
WE LOOK LIKE SNAKES CREEPING TOWARDS
THE EVIL.
WE LOOK LIKE ROTTEN FRUIT AND OUR
VEGETABLES ARE USELESS. THE WORMS INSIDE US
SHARING OUR LIVING.
WE CARRY IN OUR HEADS HIDDEN
EVIL. OUR BREAKFAST, LUNCH, AND
DINNER ARE AVAILABLE IN FOUR OR FIVE STAR HOTELS
INCLUDING SWIMMING, MASSAGE, AND
EXERCISING. POVERTY LIVES
WITH US AND
WITH OUR THOUGHTS BECAME
UNBELIEVABLE.
OUR HEALTH GOT BAD,
OUR FACES GOT PALE.
WE DON'T CARE TO WHAT
HAPPENS AROUND US.
WE ASK QUESTIONS
AND WE DON'T FIND ANSWERS. IN THE
CONFINEMENT OF OURSELVES
WE LIVE AND DIE AND THIS IS
AS WE STARTED BEFORE THING THAT
THE MOST IMPORTANT WE NEVER CHANGE
OURSELVES.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Dream

Our pretty dream will come tomorrow
will come bringing
(Me and you) because it's pure and
True in a world that lacks everything.

And I am sure it
will come bringing
All happiness and pleasure to us

(True and True)

because it's pure and
True in a world that lacks everything.

(MOHAMMAD SKATI)

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Dreams And Our Realities

Dreams display themselves
As hidden images
Inside us when we are in bed or
When we are in that big oblivion
That chases us greatly
Towards knowing unreal things
In the shapes of dreams that
Totally contradict our realities
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Our dreams are not perfect neither
Our realities are anytime
Simply because we can figure out them
As shapeless things, but
They are hidden images that appear
In our unconscious world...
There are not great differences between
Our dreams and our realities
Simply because they are the same
In their on-going attitudes...
Neither our current dreams nor
Our current realities pave the best way
To our coming future
If it is compared
To our painful present
In any situation...
Our whole dreams and our whole realities
Are merely clear mirages
That never come true
Ahead of us...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Dreams Are Merely Ugly Nightmares

We all dream beautifully or horribly About what's going on around us anytime, Some dreams are pretty, but not all of them Simply because it depends on many things,

Some dream about riches and wealth, but Some other people get dreams in the shape of nightmares, Not all dreams come true simply because Their dreamers live in nightmares all the time,

Subsequently turning them into horrible nightmares Depending on our realities, Those who live a luxurious life, then

Automatically will have pretty dreams all the time while Those who live under an ugly aggressions, then

Automatically will get only nightmares By days and by nights, Our dreams chase us wherever we go or

Wherever we come simply because They are our traces we feel all the time, If we go to dreams' interpreters, then They will us good (good dreams) or

They might tell us that we have bad dreams (nightmares),

Our reality is so bad, then How can we get good dreams? ! We only have bad dreams (nightmares) simply Because that what our reality reflects,

Our days are breeding only nightmares because We got stuck with them, so Only bad dreams side with us instead of good dreams Because this our reality and the reflection of our reality.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Dreams Are No More At All

When dark nights prey on
anytime, Those pretty days
The wrong way in our life...
It means everything goes
Those nights get darker,
The more we become
Unhappy...
Longer nights bring despair
Unlike those brighter days
That gladden us greatly...
Our whole dreams turn darker
In their entities to that
Extent in which we think
Them as horrible
Nightmares...
All dreams evaporate like
Anything that vanishes
For ever and ever...
Those pretty dreams which
We, as a result, don't have
We used to have them anytime...
Our whole dreams turn
dreamless
And our whole life is, but
A dreamless life amid loss...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Dreams Are Not Nightmares

Amid our scattered dreams, We feel sometimes happy or unhappy anytime, but Do we have real dreams? ! Suppose we're almost dreamy About pretty things, but Where are they? ! Our dreams are those things that We feel them like these...

We feel that we're dreaming All nights' long, but All in vain...

We're not sure if We dream or not... We just get up frightened like

The dead-people in their tombs... We don't know if

We had dreams or nightmares anytime... We don't know if

Our dreams are real ones or They are just pieces of dreams or ugly nightmares That mirror our real life...

We don't know if Do we copy our real images

When we are in our beds or not? ! The truth lies in what

We feel during our bedtime snoring loudly or Crying like kids from horrible nightmares...

We all have or had dreams That come in different shapes anytime, but Everyone can something about them get up anytime? From everyone's perspective... They are merely dreams

No more or less anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Dreams Are Really Ugly Nighmares - ??????? ??
????? ??????? ?????

?? ????? ??? ?????
???? ???
?? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????
?? ????? ?????? ? ???????...
??? ?????? ??????? ???????
??? ?????? ?? ?? ????? ?
??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ??...
??? ?????? ?????
???? ? ?? ????? ???????
????? ?? ?????? ??????? ??
????? ?????? ??????? ??
?? ??? ????? ??? ???????...
???? ?????? ???? ???????
? ??????? ??? ???????? ????? ?
???? ??????? ????????
???? ?? ????? ?? ?????
?? ????? ? ?? ????? ?????
???? ??? ?????? ?????
?? ??? ?????
???? ??????? ?????
?? ??? ????? ?? ???
???? ?????? ?????
?? ??? ?? ????????????
?? ??? ?? ?????? ???????

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Dreams' Fallen Leaves - ??????? ?????????

????????

? ???? ???

?? ??? ?????

??? ??????? ???????

?? ?????? ???

?? ??? ????

???? ?? ?????

??? ?????? ?????

?? ?????

? ??? ????? ???...

?? ??????? ???????

????? ??? ??????

? ??? ???????...

???? ???? ?????

???? ??? ?? ??

????? ?????

?? ???? ?????

??? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?? ?????

?????? ?????

????? ??? ???

???? ???????

???? ?? ?? ??

?????? ???? ?? ???????

????? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ???

?????? ?? ???? ?? ???????

_________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Dreams Got Crazy

OUR DREAMS GOT CRAZY AND HAVE TURNED INTO NIGHTMARES.
OUR DREAMS GOT CRAZY AND USELESS,
FOR THIS AS WE LIKE.
SOME DREAM INTERPRETERS ARE LIARS EVEN IF THEY COME TRUE
WITH THINGS.
THE CUP OF COFFEE'S READER ALLIED WITH THE EVIL ITSELF AND LIED TO THE TRUTH ITSELF.
WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO CRY FOR.
EVEN OUR TEARS TURNED INTO LIKE THOSE OF THE CROCODILES.
OUR TEARS GOT UGLY, GLOOMY, AND EVEN THEY DON'T HAVE AN ADDRESS.
WE GOT OURSELVES ONLY IN THE DREAMS'CAVES.
OUR LUXURIOUS HOUSES AND SALOONS TURNED INTO DREAMS'CAVES.
EVEN THE COFFEE WE DRINK MANY TIMES EVERYDAY GOT TASTELESS AND NASTY.
WE LOOK FOR THE GOOD COFFEE IN THE BIG STORES, BUT IN VAIN.
WHEN WE SIT FOR SOMEONE TO READ OUR CUPS OF COFFEE WE SMILE FOR HIM OR FOR HER IN AN ABSURD WAY!
IT DOES NOT MATTER WHETHER WE BELIEVE OR NOT IT'S THE MATTER OF REPLENISHING WHAT WE LIKE TO HEAR ONLY.
WE CAN'T HEAR OUR TRUTHS. WE DENY THE GOOD AND ADMIT THE BAD SOMETIMES.

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
OUR HEART GOT WEAKER AND WEAKER AND WE LIKE TO REPLENISH OUR GREED AND OUR ARROGANCE. WE LIKE TO EAT EVERYTHING. OUR RELIABILITY PUT ON TEST.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Dreams Versus Our Visions

Dreams are utterly pretty if they come true in Any shapes, Visions are pretty dreams that shine and become Lovely anytime, If we dream everyday, then We have dreams, but If we don't dream, then We're utterly not having any dreams, If we dream, then we get up and we forget our dreams, It means we're exhausted and tired, but If we dream about pretty things, It means we're in a pretty world, Not all our dreams are pretty, but Our dreams come in the shape of nightmares, Because they come great and lovely, Our dreams are two-sided and two-faced, but Visions have one-sided impact and one-faced anytime, so Our dreams are greatly reflections to what we feel or what we Don't feel in life unlike visions come lovely and they Might come utterly great.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our drinks anywhere and everywhere ????????? ?? ?? ???? ? ?? ?? ????

????? ?????? ? ????? ?????

??????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?? ???? ???

?????? ???????

?????? ??????

????? ?? ??? ???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???

Our Earth

Our earth complains from other things, but
Us and from many No one listens, so
What's the solution?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Emptiness Is Clear

Away from God,                      Away from everyone, and
                                    Away from ourselves, then
                                    It will be leading to that clear emptiness
                                    In our life
                                    inevitably....

                                    ______?????? ?? ????
                                    ? ?????? ?? ????? ?
                                    ???? ?? ???????
                                    ????? ????? ??? ??? ???? ???
                                    ?? ???????...

                                    ______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our enemies

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Enemy (An Ugly Cigarette)

It's about a finger's length That we pay our money to have it, then Slowly it does its ugly work to end our life,

It's like an ugly snake that poisons its victims, then Slowly end their lives, but their will, They love it, but it hates them,

They pay for their inevitable death, It takes at least some minutes every time they smoke it, It destroys their lives, then It separates them from their loved ones,

It hurts as a whole, but They insist on having it anytime, A pretty person never takes it as a close friend, but As a bitter enemy,

It hates its lover, then Like an ugly snake that poisons its lover anytime, so That is the cigarette.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Evergreen Love

Love is always ever-green
Unless we play with it or
We intentionally change it
Into a funny game...
It is not everlasting
If if it is shaken or
If it is touched badly...
It is always evergreen
When we grow it well
With our true feelings and
With our true emotions...
Our true love is always evergreen
Simply because we water it
With our lovely things....
Nothing lovely evaporates
Unless we abandon it
Simply because all lovely things
Remains as lovely memories
Even when we pass away anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Faces

We sometimes hide our faces stealthily simply because we want To avoid being seen by others anytime...

We often hide our faces when we cry for the loss of a dear person...

We seldom hide our faces when being exposed to the pretty sun’s beams...

There are many ways in which we hide our faces anytime...

I don't know if it is a habit or if it is a spontaneous thing...

We either feel that the need for doing this urges us to do this or

We do this simply because we need to do this...

I can tell that a person's shyness might urge Him or her to hide one's face...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Fall

Our Fall is terrible and scary Simply because we were forced to fall as Leaves... To fall from that pretty and deep-rooted in Its land... Trees and their leaves fell by force... The pretty trees turned into piles of Firewood scattered here and there Whereas their pretty leaves flew away in all Directions - although they're still green - Looking here and there for a shelter to have Themselves in... It's a horrible drama that the trees and Their leaves fall together, then To be trodden on them... Strange winds blow on them to carry them - Without their willingness - by land, by sea, And by air...

It's a horrible and different Fall... Our Fall is painful and aching whereas We have turned into thrown leaves among the Roads, the rivers, the seas, and everywhere..... We got lost together with our dreams and we Started looking for each other, but In vain... They are the cruel days and Our Fall is cruel... Our Fall got a sad image of itself in a Heartless and mindless world...and nothing....

Our pretty leaves fell together with their Trees to be an example to that echoing fall For the best into the worst... Our Fall is a horrible pain and it's different... We fell very badly and it has its own Dimension, so We will not be to stand up after that... It's the cruel Fall that copied all our Images on its leaves....

All leaves fell together with that mulberry's leaf... Our Fall got turned into a shame...a shame...and a shame.............

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Fall

Our Fall

?????? ???? ???? ?

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
OUR FALLEN LEAVES ??????? ?????????

??? ??? ????? ?? ????? ? ????? ? ?????

?? ??? ??????

????? ?? ??? ?????

??????? ?????? ???????

? ???? ??????? ??? ??????? ?????

?? ??? ?????? ??????

?????? ??? ??? ?????

???????? ????? ?? ???? ??? ?? ?????????

????? ????? ?? ????? ??????................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Everyone of us has His Fall, His Winter,
His Spring, and His Summer in the cycle
of his life... When his time comes, then His last leaf falls and
He goes to the other world without any return Where there will the
unknown world That we don't about, but a little bit... Everyone carries
with him all his deeds Whether if they are good or if they are bad To be rewarded
or to get his just punishment...............................

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Fate

Whoever kills a pretty soul,                        It means he or she never
loves others' souls                                loves others' souls
 Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

Whoever loves,                                      It means
he or she never kills pretty souls...                he or she never kills pretty souls...
Whoever loves us,                                   Whoever loves us,
 It means he or she will not ever think about hurting us...

Love versus hate                                    Simply because
whoever loves, then                                 he or she never attempts to kill
us...                                               us...

Inevitability can not be avoided anytime...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Fingerprints

Responsibility matters
Only when we come
forward
Towards what we feel and what we do...

Looking for clear truths around us...
We are anywhere and everywhere
Looking for clear truths around us...
Towards what we feel and what we do...
We make sure that
We are involved in life...

We put our fingers in certain matters
Just to get
ourselves involved in truth...
We can not keep ourselves away
from
Anyone or from anything
Simply because we're over there and
are over there clearly...

_________________________________________________________

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Fingerprints - ????? ???????

???? ?????????

?????? ???????

?? ?? ??? ???

?? ??? ?????

?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Genuine Days

Our whole days are heartless and ruthless Simply because that's the way In which we see them with our naked eyes Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

Our whole days preys on us like a monster And they are chasing us continuously from Our births' cradles into our inevitable graves in this temporary world anytime...

Our whole days make fun of us permanently And horribly until our last moment in life... Our whole days contain only permanent pains And continuous sufferings for ever and ever... Our main job is to suffer from everyone and From everything on all levels of life ever... Our whole days reign us and they control our Movements towards all that is good in life... We have got stuck with a lot of pains and With a lot of sufferings in all of our whole Days that take the same way towards the unknown... Avoiding pains and sufferings is unavoidable Simply because that's our inevitable fate in Our life anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere...

________________________________________________________________
________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Genuine Days - ?????? ????

????? ??? ???? ?? ??? ??? ??? ??????  
????? ???? ?? ?????? ???????  
?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???????  
?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ????  

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Happiness Is Equal To Our Sadness Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

When one's happiness is greatly equal to one's sadness, then it means there is something cruel in one's whole life anytime...

Happiness is something impossible when it is walking hand-in-hand with melancholic sadness...

If sadness beats happiness, then we are in a big dilemma anytime, but if happiness overcomes that sadness, then we will be in a good situation...

Nowadays our happiness is absolutely equal to our sadness anytime simply because they walk hand-in-hand everywhere in our daily life...

We want happiness, but sadness imposes itself on us as any parasite insect that accompanies us from our birth into our inevitable death anytime...

We can not abandon things that are out of our will and that are out of our control...

Sadness is greatly compulsory, but happiness is something else anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Happiness Is Equal To Our Sadness Anytime,
Anywhere, And Everywhere - ????????? ?????? ??????? ??
?? ??? ? ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ?????

---------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Happiness Is Equal To Our Sadness Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere - ??? ?????? ???? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
OUR HOMELESSNESS IS SYMBOLIC (?????? ?? ??? ???)

We're homeless and our home
Is the kingdom of
tents on
The mountains of the dark rocks
Of the darkest age.

We're in the age of the ugly tents
Near the ugly
civilizations of tents
Anywhere and everywhere on
earth.
We're homeless in our thoughts

Because we did not care about
Ourselves and about those around us.
Our
homelessness is expanding and
tyrants'ugly deeds
Anywhere and everywhere on
earth.
We're homeless in our thoughts

A million times a months due to
man-made crazy deeds.
Our homelessness is
the symbol of
Bad and hidden hands of evil doers.
Our homelessness is

Way to our inevitable destruction.
We, the
tents'people, are a great
burden on everyone and
everything
Including the international and
Human organizations.

We die a millions of times every
they have forgotten
the whole

?????? ? ?????

Many

Our homelessness is

Extending due to
Or nature's crazy hands.

We die a thousand times a day and

Many

Our homelessness is

Extending due to
Or nature's crazy hands.

We die a million times a day and

Many

Our homelessness is

Extending due to
Or nature's crazy hands.

We die a million times a day and

Many

Our homelessness is

Extending due to
Or nature's crazy hands.

We die a million times a day and

Many

Our homelessness is

Extending due to
Or nature's crazy hands.

We die a million times a day and

Many

Our homelessness is

Extending due to
Or nature's crazy hands.

We die a million times a day and

Many

Our homelessness is

Extending due to
Or nature's crazy hands.

We die a million times a day and

Many

Our homelessness is

Extending due to
Or nature's crazy hands.

We die a million times a day and

Many

Our homelessness is

Extending due to
Or nature's crazy hands.
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Homelessness is Symbolic (?????? ?? ??? ???)

We're homeless and our home
Is the kingdom of tents on
The mountains of the dark rocks
Of the darkest age.
We're in the age of the ugly tents
Near the ugly civilizations of tents
Anywhere and everywhere on earth.
We're homeless in our thoughts
Because we did not care about
Ourselves and about those around us.

Our homelessness is expanding and extending due
to tyrants' ugly deeds
Or nature's crazy hands.
We die a thousand times a day and a million times a months due to
Many man-made crazy deeds.
Our homelessness is the symbol of bad and hidden hands of evil doers.
Our homeless situation paves the way to our inevitable destruction.
We, the tents' people, are a great burden on everyone and everything and
Human organizations.
We die a millions of times every moment because they have forgotten
the whole world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our House

A house is a first school
In life that it takes us
Years to graduate from it...

Some people pass their house's test, then
Their life becomes
great and notable...

Some other people let their house, then
They become in the streets
Looking for a pretty house to shelter them...

Our first house is
The first school that we graduate from
Either for good or for bad...

__________________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our house - ?????

????? ?? ???????
??????          ?????
?? ??????

??????

??????

?????

????

????

????

??????

????

????

?????

????

?????

????

?????

????

?????

??????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

??????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

??????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????
Our Ifs Are Different

NOT EVERYONE HAS IF OR IFS
THEY DON'T NEED THEM EVER.  BECAUSE SOME
OUR IF OR IFS
ALWAYS READY TO START OUR SENTENCES,
STATEMENTS, OR ANYTHING ELSE.
THE IF OR IFS ARE PART OF ONE'S LIFE, BUT
NOT ALL.
WHAT IF I HAVE MONEY, I CAN BUY
ANYTHING.
IF I HAVE A CAR, I CAN DRIVE IT.
ALWAYS IF BEHIND IF, BEHIND IF,
UNTIL THESE IFS CANNOT BE COUNTED, OR IMAGINED.
SOME THEY DON'T IF OR IFS,
SO THEY DON'T
WISH OR DESIRE TO DO SOMETHING.

UNLIKE WE, WHEN
OUR IF OR IFS START AND NEVER ENDS LIKE
RIVERS, SEAS, OR OCEANS.
THE WORK OF IF IS
OPEN TO ALL POSSIBILITIES BAD OR GOOD.
IF IS A GAP OR A BIG GAP
BETWEEN WHAT WE WISH OR WHAT WE
NEED.
THE WORLD OF IF IS BIGGER
THAN OUR DREAMS, REALITIES, OR EVEN THE
MOUNTAINS.
WHO INVENTED THIS SCARY 'IF'?
I GUESS THIS IF BORN AND EVEN DIES WITH SOMEONE.

WHEN WILL THESE IFS VANISH,
SO WE CAN TRAVEL TO THE REMOTEST PLANETS OR EVEN BY AIR?
IT SEEMS THAT ONE'S LETTER IS BETTER
KNOWEN FROM ITS ADDRESS!
THE IF IS A GOOD FRIEND OF US,
BUT NOT THEIRS.

OUR IFS ARE DIFFERENT!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Impossible Dreams

We keep dreaming endlessly, but
All in vain
For a reason or
For no reasons...
We keep talking about our dreams, but
We don't get anything
Except headaches...
We keep focusing on what we are dreaming about, but
All uselessly...
Although we keep dreaming
by day and by night, but
Our dreams are absolutely impossible
Simply because that's the way with them
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Impossible Dreams - ??????? ?????????

??? ??? ??? ?? ??????? ? ???
??? ??? ??
???? ??
 ??? ?? ,
 ??? ????? ?? ??????? ? ?????
 ?? ??? ??? ?? ???
 ????? ????? ????? ,
 ??? ??? ??? ??????? ??? ? ?
 ??? ???? ,
 ??? ????? ?????? ??? ????
 ????? ? ???? ? ?
 ??????? ??????? ????
 ??? ??????? ??? ?? ??????? ???
 ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ?????... 

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Kids

We love their smiles Simply because they true and even Spontaneous anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... We love their innocence Simply because it is true and lovely... We love their movements Simply because they are great and wonderful... We love those don't ignore them Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... We all love them to be or not to be From their birth until the last moment of their life... They look-like those pretty flowers and Wonderful roses in front of us... We love to see our images in them and We love to see their images in us... They are our pretty and lovely kids Who are around us...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Kids Are Around Us

We love their smiles Simply because they are true and even Spontaneous anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

We love their innocence Simply because it is true and lovely...

We love their movements Simply because they are great and wonderful...

We love those don't ignore them Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

We all love them to be or not to be From their birth until the last moment of their life...

They look-like those pretty flowers and Wonderful roses in front of us...

We love to see our images in them and We love to see their images in us...

They are our pretty and lovely kids

Who are around us...

________________________________________________________________

 MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Life - ?????

?? ???? ??? ?? ?????? ??...

?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ?? ????? ???...

?? ??? ?? ????? ??? ??? ?? ?????

?? ??? ? ?? ??? ?? ???? ???

?? ??? ?????? ? ? ??? ??

?? ??? ?????? ??? ??? ??...

?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ??

?? ?? ???? ?? ??? ???

?? ??? ??????? ??? ?? ???

?? ?? ??????? ?? ???

?? ?? ?????? ???? ??

?? ?? ??????? ?? ???

? ????? ? ?? ?????

?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ??

?? ??? ?? ????? ??? ??

?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ??

?? ??? ?????? ?? ???

?? ?? ???? ??? ??

?? ?? ???? ?? ???...

? ????? ??????? ?? ???

?? ?? ??????? ?? ???

?? ?? ??????? ?? ???

?? ?? ??????? ?? ???

?? ?? ??????? ?? ???

?? ?? ??????? ?? ???

? ????? ?? ???

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our life anytime ??????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ??? ? ?????

??????? ??...

?? ???

???? ?? ??...

???? ??????? ????????...

?? ?? ???

???? ?? ??... ????? ??? ??? ???

? ?????

????

???? ??? ???

? ?? ?? ???

??? ??? ??? ?? ?? ???

?? ??? ?? ???

?? ????? ?? ??? ??...

????... ??? ?????

???? ?? ??? ???? ??

????... ??? ??? ???

????... ??? ??? ???

????... ??? ??? ???

????... ??? ???????... ??? ?????... ??? ?????

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Life Is Empty, But We Should Never Give Up ***

Emptiness is a disease
Among us anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere...
The whole life
Which we are amid is, but
Absurd, ugly, and useless...
We are only this life's
Poor victims anytime...
We only suffer from
Everyone and even from
Everything around us
For many and many reasons...
Tyranny dwells inside all
Of us for many and many reasons...
All things are felt empty
By us including our words
And even our whole actions...
We only look for empty mirages
Here and there...
Our whole houses are made of
Glass and we keep throwing stones
At others anytime...
We are in big loss that
That makes us missing
Amid our pains and our sufferings...
All life is felt empty
By us, so
We are almost half-dead and
Even half-alive...
We are almost dead amid
Our dead words...
Our ups are always confronted by
Our downs anytime...
Our wrong ways which we choose
Are empty and absurd...
We always run to the rear
Just to avoid any sudden confrontations
With our whole life...
We only fly, but
Without wings into
Our dreamless kingdoms
To witness our inevitable destruction...
We stare those destroyed houses
Anywhere and everywhere...
We are only
chewing gums inside
Others' big mouths...
We are dead
Among dead people
Who just walk out
Looking for the unknown worlds...
The Rock Of Suicide is still over there
Waiting for those who left earlier
Looking for their other nations
We are only individuals who are looking for
Their top which differs from other...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Life Is Empty, But We Should Never Give Up ***
- ?????? ???? ? ??? ??? ?? ?? ??????

????? ???
???? ?? ?? ??
?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ???,,
?? ?????? ????? ??? ?????
???? ??? ???? ?????? ? ????? ? ?? ????? ????,,
??? ??? ??? ??????? ??????? ??
???? ?????? ?? ?? ??,
??? ??? ???? ??
?????? ? ??? ??
?? ??? ????
?????? ?????? ? ??????,
???? ????????? ?? ??? ?????
?????? ?????? ?? ????
???? ?? ??????? ?????
?? ????? ??? ?? ??? ???????
??? ?? ????? ??, ??? ??????? ? ??????? ?? ????
???? ??????? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ???,
??? ?? ??? ??, ??? ?????? ?????? ?? ??????? ??, ??? ??????? ?? ????
???? ?????? ????? ?? ??????,
???? ???????? ?????? ?????
?? ????? ?? ???
???? ?????? ??? ????? ? ???
??? ?????, ??? ?????? ????? ???
?????? ?????????, ????? ????????? ????? ?? ???
???? ??????? ????? ?? ???
??????? ?? ?? ????
????? ??? ?????
???? ??????? ??, ??? ??????? ?? ????
???? ?? ????,
??? ??? ????? ??? ?????
???????? ???????, ????? ????????? ?????
???????? ?? ?? ???,
?????? ?? ??? ?????
???? ? ???, ??? ??????? ??? ??? ?????? ???
?? ?? ????? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ?,
???????? ?? ???
???????? ?? ???? ????
MOHammad SKATI
Our Life Is Full Of A Lot Of Thorns Anytime

Out of of those graveyards and green plants
Out of our current life a lot thorns
How can we compare those graveyards with our current life anytime?
Our current life anytime? !

Out of the tombs' people flowers and a lot
Is our life to be compared to those of the tombs' people anytime? !

There might be flowers Come beautifully to us...
There might be a lot thorns Come through our deeds anytime, so
How can we compare those graveyards with
Our life is thorny simply Because we want to be like those ugly thorns Hitting some of us...

There come a lot of flowers and a lot Of green plants...so
Of the

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Love Is Endless

Her love is mine and
Mine is hers
Simply because we are only
One soul anytime, anywhere, and
Even everywhere...
Our hearts are completely united
To be lovely hearts...
We are only hand-in-hand together
To be or not to be...
We love each other
With all love's authority....
I can not abandon her and
Her love and
She can not abandon me
And my love
Simply because that's the way
With us anytime, anywhere, and
Even everywhere....
We live in the pretty shadows of
Our love...
Love is a great thing
To both of us...
We can not abandon our love
Simply because we live happily and merrily
Amid its pretty and lovely merits
For ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Love Is Over

The real fall of our love Has come into its last
chapter Because one party played on
The other party skillfully And bought
much more time For one's selfish benefit,
Our love based on real foundations, but
Something suddenly happened To end it and make
it invisible, Our love is due and is over
For ever and ever and Has become a
real mirage in The desert of our current life, so
I am not sad because All
hidden papers are uncovered And everyone chose his
or her own Way in one's life looking for a break
And may be for another pure and pretty love.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Loved Ones Who Passed Away

All those who passed away a long, long time ago and Up to this moment,
They rest in peace in their tombs,
They were here, but They passed away for many reasons,
They passed away for many reasons,
My dad passed away, my grandad, my grand mom, my uncle,
My aunt and her late husband, my uncle's wife, my relatives,
My friends, my neighbors, etc..
They were our loved ones, They were our loved ones,
They left us to be in the other world, They left us to be in the other world,
We will not forget them, We're still here in our world
We're still here in our world
To be or not to be,
We're like the dead people although we're alive,
This life is hard and difficult
Simply because we suffer by day and by night,
We're greatly in sadness and Sadness surrounds us from all sides, so
Where will be tomorrow? !

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Loved Ones Who Passed Away Earlier

They are no more Among us at all
Simply because they passed away
Willingly or unwillingly... They left us, but
Their pretty memories are still
In our minds... We often cry when we remember them And we sit alone remembering those
Days we had them together...
Death separates us, but We can not do anything...
Our loved ones are now in their tombs
Resting in that invisible world...
We do love them greatly, but They are no more among us at all...
We pray God to have mercy On them and to have heaven As their permanent home...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Loved Ones Who Passed Away Earlier - ???????

????? ????? ?? ??????? ?????

????? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ?????? ?????

???? ?? ?????, ????? ? ?????

?????? ???????, ?? ???? ?? ??????, ???? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ????, ?????? ?????, ????? ?

??????? ??????, ??????? ???????

????? ?? ??????, ?????? ?????? ?? ????, ?????? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ?????? ?????? ???????, ????? ??

????? ?????? ?? ???? ?? ???? ?? ???, ??????? ?????

???? ??? ?????? ?????? ??????? ??????? ?????, ????? ?

?? ?????

???????...
Our Loved Ones Who Passed Away Earlier - ???????

?????? ?????? ?? ??????? ?????? ***

__________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Loved Ones Who Passed Away Earlier ***

They are no more

Simply because they passed away

Willingly or unwillingly...

They left us, but

Their pretty memories are still

In our minds...

We often cry when we remember them

And we sit alone remembering those Days we had them together...

Death separates us, but

We can not do anything...

Our loved ones are now in their tombs

Resting in that invisible world...

We do love them greatly, but

We pray God to have mercy

On them and to have heaven

As their permanent home...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Luck

Our luck is very well-known From its A to to its Z
Simply because we have experienced
A lot of ways to get lucky, but
Unfortunately we have failed absolutely Due to many
things... We were not firstly born
With a golden spoon in our mouths, We
have not inherited some fortunes anytime, No one has given us
anything for something, and There are many, many factors that
prevent us From getting lucky anytime...

Lucky people are those whom sands turn into Gold in their
hands anytime, but Unlucky people always run to the
rear Instead of running to the front...

Feeling lucky with some people Makes them luckily
in a good situation anytime... We have experienced our luck many
times, but It is the same or it might be worse anytime...


MOHAMMAD SKATI
OUR MOSQUES ARE CLEAR TARGETS OF AGGRESSION

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Mosques Are Great Places

Our great and wonderful mosques
Teach tolerance and forgiveness,
They are the great places to spread
Love, virtue, and honesty,
We were not taught in our mosques
To be against anyone, but
On the contrary our scholars teach us
To be good towards others,
Our mosques are the pretty lighthouses
Of all that is lovely and good,
Our pretty mosques are targets of Aggressions and targets of bad minds
Simply because they teach all that is pretty,
Those who are scared to go to mosques are Scaring people about mosques and their message,
Never ever mosques teach anything other than love
To all people on earth, so Our mosques will remain
inevitably the torches of Peace and love to all people on earth only.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Names

Before we were born, then Our parents picked our names, They did not invent them or
They got a patent for them, but They
picked them for us simply because everyone
a pretty name in life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>OUR NAMES ???????</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>??? ?? ???...</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>????????...</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>????? ?????? ?????</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>??????</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>?? ??????.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

MOHAMMAD SKATI
OUR NARROW ALLEYS ???????? ?????

******

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Neighbor's Baby

The next door neighbor had called it a baby Simply because he thought that his dog was really a baby, One day he told me that I believed our neighbor, but not to that extent Simply because the dog was his baby, but not anyone's baby, One day when I returned home in the middle of that night, I felt that something, in the darkness of that night, jumped towards me, Immediately I pushed it back strongly, so he would not be able to bite me, The dog got back and I hurried towards my house telling myself that our neighbor had a real baby!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our old city is under that ugly occupation ???????

??????? ?? ??? ??? ?????? ??...
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our old city is under that ugly occupation ???????

???????? ???? ??? ??????? ??

??? ??????????? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?????? ???-? ????


?????? ? ? ?????? ? ???? ????? ?? ????? - ??? ????? ?? ?????


???? ????? ????? ??????? ? ??? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????

? ??? ?? ???? ??? ??????? ??????? ? ??? ?? ?? ??????? ? ???? ?? ??????

?????? ? ????? ?? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??????? ? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ???- ?? ????? ?? ?? ??????? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ??? ??? ? ?????? ?? ??????? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?????

????? ?????... ??? ???? - ?? ??? ??????? ??? ? ?????? ??????? ??? -

???? ?? ?? ??? ???? ?????? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ? ??????? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ? ????


? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our old city is under that ugly occupation ???????

???????? ???? ??? ?????? ????

??? ??????? ?? ?????? ????? ?? ???? ??? ?? ????? ?????? ?????-?????

??????? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ? ???? ? ?????...  ?? ??? 1967 ???? ?????? ?

????? ? ????? ? ?????? ? ??????  ??? ??????? ?????? - ??? ????? ?? ?????

?????? - ??? ?????  ?? ?????? ??????? ??? ?? ??? ? ?????? ?? ? ??? ? ?????? ??

?????? ??? ?????? ? ?? ?????? ??????? ??? ?? ??? ? ??????? ???...  ???

???? ?? ?????? ? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ??? ? ?????? ?? ?????? ? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ? ????? - ?? ????? ??

?????? ???????...  ??? ???? - ?? ??? ??????? ?????? ? ??????? ??????? ???-

???? ?? ?? ?????? ??????? ?? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??????? ??? ?? ???????

? ??? ?? ???????...  ?? ??? ?????

????????...  ?? ??? ? ???

?????? ????? ?? ??? ?????

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

? ?? ??

?????? ?? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

? ??? ????? ?????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ?? ???

? ??? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???

?????? ?????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? contar...
Our old city is under that ugly occupation ???????

???????? ?? ??? ??? ??????? ????

???????? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ??? ?? ??? ????? ??????? ??...??

??????  ? ????? ? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ????? - ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?? ? ??? ?? ???? ?? ???? ?? ????? ? ????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?

???? ?? ??? ? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ???? - ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???

???? ??? ?? ?? ???? ??????? ? ??????? ????? ? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ????

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our old city is under that ugly occupation ???????

??? ??????? ?? ?????- ??? ?????? ??? ? ???? ??? ?? ????? ?????-?????


?????? - ??? ?????? ? ??? ??? ?? ?????? ?? ? ???? ?? ????? ?? ?? ???


????? ??? ? ?????? ??????? - ?? ??? ?????? ????? ? ?????? ?????? ?

????? ?? ?? ? ???? ?? ? ?????? ?? ??? ????? ? ?????? ? ????

????? ?????? ? ?????? ??????? ? ???? ?? ????? ?? ? ???? ?? ???

????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ???? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ??? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our old city is under that ugly occupation ???????

???????? ??? ??? ??? ?????? ????

?? ????? ? ??????? ?? ????? ??? ?? ????? ?????? ?? - ?????? ?? ? ??????? ????

???????? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ? ??? ?? ??????? ????? ? ???? ??? ? ???? ?? ???????

????? ?? ????? ? ????? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ???? ??? ?? ??????? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ?????

????? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?????? ? ???? ???

????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our old city is under that ugly occupation ???????

?? ?????? ?? ???? ? ?? ?? ? ?? ????? ?????? ??

?????? ????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ? ???? ? ?? ??? ???? ?? ?? ?? ??????? - ?? ?? ?? ?????? ?

????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???-?? ?

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???-???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Old City Is Under That Ugly Occupation ???????
??????? ???? ??? ?????? ????
??? ????????? ?? ??????- ??? ?????? ???? ?? ???? ??? ?? ????? ?????-?????
??????? ???? ?? ???? ?? ??? ???? ? ???? ? ?????...
??? ??? 1967 ???? ????? ?
????? ? ????? ? ????? ? ??????
??? ????? ????? - ??? ????? ?? ?????
???????? - ??? ?????
? ???? ???? ????? ??? ????? ?? ???? ? ???? ? ????? ?
?????
??? ??????? ???? ??? ?? ??? ???? ? ????? ? ?????? ???...
???
???? ??? ????? ? ?????? ??????
? ??? ?????? ? ?? ?????
????? ?? ?? ??? ???? ? ???? ?!
???? ???????? ? ????? - ?? ????? ??
?????? ????? ? ?? ????? ????? ????- ??? ????? ?????...
?????? ???? ?? ??? ?????
?????? ? ?????
????? ??????? ??? ?????
? ??? ???? ???? ??????? ??????? ? ???????...
????? ??? ????? ?
?????
?????? ??? ???????? ? ??????? ??? ??? ?????
?????? ??????...
??? ???? - ?? ??? ?????? ???? ? ????? ??????? ???? ??? ???? ?? ????? ???????
? ???? ?????? ??????
???? ????? ??? ??????
????? ????? ?? ??? ??????
? ?? ????? ??????
?????? ????? ???????...
??? ??? ?????? ? ??? ??? ???? ???????
? ??? ???? ??????
????? ??? ?? ??????
? ??? ?? ???????...
?? ??? ?????
???????...
????? ???? ? ????
? ???? ???? ? ????
? ????? ???????
? ??? ???? ????? ? ????? ????
? ??????? ????????
????? ??????
????? ??????? ??????
?? ?????? ?????? ????...
????? ?? ????
? ?? ?? ????
????? ???? ?? ????? ? ?????
?? ?? ???...
?????? ????? ??? ??????
? ??? ??? ??????? ?????? ?????
? ????? ???????? ???
?????
?? ????????...
???? ??? ?? ?????? ???
? ??? ??????
? ??? ???? ?? ????? ??????
??? ????
? ?????? ??? ?? ??? ???...
???? ??? ????? ????? ? ??
??????? ??
??? ????
? ???? ?????? ?? ????? ? ?????? ??...
??

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

2877


MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Outside And Our Inside

Undoubtedly and clearly Outside versus inside

Simply because outside Peels, appearances, and

Is merely consisting of What our eyes might see

and Of what goes

While inside is consisting Or what we don't show...
on secretly

Life's outside and inside Are

clearly what we know About it openly or

secretly... One's outside is inevitably

Different from one's inside Anytime,

anywhere, and everywhere... We all know our outsides

and Our inside whenever we are or

Wherever we are anytime... No need for

someone to hide Himself or herself behind things...

We are all visible to each other

Even if we are hiding ourselves Behind lead walls or

any walls...

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Painful Sufferings

We feel painfully about Those pretty people who left their houses And everything behind them aimlessly... Those people's painful sufferings are ours Simply because they mean What they mean to us anytime... We feel painfully about All those who passed away without Finding their loved ones... Life tortures us with its painful pins And that adds more pains over our sufferings... Our sufferings are painful Simply because they are true and real anytime... Those who left for the unknown Are now residing anywhere and everywhere Including on the sidewalks... No solutions will be in the near future Simply because the ugly conspirators and Arm-dealers are working behind the curtains For more and more plots... Our painful sufferings are legitimate and They have real backgrounds in our life... We will wait until pretty solutions are Going to be the future's road maps to all sufferings...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Pains And Our Sufferings

Our pains and our sufferings are not Temporary or they're everlasting Simply because they're parts of our life Which we live willingly or not willingly, We suffer because we have no choice When we're sick or when we're in a bad situation, Our sufferings and our pains are pretty friends of us Simply because they like to stay with us, No one wants to suffer from anything Because this this is against one's happy life, Life regretfully imposes its laws on us To suffer or to be happy As a test or as anything else, Anyhow we have either to surrender or to resist On all levels because we're human beings who want to live happily, Pains and sufferings hurt us a lot, but We have mostly to be obedient... Some people refuse to be obedient because They think pains and sufferings are too much to them... We have to be or not to be in our life........

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Pains And Our Sufferings Are Their Pleasure And Their Happiness

We are totally dead
We are alive, but
We feel completely dead...
Going on!

We suffer from everyone and
from everything around us...
We are alive, but
We don't know what’s Going on!

It seems that we are alive
We are totally unaware of
What's going on...
Looking at others anytime...

It seems that we are alive
Looking at others anytime...

Mess which we live it...
We feel different upon
Our pains and our suffering in
Some way anytime... We look around to
find the source of Our pains and our sufferings, but
We utterly fail...
Our failure means their success Simply because that's
the way anytime...
Our sufferings simply because
That's the way with our whole life...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pains and sufferings chase us
In our life...
If we surrender to them, then
We will be inevitably
defeated
Completely under their feet...
If we don't give up, then
We will have
more chances
To be or not to be anytime...
We admit that we are overcrowded
With a lot of pains and sufferings...
No one is pains-free or
sufferings-free
Simply because that's the way with
our whole life anytime, anywhere, and
Even everywhere on our great planet...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Pains And Our Sufferings In Our Life - ?????? ?
??????? ?? ???????

??????? ??????? ? ???????  ??? ??????? ??
??????...  ??? ?? ???????? ?????  ???????
?????? ???  ???? ??? ??? ???????...  ??? ??
?????? ???????  ????? ????? ??????? ?? ??????  ???
???? ?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ??...  ????? ????? ?????
?????? ?? ??????? ? ???????...  ??? ????? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ??
 ??? ?? ???????  ????? ????? ????? ?? ??????? ??
?????? ??????  ?? ?? ??? ??  ?? ??
???? ?  ??? ?? ?? ????  ??? ???
???????? ????????

_________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Pains Are Our Realities

We can not hide our pains
Anytime and we can not hide behind them
Just to make others sympathize with us,
When we have pains, then
It means we're suffering badly and
We're different in our tempers and our moods,
We're excused simply because
We have pains that accompany us until we will be cured,
This life is not easy to most of us
Simply because there are many pressures that down us,
Facing life while having a lot of pains it's not easy, so
Only patience with some relaxation will help reduce
Our pains anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Pains' Source

We all suffer from what's Going on around us
anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere
Simply because these are The
pretty doses of life That we get to live on them..
Without pains, then our life
Turns lifeless and absurd... Our pains are greatly
imposed On us by different ways just
To make us feel the taste of Our life
anytime and anywhere... We can not live without pains
Simply because we need them
To be our friends anytime...
accompanied us from Our births to our deaths...
We feel our pains in every
Aspect of our life anytime... Our foods and our drinks
mix With our pains just to feel them...
We live inevitably in pains and Pains live
inevitably in us... We were born to be with pains
And inevitably we will be carrying
Pains ahead into inside our tombs... Our cells carry our
pains because They were born greatly with us...
If someone can live without pains, Then
he can show himself to all of us... There are a lot of seas of
pains In our life in which we swim, we dive, and
Then we will drown deeply in them...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Prayers

We perform our prayers Willingly and
wonderfully Five times per day
Simply because that's the Normal
way with us... Those five brilliant prayers
Are preferably done in a mosque...
They don't take much more time To be
performed... I feel great when I perform
Every prayer willingly... Each
prayer never takes More than ten minutes...
Those five prayers are
The dawn prayer, the Noon's prayer, The afternoon's
prayer, the sunset's Prayer, and the dinner's prayer...
We perform our prayers willingly
And easily everyday in the same way... We must perform
ablution before Every prayer just to be pure and
clean... Our fifth prayers are great and
Lovely especially when perform by us Willingly anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Pretty Alleys (???????? ???????)

The pretty alleys were born in us and
born beautifully in them,
We are the pretty sons of the pretty
and with love,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
We love our alleys like we love the pretty shores,
Our pretty alleys inspired us to sing,
and inspired us to live,
Our Pretty Alleys Are Not Anymore - ?? ??? ???????

???? ???????? ??

?????? ? ???? ? ?????
?? ??? ?? ?????? ? ?????
????? ????? ?? ??? ?????
???? ? ??????? ? ?????
? ????? ??? ??????? ??? ??
????? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ????????
?? ??? ???? ???????? ??
???? ????? ??
??? ?? ???????
???? ??????? ??????
???? ???????? ?????
? ????? ???? ?????
???? ?? ??? ?? ??????
??? ??????? ?? ??
??? ??????? ??
???? ?????? ? ?????
?? ?? ??? ??
?? ??? ?? ?????? ? ?????
???? ????? ? ???????? ? ????? ?
???? ? ??????? ??
???? ?? ??? ??????? ? ?????
?? ????? ?? ??????? ??
??? ??????? ?? ???????
???? ???????? ?????? ? ????
???? ??????? ?? ???????
?? ??? ??? ???
? ???? ???
? ?? ??? ?????
?? ??? ?????
?? ??? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????
???? ???? ??? ??
???? ????? ? ?????? ??
??? ????? ???? ?? ??
?

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
MOHAMMAD SKATI
OUR PRETTY ALLEYS

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Pretty Childhood's Memories - ?????? ???????

????? ??? ?????
?? ??? ?? ??? ?????
?? ??? ??? ????? ?? ??? ????
? ?? ????????...
??? ?? ????
????? ? ??? ?????
?? ???? ?????
? ??? ??? ??? ?
??? ?????...
??? ??? ?? ????? ?????
?? ????? ?????
? ??? ??? ? ??? ?????
??? ????? ?? ????
??? ?????
?? ????? ?????? ????? ?
???? ?????? ? ????????...
??? ???? ?? ???
???? ????? ? ???????...
??? ????? ?? ?????? ?????
??? ?????
???? ??????
?? ?? ??? ???? ???...
??? ????? ??? ??????? ?????
?? ????? ??????? ?? ?????
? ??? ?????...
??? ??? ??? ????? ?? ?????
?? ????? ??????? ?????
??? ???????
??? ????? ??????? ???????
?? ??? ???????
??? ??? ??????? ??????? ??
?????? ? ??????? ??????? ??
?????? ? ??????? ??? ???
?????? ? ??????? ?? ?? ???
?????? ?? ??? ???...
Our Pretty Dreams Turn Into Nightmares

Peace turns into any
Ugly war
Simply because that's
The way with our days...
Our pretty dreams turn into
Those ugly nightmares suddenly...
Love turns into hatred
Due to irresponsible reasons...
Death tolls prey on
Our life anywhere and everywhere...
Justice turns into injustice
Due to many ugly things around us...
Life is not as it
Used to be one day...
Many pretty images turn into
Those ugly images of wars, famines,
Poverty, and even starvation
Anywhere and everywhere...
What else do we have
To mention?

____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Pretty Dreams Turn Into Nightmares -????

?????? ??????? ??? ????

-----

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Pretty Faces Express Themselves

Smile to be pretty,                                Cry to be sad,
   Frown to be unhappy,

   There are different faces
   In life,
   The face that never smiles or
   The face that never
   looks at
   Pretty things,

   The face that isn't a face,
   The face that never
   looks at faces, but
   There are faces that never look at faces,
   There are faces that look like the prettiest morning,
   There are faces that look like the prettiest noon,
   There are faces that look like the prettiest afternoon,
   There are faces that look like the prettiest sunset,
   There are faces that look like the prettiest after sunset,
   There are faces that look like the pretty faces,
   There are faces that look like the pretty after sunset,
   There are faces that look like the pretty faces,

   There are faces like the pretty faces,
   There are faces like the pretty suns,
   There are faces like the pretty moons,
   Some people like the pretty faces,
   Some people like the frowning faces,

   There are pretty faces and there some ugly faces,
   Some faces look like the pretty after sunset,
   Some faces look around and some don't,
   Some faces faces forgive, but some don't,

   All faces are greatly round like the pretty plants,
   Some faces are rains, but some are fallen snows,
   Some faces are like the pretty rivers and some
   Like the roaring sea all the time and anytime,
   Some faces taste salty and some taste sugar,
   Some faces are like the pretty rivers and some
   Like the roaring sea all the time and anytime,
   Some faces are like the pretty rivers and some
   Like the roaring sea all the time and anytime,
   Some faces are like the pretty rivers and some
   Like the roaring sea all the time and anytime,
   Some faces are like the pretty rivers and some
   Like the roaring sea all the time and anytime,
   Some faces are like the pretty rivers and some
   Like the roaring sea all the time and anytime,
   Some faces are like the pretty rivers and some
   Like the roaring sea all the time and anytime,
   Some faces are like the pretty rivers and some
   Like the roaring sea all the time and anytime,

   Not all faces look the same,
   Some faces are like the pretty faces,
   Some faces are like the pretty faces,

   A woman's pretty face looks like the pretty moon,
   A man's
   pretty face looks like the other planets,
   A baby's face looks
   innocent,
   Some faces are rains, but some are fallen snows,

   Some faces look like the sweet Fall, some look like the cold winter,
   Some faces look great like the wonderful Spring,
   And some look brilliant like the pretty Summer,

   Some faces taste salty and some taste sugar,
   Some faces are like the pretty suns,
   Some faces give love and some give smiles,
   Some faces give love and some give smiles,
   Some faces give love and some give smiles,
   Some faces give love and some give smiles,

   All faces are pretty like all the flowers and the roses of the world,
   Faces say pretty words and some not, and
   Faces say pretty words and some not, and
   Faces say pretty words and some not, and
   Faces say pretty words and some not, and
   Faces say pretty words and some not, and
   Faces say pretty words and some not, and

   All faces are pretty like all the flowers and the roses of the world,
   Faces say pretty words and some not, and
   Faces say pretty words and some not, and
Our Pretty Hards

We have turned Our pretty hearts into hard stones or Something like these...

Our pretty hearts have got changed Greatly and considerably... Our lovely hearts have become stony or rocky In this materialistic and spiritual-free word...

What shall we do to restore Our lovely hearts' vitality and Even their wonderful energy? Our lovely hearts have become stony or rocky In this materialistic and spiritual-free word...

Our hearts are suffering like We do on a daily basis... Stony or rocky hearts are ruthless and merciless Anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere.

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Pretty Hearts

We have turned Our pretty hearts into hard stones or Something like these... Greatly
Our pretty hearts have got changed Our lovely hearts have become and considerably... In this materialistic and spiritual-free word...
Our lovely stony or rocky stones' vitality and In this materialistic and spiritual-free word...
What shall we do to restore Even their wonderful energy? Our lovely
Our lovely hearts have become Our lovely hearts have become stony or rocky Our lovely hearts have become stony or rocky In this materialistic and spiritual-free word...
What shall we do to restore Even their wonderful energy? Our lovely
even their wonderful energy? Our lovely
do on a daily basis... We Our lovely
Our hearts are suffering like Stony or rocky hearts are ruthless and merciless Anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Pretty Hearts - ?????? ???????

??? ????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ??
?? ????? ???????... ??? ????? ??????? ??????? ????? ??
????? ? ???? ??????... ??? ????? ??????? ??????? ????? ??
?????? ???????... ??? ????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ? ????
??????? ??????? ?? ??? ?????? ??????? ??????? ? ????? ??
?????? ?? ?? ????? ???? ? ??? ???? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?

?? ??? ????? ?? ??? ??????? ?

???? ???????... ??? ????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ??
???? ????? ?? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ? ???

?? ? ??? ?? ???... ????? ????? ?? ???? ??

?? ????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ??? ? ??? ?? ?

?? ????? ? ?? ?????

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Great mountains might be destroyed and down to earth simply, 
Might be leveled by earthquakes anytime and anywhere, 
Even minor earthquakes can tumble down 
People and their pretty buildings anytime, 
Life can be changed for ever if people don't take seriously 
precautions to prevent Natural phenomena like earthquakes and volcanoes, 
Earthquakes and volcanoes are increased on 
Daily bases simply because our planet is not anymore 
as it used to be thousands of years ago, 
Everyday a lot major or minors are reported, but we either hear about them or they go like anything else, 
What matters firstly is people's life because the other things could be less important, 
There are a lot things that surround us like 
Dangerous tsunamis, sudden earthquakes, volcanoes, .., 
We either in great oblivion or we don't care at all, so life is very important to all of us and 
Tomorrow might come without us anytime and anywhere! ?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Pretty Mothers

Every pretty song,
In our time,
In the past, and
In the future,
Is a great song
Done by a lovely creature,
My mother or your mother
Is not any woman, but
She is a great soul that
Is behind our survival,
There is nothing prettier
Than my mom or your mom,
Our mothers inspire us to
Be sublime in life,
She sacrifices all herself
For us all the time,
She is not a dream, but
She is a real fact,
She is the prettiest song
Ever sung by anyone,
She is the pretty hymn
Of life,
Without that pretty touch of
Our moms,
There will not be pretty life,
She -My mom or your mom - is
The real fountain of warmth,
Our moms' words are behind
Our wisdom in our life,
She is our eyes which
Enable us to see clearly,
Love is the most precious thing
She gives to all her kids
Without exception, so
She is the true light
Of our life and in our life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Pretty Parents

We love all people everywhere
but all people
People are lovely anywhere and
Everywhere, but we love our parents
and they're in our hearts.

We don't love anyone more than our
Parents because they are great.
Our parents
do everything to us to
we want
They are our great guides in our
Eyes and they are in our hearts.

Firstly we love our parents, then we
else after them.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Pretty Prayers - ??????? ???????

?? ????? ?? ?? ???????
?? ?????? ???? ?? ??? ?????

????? ??? ??
????? ????? ?? ??? ???

?? ???????
????? ???? ?? ????

???? ????? ?? ????
???? ?? ?? ???????...

???? ????? ?? ????
???? ???? ??? ?? ???...

?? ????? ? ?? ?? ???????
???? ????? ?? ???

??? ????? ?????
???? ? ??? ?????

???? ????? ??? ?????
???? ?? ?????...

???? ????? ?? ???
? ??? ????? ?
????... ??????? ??? ?????? ? ??? ????

? ??? ??? ????? ? ?????? ??? ??? ???...

???? ??? ????? ?????? ? ?????
????? ??????? ??? ?????? ???

?? ?? ??? ??? ??? ??????? ???????
???? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???...

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Real Enemy

Not only our real enemy is The only enemy whom we know, but Our real enemies are those who pretend THAT THEY ARE PROTECTING US WITH THEIR Knives around our necks anytime... Our real enemies are those criminals Who kill us with cold blood anytime...

Our real enemies are those who are mixing Between protecting us and murdering us anytime... Not a wise man can protect and can kill Another man at the same time...

We clearly know our real enemies Around us anywhere and everywhere... There are ugly people who hide among us Just to kill us in the name of protecting us... We never surrender to those ugly murderers Simply because we have the right to live anytime... Our treacherous enemies are those who look among us just to replenish Their ugly and satanic desires anytime, anywhere, and Even everywhere in a world that is clearly blind, deaf, And dumb in dealing with ugly murderers anytime...

_______________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Real Enemy - ????? ? ?????

?? ???? ????? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Real Reality

We're only in bed Simply because this is
          The best thing to understand our real reality,
          We're merely silent Like the dead in
          their tombs anytime, We're dead while we're alive and
          We're alive really while we're really dead, so
We only stick to our real reality That tells our real truth
          anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Real Situation

We are not wholly dead, but alive... We are not fully alive...
Can hear and The dead only can not talk or We too...
The dead... The silent keep silent like
those There is no life for
If we are wholly dead, then Whom we call upon anytime...
We are not completely alive...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
OUR REAL, REAL LIFE ?????? ???????? ???

???? ?? ?????? ?? ?

?????

?????? ?????? ?? ?? ???

? ?? ??????? ?????? ???!

?????

? ?? ??? ??? ????

????? ?? ??? ??? ???!

????? ?? ??? ?????

????? ??????? ?????????

????? ??????? ??????

????? ??? ?? ???

????? ???

????? ?? ????

??????

????? ?????

?????? ??? ? ?

???? ???!

????? ?? ??? ?????? ??? ??? ?? ???

????? ???

????? ?? ??? ???????

?! ?

????? ?????

? ???? ?????

? ???? ?????

? ???? ??????

? ??? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Reality Wnytime

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our rotten life ??????? ?? ??

?? ?? ?? ?????

????????

?? ??? ??? ???...

??????

? ????? ??? ? ???...

?????? ??????? ?????

??? ????? ?? ??...

?????? ??? ?????

????? ????? ?? ???

??? ??????? ...

?????? ?????

??? ???? ??

??? ?? ??????

??????? ?????

?? ????

????

??? ????? ????? ?? ??? ??????

?????? ?? ???

??????

? ????? ??? ???

?????? ???????

????? ??? ??? ????

?????? ??? ????? ?? ???

????? ??? ????? ?? ???

???????

??????

????? ???

?????? ???????...

??... ??... ??...

??? ???????...

________________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Roundabouts Anytime

When we understand what's going on anytime, then We will realize
Around us
What is going around clearly...
When we don't understand what's going on Around us anytime,
then We will realize that
We are in great oblivion anytime...
To know means to realize That things happen either
Willingly or unwillingly anytime...
If you don't know anything, then You are not belonging
to our roundabouts Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Sins Are Grave, But God's Forgiveness Is Necessary

We have sinned to That extent in which We have become heavier than Than our sins themselves... We have deeply touched all That is bad due to our grave sins... We have fallen deeply In the realm of our sins so fast... We are completely fallen and We don't dare to stand up at all...

We tend to ask God's forgiveness Simply because that's the only way We can be back to the realm of God Happily and gladly...

_________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Our situation

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our situation ?????
MOHAMMAD SKATI
OUR SOFT WORDS (???????? ??????)

???? ???????

?????? ? ??????

? ???? ??????? ???? ?? ????

?????? ????

?????? ??? ? ?? ????

?????? ??????

????? ??? ? ?? ?????

????? ?????

???? ?? ??? ??? ?? ????? ?????

???? ?????


????? ?????

????? ????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ??? ?????

??????

?????? ????? ?? ??? ?????

?????

????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ??? ?????

???????

???? ????? ?? ??? ?????

????

???? ?? ??? ??? ?? ???

????

??????

??????

????? ? ?????

??????

????? ?? ??? ?? ?????

??????

?????? ?????

?????

? ???? ???????? ??? ?????

????

? ?? ????? ??????

??????

? ???? ????? ?? ??? ?????

????

??????

??????

??????

??????.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Strawbeery Dreams

We drown in the deep seas of happily, but It depends...
Drowning in our dreams means To be or not to be...
but Why our dreams got turned in strawberries?
We dream just because We want to be in another imaginative world That is other than our current world, but We find ourselves in the worst...
Our real world versus our imaginative world In all the different images which we come by...
Our real world is a horrible nightmare While our imaginative world is a horrible dream... We are absolutely squeezed between
Our real world and our imaginative world... Getting out of our real world and our imaginative world Is completely impossible anytime Simply because we got stuck with both of those Worlds which we live in anytime... We only live in horrible worlds Whether they are real or imaginative
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Strawberry Dreams

We drown in the deep seas of Our dreams sadly or happily, but It depends... Drowning in our dreams means To be or not to be...

We all love those delicious strawberry, but Why our dreams got turned in strawberries? Why our dreams got turned in strawberries?

We dreams just because We want to be in another imaginative world That is other than our current world, but We find ourselves in the worst...

Our real world versus our imaginative world In all the different images which we come by... Our real world is a horrible nightmare While our imaginative world is a horrible dream...

We are absolutely squeezed between Our real world and our imaginative world... Getting out of our real world and our imaginative world Is completely impossible anytime Simply because we got stuck with both of those Worlds which we live in anytime... We only live in horrible worlds Whether they are real or imaginative Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Streets

We know our streets one by one
our steps Coming and going,
We know their addresses,
Simply because we used to measure
We know their breathing, and
Our streets have their special
smelling,
The people who are walking on them,
The ears of corn that are
sold over there,
The sunflower’s seeds, lupine, and
Other things............
Our streets are pretty and
They’re even prettier than USA's,
Our streets have a different sensation
Where they safety and security,
People know each other with love,
The trees, which are on both sides of our Streets, have their charming beauty,
They're our pretty streets which we walked on them and we're still walking up to this moment.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Streets And Our Roads Anytime

Our pretty streets and Our wonderful roads
suffer from Many things anywhere and everywhere
Like we suffer from from everything
On all levels and in all directions... As rains turn into floods,
We will start to suffer from that
Simply because everything turns muddy And we turn
into something else upon Seeing our pretty streets and
roads Turn into painful streets and roads...
As our streets feel painfully, We feel painfully
too... As our streets and our roads turn messy,
We turn completely messy too... We
love our lovely streets to be or Not to be anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere..

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Streets And Our Roads Anytime - ??????? ? ???? ?? ?? ???

????? ??????? ??????? ? ????? ??????? ??
????? ??????? ?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???
????? ??????? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ??? ?? ????????? ??
?? ?? ??????? ??? ??????? ??????? ?????? ???

???? ????? ?????? ?? ??? ??? ??? ????
???? ??????? ??????? ? ????? ???? ??? ??? ?? ??
???? ????? ????? ??? ???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ..
???? ????? ??????? ?????? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ???

????... ??? ??????? ??????? ? ????? ?? ??? ??
?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
OUR STREETS ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Teeth

Each one has teeth that laughing
Shows he or she if
Our teeth are clearly white Or crying,
To show our clear
truth Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
Even the lion’s teeth are white, but If you see them,
Never think that the lion laughs,
Some people show their teeth
To welcome, while Others show their teeth
so scare us, Some do not have teeth, but
They have dentures, Teeth are always white
To show our clear reality,
We use our teeth greatly to chew
Our food anytime and anywhere,
God gave us the greatest teeth That are stronger than the hard rocks,
Each one uses his or her teeth The way they like, but
We judge people from their teeth, so
They will your bad intention Because they mean a lot of things in our life,
Please brush your teeth as many times
As you can because we would like
To read them clearly.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Thorough Reading Of Life

We blame others, but We don't blame ourselves...
We go for ever and ever, but We don't come back at all...
We mess too much in our life, but We blame our life...
We don't read things well
Simply because we are arrogant and We don't admit that we are guilty
Even for one time...
Days try us hard Simply because we did not care
About our days...
Our life greatly consists of Two days only...
The other day is against us...
We greatly keep walking in Our tunnels of loss
Which we have found for ourselves...
We think we are doing good, but We will discover our clear truths later on...
We are only arrogant and We are only irresponsible...
If we don't abide by life's laws, then We will be greatly tried by our days...

_________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Thorough Reading Of Life - ???????? ????????

??????

???? ?????

??????...

???? ??? ??? ?????

????... 

???? ????? ?? ?????

??????...

???? ??????? ?? ?????

????????... 

???? ???????? ???

???? ?? ??? ??????

??????... 

???? ??????? ?? ?????

?????? ????

--------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Thoughts Anytime

Our thoughts turn into fossils anytime, but
If we don't review them
Around us, then As long as our thoughts benefit people
greatly and wonderfully They are
Pretty and sublime ones...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Thoughts Anytime

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Time Is Timeless And Absurd

We do live in hard time
And I call it greatly
Timeless and absurd because

This time was good before
May be at the time of our
Pretty parents Adam and Eve,
I feel like
everyone is alone
In this lonely and hard world,

Everything tastes hard and difficult
Like we're eating pieces of hard rocks
And we're drinking
the sea's water,
We're living in a different world and
A different time which is timeless,
We're
merely like passing clouds over
An ocean world full of
sharks and whales,
We're scary because we scare ourselves
With our ugly deeds and our inhumanity,

We hurt ourselves with our words and our
Deadly weapons
anytime and anywhere,
We look for our lost selves in the
mirages
Of all deserts of our unknown world,
I look for my baby in my poems just to
Find her every
time I want,
Our world is merely a big lie and
A zigzag map in our minds,
We're
merely swollen figures and
A long story of sufferings
and pains
We're living continuously....

We have a lot of problems in our life,
So we do insist
on our hard time
Which is hard, timeless, and absurd.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Top From Our Bottom Is Still Vague And Unknown

The Rock Of Suicide is located Over there watching all those emigrants Who are forced, Willingly or unwillingly, To leave their homeland Into that unknown world... Everday a lot of people leave Their pretty homeland into That vague world for a safer haven... We don't what's going on With everything around us... Those people who emigrate into Those unknown kingdoms Are called refugees... Not all countries welcome those fleeing refugees, but They consider them as a great burden... Some refugees get perished while Trying to cross into that unknown world... Our nation's body is bleeding hard By those great influxes of refugees whom We lose for ever and ever... Up to this moment, We totally don't know what is our top and What is our bottom... In a brief, We don't our top from Our bottom... We only know that a pretty nation bleeds Hard by those ugly, but Unavoidable influxes of more and more people Towards the unknown kingdoms of our world...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our True Dream

Our dream is unreachable and unavailable as our basic needs in life... Our reality is as our illusion Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... We live only in shapes Like lines, squares, circles,..., etc. Our limits are the same In our daily life and We don't know if We belong to a real world or To a dreamy world! We look like passers-bye or Like real ghosts anytime... Our world is as big as A grain of sand... We don't exactly if We have dreams or if We feel something else...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our True Enemies

Those who stab us                  In the back,
The way they behave,
The plan they perform, and             The visible or invisible
acts they do against us,            Are our true enemies...

________ ?? ?????????

???????? ??? ???? ???

? ????? ???? ????????? ??

????? ?????

?? ?????? ?????????? ??

????? ?????

?? ??????? ??????????...

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our True Pains And Our Frank Sufferings

We are all fully overloaded with A lot of pains and
With a lot of sufferings that
Come from different known or Unknown sources
from Here and there...
We suffer from everyone and From
everything around us Due to many reasons
Anywhere and everywhere...
We are wholly victims of Our pains and our
sufferings Due to many reasons anytime...
We are never pains-free or Messes that go on
Sufferings-free due to all those We have got stuck with our ugly pains
around us... And with our nasty sufferings Due
to many and many reasons... We are always related to
our pains and To our sufferings
Simply because they accompany us Anywhere
and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Ugly Crises Are So Hard To Resist Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

We daily suffer from Everyone and From everything Due to hundreds of thousands of Problems that encounter us By day and by night... Patience is almost over and We are going to be in our graves soon... Everything and everyone are Against us anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... This on-going infighting's shadow makes us down in every direction and On all levels of life around us... We are neither alive nor dead, but We don't feel ourselves as human beings at all... Our whole crises intensify our inevitable end In the shapes of incurable diseases, Hunger, famines, homelessness, displacements, Poverty, ugly deprivations, rumors, humiliations, Havoc, disorder, disrespect, insecurity, lack of wisdom, And a lot of chains of pains and sufferings... We are almost dead without our pretty souls As we used to be before... All roads and all ways are dead-ends that Surround us from all directions... Our pretty tomorrow will not be reachable soon Simply because our present situation is worse than Any dark nights ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Universe

This great and wide universe
Was created by the
Almighty God
To show His greatness and His
creativity,
Anyone and anything in this universe
Are indicating that God created them,
Nothing comes from emptiness because
There must a great Creator,
If we look at these great stars in the skies,
Immediately we get bewildered,
If we look at our creation, as human beings,
We get bewildered,
Everything form those invisible bacteria into
Those huge stars indicate the pretty making by
God,
It is impossible to believe that things came
A long, long time ago by themselves, but
We believe that God created everyone and everything
Greatly,
 wonderfully, and brilliantly, so
This is our great universe
which we are in.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Weakness

When we are weak, accept Anything and everything imposed on us
Simply because we don't have any choice...
When we are weak,
We will not have any conditional circumstances
Simply because that's the way with us...
When we are weak,
We can not impose ourselves on others anytime...
We have no choice, but
To give up totally
When our weakness matters...
If we are strong, then
Our will be the matter...
Our strength versus versus our weakness...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Weakness - ?????

????? ??? ?????
?? ??? ?? ??? ?????

????? ????
??? ???

???? ?? ?????? ?? ???

?? ?? ?? ???

???? ???

?? ?

????

???? ?????

?? ?? ???

????

?????? ?? ?????

????? ????

??????

 ?????? ?? ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Whole Days

Our whole days are filled with pains and sadness anytime
Simply because that's what we see
In front of us anytime...
We are not care-free,
We are not pain-free, and
We are not sadness-free anytime...
These whole days prey on us
As if we are their bitter enemies...
We always suffer from what we see,
From what we hear, from what eat,
From what we touch, and
From what we smell...
We are not doing well
Simply because nothing satisfies us...
We only suffer from what's going on
Around us anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Our whole days run like Things that do not care about us at all...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Whole Dreams Are, But Mirages Anytimes

Everything comes untrue Simply because our
reality is, but Unreachable anytime...

Things shatter around us including Our whole
dreams anytime... We only suffer from

Everyone and even From
everything... We only run in the same spot
endlessly and We can not move forward a single inch...

We don't know what to do About our
whole situation... We only live in a world of

Ugly nightmares...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Whole Dreams Are, But Mirages Anytimes - ???

???????? ??? ????? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ??? ?????? ??? ?????
?????? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ???,
???? ??????? ????? ????? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?????? ???
?? ?? ???, ??? ?? ????? ?? ?????? ?

??? ?? ?? ???, ??? ??? ????? ?? ?????? ?????

??? ?? ???????, ? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?????? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ????? ?????

?????? ??, ??? ??? ????? ?? ?????

???????? ???????!

_____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Whole Life

We do our best to understand Our life anytime,
anywhere, and Even everywhere on our planet...
We either pour our whole life In a
glass of water just to drink it Or just to come through it
anytime... Our whole life is not easy anytime
Simply because it's either a long trip Or it's a short
trip to any of us... We have to live our whole life just
To discover its final truth anytime... We can
abandon any part of our whole Life simply because it's a
must anytime...
We love life to be or not to be anytime And we don't like to
abandon it fully... Our whole must be lived greatly with all
Of its advantages and even its disadvantages...
We are wholly owned by our whole life, but We don't own a
grain of sand it it wholly Simply we will leave it one day
willingly... Our whole life starts at a certain point
And it expires at another point fully... To be or not to be is
a matter of time, so We have to prove that we can live or
We give up leaving this life willingly too...

________________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Whole Life - ?????? ????

???? ????? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ????? ? ? ??
???? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ? ??? ?? ???... ??? ??? ????? ??? ?? ??? ????? ?? ?? ???... ?? ??? ?? ????? ??? ?? ????? ?? ?? ???... ????? ????? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ... ????? ????? ? ????? ?? ?? ???... ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ???... ????? ??? ?? ???... ????? ????? ?? ?? ???... ????? ??????? ?? ?? ???... ?? ?? ???... ????? ????? ??? ?? ???... ????? ?? ?? ???... ????? ??? ???... ????? ????? ?? ?? ???

__________________________
MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Our Whole Life In A Few Words Anytime

Our whole life is short
sometimes too long,
Our sufferings are longer than from
We often expect them anytime...
Our happiness depends on
What's going on around us
anytime...
Our choice has a great role
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Our death
is within reach, so
Why don't we exploit our whole life
To live happily and gladly anytime?

_______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Whole Life's Poem

We start at a certain point and We inevitably expire at
a certain point To be or not to be...

Our whole life either To be
greatly and wonderfully or Not to
be regretfully... We set our sails to
be in the greater sea of life, but Some
of us get drowned deeply... We
sing to our failures Simply we fail
many times... We go to that Rock
of Suicide not to commit suicide, but
To celebrate our magnificent failures over there...

We pay very high prices to those failures we come by in our life...

We wander about what's going on
around, but
We are greatly athirst to know what's going on
around us, but
All in vain...
anytime... We cry when we are
happy and We yell when we are
sad... We are living within those
circles which we have drawn to our whole life...

Our whole words are funny
Simply because they make fun of us ...

Our whole life's poem has got turned into a poem of sadness
Simply because sadness is our focus
Rather than anything else...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Whole Life's Poem - ????? ??????? ???

???? ?? ??? ??????? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??????? ????? ???? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??????? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?????? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ??????? ???? ?????? ?? ??? ??????? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ??????? ????? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ????? ?? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ???? ?? ??? 

____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

________________________________________________________________

________________________________________________________________

________________________________________________________________
Our Whole Situation

We are totally sad, We rarely happy,
We always complain from From everything,
From everyone and From everything,
We are not between happiness We are squeezed
And sadness anytime, Our pains and our sufferings,
We're always down, but We're a
little bit up, We regret what's going around, but
We have no choice,
We walk hand-in-hand with Our pains and our
sufferings Simply because that's the way us
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Whole Situation - ?????? ????


???? ?? ?????? ?

???? ?? ???

?????? ? ????

???? ??????? ????

?? ??? ?????? ?

??????

???? ??????? ?

???? ?? ???

??????

???? ???????

???? ?? ?? ???

?????? ????

???? ?????

???? ?? ???

?????? ????

?? ?? ???

?????? ???

?? ?? ???

?? ?? ???...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Whole Situation Amid An On-Going Infighting

A lot of people have got killed,
A lot of people have got wounded,
A lot of people have got disabled, and
A lot of other people have got fled from their homes
Into unknown destinations looking for safer places
For themselves and for their families...
There is still an on-going infighting
In our own homeland that burns
Everyone and everything
Anywhere and everywhere
Without any glimpses of hope
To restore order, stability, and peace...
We all lack wisdom and
Even we lack wiser people
To deal with caution with
All issues that have caused
That on-going infighting...
Peace is faraway from what we think about
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
We are all bleeding red blood
Anywhere and everywhere...
All hospitals are entirely overcrowded
With a lot martyrs,
With a lot wounded people, and
With a lot of despair and disappointment...
All grave-diggers are greatly busy
Digging more and more tombs to those
Who are still waiting for their turns to come...
Our war(infighting) seemingly appears to be endless
Simply because the whole world is divided
Between sympathizers or participants with or
Against any party...
Only bullets talk louder than any wiser words
Simply because everything is totally down...
Hopes are swindling day by day
To that extent in which we all feel
That hopelessness prevails endlessly...
Everything and everyone are completely down
Including all that is lovely, pretty, and wonderful...
The tunnel of darkness stretches endlessly ahead and
Only the sound of shelling remains louder than
Any future hopes …

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Whole World Consists Of A Little Village = ????

?????? ??? ?? ???? ?????

?????? ?????? ? ???

????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ??????

???? ?? ?? ???

????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ??????...

?????? ????? ?? ??? ??????

???? ?? ?? ??

?????? ????? ? ????

?????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ??????...

????? ????? ? ???

?????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ??????...

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ???

????? ????? ?? ??? ?????

????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ?????

????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ????? ? ???????...

???? ?? ??? ? ?? ????? ??

???? ??? ?? ??? ? ??????? ???

???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ????? ??

???? ?? ??? ?? ??? ? ??????? ?

????? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?

????? ?????? ?

?????? ??????? ? ???

?????? ????? ? ???

?????? ????? ?? ?? ???

????? ?????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ??? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?
Our Whole Years

We all, As human beings,
Spending all our years,
Good or bad, Aimlessly and in vain
Looking for trivial things
That never help at all... We rarely do prostrate to
God simply because we do chase
Our worldly and materialistic things... We look for
things that never bring us Closer to God's pretty kingdom
To be or not to be... We
are really selfish and
God's favors To us anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Our whole years go the wrong way and
Even in vain for not coming closer and Closer to the pretty
kingdom of the Lord... We do spend our whole years to satisfy
Ourselves and our loved ones
Without repenting of our sins... We are really true
sinners Simply because we don't abandon
All that is bad in our life...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our wonderful unity

?? ????? ??? ???????...

??? ?? ???

???? ?? ??

????? ?????

?? ????? ????? ? ????? ??

????? ??? ?? ???

??????? ??? ??

???????? ??? ?? ???

????????? ??? ?? ?????

?????? ??? ????? ??

???????? ????? ?? ?????

????????? ??? ?? ??? ??

?????????? ??? ?? ?? ????

?????? ?????

19-11-2014

____________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Words Are Not Funny

Our words should mean our pretty actions or because they should mean trust by people anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
OUR WORDS ARE NOT FUNNY ??????? ?? ???????

???? ?? ???? ??????? ??????? ????? ?? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ???...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Words Are Repeating Our Actions

Words are our utterances and everywhere Simply because they reflect our own thoughts And our pretty ideas, but
If they come lower than this, then They mean nonsense and fun only.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our Words Reflect Our Conduct

We get drowned anytime
In those ugly seas in
carelessly and irresponsibly...
We say our words either
caring or
uncaring for many reasons...
Our words are parts of our
actions
Simply because our tongues utter them
Anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere...
If we don’t respect what we say anytime, then
We will put
ourselves in the corners of shame...
What we say absolutely reflects
Our conduct which we own...
Life is funny only with those
Do not care
about what they say...
What we say tells about our real
truth
In life anytime on our planet...
If our words do not deserve to be respected, then
Our silence
becomes great, wonderful, and even dear...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our words ???????

?? ????? ?? ???????

?? ????? ??

? ??? ???? ????? ??

?????? ??? ? ???

?? ????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ?? ????

?? ??? ???? ??? ??

??? ???...

?????? ?? ??? ?? ???

?? ?? ????? ???

??? ??? ?? ??? ??

?? ?? ???...

??? ??????? ??? ?????

??????? ?????? ??

?????? ?? ????? ?????

?????? ?? ?????? ??

??????

? ??? ??? ?????? ??? ????...
Our World

Our mother earth is a place For all of us,
Poor or rich,
Good or bad, Educated or uneducated,
and The rest of of all people
Simply because this is the only place ever That
creatures can stay alive on it... There are a lot of pains and
A lot of sufferings in our world
That are permanent and endless... Abject poverty
prevails with Some exceptions
Here and there... We think we
are in a heaven, but In fact we are in a hell
Due to many reasons... We
only suffer from everything In this huge world and
On a daily basis...
This world saddens us by what it contains In sufferings and in
pains... Our whole existence is greatly
Consisting of sufferings and pains... Those
sufferings and those pains are Our daily doses that
accompany us continuously... Our whole life is a great ordeal that
Starts and never ends... We
want to be, but We find ourselves in the to be
not Simply because that's the way with it...
We can not get out of Simply because that's the way with our life...
We greatly share all of our world's cares Simply
because that's the way with our world...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World - ?????? ??????

??? ???? ???? ?? ????.... ? ???? ?? ?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ???...

???? ??? ????? ??????? ??...

????? ????? ??? ?? ?? ????? ??...

????? ? ???? ?? ?? ?? ???...

Our World - ??????

?????? ? ?????? ? ???? ?? ???? ??? ?? ???????

? ?? ?? ????? ???? ?????

??? ????????

???? ?? ????? ? ???

??????

???? ?? ????? ??? 

?? ?????? ????

?????? ??? ?? ????? ? ????

???? ? ?? ??????...

????? ?? ?? ??????? ? ?????

????? ? ?????? ? ?????

????? - ? ?? ?????? - ???? ????

?????? ??? ????? ?? ????

?????? ?? ??? ???? ?? ?? ?????? ? ?? ??????? ?? ????????? ?? ???? ?? ?????

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World As Is

We don't need to own
anywhere, and
Simply because we will pass away
Sooner or later...
It contains...
Even if they are precious in
Temporary and everything that
One day we will be to dust...

Our world anytime,
Even everywhere
We need only to disown
Our world and everything that
We fight each others for
The sake of trivial things
Others' eyes anytime...
Our whole world is absolutely
It is belonged to
We are truly from dust and

________________________________________________________________
________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World As Is ***

We don't need to own
anywhere, and
Simply because we will pass away
Sooner or later...

Our world and everything that
It contains...

We need only to disown
The sake of trivial things
Even if they are precious in
Others' eyes anytime...

We fight each others for
Our whole world is absolutely
Temporary and everything that
It is belonged to
One day we will be to dust...

We are truly from dust and

Mohammad Skati

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World In 2014

Everything is changing for the best Except our world
because it does not Like to change itself for the best
And it likes to be as is,
This is our
world and we know our World very well,
I am sure 2014 is not going to be
Better 2013 and before, so It's better for everyone
to go bed soon.

?? ??? ????? ???????
?? ??? ??????? ??
??? ?? ??????
???? ?? ??????
???? ?? ???????
???? ?? ?????
???? ?? ???? ???
???? ?? ?? ???? 2013 ? ??????? ??????
???? ?? ?????? ??? ????? ?????? ?????? ????.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World Is A Bad Dream

If dreams are good, then They're lovely and pretty, but If they're bad, then They're ugly nightmares anytime,

Our world is merely like a mirage In a desert because the more you'er Coming closer it the more it fades away, We're living a bad dream in our world

Which is not true and will not come true, I am not too much pessimistic, but I am and a dangerous entity, We dream about nice things, but when we Wake up we find ourselves in a big lie and in

A world which is full of care and pains,

We're living like the dead because we can not fulfill our pretty dreams, but instead we get Ugly nightmares which are in front of our eyes, We suffer and we lose all our valuable things Because we want something and we find something else,

We're totally depressed and disappointed by what We feel, by what we see, and by what we get anytime, Our world is a big lie in a bad dream because we Feel it sliding towards its dramatic and tragic end Without any accountability and without caring about Our lives and our pretty souls, so we are divorced From our world greatly because we don't trust it anymore.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World Is A Big Hypocrite

The world, in which we live,                     Says something and
       It does something else,
Our world, in which we live,
Promises something and                      It breaks its
promise,                          This world, in which we live,
Can not be trusted because
   Its trust is under great test, so          Our world can be
said about it                        As a big hypocrite.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World Is A Mess

Our Current Is
World A
Great Mess
Because It's
Simply All
Behind
Our
Sufferings And
Pains
Anytime,
Our
Sorrows
Anywhere,
Everywhere...
This Is
Our
World
Its
Mess
Anytime,
And
Anywhere,
Everywhere.
Our
Is
World A
mess.

-----------------------------------------------------

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our world is a mess ?????? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World Is Always Without A Pretty Resolution

Our world is always Without a pretty resolution Simply because it always lacks Firmness, persistence, and affirmation, Our world is weak to that extent that makes Us look always weightless and without any consideration In front of these aliens' planets anytime, so not A pretty resolution is always Behind our sufferings and our pains.

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World Is Always Without A Pretty Resolution Anytime

Our world is always Without a pretty resolution
Simply because it always lacks
Firmness, persistence, and affirmation,
Our world is weak to that extent that makes Us look always weightless and without any consideration In front of these aliens' planets anytime, so not A pretty resolution is always Behind our sufferings and our pains.

-----------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World Is Completely Unfair And Even Absurd

Our world is greatly unaware of what's going on around it anytime, anywhere,
And even everywhere... Our world is extremely semi-conscious of what's going on to us...
Our world is greatly deaf,
Dumb, and even blind when it comes to those general truths about it...
Our world is alive, but to us is completely dead...
Our world can not read and it can not write down well...
It is better for our whole world to go bed forever and ever...
Thanks a lot for our world for what it offers to the whole poor and fleeing refugees anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...!
A good-bye to our current world in all it owns...

MODHAMAD SKATI
Our World Is Completely Unfair And Even Absurd -

?? ????? ???? ???? ? ???

??? ?????

???? ? ??? ?

????? ?????? ???

???? ?? ? ??? ?? ???

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
OUR WORLD IS GOING AWAY

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World Is Hesitant

Hesitation is the main characteristic Of our current world because of the lack Of self-determination, the lack of strong Will, and the lack of pretty courage,

Our current world is good at hesitating Because it does have pretty options on All levels anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Nothing pleases and nothing cheers up because Things go the opposite directions due to lack Of many pretty things in our current life, so

Our world faces a lot of stumbling-blocks and a lot of barricades that make it hesitant.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World Is Merely A Dream

Eureka! Eureka! I don't feel our world anymore, From now on I am not in our world, but I am in a dream because

Only in a dream You see what you see in our world! Alas! We are not here anymore, but we are in a dream!

We are in a dream! And not to be in our real world! ? Once more we are in a dream that

Who are we to be in a dream! Lasts for ever!

O my God! O my God! The whole world, around us,

Cry no more, o dear fellow brothers and sisters! Is, but a dream!

We're all a dream in a dream within a dream! What's wrong with our world?

We're like grains of sands or We're not here anymore, but we're wrapped In our dreams!

Drops of rain in a dream. Bye and one thousand byes to our world and all

Of its facts because we're only in dreams, and

Our current world is merely a dream.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World Is Not A Good World

A doctor can diagnose a patient's disease depending on certain calculations anytime. Simply because this is the way anywhere, but if a doctor does not find any disease with a patient, then he goes beyond diagnosis to medical analyses, then if these medical analyses do not show the exact disease, then this doctor has to consult with other doctors to figure out what's going on anytime, this is a permanent problem by not finding the easiest cure to a patient, a patient goes on suffering on daily basis, then the same patient goes to another doctor and so on, this is the way with our world because not a single doctor can find what's going on with it, our world is greatly sick and no one knows exactly what going on with it, our world is sick and we're so tired with it, our suffering is mutual simply because if our world is not feeling good, then we don't feel good anytime, we can not separate ourselves from our world simply because we got stuck permanently with our world's sufferings, we're like grains of sands in this world and we're from the dust of this world, so no way out of this world even if we go to other planets anytime, our world, by its great burdens that fall on our heads, inevitably into the unknown because we can not abandon it and it can not abandon us anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World Is Temporary

We all know that our current world
Is temporary, but                     A lot of us cling to it...

I say that you can own or
You can disown it

As you like, but

Never ever cling to it                Simply
because we will leave it,             Willing or
unwillingly,                             Satisfied or unsatisfied,

Happy or unhappy,

Sooner or later, and

It will be only God's                  At the end....

________________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World Is Temporary - ?????? ??????? ??

???? ???? ??? ??????? ?????? ?????? ??,

???? ??? ???: ' ???????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??? ?????? ? ??

?? ??????? ?? ???? ?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ???????

???? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ???????

?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?

?? ?????

?? ???????...

_____________________________________________????? ?????? ????????

?? ??????? ??????? ??????? / Hanan Khaled /

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World Is Without Any Kind Of Wisdom

If our world had wisdom, then It would have avoided
all those wars, holocausts, and All ugly things that happened before...
Our world's wisdom lies in igniting ugly wars
Against poorer countries, then Following separate,
then rule... I don't lie to anyone...
We have witnessed a lot ugly wars for trivial reasons... Let's just
wait for tomorrow...

________________________________________________________________
_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World Is, But A Place Of Silence

We are absolutely deaf When our silent world Takes about us and
About a lot of things That are clearly invisible...
Our silent world does not Care about our sufferings and About our pains...
We are absolutely unable To hear what our world We are absolutely unable Talks about anytime...
We live amid that world Encircles us from all sides...
We suffer from our world, Simply because that's the way We suffer from our whole situation With us anywhere and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World Is, But A Place Of Silence ***

We are absolutely deaf

When our silent world

Talks about us and

About a lot of things

That are clearly invisible...

Our silent world does not

Care about our sufferings and

About our pains...

We are absolutely unable

To hear what our world

We live amid that world

Encircles us from all sides...

We suffer from our world,

We suffer from our whole situation

Simply because that's the way

With us anywhere and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World Is, But A Place Of Silence

We are absolutely deaf

Talks about us and

About a lot of things

That are clearly

invisible...

Our silent world does not

Care about our sufferings and

About our

pains...

We are absolutely unable

To hear what our world

We live amid that world

Encircles us from all sides...

We

suffer from our world,

We suffer from our whole

situation

Simply because that's the way

With us anywhere and everywhere...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World Is, But A Place Of Silence ***** - ????

?? ?? ???? ?????? ?????

?? - ?? ?? ??? ?? ????? ??????? ???, ??

???? ???? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ????? ??????, ??? -

???? - ????? ?? ???? ??????? ??????? ??? ?? ???, ????

???? ??? ?? ?????? ???

???? ?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ???????, ????

???? ?? ????? ?

???? ?? ??? ???

????

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World's Critical Crises

The influx of refugees fleeing another and From one place to From one country to different countries

As the cruelest crisis ever Simply because it has topped all expectations In the history of our humanity...
The whole world is almost suffering hard From this ordeal, but It's still under the world's shy microscope...
Our world immediate response is not good enough To deal greatly with crises like those of the refugees anywhere Because our world's top bodies focus

On other issues that don't help... We are, as human beings, suffering from our world's Response to any crisis, so crises Like big tsunamis or any out of our will's critical crises anytime?!

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World's Health

This world, Our current world, The
world we live in it, This contemporary entity,
In not healthy and is suffering from
All kinds of diseases due to many problems, Our world needs a
good doctor to diagnose it well, Our world must have x-rays and
must expose itself to the sunlight, Our world is suffering from many health
problems due To hundreds of years of bad attitudes,
Our world is aged, though It behaves like young
people, so Our world needs to repaired, fixed, and
Needs to restore its brilliant face anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World's Inevitable Breakups

Our pretty world witnesses its Horrible break-ups
Simply because that is the way
We see with our naked eyes...

No one ignores our inevitable Fast collapse against those
Hard strikes that it gets anytime...

Our wonderful world is going to To be another world of care...

We are incapable of doing anything towards our world
We are incapable of doing anything

against those selfish benefits only anytime...

Our wonderful world is going to To be another world of care...

We are incapable of doing anything towards our world
We are incapable of doing anything

Simply because we all look at our selfish benefits only anytime...

Our pretty world will wither if We don't anything to fix it...

If our current world breakups, then We will be inevitably in a bad shape...

No one knows what will happen to Our current world if it falls...

As long as we don't care about our Lovely world, then We will be inevitably in a bad shape...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World's Pretty Snoring

The only thing that makes and lovely is its Snoring by day and by night,
Our world pretty

Our world is sleeping twenty-
Four hours, so it sleeps Soundly and it
snores loudly,

Not there because it's in bed,

Our world ignores everyone and Everything
around it anytime, so It is not caring anymore about

Us because it's in a coma.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World's Suitable Shapes

There are many different shapes in our world
That suit everyone of us anytime,
There are those round circles that prefer to live within anytime,
There are the squares that fit certain slices of people,
There are points, straights lines, oblongs, ..., ..., and many other lines designed to us
To live in them anytime...

This is our life, so would like to stay in our world or you prefer to emigrate to the other planets in our big universe?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our World's Walls

Everyday we build different walls Around our neck’s world Simply because we like to turn it
Into a fence within different fences and Within many lockups anytime... Our world's walls start, but
Without ending anytime
Simply because we all scared from each other... In addition to our mental walls which we Inherited a long, long time ago,
We are building more and more walls To hide ourselves from ourselves anytime... We can not live without our walls which We build everyday simply because
It's a good idea to be within walls in walls and For all kinds of walls anytime... We have created these walls of shame and these Walls of disgrace simply because
They depict our case and our situation... We are the people of walls simply because They are a great expression of our fears and our Selfishness anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... Our walls are going to be endless Simply because we have put their foundation-stones By our will... This is our life anywhere and everywhere Which we have chosen for ourselves by ourselves...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We don't walk, but Our feet walk,
Our mouths talk, We don't talk, but We don't hear anything,
but Our ears hear,
We don't touch, but Our hands touch,
We don't taste anything, but We don't do anything,
Our tongues taste, Our bodies do everything, then
but These organs are ours Anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
OURS ????

We don't walk, but We don't talk, but Our feet walk,
Our mouths talk, but We don't hear anything,
Our hands touch, but We don't taste anything, but Our hands touch,
Our tongues taste, but We don't do anything, Our bodies do everything, then
These organs are ours anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
OURS

?? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?

??? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ??? ?

??? ?? ?? ?????? ??? ??????? ?? ??

?? ?? ?????? ??? ??????? ?? ??

?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ??

??????? ?? ??????? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ourselves

We can overcome our fears Absolutely by not kneeling down To those barriers that arise from Fears themselves anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere... Fears' barriers are absolutely true Stumbling-blocks ahead of any hope, so We must overcome them fully By our true will...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ourselves - ??????

???????? ?? ???? ??????? ????? ??? ??? ????? ????? ??

???????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ???, ????? ????? ??

???? ??????? ????? ?? ??? ? ????? ? ??? ?? ???????

???? ????????? ??????? ???????... 

-----------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of

OUT OF OUR PAIN HOPE COMES,         OUT OF OUR
PATIENCE WILL COMES,                  OUT OF OUR NEED GIVING
COMES,                              OUT OF OUR PERSISTENCE A NEW LIFE
COMES,                              OUT OF INSISTENCE OUR FIRMNESS COMES,
AND                               OUT OF SUFFERING OUR DREAM COMES.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of A Spike Of Grain

We can, as human beings and the rest of other creatures, get Grains of wheat out of that pretty spike of grain, That spike of grain will turn into Grains of wheat that in turn

They become flour that we make our bread out of it, That pretty spike of grain makes A lot of people work and

A lot of people benefit out of it,

The baker and his bakery produce all kinds of bread,

The mills make all kinds of flour,

Many things can be made out of these spikes of grain, Many people get involved to get us that great bread Which they say it was made in heaven before God gave it to us, A spike of grain is everyone's pretty friend, so We all love it greatly and dearly anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of All Alphabets

Every nation global has its own alphabet
pretty words,
everywhere
Pretty words can be shaped to form
Good nations with pretty words, so
Let's stick only to good words
That can shape any nation's good
dictionary
Of all pretty words.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
OUT OF ALL ALPHABETS ?? ??????????

?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ???? ????? ??????? ?? ????? ?????? ???????... ????? ???? ?????? ??????? ?????? ?? ????? ???????, ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ?? ?? ????? ????? ?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ????? ??? ??????? ??????? ????? ?? ???? ??????? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of All Names

I look for A pretty name Out of all those ones I know, but I don't want any one of them Except that pretty one that dwells in My mind and in My heart for ever and ever and And it will... It is not merely a name, but It is more than this and It is promoted to more than love... It is a pretty name that Tops my poem from its A into its Z With love and with pride...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of All Names - ?? ??? ?? ???????

???? ?? ??? ???? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??????? ???
?????? ?? ??? ??? ??? ??????... ?? ??? ? ??
???? ? ????? ????? ???? ?? ??? ??? ???? ...
???? ?? ??? ??? ??? ? ???? ?? ????? ??
??? ??? ??? ????? ?? ??? ???? ... ????? ?????
??? ??? ??? ??? ?? ????? ??? ?????? ??? ??? ??? ?? ??? ...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of An Ugly And Mean Aggression

Always critical moments are
because we learn very hard lessons
know clearly
Who clearly side with evil anytime,
an aggressive enemy is not honorable
culture will complain
everywhere,
With justice and with those who are on the right way, but
side with a criminal aggression that targets
including kids, women, old people,
vendors, farmers, any kind of
churches, schools, .., etc

Who are called the fifth column who openly or secretly
with evil anytime for being with sick minds, so
any aggression anytime, anywhere, and everywhere
Simply because we seek
only justice for all people anywhere.

OUT OF THEM SIMPLY BECAUSE WE KNOW CLEARLY WHO SIDE CLEARLY WITH US FROM THOSE SIDING WITH AN AGGRESSIVE ENEMY IS NOT HONORABLE BECAUSE OUR PRETTY CULTURE WILL COMPLAIN AS A whole anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, WE, AS ORDINARY PEOPLE, SIDE ONLY WITH JUSTICE AND WITH THOSE WHO ARE ON THE RIGHT WAY, BUT WE NEVER SIDE WITH A CRIMINAL AGGRESSION THAT TARGETS INNOCENT CIVILIANS INCLUDING KIDS, WOMEN, OLD PEOPLE, DISABLED PEOPLE, STUDENTS, PUPILS, VENDORS, FARMERS, ANY KIND OF CIVILIAN TARGETS LIKE HOSPITALS, MOSQUES, CHURCHES, SCHOOLS, .., ETC WE HAVE LEARNT FROM PREVIOUS AGGRESSION THOSE SIDE WITH EVIL ANYTIME FOR BEING WITH SICK MINDS, SO WE NEVER SIDE WITH ANY AGGRESSION ANYTIME, ANYWHERE, AND EVERYWHERE SIMPLY BECAUSE WE SEEK ONLY JUSTICE FOR ALL PEOPLE ANYWHERE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of Broken Houses And Destroyed Stores, There Will Be A Better Tomorrow

That on-going war reaps A lot of broken houses and A lot of destroyed stores

Anywhere and everywhere...

Tyranny insists to turn Everything into broken stones...

A tyrant watches everything

Around him everywhere without Any

kind of human remorse...

A lot of young men prefer To flee to those dreamy kingdoms

Instead of staying over there Where all houses and stores have

Turned into piles of broken stones...

Although there are a lot of broken

Houses and a lot of destroyed stores, but There will be pretty flowers and

Wonderful roses out of them To have a better tomorrow for the coming

Generations to re-build another new life...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of Broken Houses And Destroyed Stores, There Will Be A Better Tomorrow - ?? ??? ??????? ???????? ?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of Control

Out of control means that we are unable to do anything to anything that goes in the wrong direction anytime...

Unpredictable, but late... It is our weakness that makes situation... late...

If our world gets out of its control, then there will be only the law of the jungle that becomes an alternative to our world's laws. Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, so shall we be ready to control our world anytime?

Mohammad Skati
Out Of Control Anytime

I was born to be, but Nowadays I find myself
anytime Not to be
Simply because I'm incapable of Making up my
mind about How to be or
How not to be...
I'm fully
surrounded with all those Stumbling-blocks that are in
front of me... Circumstances surround me from all directions
And all other hindrances that are everywhere... I can
not say anything and I can not do anything...
My whole life is like a puzzle that is
difficult To be solved anytime.... I'm
out of control of myself and I'm fully controlled by my
circumstances anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of Curiosity

A curious person tends
not anytime...

Out of curiosity there comes
A new hope for learning more and more...

The more we are curious about something,
The more we are

closer to know a certain truth...
There must be some curiosity in life

Just to make it different...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of Days' Bellies

Days are full of care
bellies are
Simply because their
Pregnant with a lot of things
That sometimes bother us and
sometimes enjoy us,
That
Days' bellies are swollen
with
Our cares and with our pains,
We struggle to help these days
We become more happy with our days,
If these days don't give births, then
We will stay in a bad shape
For ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
OUT OF DAYS' BELLIES ?? ???? ?????

????? ?????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ???? ?????

?????? ?????

??????... ????? ????

?????? ?????

27-08-

2014____________________________________________________________

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of Destroyed Buildings

Life or normal life Will back to its normal situation, Rebuilding and reconstruction will be back To normal, All destroyed mosques and churches Will be rebuilt because people need places To perform their prayers, All martyrs will be honored, All wounded will be treated, All orphans will be helped, Out of these broken buildings, There will grow pretty flowers and Pretty roses, Hope will be restored because People can not live without it, There must be a great victory over that Aggression, then Tomorrow will be within reach.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of Everything, But Not God's Mercy

Those poor kids, poor women, poor men, and 
the rest of poor 
forgotten animals die out of lack of foods, 
Death is a big address to everyone, 
in 2014 there are still pretty 
people are dying out of their hunger and their starvation, 
What shall we say to the next generations! ? 
We are all either blind or deaf or................., 
We are all guilty or something like that, 
Our bothers and sisters in humanity are dying 
Out of an ongoing crime of an imposed hunger, 
It's a big shame on all of us if we don't care 
About those who are 
starving to death, 
Only God's pretty mercy remains because 
We all lack any kind of mercy, so 
Tomorrow's dawn will be better if 
Some hear the cries of 
the starving people 
To keep them greatly alive anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of Hard Rocks

There come flowers, Green plants, pretty
smiles, and Water falls of some of those of
Hard rocks anywhere and everywhere...
They're God's pretty making that Make our eyes enjoy
them anytime... We enjoy God's pretty creation
Just to thank God on His pretty making... Of
course the pretty Hand of God Is behind all that is in
this big universe...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out of hard rocks ?? ?????? ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of Laughing

Laughing cures, but Sadness not because
We feel we need to laugh We need to refresh
With all of our power, Feelings and our emotions,
We need to be happy all The time
without any heavy Burdens of life around us,
We need to be pleased and
Not to be unhappy, so To laugh means to
survive The life with or without
Worldly pressures anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of Many Things

Out of dirt there grows                  A pretty flower,
Out of hard rocks
There grow green plants,              Out of pretty looks
      There comes a pretty love,
Out of a passing cloud                Some pretty rains
come,
      Out of pains
There might be a pretty hope,
Out of a forgotten seed
      There might be a lot of fruit,
Out of a book
a pretty knowledge, and
      Out of many things
There might be a lot of pretty things.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of My Thoughts

Out of order
There might be an order,
Out of feelings
There might be pretty feelings,

There might be brilliant names,
Out of our names
Out of a passing cloud
There might be rain,
Out of sea
There might be treasures and pearls,

Out of a tiny cry
There might be a new birth,
Out of earth
There might be new crops,

Out of poverty
There might a pretty hope,
Out of all
There might pretty things waiting to come.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of Patience

When we run out of patience, It means that we're moving towards Another world of care...

Yes, impatience is not a care-free world That we can enjoy, but We're in a bad case...

As long as patience persists, then

Impatience vanishes and Vice-versa anytime...

Impatience breaks us Into pieces and into another world Which we are not familiar with...

Running out patience means

We are completely in another step

Towards an angry world...

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of Patience - ??? ?? ?? - ??? ?

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>????? ?? ??</th>
<th>?????</th>
<th>??? ?? ??</th>
<th>?????</th>
<th>?????</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>?????</td>
<td>??? ?? ?????</td>
<td>?????</td>
<td>??? ?? ??</td>
<td>?????</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>??</td>
<td>?????</td>
<td>?????</td>
<td>?????</td>
<td>?? ?? ??</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

______________________________
2015

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Out Of Patience Anytime

Patience is always 
A pretty teacher which 
We learn from what we 
To be not...

Need to be or 
Impatient people fail fully

Simply because they always take 
Life's wrong 
roads...
The more patience we take,

The more we manage in 
Our 
whole life...

________________________________________________________

MH

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of Patience Anytime - ?? ????? ?? ?? ???

????? ??? ??? ???? ??????? ?? ?? ???????
<<<<<<<<<<< ??????? ?? ?? ?? ??????,
<<<<<<<<<<< ?????? ???? ????? ???????
<<<<<<<<<<<, ???????? ????? ???????
<<<<<<<<<<<, ????????? ???? ???????

??? ?????? ????.

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of Ruins, There Will Flowers And Roses

If a city like Gaza turns into ruins By an ugly aggression,
then Out of ruins there will pretty flowers and

There will be fragrant roses anytime, Out of an
ugly aggression, There will be only chaos and
devastation, but Out of the ruins of the pretty Gaza,

There will be pretty freedom to all people and To the
whole world in addition to flowers and roses.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
OUT OF RUINS, THERE WILL FLOWERS AND ROSES ??

????? ???...????? ????? ???? ? ????

????? ??? ?????? ??? ??????? ????? ??? ???

????? ???? ?????? ????? ????? ?? ???

????? ???? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???... ?????? ?????

????? ????? ??? ??? ??? ? ????... ????? ?? ?????? ???? ??? ????? ??? ?????

????? ??????? ?????? ? ??? ?? ????? ? ??? ?????? ????????

????? ??? ?????? ? ?????? 26-08-2014

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of Sadness

Sadness is sometimes unbelievable
When it hits our hearts anytime...
It weakens everything in us
Even our pretty hearts just
To turn us greatly into dead corpses or
We look-like that anytime...
We can not avoid it, but
We can dwindle its impact...
As long as it encircles us, then
We will be remaining sad
For ever and ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of That Current Aggression

Victory will be on the side of those who are defending themselves. In front of that huge machinery of that ugly aggression. Simply because any aggression brings solidarity to the oppressed. Unity and solidarity will bring all people together. To fight that ugly snake in its nest.

These defenders will stand up to any aggression to restore their rights before anything else. Any aggression will reunite people to be together as one hand, so The enemies will understand the meaning of solidarity and unity. Freedom will show up out of this on-going aggression anytime and All pretty people will celebrate their imminent and inevitable victory Over any aggression, so The whole stars will twinkle in the skies for that that victory.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of The Coming War

Chaos and disorder are the main things
coming war That will follow that
Simply because that's what we have seen
From the previous wars against such and such...
Out of the coming war,
miseries and more sufferings
whole world.....................................!

There will be only more
To the

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of Things

Out of these ruined houses, There will be pretty flowers and pretty roses Where two pretty lovers come
To pick fragrant flowers and wonderful roses To themselves anytime, Out of death,

There will be life To other people anytime, Out of an egg,

There will be a chicken, Out of any book,

There will be pretty knowledge, Out of any pencil,

There will be a pretty picture, Out of rains,

There will be life for all of us,

Out of injustice, There will be pretty justice, and

Always out of nothing, There will be something...

This is life around us and We do have many examples.............

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of War

Always wars bring chaos and destruction Because they are blind, dumb, and deaf, Almost everyone does not like wars because These ugly wars bring all that is not good, Wars are ugly images of killing and revenge In the battlefield that witnesses everything, Love is always removed from war's dictionary Because a certain war language prevails there, No one dares to be and not to be, but everyone Is looking for something to grab it or get it, The war's spirit prevails amid chaos and destruction Because the mind's sound is not totally there, Civilians always suffer and life becomes so Different because things get gloomy and sad, Only everyone can read the existing scene as he understands it, so all images are greatly wary, Reading future is not available because nobody knows will happen later, then everything is gloomy.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out Of Your Heart

Imagine if I don't laugh The whole day, then
What will happen?
When I'm sad or She's not happy, then
Can we laugh or dare to laugh?
It's greatly pretty to laugh Out of your heart for
her Because she prefers you to be happy,
She loves happiness, but Things
around are sometimes uneasy,
drawn on our faces A pretty laugh that is
Because that cheers up our hearts Is better than anything else
everything in us,
My laugh and hers must And
Be combined in one great laugh
Just to make our life happy and sweet.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Out-And-Out Situation

Life Is Hard
and Absurd, but
There Is An escape
Out Of This
Situation Because A Life
Start Soon.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Outside ?? ??

? ????? ???? ?? ?????

??? ????? ????

??? ??????? ??? ???????...

? ?? ??? ?? ??

????? ??????

? ?? ??? ??????...

????? ???????

????? ??? ?????? ??

????? ???... ?????

???? ??? ???????...

??? ?????? ?? ?? ???

??? ??????? ?? ???????

?????? ? ???????...

????? ??? ??????? ??

????? ??? ?? ?????

????? ??????? ?? ????????

????? ??? ?? ?????

????? ?? ???????...

????? ??? ?? ?????

????? ?? ?????

????? ??? ?? ?????

??????...

????? ??? ?? ??????

??? ??????? ? ????????

????? ?? ???? ???

?????? - ? ????? ???? ?? -

????? ?????

?? ???? ?? ???? ?? ???

?????? ?????

?????? ??????? ?????

? ???? ?? ?????

???????? ??????? ??? ?? ????

???????? ??????? ???

?????????? ???? ???

? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ??

??????? ??????? ??

???? ? ?????? ??

????? ?? ????? ?!
Over And Over In A Pretty And Hard World

In my pretty life
I play my role according to

What I overact my pretty roles.

I overburden myself,
I overestimate my things,
in life,

I overhear talks here and there,
I overhaul my pretty roles, I overhear talks here and there,
I overmaster my pretty thoughts,
I overplay my roles according to

What I suffer and to what I play.

I overpower all my abilities,
I overrate my strengths,

I overreach my limits,
I overrule my poetry,
I overwork everyday for no reason, and

Owing to all these overs and overs
I play my role according to

What I overact my pretty roles.
Over The Hard Rock Of Suicide

They call it The Rock of Suicide
Nominal
Simply because the pretty people over there Never thought
about committing suicide for any reason, Committing suicide, to these
people, is banned And they never think about it,
That Rock of Suicide Is located
near the pretty Mediterranean Sea, When you're over there,
You even forget yourself,
Some people climb that high Rock of Suicide Just to be over
there To look at that blue sea,
People (The Latakians) look at that pretty rock wonderfully
To see the pretty sea and to see all those who are around them, It's God's
great Hand that made that rock For people to show His
greatness in different forms, Reaching the pretty top of the Rock
of Suicide over there Is like reaching the impossible easily,
This is life around us, That is to love life
while you're On top of a thing you don't like to take
your life By your own hand anytime,
Life is worthy to be lived greatly and wonderfully, so Over the pretty
Rock of Suicide Feeling life is like feeling
To live for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
OVER THE HARD ROCK OF SUICIDE ??? ???? ?????????

?????? ?? ??? ??????? ???? ?????? ?? ?? ?????

???????? ???? ?? ??... ???????

?????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ??????, ?? ??? ???????

???? ??... ????? ???????? ??? ??? ?? ?????

?????? ??????? ?????, ????? ??????? ??? ???? ???? ?? ?? ?????? ??????? ?, ??

??? ????? ?? ??? ?????? ??? ??????? ????? ??????? ?? ????... ?? ???? ?????? ??? ?????? ????... ???

???? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ??????? ?????? ??? ????? ??? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ????? ??

?????? ???? ??? ! ??? ?????? ?? ??? ??????? ???? ???? ?? ??????? ??

?????? ??????? ??? ?? ?? ??? ???? ???? ?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ???

????? ??????

???? ??????? ?????? ???? ?? ??????? ???? ?? ????

???? ???????.

________________________________________________________________
________________________________________________________________
________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Over The Rock Of Suicide

I remember that one day
Me, Ahmad Rami, Joey,
Abu Ibrahim, and Abu Adel
That we paid a visit to that
Pretty rock of suicide,
A great effort to climb it,
We stood on top of it after
When we got on top of that pretty
And lovely rock,
We felt like we reached the Himalaya Mountains,
I assert that nobody committed suicide
On that great rock,
but
On the contrary
People enjoy going over there
To prove that committing suicide
In the other world,
Man's life is the greatest thing, so
How dare someone to commit suicide?
Nowadays people easily go to that rock of suicide
To enjoy being over there and to prove that
Life is worthy to be lived anytime by anyone.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Over There

Overseas means over there because All those who left their pretty places of birth Got any over there,

They left us cowardly and chose To be in countries other than their countries, Over there they will be new citizens and New faces,

Over there means faraway and abroad To not to be, They fled because they had a lot of money To be and not to be,

They chose their final destinations cowardly To not to be and not to be not, Over there and over there only,

They eat hamburgers, but not pretty Flafel subs, They eat delicious ice creams, but not Bouza, They took their dreams over there to be over there For ever and ever,

We will not be able to see them gain because They chose their final destination with their money, so Over there they can build their false glory - the Glory of false of illusions away from us.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Over There Anytime

Where?                 Over there!
    Yes, over there, but
Where?                 Over there!
    Are you sure it's
there?                 Over there, but
    I am sure it's
there...               Over there!
    It's always

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Over there anytime - ???? ?? ?? ???

??? ?

????

??? ?

??? ???

?? ??? ?????

??? ?????

????

??? ?????

??? ???? ???....

????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Overseas

Diction is the choice of words anytime, so is chosen carefully to be the Battlefield for the coming war, isn't it?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Overseas' People

If you think that those who live overseas have houses made from glass, then you are completely mistaken. Simply because they have pretty houses made from the best materials to resist all time's quakes, Overseas' people never throw stones at others' houses. Simply because they are nice and pretty people, so please be informed to know these people very well. Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.... We - as overseas' people- love all people. Anywhere and everywhere... We are one family, so just be happy and don't worry anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Owned By Others

Stores' owners or

They own their employees by different ways...

Some of them think that

Nobody owns anybody

Simply because

no one has the right to own others...

If help is wanted, then

When hiring others,

It means

giving them all their rights fully...

_____________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Painful Days

Everything hurts
Simply because nothing is
good and fair
Around us anytime...

A lot of crises go on
And a lot of things
bother everyone...
Our days are hard and difficult

In everything in them...
Pains and
sufferings are daily doses
In every particle of life...

Life itself goes in a big ordeal
That
lasts for ever and ever...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Painful Days - ?????? ???????? - - -

?? ??? ???? 
???? ??????? ?? ??? ???
? ???
????
?? ?? ???,
????? ??????? ?? ???????
? ??? ??????? ?? ??????? ??????,
????? ????? ?? ????
?? ?? ??? ???,
?????? ? ????????? ??
???? ? ???????? ??
????? ?????
?? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ??????,
???? ??????? ?????
?? ??? ?????
???? ???????...
Painful Days - ?????? ? ??????....... 

?? ??? ????
???? ??????? ?? ??? ???
? ????
????
?? ?? ???,
????? ??????? ?? ???????
? ????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??????,
?????? ?????? ? ????
?? ?? ??? ????,
?????? ? ????????? ??
????? ?????
?? ?? ???? ?? ????? ??????,
???? ??????? ?????
?? ???? ????
???? ?? ?????
???? ???????... 

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Painful Days - ????

?? ??? ???

???? ?? ??? ???...

?????? ?? ??????? ?????? ??

?????? ?? ??????? ???????...

????

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pains

Like a dagger                               Pains invade my chest                       To open
a wound                                  In my heart                               Adding to my
pains                                   Because of other wounds,                   I suffer
                                           Like a slain dove                        Slaughtered by a hand
                                             Made it bleeding all time long,               How difficult is the pain that lasts and
Never ends!                                Pain was created with us and                    With
one moment of pain around us,           We forget the happiness around us,             one moment of pain around us,
We fall down like rocks                    From top of the mountains of pains, then         We fall down like rocks
To be cornered in the sadness's corners and       Pains penetrate into the depth of      To be cornered in the sadness's corners and We cry like kids,
We cry like widows endlessly,           Into scattered stones                        We cry like widows endlessly,
Our hearts breaking us                           Here and there,                            A single moment of pain is equal to
                                          A single moment of pain is equal to
happiness around us completely            All happiness around us completely
These are pains are poisonous and       Their glasses are bitter and non-          These are pains are poisonous and
drinkable, This is the world around us that     Their glasses are bitter and non-           drinkable, This is the world around us that
                                           Takes more than what it gives,            Takes more than what it gives,
It irons us with its fire                   Leaving us motionless,                        It irons us with its fire
Motionless,                                 Motionless!                                   Motionless,
05-04-2014                                    SATURDAY

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pains And Sufferings Anytime

When we know and our sufferings, then problems, but this... We were born only to suffer from Everyone and even from everything around us... We are tied to our whole circumstances anytime, so Our whole sufferings and our whole pains Will be going on for ever and ever...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pains And Sufferings Anytime - ?????? ? ????????? ?? ?? ?

???? ???? ????? ????? ?????? ? ???????? ?? ??
???? ???? ??? ? ??????? ?? ???
? ????? ????? ????? ?? ???? ???? ?? ??? ??
??? ?? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??

???? ???? ?????? ????? ????? ? ???? ?? ???? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pains And Sufferings Are Normal Doses

We all take those painful doses Of pains and sufferings just to survive In our current life... We all suffer from those ugly pains of Our life just to be or to be not... We all have the same pains and sufferings That take us to that unknown kingdom of That dark tunnel of life... We were born to suffer and We die unhappy...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pains And Sufferings Are Normal Doses - ?????? ?

???????? ?????? ?????

??????? ?? ?????? ???????... ????? ? ?????? ? ???????

?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ????... ????? ????? ?????? ??

??????? ?????... ????? ? ?????? ??? ????? ?????? ?????

?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
PAINS AND SUFFERINGS

MOHammAD SKATI
Painting - ?????

???? ??? ????????... ????? ??? ????????... ??? ????
??????? ????? ????????... ??? ???? ??
????? ??? ???? ????? ??????? ???????? ??? ?????? ?? ??
?????? ??? ??? ?? ??? ????? ????? ?????? ??? ??
_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pairs Of Shoes

The idea of being barefooted is not appreciated and It's not welcome by anyone anytime Simply because pairs of shoes are greatly and wonderfully Displayed in many stores Some pairs of shoes especially Those of women's are very expensive, but They're greatly purchased easily At any price... Men do not care about their pairs of shoes As women do Simply because they can wear any cheaper kinds... Poor people can not afford buying the Most expensive pairs of shoes Simply because it's not easy for them anytime... Poor people are able only to buy used pairs of shoes or Any cheaper kinds... Anyhow we are able to see a lot of human waves come To buy all kinds of pairs of shoes Regardless of their different prices anytime... People can not stop coming to those pairs of shoes' stores Just to spend their money happily and gladly... I don't understand people's inclinations towards this situation That making them unable to stop buying those pairs of shoes anytime... Life shows us a lot of examples about what's going on around us...

________________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Paleastine Is A Pretty Name

They taught us To love Palestine dearly,
but They forgot all about it...

We never forgot it... To love it means to
sacrifice To return it to the right people...

As long as it is occupied, then There will be
no peace at all... This occupied Palestine is still

In our hearts and in our minds For
ever and ever... If some forgot it, then

We will not forget it As
long as we are alive...

_____________________________________________________________

MOHammAD SKATI
Paleastine Is A Pretty Name - ?????? ??? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Palestine Is A Pretty Name

They taught us To love Palestine dearly,
but They forgot all about it...

We never forgot it... To love it means to
sacrifice To return it to the right people...

As long as it is occupied, then There will be
no peace at all... This occupied Palestine is still

In our hearts and in our minds For
ever and ever... If some forgot it, then

We will not forget it As
long as we are alive...

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Palestine Is Their Homeland For Ever And Ever

As long as Palestine is their Homeland and their Al-Aqsa Mosque is Their holy mosque, then They will be sacrificing their pretty Souls until they will be liberated Anytime...

Their Palestine will not die Simply because they still have its keys In their pockets... Martyrs, Males or females, Sacrifice their great souls for Every grain of dust...

Tomorrow will be inevitably theirs For ever and ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Palestine Is Their Homeland For Ever And Ever -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Palestine Was Stolen In 1948

They stole Palestine
Simply because most of us
Were in bed, but
defended it

We must work
night
To its right people...
behind it, then
Long live Palestine!
those ugly aggressors!

In 1948

Only a few great men
Where it was too late...

By day and by
night
To return it

As long as we are
It will be our demand...

Down with

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Palestine Was Stolen In 1948 - ???? ??????? ?? ???

1948

????? ???????
?????? ???????

?????? ???? ????
?????? ???????

?????? ?????

????????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
PARADISE IS LOST ?????? ????????

09-08-2014 ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Parallel Lines

Love and hate, The good and the bad,
Rich and poor,
Death and life, Darkness and light, and
There are a lot of things like these...
They are parallel lines...

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Parallel lines - ????? ????????

???? ? ?????????... ???????? ? ????????????... ????????

? ????????... ????? ? ???????... ??????? ? ???????...

???? ?????? ?? ???????? ??? ??? ?????...

???? ???? ?????????...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Paranoia

An ugly man who is obsessed with paranoia
Will do everything possible
To destroy everyone and everything
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
Paranoia rules a dead mind for
Not to be as the supreme figure,
Dead man who is alive to be or
Not to be as the supreme figure,
That results
Paranoia in a bad time and in bad place
Sufferings for all the people around, so
Paranoia fails at the end with the
Failure of the ugly figure.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Parts Of Laughter

Ha, hou, and hee... Hee, ha, and hou...
Hou, hee, and ha... Ha,
hee, and hou... Hee, hou, and ha...
Hou, hou, and ha...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Parts Of Laughter - ?????????

??... ??... ??

??... ??... ??

??... ??... ??

??... ??... ??

??... ??... ??

___________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Passer-Beys

Passer-byés are all of us. Simply because no one will remain On this planet one day, We are all departing into the other world. With or without our choice, That in-between period which is between Our birth and our death, We think that period that occupies our birth as long as we think, but In fact, it is the shortest period ever, Our whole life is like that of any Fall's life, We are only passer-byés in the whole of our life. Simply because we are going to move towards our last trip in life, We are temporary people here, so We must leave our own world Sooner or later as only passer-byés...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Passing Away Is A Must

We all will pass away Sooner or later
Simply because that's Anywhere, and
The way with death anytime, No one is exempted from
everywhere... Into
Passing away from this world the other world...
Everyone of us lives from
One's birth date into one's
Death date anytime... No one will take with him
or With her except one's
Good or bad deeds... Everyone will be in
one's lonely Tomb where there is only darkness and
Live worms that will be fed on one's
Dead body over there... Death awaits us
Anywhere and everywhere
Where will be no exempted from anytime... We will be
living for ever and ever Simply because we are inevitably
Predestine to die willingly or unwillingly...
To pass away means to leave this temporary World into the
other world Where there will be people in
Heaven or in hell...

__________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Passing Away Is A Must - ????? ????

????? ????                  ????? ?? ????                  ????
???? ?? ??????? ?? ?????           ?? ?? ??? ?           ?? ?? ???
?                   ?? ?? ????,           ?? ??? ??????? ??
                  ?????? ?? ??? ???????         ??? ??????? ??????,
                  ???? ?? ??? ???                ?? ????? ??? ????
?????? ?? ??? ?????                ??? ????? ?????,
???? ?? ??? ???                             ?? ???? ??? ???
?? ?? ???,                                   ?? ??? ????? ??? ?? ????                      ??
?????? ?????? ?? ???????,                  ?? ???? ????? ?? ????? ???????                ???
????? ????? ?? ??? ?? ???????             ? ?????? ??????? ?????                  ??? ?????
?????? ???,                                   ????????? ??????
??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ? ??
?? ?????                        ?? ???? ?????? ??? ??              ?? ?? ??,
                  ??? ?? ?????? ??? ???                        ?????? ????? ?? ???? ?? ???? ?? ?????
???? ?? ???????,                       ?? ??? ??????? ?? ????
???? ??????? ??????                  ??? ??????? ?????
???? ????? ????? ?? ???? ??          ?? ?????...
Passing Away, But Not Alone

They pass away, but Not alone...

Good or bad deeds... Their good or bad deeds will accompany everyone to one's tomb...

No one will pass away Without one's good or bad deeds...

What we do on our planet will be Our good or bad friend...

One's deeds, good or bad, are Inevitably one's outcome To one's lonely tomb...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Passing Away, But Not Alone - ????? ? ??? ???? ???

?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??? ???????, ??????? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ???????, ??????? ???????

?????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ???, ?? ???? ?? ??

?????? ?? ??????? ?? ???????... ?? ??????, ??? ???

??????, ????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???????...

?????? ?? ???????

????? ?? ???????... ?? ??? ???????

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Past, Present, And Future

THE PAST IS THE THING THAT WE DID AND GONE,
THE PRESENT IS THE THING WE ARE DOING AND WE TEST, AND
THE FUTURE IS THE THING THAT WE WILL DO IT AND WE MIGHT REGRET.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I THOUGHT I CAN LIVE WITHOUT PATIENCE.

OH, NO! STOP!

I NEED PATIENCE IN MY LIFE LIKE A FLOWER NEEDS WATER TO SURVIVE.

PATIENCE IS MY MATE ANYWHERE I GO.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Patience Anytime

O pretty patience! O wonderful patience! I am in love with you, but Where are now?
If you, O great patience, are around Please come and talk to me Simply because I'm going to run out of any Patience due to many reasons now!
Everything is sad and gloomy around me, so Please come closer to me to talk to you, O lovely patience!
I am not feeling good and I am suffering from many things... O pretty patience! O wonderful patience! Be with me just now to relive me from what I am suffering from...
Things weigh on the bad side, so Help is needed now... I am getting impatient now
Simply because I can not fix things well... O great patience!
Go ahead put me under Your armpit, so I can be another man anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Patience Is A Top Priority

There is no pretty life
Without patience
Simply because we need it
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere or
We will fail greatly in our whole life...
Patience wholly lets
To be or to be not
In our whole life
For good if we take its way...
Impatience leads to the
Wrong ways wholly...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
PATOS ORCHARD AND THE PALACE OF HAPPINESS

MOHAMMAD SKATI
PATOS ORCHARD WAS A BIG REMINDER OF MY PRETTY CHILDHOOD ??? ????? ??????? ????? ????????

??????

?? ?? ????? ????? ? ?????,  ?? ??

???? ???????  ?????? ????? ? ?????  ?? ???

?? ?? ???????  ? ?????? ?????,  ?? ????? ?? ???

??? ??????,  ????? ???? ????? ??????? 

?? ?? ?????? ?????? ??????? ?? ?????,  ? ?? ??????? ???? ???

??? ?? ???? ???????  ? ????? ?????

??? ?? ?????????  ??? ???? ????? ???????  ?????? ???

?? ????? ????? ? ??????,  ????? ???? ?????? ????????? ? ??????

??? , ?????? ?????? ?? ???? ????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ????? ?????? ??????,

?? ?? ????????????  ?? ?? ??????? ?????? ??????? ?? ??????,

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ?????? ??????? ?? ?????? ???????

???? ??? ???????  ??????? ????????? ?? ????? ???????

??? ?? ??? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ?? ???,

??????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?????? ??????? ?? ?????,????? ?????

???? ??????? ?????? ??????? ?? ????? ???????

???? ??????? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ???????

???? ??????? ??????? ??? ????? ?? ???????

???? ??????? ? ??????? ? ???????  ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????,

??????  ? ?? ??? ??????? ?????????

???? ?? ??????? ??????? ? ?????? ???????

???????? ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ?????? ??

???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????  ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ???????

?????? ?? ???? ??? ??????? ?? ??????,

?????? ??????? ??????? ? ??? ?? ???????

???? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ???????

?????? ??????? ? ??? ??????? ???????

??? ??????? ??????? ?????? ??????? ??? ??????? ?? ??????,

?????? ??????? ???? ???? ???????

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???????

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???????

???????? ?? ??????? ???????

???? ?? ??????? ??????? !

???? ??????? ???????

???? ????
Patos Orchard Was A Pretty Place

It was not a dream

but

That we can not forget for ever,

playing all

Childhood's pretty memories are stored

and

wonderfully in our minds,

When we were kids,

we enjoyed,

playing all the time over there with all friends,

greatly and

because we enjoyed

simply because we enjoyed

Patos Orchard

was our dream land

we enjoyed, as innocent kids, of being over there,

we used to be there to enjoy nature's

pastime with full joy and with full pleasure,

nothing prevented us from playing

because we loved to play over there,

everything around us was wonderful and great, so

we enjoyed, as innocent kids, of being over there,

we enjoyed, as innocent kids, of being over there,

they did not prevent us from playing together,

days of childhood are the greatest images

that can not be forgotten bad or good simply because

kids' minds store brilliantly things,

Patos Orchard remained until someone owned it and

where everyone sits alone without nature,

Patos Orchard remained until someone owned it and

where everyone sits alone without nature,

pretty memories are difficult to forget

what came later made us forget even

Our names and our shapes,

still remember Patos Orchard simply because

for a better life with a pretty dawn

and all days are against you,

And all days are against you,

we still remember Patos Orchard simply because

We still remember Patos Orchard simply because

We still remember Patos Orchard simply because

All days go on with or without our choice

Because life never stops, but

There is a glimpse of light ahead

for a better life with a pretty dawn

This is life where you have one day

Our names and our shapes,

We still remember Patos Orchard simply because

It's not easy to forget it,

because life never stops, but

There is a glimpse of light ahead

that will come tomorrow.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Peace & A War

Warmongers are totally 
Behind all wars, but
Peace is a path that good people
Pick it to overcome 
Those ugly wars
anytime... 
Peace and a war never meet
At all simply because they are like 
Two 
parallel lines that never meet 
Even if they extend 
endlessly 
For ever and ever...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Peace & A War - ?????? ? ?????

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
?????? ????
?????? ??????? ???????
????? ?????
???????
?? ?? ???...

????? ??????? ??????? ???????
????

????? ? ?? ????? ? ? ???????

???????? ?? 04-11-2015

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Peace Is Needed

If peace does not prevail, then
All massacres and
mass murders
Peace is great
Prevail instead anytime and everywhere,
and wonderful because
When it prevails all life goes pretty, but
exist, then a lot of
Pains ans sufferings will prevail,
anywhere, and
It is needed anytime,
Everywhere to prevail on our pretty earth,
Our world needs
peace like we need water
When we're thirsty in a hot and humid day, then
Peace is
lovely and great because we need
It to prevail anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Peace Is Not The Ultimate Aim Of The Coming War

Usually all wars lead to peace or to some deals, but Not the coming war
Simply because the coming war is
something unfathomable... There will no peace at all, but
I don't know what to say...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Under that barbarian shelling, our little sister stands up to say: 'No, to your aggression, that's enough.'

A tiny sister resists all kinds of aggression... With its chest and its blood to be free forever, it says: 'I will not die as long as I love my land.'

Rockets of evil are falling like hell on its land, but it stands up with all its great power to stop aggression... A peaceful and tiny piece of land retaliates willingly on that evil aggression to stop it soon, with its people's pure blood lines of light... It's a new page that opens itself to write down (There is no imminent truce)... in truth until that horrible aggression stops firstly, in Ramadan and only when its people are fasting and fighting at the same to be only, only the cowards' eyes will sleep, but its vigilant eyes will not sleep because protection of its people comes first, so tomorrow will be its inevitable victory if they want or if they don't want.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Peace Versus War

Peace talks louder Than any ugly war
Because peace overcomes The ugly spirit of all wars, and In a word,
                   The pretty peace versus the ugly war.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Peace Versus War Around Us

Undoubtedly peace beats
Any ugly war
Simply because that's
The way with it
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere
While any war only brings
Havoc, disorder, and damages...
There is nothing like peace
Simply because it means
More than what it is
While a war means a bad thing
That we all refuse it...
Peace brings hope while
A war brings only havoc...

_________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Peace Without Wars

If peace is chosen anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere, then There will be no more ugly wars Simply because life needs peace only... 

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Peanuts

I love peanuts, but My teeth hurt,
I bought some pretty peanuts to eat, but I can not eat
My teeth started to hurt yesterday... peanuts because My teeth need to be fixed...
I need money to fix my teeth and I can not eat
I don't have medical coverage for my teeth... peanuts because
Health insurance is necessary, but I can not afford to buy it
now... My teeth are not insured and I don't have enough money
To go to a dentist's to fix them, so I'm now in a real
problem.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
# PENALTY KICKS ????? ????

| ?????? ?????? ??? | ?? ??? ????? ?? ????? ??!!! |
| ????? ??? ????? ??? ?????? | ????? ????? ??!!! |
| !??? ??? ?? ????? ?? ????! | ?? ??? ?????! |
| ? ?? ????? ! ???? ??? | ??????? ???????! |
| ???? ?? ?????? | ????? ?? ?????! |
| ??????? ????? ?? | ??? |
| ?????? ?? ????? ???? | ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? |
| ?? ??? ?? ????!! | ??????? ?? ??????? ?? !!! |
| ???? ??????? ?????! | ????? ?? ????? ?????? ?? |
| ????? ????? ?????! | ??????? ?????! |
| ??? ??? ?????????, ?? | ?? ??????? ?? ??!!! |
| ?? ?????? ??????? | ?? ???????, |
| ????? ????? ?????? | ?????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??!!! |

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pens And Pencils

We start with a pencil and
A pen can do a lot of things and
A pencil can write and can draw
A lot of people have a lot of pens and
A lot of pens, but
A lot of pretty things...

We end with a pen...

They don't use them anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
People

I know people
Anywhere and everywhere,
but
I don't know
What they have inside them or
What they think
about anytime...
I know myself, but
When it comes to others, then
I really
ignore about people...
Some people might have good things
Inside them, but
Some other people might have bad things or
Bad intentions
inside them
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
I trust some people, but
Some other people
don't trust
At the same time
Simply because it's not easy to do so anytime...
You can see
people come and go
In front of you, but
You can not guarantee their behaviors or
What they have anytime, so
You have to know
people very well or
You will so naive in your life anytime...
Knowing people helps someone
To
distinguish between what is good and
Between what is bad
anytime...
Knowledge is very important
To be or not to be anytime...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
God only knows us Very well
Simply because He created us...

We know each other Just a little bit...
Some people are greatly good
And wonderful, but Some other people are ultimately
Bad and ugly...
The more we come closer to each other, The more
we know each other very well... It is our behavior that decides if
We are good or not...

Some think their wealth matters, but Some other people don't think so...
Even we are greatly diverse
In what we own or What we disown anytime,
anywhere, and Everywhere on our great planet...

Ignorance and stupidity versus Knowledge and goodness when we are greatly
Dealing with all people everywhere...
The more we respect ourselves,
The more we manage our whole life or

Vice-versa...Stubbornness begets bad behaviors which Lead to wrong thoughts anytime...

Not all people are good and Not all people are bad...
The in-between people may manage to To be or to be not...

They are our deeds, Good or bad,
That decide our behaviors anytime...
The more we behave good, The more we manage our whole life or
Vice-versa...
We are human beings who are great different
In our behaviors and In our deeds...

Cruelty begets bad people
While forgiveness brings love... Our whole life's terms depend on
What we behave with others...

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
PEOPLE KNOW ME ONLY WHEN I MAKE ONE MISTAKE
(?????? ???? ???? ??? ???? ?? ?? ???)

People know me only when I have money and They do not know me when I am penniless,
People know me only when I am healthy and They do not know me when I am sick,
People know me only when I am in a higher position and They do not me when I am retired,
They do not know me when I am unable to do and They do not know me when I am strong and
They do not know me when I am old, and
They do not know me when I am in a higher position
People know me only when I make one mistake
People are like this because this is the way people
Know you and this is the way they don't know you.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
People Matter Anywhere And Everwhere

If our current world takes care of
Any soul around us, then
Everyone will in good situation...
Lacking of those necessary needs
To those people who are around us, then
Everything will get up-side-down...
We all need to take care of each other or
The whole life will be ugly and useless...

_____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If our current world takes care of
    Any soul around us, then
Everyone will in good situation...
Lacking of those necessary needs
To those people who are around us, then
Everything will get up-side-down...
We all need to take care of each other or
The whole life will be ugly and useless...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
People Matter Anywhere, Everwhere, And Anytime

If our current world takes care of
Any soul around us, then
Everyone will in good situation...
Lacking of those necessary needs
To those people who are around us, then
Everything will get up-side-down...
We all need to take care of each other or
The whole life will be ugly and useless...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
People Matter Anywhere, Everwhere, And Anytime In
Our World

If our current world takes care of
Any soul around us, then
Everyone will be in good situation...
Lacking of those necessary needs
To those people who are around us, then
Everything will get up-side-down...
We all need to take care of each other or
The whole life will be ugly and useless...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
People Matter Anywhere, Everwhere, And Anytime...

If our current world takes care of
Any soul around us, then
Everyone will be in good situation...
Lacking of those necessary needs
To those people who are around us, then
Everything will get up-side-down...
We all need to take care of each other or
The whole life will be ugly and useless...

_____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
People Misunderstand My Words

Absurdity and playing on words Are made and are
done by a few people Simply because they don't look at
things Objectively and proudly, but they side

With the bad people in the absurd times To benefit as
much as they can, Only absurd people fail to convince
us About what's going on around us anytime,

Playing on words is another absurd game By the absurd
people to kneel down more And more to benefits they gain
them at The expense of other good and pretty people,

These absurd people side only with what Is evil and
with what is wrong anytime, Absurdity versus goodness and
playing on Words versus one's pretty seriousness, so

Days are the only guarantor of the difference Between
good people and absurd people anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
People Who Talk From Their Noses

There are people in this world In which we live together
Talk through noses instead of their mouths... I don't know why these people talk from their noses!

We are human beings from Adam and Eve and Adam was created from dust,
It's no wonder to see arrogant, smug, and Even haughty people
Look at us disdainfully according to what They feel towards others like us,
Arrogance, haughtiness, and talking through Noses mean disdaining others with a reason or without a reason...

It's a wonder if
Some people think that they are over other People, but
They live in illusion because All people are good and pretty,
Looking from illusive towers and talking Through noses with others
Is a big problem!

Life, with its beauty, means equality Between people,
Living together, and People love to
each other without Arrogance, without haughtiness, and Without a reason...
The lower land drinks its water and its others' waters,

We must rely on humility rather than Arrogance,
We must talk from our mouths rather than talking from our noses to Feel the importance of life around us, Life is take and give,
It's a great feeling towards others... Other than this They are merely trivial things...
We introduce the best in it.

---------------------------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
People Who Talk From Their Noses

???????? ?? ????

???? ????? ?? ???

????? ?? ?????? ????? ?? ???????...

?? ???? ????? ???? ?? ?? ????!

??? ??? ?? ??? ? ???

? ??? ?? ?? ??!

????? ?? ??? ?????

??????? ?????? ? ??? ???????

????? ??????? ??? ?? ?? ??? ??

??? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ????????...

????? ? ?????? ? ?????? ?? ?????

???? ?????? ?????

???? ?? ??? ?? ??...

??? ???? ?????? ?????!!

??? ??? ?????? ???? ?? ??? ?? ??? ???

??? ?? ?????? ???

? ??? ??????? ??

???? ??????? ?? ?????

?? ???????

???? ??? ?????...

?????? ??????? ????? ???????

??? ??

? ?????? ??? ? ??? ??? ???

? ??

????? ??????? ????

? ???? ?????? ?? ????? ? ?? ??? ?? ??...

????? ??????? ????? ?????? ? ??? ????

????? ??????? ????? ?? ??????

? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????

?? ???? ?????? ?????? ?????...

? ?????? ??? ? ???

? ???? ???????

? ???? ????

?? ??? ?????? ???????

?????? ??????? ???? ?? ?????

??? ??? ?????? ?? ???????? ?? ?? ??? ???

????? ??????? ????? ?? ???????

??? ??? ?????? ???????

????? ??????? ???? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ???
People Whom We Love In Truth

We're all people from Adam and Eve,
We all have the same five senses,
Most of us poor,
We are all human beings who share happiness and sadness,
As for me, I love people anywhere and everywhere in truth,
Pretty planet anytime,
God created the earth for all of us to share our pretty planet anytime,
There are people whom we don't know what they have inside them!
All people are great unless they prove the reverse of that,
Most of us suffer from many dilemmas and many ordeals because of the ongoing injustice that prevails on our planet...
There are many people who are poor and illiterate because of bad policies here and there,
There are ugly wars that are fed on all the world's resources, We live collectively in overcrowded spots, so that cause a lot of problems to all of us,
There are many refugees worldwide because of many troubles in our world... There are a lot homeless people anywhere and everywhere,
There are genocides and crimes against humanity under the patronage of evil powers, There are criminal gangs that benefit from selling banned human organs globally, and there are a lot of evil things that darken human lives on our earth...
I love all people on our earth because people deserve to live happily on our planet... Shall we be united for a better world for all of us?

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
People With Great Will

Only and only they kneel down to the Almighty God Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, They don't have anymore to introduce it to their Country other than their pretty souls, Their houses got destroyed, Their money got evaporated, Their children got martyred,

Their pretty will is the only winner, They had given everyone and everything, Giving up means to surrender easily, They never give up Because

As long as they have their strong will, so All other losses are trivial if compared to their strong will.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
People's Eyes

All people have pretty eyes that work like different kinds of cameras, so just be careful when you see people with your camera anytime. Simply because their cameras work accurately anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is called 'PERFECTION' by the American poetess called ADRIENNE GEGNE. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Permanent Images

In front of that rock of suicide and pretty Mediterranean Sea, There is that blue, big, and pretty city In all seasons... I see all images permanent over there... Like all seasons, Life goes forward towards that big change In its climate... It's cold and rainy over there... Everyone and everything become Like nature's inevitable changes anytime... Those images are stored and are kept In my mind for ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Permanent images??? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Permanent Love

Inside me there is a love for all who walk on earth happily as long as they love their fellow brothers and this love extends to their good deeds and their good behaviors and my eternal love to people estimate others' good deeds and my love goes to those who love others' good fame and love never stops but it goes only to the good and never goes to the bad and a permanent love prevails, stays, and lasts forever like a plant rooted in the ground and a permanent love after all is a true love for all the good only.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Personal Feelings And Emotions

I know myself very well When I am up and
When I am down anytime

Simply because this is something I feel it
greatly...

I know my feelings and
My emotions simply because this is

What returns to me... Everyone knows one's
feelings and Emotions better than all those can
Feel anytime... Feelings and

emotions are one's Personal things that are kept
inside, but To be shown in different ways later on...

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Personal Feelings And Emotions - ????? ? ?????????

?????

???? ???? ?? ???? ????? ?? ???? ???? ?
???? ????? ?? ??? ????? ?
???? ?? ???
???? ?
???? ?? ?? ???
???? ??
???????? ?? ?????

_____________________________________________
MOHAMMAD SKATI

PESSIMISM VERSUS OPTIMISM ??????? ?? ???????

????? ?? ???????
?????,
????? ???????

? ???? ???????
???? ??? ??? ??!

????? ?????? ? ????? ?????
?? ???? ???

???????
???? ?? ?????? ? ?? ????????

???? ?? ?????? ? ?? ???????
???? ?? ???? ?? ??????,
?????, ??????,

????? ???? ??!

???? ?? ?????? ?? ??????

????? ???????

????? ???? ??????? ?? ?????

? ?????? ???? ????? ??????,
????? ????!

???? ??? ? ???

???? ?????? ????????,
????? ????

???? ??? ??? ??

??????

???? ??????

????? ?? ?????? ???????
????? ??? ?????

? ???? ? ????

????? ? ?????????

???? ?????

????? ?? ?????? ???

???????

???? ????

??????

????????

????? ??? ????

???????

???? ?????

??????, ??? ????!

?????? ??? ????

?????? ?? ?????? ???

?????? ?????? ??????? ?? ???????

????? ?? ?????? ??

????? ?? ??????

???? ?? ????-

?????? ?? ?????? ??!

????? ?? ?????? ??!
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Picking A Pretty Flower For Her -

She loves flowers and
Roses too,
She loves me to give her flowers and roses
To enjoy them,
I pick to her all the world's flowers and Roses to make her happy,
She dwells in my heart,
In my mind, and in my soul
Where there is her true place.
Flowers or roses are, but
They are an expression of love to her...
Flowers' world is pretty and roses too, but
The world of love contains everything that
Is pretty including roses, flowers, affection,
And maternity, ..., ...
Whoever lives in the world of love, then
He never hates,
Love is being lived by whoever enters
The world and the true kingdom of love
In our hearts...
Love brings hearts together and
It never separate them at all...
We survive by love
Simply because it brings together, but
It does not separate...
We only survive by it and
We never change it
Simply because it dwells inside us and
We dwell in it...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Picking A Pretty Flower For Her - ??? ???? ????? ???

?? ?? ??????? ??
?? ?? ????????...
?? ?? ??? ?????? ? ?? ???????
?? ?????? ??
?? ???? ?? ?? ? ???? ???
?? ???? ??? ?? ?? ?????
?? ?????? ?? ??????? ???
?? ??????? ?? ???
?? ??????? ??? ?? ??? ???
?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???
?? ???????
?? ??? ??? ??
?? ??????? ??
?? ?? ??????? ??
?? ???????...
?? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ? ???
?? ?????? ?? ?????
?? ??????? ?? ???
?? ?????? ?? ?? ???
?? ??????? ?? ???
?? ??????? ?? ?? ???
?? ??????? ?? ???
?? ??????? ???
?? ??????? ?? ???
?? ??? ???...


MOHAMMAD SKATI
There are many pictures Here and there...
We all care about pictures
In different ways...
Some of our pictures are saved In our minds,
Some other pictures are greatly Stored in our
pretty albums, and A few of our pictures come through
our Pretty thoughts
Anywhere and everywhere... These are our pictures
Which we care about them anytime...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Piety And The Pious

Piety is pretty and wonderful, The pious people are pretty and Wonderful anytime...
To be pious means to comply With what God orders and Not to be pious means not to Comply with what God orders anytime...
It's not difficult for be pious Simply because things are easier from What someone might think anytime...
Piety does not mean to distance oneself From others anytime, but On the contrary to be closer to others... Understanding life very-well makes Someone enlivens it greatly and wonderfully...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Everyday comes With a lot of headaches
Because of this life with its moments
And because of its real burdens,
Like any junkyard
Our piles of burdens of life are
Accumulated up and up like a high mountain,
This life of ours is toiling and painful
Just we live all its moments sadly or happily,
We only get pains and headaches just as
A normal price we pay for being on earth,
These burdens of life make someone sad and
Dissatisfied with himself and with everything around, so
We only store our accumulated burdens for other days
And we all their horrible nightmares willingly or
Any other way in our current and subsequent life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Playing With The Masters

If you are a dwarf and You want to play with A giant you have to
Know the rules of any Game anytime and anywhere, If you're not skilled enough, Then you will be stepped upon,
To play with the masters is not Adequate for you if you're a dwarf, The masters understand the game's Rules and they stick to it, but The other players sink and drown,
Playing does not mean you understand The game and its rules, but to master any game, Not everyone who wins he should win Or should lose, but one should survive,
Games are played by their masters Because they know the games' secrets, so Playing with the masters needs pretty well anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Please see your bright future - ?? ???? ???? ??

??????? /Please see your bright future- ?? ???? ???? ?? ??????? ??????? / ??????

???????? ????? Stephen Kateno /????? ????????... ???????? ???

??????? ????? ??? ???? ????? ????? ?' ????????...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Poems Of Sadness

This image of sadness appears
their faces
simply because we share that sad
sadness
in which we live in its sea
By day and by night...
myself and
in which we live in its sea
Ugly sea without being able
To see everyone drowning in that
anyone including myself...
To save
We are all drowning to death
In our life and even
In our dreams...
ourselves
Simply because we're overburdened with a lot
of
Heavy stones of sadness...
We are
sad to death...
Sadness connects us to our
inevitable end...

_______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Enjoying pretty hearts and even sad hearts Make poetry for all hearts because All hearts are greatly hearts happy or sad, I write poetry to let the whole world enjoys what I have inside me, There are a lot of things in my life and around me, I want to tell all people about them, Satisfaction is my aim and to let readers enjoy my words and my thoughts, In poems, good or bad, We can convey a lot of things to all kinds of people, Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, To please people means to make them happy with what you have anytime, so By my poetry and throughout my poems, I can turn a bad behavior into a good soul.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I'm not an astronomer or a palm's reader, but I'm merely a human being who sees normally, We're gladly in the mid of July In which it's hot, at least, Where I am, but That polar vortex will happen somewhere To turn the hot month into a cold one suddenly, so Do you believe it? Of course, we're in a different world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pollution

Everything got polluted around us
Even our pretty thoughts...
Nothing comes from emptiness, but
We're or some are behind any kind of
Pollution on our earth anywhere and everywhere...
We're only shocked with everyone and
With everything around us...
We are all guilty about what's going on
Simply because either some are behind any kind of Pollution or
we hide our eyes clearly about things...
Life has overburdened with our acts and
We just behave uncared about anyone or about anything...
Pretty care is either visible or invisible, so
Tomorrow will not brighter unless we do our best
Towards our mother earth anywhere and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Portraying Evil As Something Good Anytime

Evil versus good anytime
not combine
These two opposite words anytime,
Evil is cruel in all of its shapes
Hidden or clear,
Visible or invisible,
Up or down,
Hidden or outside,
and
Anywhere and everywhere,
Good is the opposite of evil in
Anywhere and everywhere,
All of its shapes
Anywhere and everywhere,
Some people or some slices of different

People play on these two words just to
is good when they
Put on a different uniform to evil, so
They show it brilliant and pretty...
When
some people are marketing for an ugly
War in the name of freedom, then
We will realize their evil clearly...
Most of us can not be deceived by portraying
Evil as something good, but we are so naive...
Evil and good are like parallel lines that
Never meet at all.

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI


3129

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Possible Things Versus Impossible Things - ???????
???????? ??? ??????? ?????????

?? ???? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?????,            ?? ???? ? ?? ?? ?????,
 ?? ???? ? ?? ?????,
?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ????,
 ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ????,
 ? ???? ????? ????? ????? ? ????
???? ????? ??????? ?? ????? ?????... 

______________________________________________________________________________________________

MAM Don Skati

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Postponed Dreams

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Poverty Is Always Man-Made

Man-made poverty is a long way towards misery and wretchedness... Poor people are not born as they are, but an ugly hand stole their possessions... Poverty only breeds more and more of those poor people who are totally deprived of life's basics... Any dream ends into a nightmare with any ugly poverty simply because that's the way with it...

____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Poverty Is Always Man-Made - ????? ???? ?? ??? ?????

?????? ????? ????? ????? ???????

?? ???? ????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ? ??????,

?? ????? ???????

??? ?? ? ???

?? ??? ??????,

???? ??? ??????? ?? ????? ?????? ?? ???????

???? ????? ????? ????? ??????,

???? ?? ??? ?????

?? ?? ????,

???? ?????? ???....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Poverty Is Not A Fault

Poverty is not a great shame, but it's a shame upon those who're behind it, there are poor people everywhere because of the greedy people who steal everything, poor people are the products of failed regimes that steal everything and everyone, poverty talks loudly because it's huge anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, when there people steal other people, it means poverty will prevail and rule, poverty is a bitter enemy that must be fought with all might and with all weapons, the poor people suffer too much in life because there are thieves who are stealing them everyday, everywhere, and anywhere, the poor people's fault is the greedy people who are not replenished with everything they take, and poverty is a deadly poison that spreads everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Poverty Lacks All Subs And Sandwiches

Poor people can not eat All kinds of subs and sandwiches Simply because they don't have money To buy them anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
They can not eat any kind of fast food,
Cooked food, or any kind of food, but They can eat only ready-made food from the garbage Or left food on the sidewalks,
They don't eat good foods because simply they can't Buy any kind of food anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
I went everywhere in our pretty world and I saw these Poor people eating from the garbage and they go inside Just to pick some left food,
These poor people when they pick the left or thrown food In the garbage or on the sidewalks and these people look Like birds picking their food in the same way,
The poor people regretfully can't get good food because
They are poor and they have no choice at all anytime, Poor people suffer simply because they lack money and they Lack the world's attention though some people have a lot of food, Our world is greatly unfair about the poor people and may be Not caring about the poor and their abject poverty anytime, and Greatly all the world is surely responsible directly or indirectly Towards all the poor people anywhere, everywhere, and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
POWER IS MERELY A BUBBLE ?????? ???? ?????

???? ????? ?? ?????? ???????????
? ????? ??? ?????????
? ????? ???????
???? ???

?????? ?????
?? ???????

??????
?? ?????

..............................................................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ppe's Pretty World

She lives her own world and She wants everyone to live In that world for ever and
Ever because she wants me and Everyone to be happy the way She chooses anywhere and anytime,
She owns her world, but we She owns her world, but we
Don't own her big and pretty World because we're happy with Our world any time and anywhere, so
PPE'S world, then he or she If someone is satisfied with Can go easily to that world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Praise Be To God

If you see someone
Who is better than
You, say:
If you see someone
Who is not better
Than you, say:
If you don't see
Someone who is better
You or
someone who
You, say:
If you don't see
You or
someone who
You or
Is less than
Praise be to you!
You are greatly lovely
When you say: Praise be
To God.
Praise be to God means
That you are completely
With God anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We greatly and wonderfully praise God For many and many infinite reasons... He is the only one We should praise Him anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere... We should not praise anyone else, but Him...

He created us and He keeps continuously Caring for us infinitely... He created everything for us Just to make us to feel life greatly and Wonderfully in the whole universe... If He does not care about us, then Our whole life gets bad...

He created that pretty water which we can Drink it and we can get a lot of things of it... He created trillions of trillions of trillions of trillions of Infinite things to us...

If we don't praise Him, then We are ingratitude to what He does to us... Praises be to Him!

Praises be to Him!

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
PRAISING THE DESERVED PEOPLE ANYTIME ??? ?????
????? ??????? ????? ?? ?? ???

?? ?? ??

?? ??? ????? ????? ?? ????

?? ?? ?????? ? ????????...

?????? ?? ??????

?? ??? ??????? ??

????

?? ??? ???????

????

?? ??? ??????? ?? ???????...

????

?? ??? ??????? ?? ???????...

????

? ?? ?????? ????? ?? ???????...

????

????? ??? ? ?

?????? ?????? ???

????? ??? ??????? ???

????

???? ?!!!

_____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Five times a day

They almost take sixty minutes

To perform all of them

For each one of them...

If I do the main prayer

My forehead does five pretty times

A day...

All prayers are as follows,

The Dawn's Prayer,

The Noon's Prayer,

The Afternoon's Prayer,

The Sunset's Prayer, and

The Dinner's Prayer...

It's great and wonderful for one

To perform one's daily prayers regularly anytime...

It's not difficult to do so...

________________________________________________________________

MOHammad SKATI
Pretty Alternatives In Life

Life has a lot of Pretty alternatives...

There are a lot of pretty alternatives To be in life is a good alternative

That exist around us anytime... If compared to no to be...

To love is better than to hate... To know is than not to know...

To give is better not to give anytime...

Life's alternatives are anywhere and everywhere, but

We need to look for them immediately...

__________________________________________________________________________

MOHammAD SKATI
Pretty Alternatives In Life - ????? ????? ?? ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pretty Flashcards

Our life consists of pretty flashcards
Like goodness,
honesty, boldness, and
Everything that is great and
wonderful,
Everyday we have a lot of pretty words
That are engraved in our minds'pretty
Flashcards that make us feel proud in
All our life
anytime and anywhere,
Our pretty flashcards can
prevail as
Long as we stick greatly to them in our
Life and we can stick to them greatly,
We all love goodness, honesty, boldness,
And we love all that is great and pretty,
Pretty flashcards are
everywhere on earth,
But we have to pick them greatly and
proudly,
Our life's pretty flashcards are our
Concrete foundation stones in our life, then
We strongly pick our pretty flashcards to
Make them our
pretty steps in life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pretty Houses

The HEART is the pretty house of LOVE,
The TENT is the imposed house of a REFUGEE,
The WEB is the engineered house of the SPIDER,
The HOUSE is the pretty house of the MAN,
The JAIL is the supposed house of the PRISONER,
The CAVE is the known house of the BAT,
The NEST is the pretty house of the sparrow,
The STABLE is the pretty house of the horse,
The SEA is the sweet house of the FISHES, and
There are many other houses for different creatures.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pretty Images From Here And There

I love the whole Maryland, I admire the rock of suicide,
I am fond of the Patos Orchard, I feel my old school,
I love Yaser Nadeem Sari's poems, I like the days of childhood,
I feel my old school, I look for a pretty friend,
I love Yaser Nadeem Sari's poems, I search for a pretty dream,
I like the days of childhood, I pick a pretty flower for her,
I look for a pretty friend, I love the pretty book of life,
I search for a pretty dream, I like to travel into the pretty unknown,
I pick a pretty flower for her, The blue sea reminds me of its pretty waves,
I love the pretty book of life, The red anemones are everywhere, and
I like to travel into the pretty unknown, Life goes on.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
PRETTY IMAGES FROM HERE AND THERE ??? ????? ?? ??? ? ????

???? ???????? ??? ????? ? ?????? ? ???
???? ?????? ???????? ??? ?????? ???
?????? ???????? ??? ????? ????? ????? ???
???? ?????? ????? ?? ????? ??? ? ???
???? ??? ?????? ??? ??????? ? ???
?????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ? ???
?????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ?? ???
?????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ??????

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pretty Images In A Bad Time

The skies are clear Even I am not here, but
Faraway where my heart is near,

There is the pretty image of the rock of suicide Lives happily,

wonderfully, and greatly in my side, There is the pretty Patos Orchard

That dwells in my mind with great regard,

There is the image of our streets That remains everlasting in my tweets,

That dwells in my mind with great regard, There is the image of my
calldhood That remains number one in our ties'
life,

Although there are gloomy clouds, but There is a pretty voice singing in rounds,

That reminds me of my adulthood, Bad times will go

Simply it's low, then

Life goes on and on Because everything
goes on.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
PRETTY IMAGES IN A BAD TIME ??? ????? ?? ??? ???

???????? ?????

???? ? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ? ??

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ......
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pretty Minds And Pretty Thoughts

The Al-Mighty God gave us Wonderful minds,
Everyone has a pretty mind
That enables him to be,
Everyone has wonderful thoughts
Because God gave him a pretty mind,
Everyone has at least
A pretty thought that Enables him to be in life,
No one lacks a pretty thought
Because he has a pretty mind,
Our minds have a lot pretty Thoughts because thoughts are
The bases of a pretty life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
PRETTY PRAYERS IN THE EVENING (????? ????? ?? ??????)

O my Great Lord!

I pray only for You and

Not for anyone else because

You created me and everyone

Greatly and

wonderfully,

For Your pretty greatness and

I kneel down only for You and

Great sublimity in everything

And in

everyone of us.

Praise be only for You and not

For anyone else openly and secretly.

Thanks only for You and not

For anyone else.

O my Great Creator!

When I look at everything around me

And everyone

around me

Sublimity.

You are Great in Your creation and in

I know Your greatness and Your

pretty Sublimity.

creativity in everything and in

Everyone on our pretty

planet.

Praise be to You and thanks be to You.

?? ??? ???????!

???? ?? ????? ??? ?

???? ????? ?? ????

???? ? ?? ?? ????

? ???? ????.

???? ????? ?? ?????

? ????? ??????? ? ???? ??????? ?? ?? ???

? ?? ?? ????? ???.

????? ?? ???? ? ?

???? ? ??? ? ?????.

???? ? ??? ? ???

????? ?? ???? ? ?

???? ????? ??????.

???? ?? ? ???

???? ?? ?????? ??????

?? ??? ???????!

????? ???? ??? ?? ??? ????

???? ???? ??? ?? ????? ? ?

?????.

?????? ? ?? ??

?????? ?? ?? ????

?????? ?? ???? ? ?!

****************************************************************

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Pretty Prayers To Him

Only to Him
And my need,
I show my sadness

Only From Him
Only on Him
I ask forgiveness,
I rely in everything,
Only He who can give me and
Who can take from me,
Only He who can change my situation
Into a better one,
Only He who can make me
Me safe and sound,
Only He is able to keep
and just for Him
I say five times a day,
Praise be to Him!

Only for Him
Thanks a lot
Does, so
Only to Him my eyes go and my heart
My bad days because He is
Him in my good days and in
my Great Creator.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pretty Rains

The pretty drops of rain fell suddenly and hit the water on the ground, Immediately these pretty drops turned into pretty bubbles and these pretty bubbles in turn turned into pretty circles and in turn these pretty circles turned into more and more wider circles, Everybody was busy waiting the minibus to pick him or to pick her except me because I enjoyed watching the pretty falling of the pretty drops of rains wherever they had fallen........................... I did not have an umbrella, so I took a shelter under a GRAND hOTEL's entrance that afternoon, I felt the pretty musicality of the falling of rains though it lasted for a few minutes.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pretty swimmers ?????? ??????
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pretty Terms Of The Pretty Wool

Woolen words can warm all cold winters,  Wool can
warm cold weather,  Woolens can warm us in
cold winters,  Woolly shirts warm our bodies, so

In Winter we wear woolen clothes
To warm us and all around us anytime, and

In a word, our
woolen words look like
both can warm us.

Our woolen clothes because

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pretty Things In Our Pretty Life

There are many pretty things in life Which make someone happy like There is a pretty face hidden somewhere, There is a pretty cloud passing in the sky, There is a pretty moon looking down, There is a pretty bird singing to its love, There is a pretty grain of sand in the desert, There is a pretty rock hugging the sea shore, There is a pretty drop of rain falling on the ground, There is a pretty man looking to the rising sun, There is a pretty dove standing on the balcony’s edge, and There is a pretty flower near the refugee's tent.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pretty Thoughts

Not everyone has pretty thoughts Simply because not everyone has good points of views in life, Pretty thoughts enrich all fields of life Especially those concerned with knowledge

While bad thoughts never build any walls of Knowledge or communications among people, Good thoughts versus bad thoughts Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere

Because those good thoughts Pave our ways towards success while Good thoughts versus bad thoughts Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere

failure anytime, Such is our life and Those bad ones lead to Such is the world we have to be in Anytime.

Such is our life and Such is the world we have to be in Anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pretty Thoughts Of Life

Rain falls outside, One's heart is burning
inside, Words come out of one's mouth,

Snow falls on mountains,

Hurricanes hit badly, Storms come
suddenly, Twisters sweep greatly,

The influx of people,

The train starts early, Cabs move different
ways, The sun rises, and

Life goes on.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pretty Thoughts Speak Louder Than Ugly Wars

Ugly wars draw ugly pictures Of miseries and of sufferings Of people anywhere and everywhere
While pretty thoughts draw pretty Roads towards any imminent peace... Ugly wars versus pretty thoughts Simply because wars are evils while Thoughts -those pretty thoughts are Pretty flowers and fragrant roses... Wars never beat pretty thoughts Simply because what is good, then People benefit from anytime.... Always those roaring wars are headed BY Evil-doers anytime................. Pretty thoughts live to witness that Prevailing peace while ugly wars remain As an ugly reminder of a bad era anytime...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Pretty Wings

Pretty words have pretty wings
To fly into pretty worlds,
Pretty thoughts have wings
To fly into pretty kingdoms,
Pretty actions have pretty wings
To fly into palaces of love,
Pretty deeds have pretty wings
To fly into places of the good,
Pretty philosophies have pretty wings
To fly into the lands of the wise,
Pretty people have pretty wings
To fly into the cottages of the poor,
Pretty feelings have pretty wings
To fly into the hearts of the lovers,
Pretty emotions have pretty wings
To fly into the minds of the honest,
Pretty signs have pretty wings
To fly into the fields of the lost,
Pretty sights have pretty wings
To fly into the unknown worlds,
Pretty images have pretty wings
To fly into to the top of the pretty mountains, and
Pretty waves have pretty wings
To fly into the pretty sea shores.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pretty Words

To love the poor                           Is a pretty thing,                      To advise
the rich                                 Is a pretty thing,                      Knowledge cancels
ignorance,                               To love people                          Is to satisfy the heart,
                                    Let's give, then                          We'll be given,
If we don't have any money to give, then  We would rather advise people,
Love is sublime,                          Arrogance is a deadly sin,              Hope is
brilliant,                                Knowledge is a great power,           Avarice is a
sickness,                                 Generosity is a good door,             Morality is a grace
that elevates man,                       What benefits people will prevail,      Prayers elevate
people,                                   God's pardon brings good,              Trust is lovely,
                                    A good word prevails,                 A bad word never prevails, and
                                    God's love tops all the above-mentioned Because it will be prevailing for
ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pretty Words -

To love others is
A normal thing...
To give others what
They wish is a generous thing...
To meet with others
For everything that is good
Is a pretty thing...
To know about others' pains and sufferings
And to try help them
Is a wonderful thing...
You have to be
With people to help them
Anywhere and everywhere...
To show your words
Turning into good deeds
Is a great thing...
We must turn our words into deeds
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Pretty Words - ????? ????

?? ????? ??????? ???
??? ?????
?? ????? ??????? ????????
??? ??? ??
?? ??????? ?? ???????
??? ??? ??
??? ??? ????
?? ?????? ??? ???? ? ??????? ??????? ??
?? ??????? ?? ??????? ??
??? ???? ???????
????? ???????
?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??
?? ?????? ??????? ????? ?
????? ??????? ?? ??? ???
????? ????
??? ??? ???
?? ????? ?? ??? ??????? ??? ?????
?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ????? ? ?? ?? ?? ???...
PRICE PREFERENCE ???????? ?? ???????

?? ??? ????? ?????????? ??????? ? ???????

?? ???? ????????, ??????? ? ??????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ???????, ??????? ???????, ?? ????, ??!

?????? ?? ?????

????? ????

?????? ?? ?????

????? ?????

?? ??????,

????

?? ????? ?????

????? ?????

????

?? ?????

?????? ?????

????? ?????

?? ?????

?? ?????

????? ?????

?? ??????

?? ?????

?? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I look at every image of them, and profoundly
Simply because I want to replenish myself
With their great memories anytime...

Only images can tell a lot of things
About those who passed away
A long, long time ago
Without any chances to return...

They just passed away quickly, but Their images are still a good reminder Of their situation...

Images can profoundly tell about Things or about people, but In different shapes... We can store those good memories Either in our minds or

In pretty images we only keep them In our pretty and wonderful albums anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Prostarions And Prayers

We only prostrate

To one God

Five times a day...

We

never bow down

To anyone, but

To Him,

We

love greatly and

Absolutely to pray to

Our Lord...

It is

easy to do so

Simply because that

He created us and

He

always cares

For us

From our birth into

Our

death...

Praise be to Him!

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Prostarions And Prayers - ????? ? ?????

?? ????? ???? ???? ????? ?? ?????, ??
?? ????? ?? ??? ??, ??? ??? ????? ?? ??? ??
???? ???? ??? ?? ??? ?? ????? ????? ?? ?, ??,??

?? ????? ????? ?? ????? ???? ?? ????? ?????, ?? ????? ???
?? ?? ?????? ????? ?? ????? ??? ?? ??

____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Prostrations And Prayers - ????? ? ????

???? ???? ???? ???, ??
???? ????? ??? ??? ?? ???,
???? ????? ??? ????? ??? ??? ? ????? ?? ???, ?? ????? ?????,
???? ?? ??????? ????? ?? ????? ?????, ?? ????? ???
?????? ????? ????? ?????, ?? ????? ????? ?? ???
?????? ??? ????? ??, ?? ????? ????? ??? ?? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Purchasing Pairs Of Shoes' Addiction - ????? ????

?? ??? ???? ?? ???  ?? ??????? ????

??? ????? ?? ???  ?? ??? ???? ?? ????

???? ????? ?????  ??? ??? ?? ????? ???????

?? ??? ?? ??? ???

?????? ?? ???? ??

???? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ??  ??????? ?? ??...??

???? ???????  ????? ??? ?? ???????

??? ???? ???????

???? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ????? ?? ???

???? ? ?? ?????? ??

?????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????
Queues

Queues are anywhere and everywhere Simply because we have learned in the school's time How to be in organized queues... They are the symbols of how to be organized In life...

They teach us how to pretty in front of Others' eyes... They give a great point of view of One's pretty life.

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rain in summer

????? ?????? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rain, Rain, Go Away

When rains fall I feel every pretty drop
  Sings a pretty song
To everyone on earth, but When turn into floods
  In the streets, then
The whole sidewalks and All condos upside
down Because this is too much
  Hard time to the poor people Who live in
the streets and For those who live in cheap condos
  Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, so
Rain, rain, go away immediately.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rainbows

Not only rainbows are Very-well known for their Colors, but They are pretty sightings That bewilder us with their Shapes anytime, anywhere, and Everywhere on our planet... God's Hand is over there To show us His pretty creation...

__________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rainbows - ????? ???

???? ????? ????? ? ???????  ???????
? ????? ?? ????? ?????  ???????? ?????
  ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ? ??? ?? ?????
?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?
?? ?? ???? ??? ??? ??????? ??
???? ????? ?????? ??? ??? ???????...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rains

When rains fall I feel happy,
Sometimes I walk alone
When it's raining because I really love rains,
Rains wash not just streets
And roads, but my inner self,
I love rains anytime
because I the rain's pretty song,
Even I love rains in summertime
Because they come to remind us
Welcome us with their pretty
Drops anytime and anywhere, so
If it doesn't rain here
It rains in different places
On earth and rains never stop.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rains ***

Without passing clouds, There will be no rains
At all anytime...

Thirsty lands want those Pretty rains just to be...
We expect them to come Creeks and those rains...

Just to fill up all those We love them to come to us
We expect them to come to us

Simply because they're needed... Creeks and those rains...
Water is needed That bring life to us...

________________________

_____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rains Are Lovely

Even they carry sometimes True headaches to us, but Rains are lovely in their shapes and In their pretty sounds anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere... They are greatly and wonderfully wash That dark darkness inside Our hearts and in our minds... Without them, then All lands will remain thirsty... We need them to clean ourselves From inside and to clean our dusty Streets, roads, avenues, and all closed circles... They are greatly and totally God's pretty gifts to us anytime... We keep loving them Even they carry sometimes A lot of headaches, pains, and sufferings...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rains Are Pretty

As long as rains don't turn into            Flash floods, then
They are pretty...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rains Are Pretty - ??????? ??

????? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ???  ????? ??

?????? ?? ????? ????? ??? ?? ????? ??????...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rains Are Scary

Only drops of rains bring life And death at the same time, We pray God to have rains To bring life to us and to the The thirsty lands everywhere, By time and if these pretty rains Do not stop, then We will floods spreading to drown us And to kill us, We're drowning, but Either we ignore this fact or We're in great oblivion, Pretty rains perish us and We're drowning to the bottom, A long, long time ago, It was Noah's greatest flood, so Shall we get another flood like that? There are waves like mountains in our seas, so Shall be rescued by the highest mountains? We're waiting our inevitable death, but We don't do anything, We're drowning! We're sinking! We're dying bitterly! Shall the pretty sun shine tomorrow without Us?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
RAINS ARE SCARY ????? ?????

This poem is called 'RAINS ARE SCARY' by me. I translated it into Arabic, so more readers can enjoy it. Thanks.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rains' Fall

Those rains fall by day and by night
Accompanied by that cold weather
Over there, people are in abject poverty and they're in absolute misery
Simply because they're surrounded by a lot of headaches,
Floods in those streets and people lack all accommodations
What's going on around them,
Hope fades day by day simply because there is nothing pretty in that far horizon,
It's all, but people who suffer from everything around them...

Although rains are good and pretty, but they are headaches when they turn into floods anywhere, and everywhere.

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rains' Fall

MOHAMMAD SKATI

07-11-2014
Rains In The Past

When I was a little kid, In my childhood's days,
I used to watch the pretty
Falling of drops of rains From behind our windows' panes
To see how raindrops' fall,

It was a different time and It was different in
rains' falling,
It used to be heavy rains with
Some pretty musicality with rainfall Anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere,
I loved all wintertime to watch That pretty rainfall anytime,

It was sometimes scary to me by Myself to watch
the thunderstorms and That quick lightening that happened
suddenly, In fact, the scary sounds of any
Thunderstorm nailed me in my place, I used to run away
inside our house Praying to God to save our souls,

I can not compare the past's raindrops To
today's raindrops because there is A big difference between
the past and today.

_______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rains Of March

Pretty rains fall Downpour to give life
To us and to the thirsty lands around us,
We love rains that fall In any kind
Because they will turn things into a new life,
Drops of rain fall In the shape of tiny drops
Heaven's generosiy is unlimited To make seas and oceans,
praying God for more rains, And we
Seeing rains fall,
The old alleys are filled with Pretty rains,
Open pits are filled with Rains wash everyone and
Lovely water, everything Outside,
Love of rains is seen on Rains wash everyone and
Some walk under rains Outside,
To get wet, Our faces,
Flash rains including All streets are flooded with
All alleys of the pretty city, so It's still raining dogs and
cats Until later.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rains over there ??????? ????

???? ??? ?????? ???????

??? ?????? ??????

???? ?? ??????...

???? ?? ???????...

???? ???? ???

????? ??????

???? ????? ???

????? ?????

?????? ?????

????? ???? ??? ?????

?????? ?????

???? ????? ??? ??????

????? ??? ?????

?????? ???

???? ?????

??????? ??????

???? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

????? ??????

????? ?????

????????

01-11-2014 ?????

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rains over there ??????? ????

???? ?? ????? ???????

???? ? ??? ?????

???? ?? ?????

???? ?????

???? ? ???

???? ? ?????

?????? ?????

???? ? ???????

???? ? ?????

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ????

?????? ??

?????? ??

??????

01-11-2014 ?????

_______________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rains over there ??????? ????

It rains over my beautiful city and Its pretty streets turn into
Running rivers pouring their waters In the sea... I know
when it rains over there... I used to walk under those rains Without
having an umbrella To feel the rains' beauty... I used to get
wet under the rains... Rains are falling like a song I am eager to
hear it... When it rains over my city, I feel the true Winter
and its coolness... The streets are empty and the alleys too... Near the
Cornich, Waters drift all that comes in their way...

The pretty sea is the real receiver of rains... It's
the pretty Winter that reminds me by Al-Mankal where we used to sit together
Around it and roast the chestnuts... We used to have hot beets... The
Winter in my city is pretty and wonderful although rains are heavy and it is very
cold... Rains wash streets and wash all hearts To clean them
from what they have... The are the goodness’ rains...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rains' Pretty Sounds Anytime

Undoubtedly when rains start Falling,
They sound loud beautifully...
They fall with a certain sound That gladdens one's heart by
Their successive fall... They have that pretty music that
Some one loves it greatly... They sound a certain language
That interpret itself by itself...
Musicality is a lovely thing That rains contain it anytime...
Everything sounds differently and
Rains sound differently and Even
beautifully when they fall...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rains' Pretty Sounds Anytime - ????? ????? ??????? ??

??? ?? ?????  ???? ?????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?????? ? ?
?? ????? ????? ?????, ????? ????? ???? ?? ???
??? ??? ????? ?????????, ??????? ???????, ??? ?? ?
?? ??? ???????, ??????? ???????, ??????? ??? ???
?????? ?? ?? ???, ????? ?? ??? ????? ????? ????? ?
???? ??????? ???? ???? ????? ? ??????? ?? ???? ????? ?????? ??...
Rains' Water

When rains fall,          We pray God immediately  
    For His great giving anytime...  

    There is no doubt that rains  
        Are helpful to  
        anyone...  

    My late grandmother was a great  
        Cook a long time ago...  

    She  
        used to make the best soup  

    Of lentil with rains' water...  
        She never accepted, but  

        Those of rains' water  
            Simply because  

        it tasted differently...  
            The lentil soup was the best food  

        My grandmother ever did...  
            We  

        can make a lot of things  
            Mixed with rains' water  

        anytime...  
            Thanks to God's giving and  

        Praises be to Him for His  
            Pretty rains  

        anytime, anywhere, and  
            Even everywhere on our  

        planet...  

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rainy Skies Lead To Muddy And Wet Streets Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

When rains fall, I feel differently anytime...
   Immediately I watch all those fallen
   Drops of rain that fill up All streets and all roads
around... The more rains fall,
   The more floods occur... Flashy rains and
   flashy floods change The streets' whole image anytime...
   All streets and all roads become wet and
   Greatly muddy... Risk-free streets are not there
   Simply because there are deep and hidden pits
   Distributed here and there... Fast cars
   pass those poor pedestrians uncaring About them anytime...
We all love rains, but
   Not when they turn the whole life Up-side-down
   immediately... Lovely rains go smooth, but
   Flashy rains turn the whole scene of life
   Into a real monster Anytime, anywhere, and
   even everywhere...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Raise voice ?????? ?????

????? ?????   ????? ?? ???   ??????
?? ?????!!   ??? ???????...   ??? ?? ????
   ?? ??????? ?? ??? ? ??   ??????? ?? ??? ? ???
   ??????? ???????     ????? ???...
?? ??????   ??? ??????   ?? ???????
????... ???????     ?? ?????? ???????...   ??????? ? ??????
   ??????? ?? ???   ?????? ??...
   ????? ?????.. ???? ??...
_____________________________________________ ??? ??????? ?? ?????
a... ??????? ???????...
_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ramadan

After the month of Rajab and
Immediately comes the Blessed Month
Of Ramadan to cheer up our minds and
hearts greatly and wonderfully...
The holy fasting Month knocks at our
Doors announcing a lot of pretty things...
We enthusiastically keep waiting for
This holy month to live it
Together with everyone around us...
The pretty Month of Ramadan is greatly,
Wonderfully, and brilliantly different in
All that it contains...
Ramadan greatly starts with the crescent's
Appearance and it expires with
The crescent's disappearance...
All fasting faithulfs willingly start
Performing fasting and other performances
From its A to its Z beautifully...
Fasting gathers and never separates
Simply because all are equal,
Poor or rich...
We all love the pretty month of Ramadan and
Its days and its nights greatly and wonderfully...
Although in some places it's hot or it's very cold
In some places, but
All fasting people are greatly eager to go ahead
To perform fasting willingly...
Sick-people or those who travel longer distances
Are exempted from performing fasting...
Ramadan the pretty month of goodness, generosity, and
All that is wonderful...
We are all eager to meet with this coming Ramadan
Greatly and wonderfully...
Indeed we all love the pretty month of Ramadan...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ramadan - ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Ramadan Is A Great Month

It sometimes consists of
Twenty-nine days or
It sometimes consists of
Thirty days
Simply because it depends on
Seeing the crescent anytime...
We get glad when it comes, but
We get sad when it expires...
We all fast from the first day
In it until the last day in it
Willingly, happily, and joyfully...
We all share the same feelings
Towards what's going on
In this holy month...
We all love the holy month of
Ramadan anytime, anywhere, and
Even anywhere globally...

---------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ramadan Is A Great Month - ????? ??? ????

????? ??????? ??
??? ? ?????? ????? ??
????? ?
?????? ????
???? ??????? ?????? ???
?????? ??????? ?? ?? ???,
???? ??????? ?????? ? ?????
???? ??????? ?????? ???
???? ? ??????? ? ????,
???? ??????? ??????? ?????
??? ?? ????
?? ??? ????? ??????,
???? ??? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?
?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ???? ? ???????...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ramadan Is A Great Month - ????? ??? ???? -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ramadan Is A Pretty Month

The pretty month of the pretty Ramadan Starts happily
with the eye seeing of The moon and its pretty end
comes with The pretty eye seeing of the moon again.

The faithful start their pretty fasting

With great acceptance and great admiration. Ramadan is
not just to abstain from food, But it teaches patience and
tolerance. The faithful fast willingly unless one is

Sick or in a long trip somewhere. The
faithful, in between the staring of their Fasting and the end of
their fasting, do a lot Of pretty things like pretty prayers, Evening
Tarawih (prayers performed after breaking one's fasting)

And they are happy doing all good things. The pretty
and generous Ramadan helps people To help and to serve
the poor and the needy. The pretty Ramadan is a the month of
doing Things to everyone around and anytime.

People love the pretty month of Ramadan because It
teaches everyone how to be good to others. Ramadan is still
in its beginning and it goes On merrily and happily and we fast
it willingly. We all love the pretty month of Ramadan because
We learn from all the merits of the generous month.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
RAMADAN ?????

???, ?????!  ??? ??? ???? ?? ???   ???? ????
??    ?? ????? ???? ????             ???? ??? ?????
 ?? ???? ??????? ??? ??? ???????    ?? ????? ???? ???
 ????? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?????
 ..............................................................................?? ??????? ?? ?????? - ??? ???????? - ? ???? -
 ???? -. ??? ??????? ??? ???????? ?? ??????? ??? ??????. ????.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
RAMADAN 

????? ? ????? ?????
? ?????? ?? ????? ?????
????? - ?? ????? ??? -
??????
?? ?????? ???
?? ??, ??? ????? ??
???? ????? ??????
?????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ???
?????? ?????
????? ? ?? ?? ???
????? - ??? ????? -
?????? ?
?????, ?? ???? ??? ?? ??
???? ????? ?????
???? ?? ? ?? ??? ???
?????? ?????
???? ????? ??????
????? ? ????? ? ????? ?
?????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?
???????? ?????????
?????? ???????, ?????? ? ?????? ? ?????
??????
?????? ????? ?? ????? ? ?????
???? ??, ??? ?????
?????? ?????
???? ?? ??? ? ?? ????? ?????
?????? ?? ?? ??? ?
???????? ????? ?????
????? ?????? ?? ????? ??? ?????
???????? ? ??????? ?????? ?? ?????
???????? ? ??????? ?????? ?? ?????
?????? ??????
???? ?????
???? ?? ??? ? ????? ?? ? ?????
?????? ?????
???? ?? ? ????? ? ?????
???? ????? ?????? ?????? ? ?????? ?? ??? 
???? ?????
???? ?????
?????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?
?????? ??? ????? ?????? ???????, ?? ????
????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??
???? ??????? ??????? ? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ???????, ?? ????
?????? ???????, ?????? ?? ??????
?????? ?????, ?? ???? ? ??, ?? ????? ?
???? ?????
???????? ?????? ?? ????? ? ? ?
???? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?
?????? ?????
?????? ???????, ?????? ? ?????? ?? ?????
????????
?????? ?? ??? ?? ???
???????? ??????? ?? ??????, ?? ??????
???? ?????????
?????? ???????, ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ??
?????? ??????, ?????? ?? ?????? ? ?? ???
???? ?????
???? ?????
????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?
????????? ?? ?? ????? ?? ?
???????? ?? ?? ? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?????
?????? ?????
?????? ?? ??? ? ?? ?????
?????? ??????? ???????, ?????? ?? ?? ?? 
???????? ??, ?? ????? ? ?????
?????? ?? ??? ?? ???
?????? ?????, ?????? ?? ??????
?????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???????, ?? ????!

........................................................................

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ramadan's Special Bread

When we were little kids, We used to go to the bakery to buy A special kind of bread, That bread is called Ramadan's bread with Fennel flower seeds added to it to make it delicious anytime, All people including the fasting people used to buy it As a sign of Ramadan's pretty stuffs, That kind of delicious bread is made only in Ramadan, so People know about it, Ramadan's menus are full of a lot of stuffs including sweets, Foods, drinks, ...., ...., We all love Ramadan's bread, so We all go to great bakers to buy it happily.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Raneem

She came to our world Only to be...
She cried at the moment of Her pretty penetrated
Her mother's giving birth loudly and into my heart...
She grows older day by day
To be a prominent engineer... She studies
by day and by night To be prominent in her life...
My heart is a good place for her
Simply because that's the way with me... She remains an
ideal figure for All of us anywhere and everywhere...

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Raneem - ???

???? ??? ??????? ??? ???????... ????, ??

???? ??? ??????? ? ???? ???????... ????? ??? ? ??? ????? ??????? ??

????... ????? ??? ??????? ???

??????? ???????... ????? ??? ??????? ? ??????? ?? ????

?????? ?? ???????... ????? ??? ??? ??? ????? ?? ????

????? ?? ???????... ????? ??? ????? ???????? ??????? ?? ??

???? ? ?? ?? ??????...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Raneem- The Promising Hope

A high school kid she is right now. A violet- like was born called Raneem. In a sunny day came to life Pretty like a smiling flower. She is God's gift. Praise be to God for his giving. She is a good girl and smart. She is my little girl whom I love More than myself. She is my daughter whose good manners Make her my favourite. I am proud to be her dad. Raneem is a brilliant diamond that Reflects the sun's picture. She is so confident. A highschooler kid Loves all those around her. She is self-made and all Her friends know about this. She is generous in her giving. Not selfish. She does help, assist, and lend a hand. She is a pure girl whose mind is A white page everyday. Everybody tends to be her friend. To family, everyone is very dear And lovely to her. She is a pretty white dove That hovering over her books studying All ready for her yearend exams. Ambitious to be a doctor When results come. Raneem is a promising hope to me And that makes me hopeful. All the time. She is a fragrant flower Her manners are fantastic. To me, she is a violet in an Endless spring. I listen to her when she tells me About her books and school. The days come and go. Nights and days go away and the friends Are waiting for the exam to come. The little violet worried Wondering about when the exam to come. Everyone is encouraging her to be or Not to be. I am proud of her Because she is a -self-made girl. After all the yearend exam will come And the results will be too. Patience, Raneem, all that comes will be fine.
The little violet is waiting for her things Including her exam.

Me, in turn, I go back to another poem

Happy and optimistic.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
RANEEM WAS BORN TO BE A WONDERFUL POETESS
(???? ???? ????? ????? ?? ???)

The great poets and poetesses are born And are not not
made or shaped, They are born gifted and given
pretty Grace from the Creator of the Universe,

Legendary poets and great poetesses are
Different in their feelings and emotions, The gifted poets
are the poets who can Express anything or anyone
greatly and Wonderfully in anytime or anywhere.

There is no difference if the poet is
Legendary or the poetess is legendary. Since she was a
little kid she expressed Herself poetically and
wonderfully. Raneem was born a poetess and to be

A legendary poetess of her great poetry.

She was born to be a brilliant and great
Poetess of all those she knew very well. People
around her and all her great
expressed that very well. School teachers
wonderful poetess And a mouthpiece of a great
poem. She was born to be a

She was born to be expressed in her
Pretty poems and her brilliant poetry.
She is now the brilliant star of the
pretty poems of hers. Great poetry and

????? ? ????????? ??????? ? ???????

?????? ? ????????? ? ?? ??? ?????

?????? ? ??????? ???????

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???

???? ?????

?? ? ?

???? ? ? ?

???? ???

????

?? ?? ?? ???

????

????

?? ?? ??? ?? ?

?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???

????

????

?? ??? ?? ?? ???

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Success is pretty and lovely
Because it does not
come from nothing,
But it comes from one's persistence
and one's hard work,
It is the pretty fruit of a great mind

That works by day and by night to reach its pretty aim,
It is the pretty light that paves the way to one's pretty future,
It is the road map in our pretty life if we reach it, but if we
Fail it is the end of a
pretty dream to be fulfilled,
O dear, Raneem ! Believe me nothing
comes from emptiness
Because life goes on towards success in its
great levels,
We love the pretty success because it is a must in our life,

Hard work and the love of success lead us to the pretty path
We
choose in our life because we need to be successful,
Life wants us to
be helpful, so success accelerates our
Pretty steps to have it and to
get it all the time,
We work hard because we want to be
something in life
And that urges us continually to seek the
pretty success,
People do not care about details, but they want useful
Results like someone gets his or her pretty success,

Success's taste is different because when we get it or we reach
It we feel
we are great in our eyes and in people's eyes,
O dear, Raneem!
Believe me, your success is mine, ours, and
Everyone around it anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere, and
I know the meaning of your pretty
success to all of us and to
All the pretty world around us by day and by night.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rasha Loves Damascus

Not only the wonderful Rasha loves Damascus, But
everyone loves it including me Because Damascus is
pretty and beautiful To everyone anytime and
everywhere on earth. Love is not anything normal, but it is
Something that astonishes me and everyone.

Rasha loved this pretty city long time ago because She
knew all about the pretty city and its beauty. Damascus is not any
city, but it is an Exceptional one anytime, anywhere,
and everywhere. Love arises from inner feelings and emotions

That come towards the lover to stir him, It
is inside us that eternal and everlasting thing That we dedicate
to the one we love greatly and wonderfully, It's Rasha, me, the pretty
sun, Nizar, Fairuz, Ahmad Shawki, the great poet, and everyone
love the pretty Damascus and its great and pretty River Barada.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Reading

I can read any storm
happening anytime
By looking at those passing clouds
That are driven by those Fast winds...

Storms can be read by anyone From different perspectives...
All storms come to tell us That they're here
To challenge man's authority anytime...

I can read greatly and wonderfully Just to know the hidden message Of any storm anytime...

Many storms happened before,
Some storms are happening now, and Those storms will not be stopping coming To our world...

I can read any storm, but With great caution and With great care...
Reading helps us benefiting from all That goes on around us....

______________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Reading Alone

I know when I read that life's book
Greatly and wonderfully
That I get those experiences of Life alone...
I always read life's lines
Just to understand it well...
We need to read everyone
and Everything around us just to
Comprehend our whole life...
I have my own reading, but I don't know about others' readings of
Life anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Reading Future Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

One day,
Which is not so far,
We will discover that no one will be a winner
Except those who help others...
Some day,
Which is not so far,
We will discover that we will be in our tombs
Only with our good and bad deeds...
Any day,
Which is not so far,
We will discover our truth about
Everyone and about everything
Around us, and
Finally in the coming days,
Which are not so far,
We will discover that we are
In great oblivion about our world's
Real truth anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Reading Future Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere
-
One day,
Which is not so far,
We will discover that no one will be a winner
Except those who help others...
Some day,
Which is not so far,
We will discover that we will be in our tombs
Only with our good and bad deeds...
Any day,
Which is not so far,
We will discover our truth about
Everyone and about everything
Around us, and
Finally in the coming days,
Which are not so far,
We will discover that we are
In great oblivion about our world's
Real truth anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere...
________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Reading Ourselves

When we read ourselves, then We will know what's
going on Around us anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere... To read oneself means to know

    Oneself very-well anytime... To know
yourself means that One can read oneself in life...

    Life needs good readers who understand
it very, very well... Good readers know how
to look at life and Its visible or invisible images...

    A good reader is the one who understands life With its
images....

_________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Reading Ourselves - ????? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Reading Spring

Although that pretty Spring
   We all read it very well in
Its flowers and in its roses,
   In its pretty blossoms,
   In its pretty birds, and
   No one can deny it at all
   Simply because we all see it wonderfully...

We are all very smart readers of
   A pretty season that relieves us
Through that it contains...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Reading Spring - ????? ??????

?? ????? ?? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ??????? ? ???????
???????? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ? ?
?? ????? ??????? ? ?? ????? ??????? ? ?? ??
??? ???????... ?? ??? ????? ?? ??????? ???? ?????
?????? ??????? ????? ?? ?? ?????... ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ????? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ???????...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Reading, Writing, And Understanding Spring

Although Spring is short-lived, but We can read it,
We can write about it, and Simply because we
We can understand it Everything pretty and even wonderful
are able to see In it anytime...

________________________________________________________________

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Although Spring is short-lived, but  
We can read it,  
We can write about it, and  
Simply because we  
We can understand it  
are able to see  
Everything pretty and even wonderful  
In it anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Reading, Writing, And Understanding Spring ***-

| ??? ????? ?? ??? ???? ???? ?????? | ??? ????? ??????? ?? ????? ? |
| ?????? ?? ?? ???? ?? | ??????? ?? ????? |
| ?????? ???????? ??????? ???? ?? ??? | ?? ??? ????? ? ??? ????? |
| ?? ?? ?? ?? |

MOHammad SKATI
Reading, Writing, And Understanding Spring ***-

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ready-Made Menues

Added to our daily pains and aches, there are a lot of sufferings face us every moment of our moments of life simply because we were born to suffer all our moments of life by our will or against our will anytime, pains, aches, and sufferings are permanent friends of ours wherever we reside in our life, so there are ready-made menus for us anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Real Days Of Life

Days sever and combine
There are days for happiness, but
At the same time...

There are for sadness anytime...
Days carry inside them,
Like our real cells,

A lot of different things,
Good or bad,

Lovely or unlovely,
Prosperity or misery

Poverty or richness, and
To us anytime...

We are sometimes squeezed
By days either
To be or to be not...

We are sometimes good allies to our days, but
We are often bad allies to our days...

Days can do what they want and
We only suffer from these them...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Recollections

There were many things
In our life
Simply because that's life around us...
We can sometimes remember
Almost everyone and everything...
There were moments
In which we were saddened by a lot of ugly things, but
There were very good things at the same time...
As for me,
I have my good memory
That -Thank God - enables me to mention
A lot of things...
Only recollections are stored inside us,
so
We can either keep them inside us or
We can tell to our friends or any relatives...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Red Lines Of This World

All lines of this world Are designed cleverly and
Smartly in secret and behind
The cunning screens to kill The real truth of our
world Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere
Especially the nasty red lines of The true
weakness of our world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Red Lines, Zero Hour, And Green Light

Everyday we hear about Red lines,
Orange lines,
Zero hour, but Today we hear about
The green light,
What's going on with These
different colors? If you drive a car
You need to know about
The red, orange, and the green lights, but If you don't
know anything about color lights, then It's better to stay home
and never drive a car, Everyday colors and may
Be tomorrow spices,
I
don't think anyone has color blindness! Colors are colors,
but if somebody can not recognize them, Then there is an another
problem.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Reem In Dubai

Reem recently moved to Dubai And this is the first time She is there looking for a better Life and for helping her family, This is the way people do it Because their own countries can't Afford people real jobs, so Reem chose Dubai, the pretty city, To be her first destination in life, Life is not easy and is not difficult, But it is impossible to some people, Looking for a job is not any easy Job, but no one has a pretty choice, Kneeling down is required to find A job anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Anyone should try and should do his Best to find any available job, A pretty respect is needed for anyone who is looking for a pretty job, Opportunities are available in pretty Places, but they're not available in anytime and anywhere, so Anyone must do his best anytime and Anywhere to know his head from his legs.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Refresh Your Hearts Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

Go ahead refresh all that It is in your hearts
Simply because you need to wash them and Hearts
You to clean them everyday... sometimes get dirty
In what they contain
anytime... Sadness always weakens our hearts, so
We need to fix them wholly... They
are like houses that need To be cleaned everyday...
We need to take care of them or
We will be feeling painful
Every now and then...
They often turn into congested chimneys, so
We need to keep them pretty... We might
fall apart if We don't take care them
Simply because we greatly need them
To be or to be not... Without refreshing them,
then We will pass away sooner or later
Forgetting all we promised to do anytime...

________________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Refresh Your Hearts Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere - ????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Refugee ???????

?????? ?? 20 ????? ??????? 2014 ?????: 7.30 ??

???? ????? ????? ?????? ??? ????? ???????

???? ?????? ? ??????

?????

????? ? ???? ? ?????

????? ?????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?????? ? ???? ?? ?????? ???

???????? ?? ????? ???????

????? ?? ????? ?????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ????????

????? ?? ???? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Refugees Are Only And Before Anything Else Human Beings

If anyone, For a reason or
For no reasons, considers all Of
those poor refugees as not as Human beings, then
He or she must check his or
Her true humanity anytime... It's better to look
at all refugees As human beings...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Refugees' Dilemmas And Misery

Our five senses See, read, feel, touch, and Smell what's going on

About all refugees Anywhere and everywhere, but Regretfully without doing

What is appropriate for them... All refugees suffer from Everyone and from

everything... Misery is a big headline

That hovers over heads... Dilemmas are anywhere and Everywhere...

Everywhere...

When that ugly misery mixes

With those on-going dilemmas, It means all refugees are in Troubles...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Refugees' Dilemmas And Misery - ?????? ????????? ?

?????

?? ?????? ????? ? ????? ? ????? ? ??? ??????
?? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ??
???? ?? ?? ????? ????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??
???????? ??? ????? ?? ????? ? ???? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??, ? ????? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??, ????? ????? ?

???? ?? ?? ???, ????? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ??, ????? ????? ?? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
REMEMBER BY CHRISTINA GEORGINA ROSSETTI

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Remembering Our Old Alleys

Everything has gone away
Even our great memories of
Our pretty past together...

Our pretty alleys are no more
Like they used to be one day...
Our pretty neighbors have scattered
Here and there...

Our whole pretty meetings have evaporated
For ever and ever...
Our whole life has changed dramatically
Towards all that is sad and gloomy...

Our whole alleys tell of our long absence
And they tell of unusual vacancy....
Simply because all days carry a lot of sudden surprises to all of us...
Our whole alleys are keeping waiting for
Us to come to them anytime...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Remembering Our Old Alleys - ????? ????????? ????????

?????? ????? ??????? ?????

??????? ??????? ??...

?????? ?? ?????

??????

?????? ????? ?? ??

??????

 reciprocity

??????

??? ??? ???? ?????

??????

??????

??????

??? ? ????...

????

????

??????

????

??????

?????

????

reciprocity

MOMMAD SKATI
Remembrances

What happened before remembrances Was my all
Things happened as good or Bad incidents...
I just do remember things
And things about my past...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Remembrances ***

What happened before Was my all
remembrances That attributed to me...

Things happened as good or I just do remember things
Bad incidents... And things about my past...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Undoubtedly life imposes itself on us in many different ways. Letting us either to revise our deeds, good or bad, in certain ways, or it lets us down in our sufferings and our pains anytime...

We, as human beings and on a daily basis, have to revise greatly and willingly, all our acts and all our sayings, good or bad, anywhere and everywhere... Life gives us a chance or many chances just to revise everything that makes us better and lovelier...

If we revise our whole acts and all of our sayings, then we will be in a great, wonderful, and better way...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Riding Waves Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

We either set sail By those boats of death or
We ride those high waves
By some other ways... Riding waves is
absolutely Risky and even deadly, but
We don't anything to lose... We have
lost everyone and Even everything behind us
Just to look for those fairy
Or imaginative worlds which We have dreamed
about them Endlessly and in vain...
To ride a wave means we risk Our
pretty and precious souls Looking for that unknown world...
We are already dead and
We live in a semi-dead world That does not
care about us... We ride those risky waves
Simply because we have lost All
other alternatives which Are not existing, but
Only in our dreamy minds...
Although riding those dangerous Waves is deadly and
even risky, but We keep chasing that endlessly...
If you don't have not anything To lose
anytime, then Riding waves will be the final
Destination to those who are in
That great oblivion and in those Ugly and mean
dilemmas...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Riding Waves Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere -

We either set sailing or we ride those high waves.

By some other ways... Riding waves is absolutely risky and even deadly, but

We don't anything to lose... We have lost everyone and even everything behind us.

Just to look for those fairy Or imaginative worlds which we have dreamed about them Endlessly and in vain...

To ride a wave means we risk our pretty and precious souls Looking for that unknown world... We are already dead and

We live in a semi-dead world That does not care about us... We ride those risky waves Simply because we have lost all other alternatives which are not existing, but

Only in our dreamy minds...

Although riding those dangerous waves is deadly and even risky, but We keep chasing that endlessly...

If you don't have not anything To lose anytime, then Riding waves will be the final Destination to those who are in that great oblivion and in those Ugly and mean dilemmas...

__________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Riding Waves Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rivers And Creeks Of Sadness Anytime

We are greatly sad                           With what we see,
   By what we feel,
Through what we come by,                   Or everything that
makes                                           makes
   Wholly sad in our life...
We inhale sadness in great doses             Rather than
we exhale it                                    we exhale it
   In great doses...
We are greatly overdosed by                  Great
quantities of it...                            We live in that world of sadness
We live in that world of sadness            That surrounds us from all directions
And anywhere...                               Our whole ways and our
   Our whole ways and our
roads                                   Are fully filled with it...
   Wars, conflicts, stubborn things,                Some evil-doers,
and                                      A lot of people make us sad
   All the time...                                    It is the world
that never lets us                         Happy anytime...

_____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rivers And Creeks Of Sadness Anytime - ????? ?

????? ????? ?? ?? ???

???? -???? ?????- ??????? ??? ??? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ??, ??????? ????? ?????? ????? ??? ?? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?????, ?????? - ???? ????? - ?????? ?????

???? ??, ????? ??? ?? ???? ????? ????? ??????? ?? ??

???????? ?? ?? ?? ???, ??????? ????? ????? ?? ??

?????? ????? ? ?? ?? ????, ??????? ??? ?

????? ????? ??? ??, ??????? ?????? ?

???????? ? ??????? ??????? ? ?? ??????? ??

????? ??????, ??????? ??, ??? ?????? ???? ??

???? ???? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ???...


MOHAMMAD SKATI
Roads and streets ????? ? ?????

?? ?????? ?????

?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???...

???? ????? ? ???? ??

??? ?????? ??

????? ??????? ???

??? ???????

?? ?????? ?? ?????

??? ?? ???

??????? ??????? ?? ?????

?? ??? ??...

????? ?? ??

?????? ?????? ?? ?????

?? ??? ?? ?

???? ????? ?????

?? ??? ?? ???

....

? ??????? ???????

?????? ????? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ?????? ? ???????

?? ?????? ??????? ???????

???? ?????

?? ????????? ??

?????? ? ?????? ????????

?? ?? ?? ?

???????? ?? ???????

?????? ??????? ?? ?????

?? ?? ?? ?????

????? ?? ????? ???????

??? ?????? ?????

???? ?? ???? ?? ???????

?? ?? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ????? ???????

??? ?????? ??

????? ? ??????? ???????

?? ??? ?? ???????

?? ??? ???????...
Roaring Waves Cry For A Little Drowned Boy

That big-bellied sea swallowed and
body ashore
Even threw that little

All great oceans and those big seas...

Wept and even cried for

All those coming and roaring waves

Body, but all in vain simply because

That little boy is dead and he is alone

Simply because that's the way with

Ashore

without any company from his

Parents who could not

save him at all...

That little bod suffered a lot until

It reached ashore, but only and only alone...

Our

world cried and wept like any crocodile

Simply because that's the way with our

Current world anytime, anywhere, and

everywhere...

_____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Roaring Waves Cry For A Little Drowned Boy - ????

?????? ??????? ?? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????

????? ?????? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ? ?? ??? ?????? ??????? ??? ?? ?? ????? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??? ????? ??? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ....


__________________________________________________________

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Many rocks are ahead of these big stones, thrown on either sides of that long road as if nature left them by accident, a lot of daffodils are seen out of these broken rocks and broken stones, a lot of human corpses left over there with some skeletons scattered here and there.

Out of these rocks and out of these stones, there came different kinds of wild flowers and different roses, some silver bullets are left on the ground to tell us that something happened to these dead people, a dozens of pairs of kids' shoes are seen clearly, tens of dozens of images are thrown here and there, bracelets of gold are thrown on the ground, houses' titles are torn into tiny pieces, something happened to fleeing people crossing into a safer haven, they're moments of critical pains and hard sufferings indicate that some people got targeted in different ways while crossing uneven mountains or anything else happened, unbelievable images of scary scenes of horror were seen along the uneven fields, people's lives are seen cheaper from what someone might expect simply because of what was seen in there, killing kids and women horribly will not solve problems, but on the contrary, it will add the oil over the fire anytime and anywhere, a lot of corpses scattered here and there with some were eaten by dogs and wolves at different times, no one cares about the left corpses, just the education of killing has provoked all of us to the extent that we can not resist seeing our brothers and our sisters and their kids dead like roaches in the darkness of the night.
ROCKS AND STONES

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Roses And Flowers

There is nothing pretty or wonderful
Like a bunch of flowers or
Like a bunch of roses
Especially when you give them
Directly to a woman whom
You are in love with or
You have already fallen
In love with her....

Flowers and roses are not anything
Extraordinary, but
They are really the pretty symbol
Of any real love...
Generally talking all women love
Flowers and roses for their symbolic
Dimension and for their fragrant dimension...

Falling in love is a lovely thing
Simply because it is
A normal thing to fall in love...
In truth flowers and roses
Make love prettier, greater, and
Even more wonderful with their
Pretty fragrance and
With their pretty image anytime...

Love can not be abandoned at all
Simply because it is that thing
That brings us closer and closer
To each other to have a lovely life...

Without love,
Without lovers,
Without roses and flowers, then
Our whole life will be meaningless,
Bored, and even absurd...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Roses And Flowers -

There is nothing pretty or wonderful
Like a bunch of flowers or
Like a bunch of roses
Especially when you give them
Directly to a woman whom
You are in love with or
You have already fallen
In love with her....
Flowers and roses are not anything
Extraordinary, but
They are really the pretty symbol
Of any real love...
Generally talking all women love
Flowers and roses for their symbolic
Dimension and for their fragrant dimension...
Falling in love is a lovely thing
Simply because it is
A normal thing to fall in love...
In truth flowers and roses
Make love prettier, greater, and
Even more wonderful with their
Pretty fragrance and
With their pretty image anytime...
Love can not be abandoned at all
Simply because it is that thing
That brings us closer and closer
To each other to have a lovely life...
Without love,
Without lovers,
Without roses and flowers, then
Our whole life will be meaningless,
Bored, and even absurd...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Roses And Flowers - -

?? ??? ?? ???
???? ?? ?????? ??
???? ?? ?????
???? ?? ?????
???? ?? ?????
???? ?? ?? ???
???? ?? ??? ?? ????? ??
???? ?? ?? ???
???? ?? ????? ?? ?????
?????? ??
???? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ???
?????? ??
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ???
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ????...
Roses And Thorns

Undoubtedly when picking some pretty roses to Our loved, then
There might be some ugly thorns To get
That can not be avoided... some roses,
You have to cut yourself with
With ugly thorns anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ruined Images Of Life

Destroyed memories of people Who have left their demolished houses Here and there...

Life is shut down Simply because everyone and everything Have become unaware of What has happened around...

Bullets, knives, daggers, and A lot of things have got replaced The whole life around...

Massacres are still happening

Here and there In the shape of ugly genocides... Hatred is an ugly alternative

To that pretty love... A lot of people have perished In vain and for no clear reasons...

We all see images within images describing those Ugly horrors of ongoing fighting...

No one knows exactly What's going on...

Only ugly images occur

In the name of the unknown... There is no clear wisdom To bring things into a standstill...

That voice that comes from the minds Is not heard anymore... Wise people have got disappeared In their hideouts...

Only ruined images of life Are still going on...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ruined Ruins

A civilization may turn itself into ruins anytime, anywhere, and everywhere simply because that's the way with this life in which we live or which we witness clearly in our current days...
Where are we going with all that is happening now? It seems that any mind's sound is not heard anymore or it seems we lack that of others' pretty wisdom anytime... It crazes me to see very pretty civilizations collapse... We are witnessing our fatal end with sorrows, but we can not do anything... We are totally handcuffed and we are completely jailed in our troubles that we have made for ourselves... We are only falling from our top to our bottom so fast to that extent that surprises all of us... Things have value anymore and we fail to estimate things very well... We have pretty eyes, but we can not see things very well... We only go to our fall regretfully and without any remorse anytime... Everything have got turned into ruined ruins in our life even our pretty thoughts...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ruins

This ugly and ongoing aggression is turning everything into ruins and it is turning everyone into martyrs, all pretty buildings, all pretty mosques and churches, all pretty hospitals, all pretty stores, ..., have turned into ruins in a few moments simply because the ugly aggressors want to level everything down to the ground and to sweep everyone and everything, there are ruins anywhere and everywhere because that ugly aggression is feeding on that tiny city and its people, life is lifeless and absurd over there simply because everything has turned into ruins, although there are a lot of horrible ruins, but the pretty people will not down to any aggression and they will rebuild everything into its normal situation and to build a new life for the other generations bravely and boldly.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ruins ???????

?? ??? ???? ???? ?? ???

?? ???? ???? ?? ???

???? ???? ??? - ? ??? ?? -

????? ????? ???? ??? ??????!

?? ?? ?????

???? ????? ?? ???

???? ????? ?? ???

???? ?????

??? ?? ?????

?? ?????? ??? ??

???? ???

??? ?? ??? ?? ??

?? ?????? ?? ???

???? ?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ???

??? ??

??? ?? ??

?? ?????

?? ???

?? ????

?? ????

?? ????????

??? ?? ??? ???????

???? ??

?????? ?? ???

??? ?? ???

?? ?????

??? ??

?? ????

?? ?? ???

???? ??

??? ???????

??? ?????

??????

???? ????

?? ????

?? ???????

?? ?????

??? ?? ???

????? ?? ??? ???????

???? ??

????? ???

?????? ?? ???

???? ???????

?? ?????

??? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

??????

?? ?????

?? ????

??? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rumors

Rumors are bad actions Because they are like
Burn everything good
Inevitably
In front of them,
they're bad, so
They will be added to
Anyone's bad deeds
In this life and life after,
If anyone spreads rumors,
It means that person
Spreading rumors
hurt
For sometime, but
It will be for awhile, so
Stop rumors because
Everyone is advised to
They're ugly and mean.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rumors - ?????????

???????? ?? ??

???????? ??????

?? ??? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???

???? ?????

???? ?? ????

?????? ?? ???

???????? ?? ???

???? ??? ?????

?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ?? ???

???? ?????

???? ????

?? ?? ???

????? ??? ??

?????? ?? ?????

???? ????

?? ????? ?? ???

????? ????

???? ????

?? ????????

???????? ?? ???

???? ?????

???? ?????

?????? ?? ???

???? ????

? ?? ???? ??

???????

____________________

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ruthless Points Of Views

Not to be or not to be not
anytime or anywhere
Is ruthless because it cancels
Someone from the pretty world of
to be anytime or anywhere,
To be not or not to be not in
our
World is a great thing whether you
Like or you dislike anytime or anywhere,
To be omitted
from the idea of being
A pretty entity or to be cancelled
From any pretty role in life anytime
Is a
big thing or is a big mistake,
Everyone must be to be or to
be with
All his or her wonderful abilities, so
Everyone should be in life to be on
The pretty stage of
life like a brilliant
Star anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sa'Ada Palace (Palace Of Happiness)

The palace of happiness or they called it Sa'ada palace at that time Simply because only happiness was inside it, Everyone was, at that time, unhappy Except the occupants of that palace, It was a real palace with a lot of luxurious rooms For all visitors and all new comers, It was owned by a wealthy family whom none knew about them too much,

Everyone, at that time, was poor Except these wealthy people, Behind that big palace,

There were a lot of lands, a lot of horses, A lot of fortunes, and a lot of treasures, They owned trees, stones, lands, and everything, In fact they owned happiness itself in their pockets, They lived a luxurious and prestige life of princes and Princesses at that time, People envied those people to the extent That they wished that they were these people, Nobody knew what happened inside that palace exactly, but It was all joys and all happiness, By time, all occupants of that palace left it suddenly Because they were rumors that there were ghosts inside it, That palace remained like this for many years Without its wealthy occupants who hid themselves somewhere and Their happiness vanished too, then

Later on that palace of happiness got demolished and it was turned Into a school ending the story of happiness that went for ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sacrifice

What really sacrifice indicates to In life anytime?
If it means to sacrifice for a pretty cause like Defending one's nation or any pretty things only, then It's that pretty sacrifice that Some people look for in life,
but If it is to sacrifice for an unworthy cause or A dead principle, then It's better not to sacrifice at all...
Life is full of a lot of kinds of Sacrifices done by pretty people for pretty causes...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sad And Unhappy

The rising sun and all
The pretty planets are
crying, The whole people and all the
Creatures on earth are crying,

The pretty words and all the Whole
languages'sentences are crying, The whole mountains
and the whole Nature are crying everywhere,

The whole books and the whole The whole mountains
Writers are crying together, and the whole Nature are crying everywhere,

The grains of And the whole writers
sand, the grains of Wheat, and the drops of rains
are crying, The whole smiles, the whole pretty laughs,

And the whole faces of people are crying,

The whole heavens and the whole earths And
everything are greatly crying, The whole birds, the
whole fish, and The whole animals of the world are crying,

Everything and everyone are crying the Everything and everyone are crying the
Poor refugees and their poor tents Anywhere and
everywhere on our earth. I am sad and unhappy like the
rest of Everyone and I am crying these poor refugees.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sad Things

We all live amid That absolute sadness
Like statues...
Sadness prevails on Our faces infinitely...
It saddens me to see
Sad things without doing Anything for them...
It hurts when we live
Amid that ugly sadness Unaware of what's
going on Around us anytime...
An ugly knife touches Our necks
without feeling it! We're absolutely in great
Oblivion, aren't we?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sad Things - ????? ????

??? ????? ????                        ???                        ??? ?????
??????                              ???????!                       ???? ????? ???
??????                                    ??? ?? ?????????...                   ??? ??????? ?? ???
                                                                                   ??? ?? ??? ???????...
????? ????? ?????                      ??? ?? ?? ???????...                        ??? ??????? ?? ???
????? ?????? ????? ????               ??? ??? ????? ???????                        ??? ??? ?????? ???????
????? ??????? ???? ??????               ???? ????? ??????                        ?? ?? ???...
????? ????? ??????                      ?????? ??? ?? ??? ???...                    ???
????? ?? ?????? ???,                     ????? ?

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We got saddened by everything That happened to our loved ones Anywhere and everywhere...

We got saddened by all those problems That arose from many ugly things Anywhere and everywhere...

We got saddened by people’s bad lucks That led to those ugly days Anywhere and everywhere...

We got saddened by those who ignored The needed people Anywhere and everywhere...

We got saddened by all those ordeals That happened to everyone Anywhere and everywhere...

We got saddened by everyone on earth Who could afford any help to others, but Nothing came anywhere and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We got saddened by everything That happened to our loved ones Anywhere and everywhere...

We got saddened by all those problems That arose from many ugly things Anywhere and everywhere... We got saddened by people’s bad lucks That led to those ugly days

We got saddened by those who ignored Anywhere and everywhere... The needed people

We got saddened by all those ordeals Anywhere and everywhere... That happened to everyone

We got saddened by everyone on earth Who could afford any help to others, but Nothing came anywhere and everywhere...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sadness

I do not blame you for being sad, but I do blame myself
for not making You happy anytime and anywhere,
I do my best to make you happy, but
I have to make happy and different, If the
whole world makes you unhappy and And makes all of us
unhappy, then it's not My problem and it's not my dilemma.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sadness - ????

??? ????? ???? ?? ??
??????
???? ?? ???
???? ? ?????

?? ??? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sadness And Its Tools

My true sadness is away, but I feel sad...
I don't know all about my true Sadness in this strange world... I am totally sad although I don't know about my case...
I don't to be sad, but I am sad.... Either something bothers me and I don't know about it or I have that unseen sadness inside me... If sadness is away, then Why do I look sad?

________________________________________________________________

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sadness And Its Tools - ????? ? ??????

???? ??????? ???? ?????
???? ????.... ?? ???? ?? ??? ??? ????? ?? ??
?????? ???????.... ??? ???? ???? ?? ??? ??????? ??
???? ?? ???? ????? ???.... ?? ??? ?? ????
???? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?????
???? ???? ???? ?? ?? ?????... ? ???? ?? ?
???? ?????? ???? ?? ?????... ?? ??? ?? ??
???? ????? ???? ?????... ??????? ?? ??
???? ????? ???? ?? ??????? ?

_____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sadness Has A Secret

ALL I KNOW THAT SADNESS LIVES IN MY
HEART WITHOUT MY DESIRE OR
PERMISSION.

SADNESS ONLY I KNOW STEALS MY
HAPPINESS AND JOY.

IT IS NEVER FRIENDLY OR
LOVELY, BUT IT HAS A SECRET UNFOLD.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sadness Is Bad

When those ugly pains increase and
When our lovely happiness decreases, then
We know that we are not well
Simply because everything is bad and
Even everything is totally ugly...
We get sad by what we see
Around us anytime...
We get sad by what we hear
About those people who die bitterly
On all fronts of that on-going infighting...
Our sadness is endless and ugly
Simply because it never leaves us alone...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sadness Is Bad - ????? ?

????? ??? ?????? ??????? ?
???? ???? ??????? ???? ??
???? ???? ??? ??? ?????
???? ??????? ??? ??? ??
??? ?? ?? ????? ???,
???? ??? ????
???? ?? ?? ???...
???? ??? ?????
?? ????? ????? ????? ?????
??? ?? ??????? ???? ?????? ??????? ???????...
????? ??? ? ???
???? ????? ?? ?????? ???????...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sadness Is Bad - ????? ??? -

????? ????? ??? ?????? ??????? ?
????? ??? ???????? ??????? ??? ??
???? ????? ??? ??? ?????
???? ?????? ??? ??? ??? ??
??? ?? ??? ????? ???,
???? ??? ???
???? ?? ?? ???...
???? ??? ?????
?? ????? ????? ????? **** ?????
??? ?? ??????? ???? ??????? ??????? ???????... ????? ? ????
???? ????? ?? ????? ???????...  

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sadness Is Here

IN THE EVENING I SAT BY MYSELF THINKING ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM.
INDEED I WAS VERY SAD AND THAT SADNESS DID NOT COME FROM NOTHING.
IT WAS YESTERDAY WHEN THEY CALLED ME THAT HE PASSED AWAY.
I WAS WITH HIM THAT'S IT.
TWO DAYS AGO! HE WAS MY BEST FRIEND WHOM I LOVED TOO MUCH.
THAT'S IT.
SUDDENLY DEATH SEPARATES BETWEEN YOU AND THOSE WHOM YOU LOVE
VERY MUCH.
HE NOW RESTS IN HIS GRAVE.
BECAUSE OF HIM.
SADNESS IS HERE

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sadness' Share

In my life,
To my sensation,
To my feelings and emotions, and
To everything and everyone,
I feel greatly that sadness shares
Parts of my life
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, so
What shall I do to get it away from me?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sahar

Sahar is pretty because

Her face looks pretty like the Pretty
face of the pretty sun,
She is pretty like the beauty
Itself in all of its pretty meanings,
If she looks at you,
You think the pretty sun looks at you,
She walks among the pretty and wild flowers
To show herself among them,
She looks like a pretty rose
Whose fragrance never ends, so
She is part of the eternal beauty
When she looks at anyone and at any thing
Because she is pretty and she is lovely.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
SAHAR ???

???? ?????

?????? ????????

?? ?????

?????? ?????

????

?????? ?? ?????? ?????

????

????? ?? ?????? ?????

?????????? ?? ?????

______________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Sahar's Sadness

Sahar's face is always containing That permanent sadness For different reasons Which I totally ignore... Her face's image is always Gloomy and melancholic...

If anyone stares at her face,
That is Sahar's face, then He will get that sad impression anytime... I think that she was born like this or She has got this as a habit... Sadness is painful Whether we know its reasons or not... There are sad images that make us Sad anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Salma

Salma is a pretty name
who lives
She might be on top of a passing
Cloud riding towards the unknown worlds,

Of a pretty woman
Somewhere on our planet,
She might a
flower or a rose in a field
Or in a pretty garden no
one caring for,
She might be in a missing village
somewhere
On a rocky hill anywhere and everywhere,
She might be the
name of a pretty planet
Still not discovered up in the
skies,
She might be a pretty villager goes here

And there to sing and to play in nature,
She might be
anyone who is waiting for
Something or someone anywhere and everywhere,
She might be here
now or she might be in
Uncle Sam's dreamland looking
for her luck, and
She might be hidden behind the pretty horizon
Waiting
the pretty knight to come to take her somewhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
SALMA (????)

????

??????

???? ? ?? ??? ??? ?????

??????

??? ???? ??? ?????

???? ?? ????? ?????? ?????

?????? ?? ?????

??????

???? ?? ????? ?????? ?????

????? ???

????? ?? ????

??????

???? ?? ????? ?????? ?????

???? ?? ?????

????

????? ?? ??? ?????

????

??????

???? ?? ?????

??????

????? ?? ?????

?: '????, ?? ?????, ?? ?????, ?? ?????, ?? ?????'

??? ??? ?? ???

????

??????

????? ?? ?????

2017

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Salt And Water Are Not Enough To Keep The Madayans Alive

Our whole world's tables are filled up with the most delicious foods and drinks while Madaya's tables contain salt and water, so Why? ! Madaya is still under that mean siege...? !

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Salt And Water Are Not Enough To Keep The Madayans Alive - ????? ? ????? ???? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sami Olives

Honesty is his greatest deed, A pretty carpenter, A
A great dad, A pious man, A
A generous helper, A pretty craftsman, A
A jack of all trades, A pretty personality, A
A good-looking man, A well-trained boss, A
A hard-worker, but not

When he has flue, Everyone
He loves everyone and He is a nice man in his own time.
loves him, so

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sandstorm

IT RARELY HAPPENS IN THE SUN'S EYE
LIKE A HUGE THING
IN MY LIFE.

THE WHOLE GRAINS OF SAND FLY IN EVERY DIRECTION
TRAVELLING WITH A LOT OF HEADACHES
ESPECIALLY TO NEW DRIVERS LIKE SOME PEOPLE

I HAVE TO KEEP THE ROAD IN MY MIND OR I WILL BE BACK HOME.

IF I GO BACK HOME,
THE KIDS WILL MISS ALL THEIR EXAMS.

SO I HAVE NO CHOICE,
BUT TO DRIVE SLOWLY TO MY DESTINATION.

O MY GOD! I AM LIKE IN A PERMANENT DREAM!
TIME GOES SLOWLY
AND I AM WAITING FOR THE SUN'S EYE TO COME.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sandy And Mushmish (They Used To Be My Little Kittens, But They Passed Away)

Sandy and Mushmish passed away And they left our world and me for ever, I can not forget them because I loved them like a dad who liked his sons and his daughters, I'm now alone, I miss both of them, I keep their images in my heart and in my mind, I remember them every now and then, I'm in my world and They left to their own world To rest in peace for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sandy Passed Away Today

Sandy (My little kitten) was born only  To die,
She came to our world to die,
She survived none simply because none  Had survived her,
She was pretty and lovely
In all her life, but she was regretfully sick,  She had no
choice, but to die,
She left me early and left her little
tiger Mushmish,
Death picked her today to its side, so
She is now in the other world,
I took care of her as if a dad took
Care of his little daughter,
I'm sad and little Mushmish is sad too,
She was friendly and lovely, so
All neighbors loved her and
gave her good food,
I wish she stayed beside me to take care of her and
To play with her, but
Death snatched her suddenly,
She passed away calmly,
later  I buried her for ever to mixed with the dust
again, so  I am sad and my heart is broke.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sandy Store

Ammar owns a store for selling old clothes (bales) called Sandy store, His store is a little bit equipped, but

It lacks a lot of other needed clothes, He says he has all kinds of clothes, but I can say fully that he almost lacks all kinds,

Clothes are of different sizes, then Someone can not tell a customer to buy a small size if He needs a big size or vice-versa anytime, Any customer wants to buy clothes when He or she comes to Ammar's store, I told him to get more clothes

Because customers are complaining about lacking All different clothes and different sizes, Ammar has long-sleeve shirts, short-sleeve shirts, different T-shirts, sports t-shirts, blouses, skirts of all kinds, pants between kids and all other kinds, tonics, dresses, kids' T-shirts, And many other kinds,

The problem is in Ammar and his sizes arise from too small to extra Larges into different kinds, He does not listen to anyone, so He fails every time to convince any customer about buying clothes, He loses his customers one-by-one Simply because of his stubbornness and because of his stupidity, He, if he does not make good purchases, then He will fail to pay the rent, the electric bill, the water bill, his Family's expenses, and all his other needs,

A store like Ammar's needs an experienced manager To understand a customer and to understand himself, so If he keeps the same way, then In a few days, He will shut down his store.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sarah

Sarah is a pretty Name which might be
The pretty name of Pretty shape
A pretty girl or a All Sarah's bearers
anytime,
Are so pretty and lovely Pretty shape
Because the name carries the
Adjective of the
described,
This pretty name carries
A pretty shape and a pretty
Meaning anytime and anywhere,
All people love
this pretty Name because it sounds lovely,
Most people name their little
Girls with that pretty name,
I am, like the other
people,
Fond of that pretty name,
If you want to choose a pretty

Name for your new-born baby I have the pretty
name of Sarah
Is ready for you anytime and
Anywhere on earth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sarah's Pretty Name

Sarah is a pretty name Which I will pick to my next Daughter's name,

I love this pretty name which Means pleasure and joy, so I suggest all lovely parents

To pick it to their new-born Baby girls anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Satan

Satanic deeds indicate That there is that ugly Satan Inside us...
In fact Satan surrounds us Completely when give in to its Desires anytime...
    We all know that it is weak, but We are weaker than it when we Do what it likes willingly or Unwillingly anywhere and everywhere...
That ugly Satan obsesses continuously To all of us in a certain way That makes us obedient to its ugly Obsessions anytime... If we comply with what it obsesses, then We will inevitably fall faster than We really expect...
    Satan is really invisible, but It comes through many ways Just to let us falling from Top to bottom For ever and ever...

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Satanic Obessions - ????? ???????

???? ?? ???? ????? ?????? ????? ??? ?? ????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ????? ?? ?? ????? ??? ?? ????? ????? ?? ????? ? ???

? ?????? ??? ?? ????? ? ????? ?? ???? ?? ?????

?? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?????

???? ????? ????? ?? ????? ??? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ???? ??? ?? ????... ????? ?? ????? ?? ???

? ????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?????

???? ?????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ????? ? ???? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

?????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

???? ?????? ? ?????? ????? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

???? ????? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

???? ??????? ????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ???

???? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

???? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

???? ????? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

???? ????? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

???? ????? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

???? ???? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ???????
Satanic Obsessions - ????? ?????

???? ??????? ????? ??

?? ?????? ???

??????

?? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

??????...

????? ? ?????? ?? ???

???? ? ?????? ? ?

??? ? ???? ???

?? ??????...

?? ????? ????

?? ????? ????? ?? ????

???? ??????

?? ????? ??? ?? ???

???????? ??? ??? ?? ???

??????? ? ???

??????? ????? ?? ???

??????? ??? ?? ???

?????? ??? ???

??????? ??? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???

????? ?? ???

?? ????? ????? ???? ???

???? ?? ?????? ?? ?????

?????? ?????

???? ????? ?? ?????

???? ? ???? ?? ?????

??????? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????

?? ?? ?? ????? ???... ?? ?? ????? ??? ???

????????!

????? ??????? ? ???????!

???????

????? ?? ???

?????????

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Satanic Obsessions

Obsessions mean to go satanic or  
To obey that ugly Satan  
Inside you anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

Satan obsesses to us  
Not what we like...  
When we obey,  
We immediately fall, but  
When we don't obey, then  
It runs away fast...  
Not to follow a Satan's ugly obsessions...

Fall means to be thrown away  
And to be away from God's side anytime...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Satan's Door

To be in the Satan's side Means falling in the evil's hands anytime... Satan's door is only open
To those who choose that Satan's door willingly anytime...
Satan's bait is very easy, so Its door is that gate that inevitably Leads to one's fall anytime...
It's one's choice to fall When only choosing Satan's road...

___________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Satan's Obsessions

Satan is chasing us Anywhere and everywhere
Just to follow its ugly obsessions,
It's ugly to follow any Satan and Its ugly to follow
its instructions Simply because it will lead into
hell anytime... It does not like us, but
It decorates things to us In a way that it leads us
into our fall... It fell one day from that pretty heaven, so
By following it, then We will
inevitably fall for ever and ever...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Satan's Obsessions Anytime

We don't see any Satan around us, but we feel their ugly obsessions anytime... Any Satan might come in different shapes just to obsess us to do what it orders...

Some people obey any Satan's obsessions and they get involved in bad acts.... Any Satan never wishes us all that is good, but it comes through many different ways just to let us follow its evil orders anytime...

To let us follow its evil orders anytime... We should be careful not to follow those ugly obsessions that might lead to our dramatic end and it might result in our fall...

Following any Satan means our fast fall simply because of that ugly obedience of evil that is ugly, disgusting, and nasty... We must not follow any Satan anytime simply because we are better than that ugly Satan anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

—

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Satisfaction Versus Dissatisfaction

If somebody is content and satisfied anytime, It means he is or she is aware of What’s going on around, but
If he is or she is unaware of What’s going on, then We can greatly understand that
Pretty formula of life anytime...
Satisfaction and dissatisfaction never
emptiness, but
Bad or good,
ugly, and
We reap what we do anytime
Simply because that life’s fair formula
and even everywhere...

____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Satisfaction Versus Dissatisfaction - ????? ? ??? ????

?? ?? ??? ????? ????? ? ??? ????
?? ?? ???? ????? ??? ????? ? ????
?? ?? ??? ????? ? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Satisfaction Versus Dissatisfaction In Our World

No wonder if I say that
Some can not satisfy themselves, but
By their dissatisfaction anytime...
Replenishing oneself by
One's satisfaction comes through
That ugly satisfaction anytime...
Satisfaction is a pretty bridge
Towards what we get or
Towards what we will get anytime...
Some people can come through
Their satisfaction while
A lot of people must come greatly
Through their rude dissatisfaction
Just to reach to what they want
In zigzag ways anytime...
Satisfaction is greatly a need
While dissatisfaction is greed
In a certain way anytime...
The more we get satisfied with
Ourselves and with everyone,
The less we get dissatisfied with
Ourselves and with everyone around us...
Satisfaction greatly bridges while
Dissatisfaction absolutely hinders
Our progression towards what we like...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Save Our Souls (Sos)

We are living in an ugly tent on top of the mountain of the world, in the bottom of the world, and in any part of the world in which we find ourselves, we have been over there for a long time, but no one cares or anyone says just a single word about what's going on to us on this planet. We suffer and we complain from the horrors, the great pains and the great sufferings of the innocent kids, the tired women, and the weak men, we were being forgotten by the whole world because this world is unable to do anything to us, we're living in death in its best for us, we're dying alive and we live in a bitter misery among the snakes and the scorpions near the rocks and the forgotten lands, to whom shall we complain our sufferings and pains and to whom shall we tell all about current situation? is it just for the world around us to leave us thrown on the desolated roads and streets? where are your warm hearts and your living consciences in a cruel world that ignores human lives and humanity? we're dying like forgotten corpses on the sides of the mountains, the plains, and on the no-man's land! we're greatly human beings and pretty souls just being treated unfairly like this by our other brothers in humanity, we just want to tell if we die forgotten or not cared for by you, you will be accounted responsible for our death, and finally if you can't save our souls, please have tombs and make the land for us as the graveyard of the tents' people whom this world left them behind for selfishness only.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Saying One's Prayers

To say one's prayers, It means that someone is fully committed to Do this with his feelings and with his emotions, Our prayers are not merely words, but Words with feelings and emotions anytime, Spiritually we need to pray God just To help us getting better in life... Without prayers, then Our life will be useless anytime... Our feelings and our emotions must be present, When praying, with those pretty words asking God to guide us into the straight path everyday... Those pretty prayers, which we do everyday, elevate us To that extent that makes us feel differently... Life without prayers is meaningless Simply because we need to feel the sweetness of our life, We pray God to help those who are alone and to those Who are sick anytime... To say your prayers, It means that you are fully in love with God, then With everyone...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Saying One's Prayers Everyday

It's wonderful to say one's prayers On exact times
Simply because sticking to
One's exact time means respect
and love to something one loves anytime...

Five times a day and
On certain times mean That great respect
to fulfill Something holy and lovely...

Saying one's prayers means coming To
the best degree of love, forgiveness, and Patience anytime...
Performing one's prayers willingly
Means coming to the best... It's pretty
and lovely To say one's prayed everyday
willingly...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Saying One's Prayers Peacefully

To say one's pretty prayers anytime, One has to be serious
and To be ready to give oneself some pretty time,
Saying one's prayers, It means
that one should do one's best To dedicate oneself to that
great prayer he fulfills, Saying one's prayers is consisting of
Saying pretty words and to perform physically, Saying
one's prayers means one must be in peace Asking God what he
loves and what he wishes, Apologizing is part of one's pretty
prayers of What one might have done in one's life,
When we say our prayers, We feel peaceful
and we feel tranquil, One should wish all that is good to
others Bad or good, By
other words, To ask God to guide the bad
and To ask God to reward the good, then
Our pretty prayers are of great importance To
ourselves and to all other people around us.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Scared To Death, But I Am Okay

Everything scares even
One's pretty shadow,  
Everyone scares even
One's pretty words,  
Everything and everyone
Scare even the scare itself,
Why so pessimistic and not
Optimistic greatly?
To be optimistic you have to have
Your pessimistic views abandoned
And vice-versa,
To be pessimistic
It's easy because some people
Are already pessimistic, and
To be scared from what's going on
And for all ongoing things indicate that
All about this anytime and anywhere, so  
I am
scared to death because all around        Me is dark and
gloomy, but I am okay.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Scary Images

Havoc and disorder Are only headlines
For a hidden war against
Peace and against love... Everyone got shut-up
and Everything got shut-up too...
Sad images are crossing In front of our
eyes To show us our weaknesses...
We are not in a pretty dream, but We
are completely in a scary nightmare... Who started first?
It's merely a little spark that
Ignited all that havoc and that disorder, so Shall we comply
with the mind's pretty sound anytime? I doubt it right now!
Our whole image needs To
be fixed, doesn't it?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Scary Images - ??? ????

?????? ? ?????

? ??? ??????? ?????? ?

?? ????? ? ?? ????...

???? ???? ????

???? ?????

?? ???? ???? ??????

?? ?? ???? ?????

???? ?????

??? ?????

?? ????? ?? ?????? ???...

?? ???? ?

???? ?????? ????

?? ????? ????

????

??? ?????? ?????

????????

?? ???? ?!!!

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We have lost those pretty refugees simply because they carry a lot of learning and a lot of experiences with them anywhere and everywhere in their vague and even ugly trip into those unknown and vague worlds of our big planet for ever and ever.

Those refugees have suffered from many bad things and we don't know if they will be suffering from what will come later on on our planet! Not a single individual wants to leave one's homeland willingly or unwillingly, but there are a lot of reasons to do so... assuredly all displaced people will be looking for those safer havens for themselves and even for their families... The more hurdles come ahead of life, the more influxes will be ahead...

Those scattered refugees are heading endlessly anywhere and even everywhere...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Scattered Refugees Are Anywhere And Even Everywhere

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Scattered Seasons

If Winter turns into Summer,
If Summer turns into Spring,
If Fall turns into Winter, and If those pretty seasons Turn themselves into Different seasons, then They are all scattered Seasons anytime, anywhere, And even everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Scattered Seasons - ????? ??????

??? ?? ????? ??? ?????? ??? ??

???? ??? ?????

??? ?????

???? ?????  ??? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????

???? ?? ?????

?? ?? ???

? ?? ?

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Scattered Thoughts

A night has dark wings... A day has those pretty sun's rays... The Rock Of Suicide overlooks That blue sea... The haunted Palace Of Saa'da got removed And there is a school in its place now... The Patos Orchard got turned into a big Residential area... The dentist's daughters' house got turned Into a tower... Those alleys of my pretty childhood Are invisible now... All streets and roads gained new names and New shapes... Some of my childhood's friends have passed away and Some are still alive.... Seasons are different from what I used to see... I used to a naughty boy, but I am a different soul now... Everything gets changing rapidly Simply that's the way with life... I have traveled into many countries, but I am still looking for something new... Life has taught me many things, but I am still a pupil... I never give up, but Strong winds try to subdue me... I look for the best, but I am still in my first stages... Tomorrow the pretty sun will rise again For a new start for me... Regardless of everything, but I am still alive...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Scattered Thoughts - ????? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Schools

My house, my old school, And everything in life is a big school... We learn from everyone and From everything around us... Each school equips us With all that it has... We are pupils and we are greatly wonderfully students... We graduate from schools like Our houses and our real schools, but We keep studying in that life's school... We look around to replenish ourselves With everything we come by in life... Life is always full of many schools and We are merely pupils and students in it...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Schools - ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Schools ???????

?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ??????... ??? ?? ????????.

?? ?? ????? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ???????... ??? ?? ????????.

??? ?? ????? ??? ?? ?? ???????... ??? ?? ????????.

????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ???????... ??????? ??????? ?? ???????.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A certain infighting got broke out, but No one has stopped
it yet... A lot of foreign armies are still over there
Fighting as hired mercenaries for Certain
sides... A lot of casualties are happening
On a daily basis... A lot of
innocent people are still getting perished Day by day up to this
current moment... Sufferings and pains are increasing
gradually Day by day.... A lot of
A lot of havoc,
A lot of ugly things are anywhere and everywhere...
This ugly infighting is threatening to spread Globally
bringing all that is good into All that is gloomy and bad...
A lot of innocent refugees influx hopelessly and
Aimlessly into new destinations where they face Bad lucks or
they die bitterly bitterly As as result of their crossing into
the unknown.... That glimpse of hope dwindles gradually
To that extent in which it will disappear.... The whole life
has turned lifeless and absurd Due to all that on-going mess....
Wisdom is lacked and even love
Is faraway... No one ever is totally
exempted from All that is going on...
We all pay very high prices for That ugly
infitghting which is not our fault at all... Tomorrow will be here, but
We don't know if it is going to be
Better or not.... Days are still screening all of
us and Even they are still screening our intentions....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Screening Of Evil And Its Evil-Doers *****

A certain infighting got broke out, but No one has stopped it yet...
A lot of foreign armies are still over there Fighting as hired mercenaries for Certain sides...
A lot of casualties are happening On a daily basis...
A lot of innocent people are still getting perished Day by day up to this current moment...
A lot of casualties are happening Sufferings and pains are increasing gradually Day by day....
A lot of havoc, A lot of disorder, and
A lot of ugly things are anywhere and everywhere... This ugly infighting is threatening to spread Globally bringing all that is good into All that is gloomy and bad...
A lot of innocent refugees influx hopelessly and Aimlessly into new destinations where they face Bad lucks or they die bitterly bitterly As as result of their crossing into the unknown.... That glimpse of hope dwindles gradually To that extent in which it will disappear.... The whole life has turned lifeless and absurd Due to all that on-going mess.... Wisdom is lacked and even love Is faraway... No one ever is totally exempted from All that is going on...
We all pay very high prices for That ugly infighting which is not our fault at all... Tomorrow will be here, but We don't know if it is going to be Better or not.... Days are still screening all of us and Even they are still screening our intentions....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Screening Of Evil And Its Evil-Doers *****/- ????

???? ? ??????? ?????***

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Screening People

It's easy to distinguish people
Who are good from
those who are
Bad anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere
Depending on what they do or on
What they afford to others anytime...
Not all
people are good and not
All people are greatly bad
anytime, but
Certainly there are people who
Are mixing between what is good
And
between what is bad in their life...
Nobody is extremely pure
and nobody is
Extremely impure, but it certainly depends...
It's obvious to screen people depending
On
what they do or what they don't do...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Screening People - ????? ????

?? ????? ?? ???? ??? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ???

????

?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?????
Sea Epic

THE SEA HAS ITS WAVES, ITS EBBS AND TIDES, ITS FISHERMEN,
ITS COASTS, ITS FISHES,
ITS SMELLING, ITS LIGHTHOUSES,
ITS WHALES, ITS SHARKS,
ITS Lighthouses, ITS DOLPHINS,
ITS SANDS AND PEBBLES, ITS HEART,
ITS ROCKS AND GRASS, ITS LOVE,
ITS MYTHS, ITS MONSTERS,
ITS NAMES, ITS TALES, STORIES, AND NOVELS. THE SEA IS BIGGER THAN WE ARE.
IT STARTS AND NEVER ENDS.
WE CAN'T WALK OVER IT.
INSIDE IT A LOT OF TREASURES.
IT'S A HAVEN TO THE POOR BEFORE THE RICH.
IT'S A HAVEN TO THE SWIMMER BEFORE THE ONE WHO CAN'T SWIM.
IT'S PRETTY, BUT SCARY! INSIDE IT SOMEONE MIGHT DROWN IF HE CAN'T SWIM WELL.
IT'S THE SOURCE OF LIVING FOR SOME PEOPLE.
IT HAS ITS VISITORS BY DAY AND BY NIGHT.
LIFE NEVER STOPS IN IT.
IT TASTES SALTY AND FRESH! IT HAS A LOT OF VALLEYS, MOUNTAINS, SHORES, AND CAVES.
IT HAS A START, BUT IT DOES NOT HAVE AN END.
IT HAS A LOT OF SHORES AND COASTS.
BEHIND IT THERE IS THE HORIZON.
IT EMBRACES THE SKY AND THE SKY EMBRACES IT OVERWHELMINGLY.
THERE IS THE SUICIDE ROCK HUGGING THE SAND WHERE THE CRAZY LOVERS DIE.
A NEW REBIRTH OF A NEW MAN.
ALL RAINS, FLOODS, AND WATER DROPS RUN INTO IT.
THE SEA
MEETS WITH THE RIVER AND THEY SHAKE HANDS.
PEARLS, AND A LOT OF OYSTERS, A LOT OF PEARLS, AND A LOT OF HIDDEN TREASURES INSIDE IT.
IT HAS A LOT OF SECRETS FOLD AND UNFOLD.
IT HAS A LONG HISTORY.
A LOT OF BATTLES HAPPENED IN IT AND A LOT DIED AS A RESULT.
A LOT OF PEOPLE CAME THROUGH IT, BUT A LOT OF THEM WERE LOST.
IT OVERLOOKS ON MANY COUNTRIES, MANY ISLANDS, AND MANY ISLES.
ITS COMERS NEVER FEEL REGRET OR WHO GO FAR AWAY FROM FEEL UNHAPPY.
LOVE, HAPPINESS, HOPE, DESIRE, AND MEETING AGAIN.
THE GRAINS OF SAND, ANOTHER WORLD,
THE STONES, THE CLOUDS
HOVERING OVER, THE BIRDS,
THE TEMPESTS,
THE DIFFERENT BANNERS,
THE SAILING BOATS,
ALL ITS LOVERS.
IN IT LOVE STARTS AND NEVER ENDS.
IN IT NO HATRED IS FOUND.
IT WASHES OURSELVES WITH ITS AIR, WAVES, AND WINDS.
IT'S THE HAVEN OF ALL ITS LOVERS.
IT OVERLOOKS ON ALL OF US WITH ITS LOVE AND PATIENCE.
IN IT WE EAT, BUT NEVER REPLENISHED.
WE ARE ALWAYS THIRSTY.
PRAISE BE TO GOD WHO CREATED IT.
IT'S GREAT BY ALL ITS ASPECTS.
BRINGING HOPE ITS SMILING FACE TO OURSELVES WHEN WE VISIT IT.
A BIG ROOM ITS HEARTS HAS TO ALL OF US.
WE LOVE IT WHEN IT'S COLD, WARM, AND HOT.
IT'S OLD AND NEW
IN ITS LIFE.
WE SING IT
IT.

WE LOVE IT.
IT'S THE EPIC
WHEN WE GO TO

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Seasons

Fall, Winter, Spring, and Summer are no more
Simply because that's the way with them anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, but they are just nominal ones...

Fall is cruel and even hard in all that it contains, spring's blossoms are just artificial ones in our eyes,
Winter's snows are just a white color, and spring's blossoms are just.

Spring's blossoms are just artificial ones in our eyes, in all that it contains, fall is cruel and even hard.

Artificial ones in our eyes, spring's blossoms are just, winter's snows are just a white color, and spring's blossoms are just...

We just stroll amid ruins of broken cities of those ugly wars that go on over there...

Havoc, disorder, deaths, fear, damages, losses, and a lot of things... we are amid high pressures of those headaches of life...

Nominal seasons impose themselves on us through their different images here and there...

Seasons have changed from just pretty sights into nightmares...

We just stroll amid ruins of broken cities of those ugly wars that go on over there...

Havoc, disorder, deaths, fear, damages, losses, and a lot of things... we are amid high pressures of those headaches of life...

Nominal seasons impose themselves on us through their different images here and there...

Seasons have changed from just pretty sights into nightmares...

We just stroll amid ruins of broken cities of those ugly wars that go on over there...

Havoc, disorder, deaths, fear, damages, losses, and a lot of things... we are amid high pressures of those headaches of life...

Nominal seasons impose themselves on us through their different images here and there...

Seasons have changed from just pretty sights into nightmares...

We just stroll amid ruins of broken cities of those ugly wars that go on over there...

Havoc, disorder, deaths, fear, damages, losses, and a lot of things... we are amid high pressures of those headaches of life...

Nominal seasons impose themselves on us through their different images here and there...

Seasons have changed from just pretty sights into nightmares...

We just stroll amid ruins of broken cities of those ugly wars that go on over there...

Havoc, disorder, deaths, fear, damages, losses, and a lot of things... we are amid high pressures of those headaches of life...

Nominal seasons impose themselves on us through their different images here and there...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Seasons

Fall, Winter, Spring, and Summer are no more
Simply because that's
The way with them anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere, but
They are just nominal ones...
Fall is cruel and even hard In all that it contains,
Spring's blossoms are just Artificial ones in our eyes,
Winter's snows are just A white color, and
Summer is just an image that Looks-like a silent picture...
Seasons have changed from just
We just stroll amid ruins of Broken cities of those ugly wars That go on over there...
Havoc, disorder, deaths, fear,
Damages, losses, and a lot of things... We are amid high pressures of Those headaches of life...
Nominal seasons impose themselves on us Through their different images Here and there...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Seasons *****

Fall, Winter, Spring, and Summer are no more Simply because that's The way with them anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere, but They are just nominal ones... Fall is cruel and even hard In all that it contains, Spring's blossoms are just Artificial ones in our eyes, Winter's snows are just A white color, and Summer is just an image that Looks-like a silent picture... Seasons have changed from just Pretty sights into nightmares... We just stroll amid ruins of Broken cities of those ugly wars That go on over there... Havoc, disorder, deaths, fear, Damages, losses, and a lot of things... We are amid high pressures of Those headaches of life... Nominal seasons impose themselves on us Through their different images Here and there...

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Seasons ***** - ??????

?? ??? ????? ????? ?????? ? ?????? ? ????? ? ????? ??? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????


?? ??? ?????? ? ????? ?????? ??? ??????, ??? ??????

?? ?? ??? ?? ???????, ????? ?????? ??

?? ??????? ?? ??????, ????? ??????? ?? ?? ???

???? ? ??????? ?? ??????, ????? ??????? ?? ? ?? ???

???? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ??????? ? ?????? ? ?????? ?? ?????

?????? ? ?????? ??? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?????

??????? ??????? ??? ??? ???????... ????? ??????? ??????

???? ????? ?? ????? ????????? ?????? ? ?????...
Seasons ***** - ?????? ****

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Seasons' Expiration

Fall, Winter, Spring, and Summer are no more
Simply because that's Anywhere, and
The way with them anytime, They are just nominal ones...
everywhere, but
Fall is cruel and even hard In all that it contains,
Anywhere, and
Spring's blossoms are just Artificial ones in our eyes,
They are just nominal ones...
In Winter's snows are just A white color, and
Spring's blossoms are just Summer is just an image that
Artificial ones in our eyes, Looks-like a silent picture...
Seasons have changed from just Pretty sights into nightmares...
We just stroll amid ruins of Broken cities
of those ugly wars That go on over there...
Havoc, disorder, deaths, fear,
Damages, losses, and a lot of things... We are amid high
pressures of Those headaches of life...
Nominal seasons impose themselves on us Here and there...
Through their different images

_____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Winter, our clothes get thicker and darker Simply because it's very cold,
In Summer, our clothes are greatly thinner and lighter Simply because it's hot,
In Fall, our clothes start to be a little bit thick Simply because it starts cold and windy, and
In Spring, our clothes are greatly light and colorful To match with any pretty Spring anywhere,
We love seasons and we love them as pretty signs of the Cycle of life,
then Our clothes indicate the season we are in anytime....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Seasons' Pretty Coming

Fall comes first, Winter comes second,
   Spring comes third, and
Summer comes fourth Simply because this is
the way                  With our seasons' pretty coming
          Anywhere and everywhere.

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Seasons' Pretty Coming

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Seasons' Weather Forecast

Fallen leaves come in and Everywhere... Fallen snows come in and Everywhere... All pretty blossoms come in and Everywhere... That pretty Fall anywhere and That wonderful Winter anywhere and That great Spring anywhere and That fabulous Summer anywhere and That Four different seasons with All seasons produce Four different outcomes... Just to make our life great and Pretty anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... This is the real seasons' weather forecast...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Seeds - ??? - ???????? - ????????

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Seesaws ????????

Seesaws were those times
We spent over there...
There were a lot of amusement things
That we all enjoyed happily...
Joy, delight,
and happiness
Were those adjectives we gained...
There were many happy-goers
At that time....
Life was different at that
time...
As a reminder,
I have only those pretty images of
Those wonderful
seesaws...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Self-Admiration

There are a lot of people Who admire themselves
and not others Simply because they are never inclined to
To admire other people for different reasons,
Self-admiration nevr comes from emptiness, but It has its great
background anytime, Everyone admires what he does
anytime, but Going behind self-admiratin is selfishness
anytime, If anyone admires himself for his arrogance or
For showing others his empty greatness, then That never
comes under any kind of self-admiration, but On it comes under that
self-deception anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Selfish Drivers

Those reckless and careless drivers
Do their best to show their satanic attempts
When violating the basic driving rules
By not avoiding innocent and law-abiding people
Walking or driving safely anytime,
Not caring about others' lives is a bigger crime
Simply because others' souls are not cheap,
We all drive great, but
Those selfish, reckless, and careless drivers are
A big stumbling-block in anything lovely,
We see everyday a lot of car accidents resulting from
Different kinds of recklessness or carelessness of a few drivers,
Life is worthy to be lived by all of us
Simply because we all have loved ones who wait for us,
All car accidents are harmful to all of us, so
Why don't we avoid their ugly causes for a better life?!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Self-Respect

Respect defines itself By itself for itself anytime,
but Self-respect is another world of respect
Simply because it means that someone Respects
himself and by doing this He respects others fully...
Without that is called self-respect term, then
The whole life will be turned up-side-down... We love to respect,
We love to be respected anytime, and
Self-respect completes respect itself Until the
last moment... Life has no meaning without
That respect or that self-respect anytime...

____________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Self-respect

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Self-respect

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Selling And Buying Time

Time can not grasped or Grabbed anytime, 
anywhere, and everywhere, but It can be felt without seeing it...

Some can buy it and Some can sell it...

A few people don't care about it Simply because that's the way with them...

Some can buy it and

Simply because that's the way with them...

A few people don't care about it Simply because that's the way with them...

We can take advantage of it...

Some can sell it...

It can be felt without seeing it...

It is a sharp sword that Can cut easily, but

It is lovely when we benefit from...

It flies faster than anything else

On our whole planet anytime...

Every person deals with it

From one's own perspective anytime, but Some people

abhor it and They neglect it fully...

Selling or buying time depends on Those who respect it or

On those who disrespect it anytime...

We don't how some buy time or

How others sell it, but For sure we

know it can be sold and It can bought...

As long as we are alive, then It is a

precious thing that We can not abhor it or neglect it

Simply because we all need it

On our side anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sensitivity

If sensitivity means to be sensitive, then The whole life becomes very sensitive... Everyone has a certain degree of sensitivity, but It depends... Degrees of sensitivity differ from One person to another Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... If sensitivity turns into Something that is intolerant, then The whole life will be up-side-down... If some can not tolerate things, then The whole situation will turn unlovely... That pretty sensitivity is needed Simply because we need to feel things Greatly and wonderfully around us anytime... Exaggerating sensitivity might lead into Bad outcome on all levels Especially if some people can not tolerate it... Only moderate sensitivity helps saving Time just for the good... Everyone has one's own sensitivity that Either helps or it does not afford any help...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
September

When September comes, then pretty month
I know that it is a pretty month
That has thirty days only,
When it comes, then I smell Fall's pretty coming,
I don't know if all people like or Dislike this month...!
I know, for sure, that I am fond of it and
I don't know if all people like or I am fond of it and
It is the ninth month of I know, for sure, that it is the ninth month of
Every year, so Every year, so
After it, then October Will be.

__________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
September Is The Ninth Month Of Any Year

When September comes, then pretty month I know that it is a pretty month That has thirty days only, I smell Fall's pretty coming, I don't know if all people like or When it comes, then I know, for sure, that Dislike this month...! I don't know if all people like or I admire it anytime... I am fond of it and I know, for sure, that I am fond of it and It is the ninth month of Every year, so Before it came August and After it, then November Will be.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
September

????? 

MOHAMMAD SKATI
SEPTEMBER

2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Seriousness Is A Must

When we tend to be serious, People will look at us carefully...
When we tend to be funny, People will look at us differently...
That distance between our seriousness anytime...
One's seriousness plays a great role In one's life, but
Our seriousness is great, but We need to spice it with
Life is not completely serious Some fun in-between...
Ourselves in it and not funny totally To bury
To in its whole context... Seriousness is a
must and Fun is needed in-between...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Seven Ups And More

One up is to be or not to be, Two up is to be up or to be down, Three up is to be the third in a row, Four up is to be good or to be bad, Five up is to come or to go, Six up is to know or to ignore, Seven up is to drink or to stay thirsty, Eight up is to drink coffee or to drink tea, Nine up is to be happy or to be unhappy, and Ten up is to be what do you want to be in a tent Or in a tent of your choice or their choice.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Shadows

I walk alone

Of the endless roads

Seeing many shadows

me, but

I want just to count these
time I walk

In the darkness of the night,

Shadows are chasing us

In the daytime,

see any of them, but

This is everyday and everywhere

We are being chased by these

the endless

Endless shadows in

Road of life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Shadows Are Sometimes Ugly And Absurd

When we turn into shadows, It becomes easy for others To make us like invisible
Ghosts in their sick minds... If we accept to be shadows, We easily kneel down to others,
Some want us to be shadowy
Simply because they can easily Turn us into other shapes... We are great and we are even
Wonderful when we understand
Others’ hidden purposes anytime... The pretty sun has its own Pretty shadow that we sit underneath of
It to flee from any hot day... Not all shadows are bad, but Only those they turn us into Something else we don't like it...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Shadows Are Sometimes Ugly And Absurd - ?????

?????? ????? ? ?????

??????

????? ?? ??????? ???????

?????? ?? ??????? ???????,

???? ????? ????? ?? ?????? ??????

???? ????? ???? ???????, ?????

???? ????? ?????

???? ????? ?? ?????? ???????

?????? ????? ????

???? ????? ???? ?? ?????

???? ?????, ????? ?? ??????? ??

???? ?????

???? ?? ??????? ??

???? ????? ???? ?? ??????

__________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
SHATRA WA SHATOURA - CLEVER AND SMART - ????

???

??? ?? ????? ?????

??? - ? ??? ??? -

?????? ?????

???? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????

? ????? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ?????

? ????? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ?????

? ??????? ?? ??????

???

?? ????? ???????

? ??? ?? ????? ????

??????

???? ?? ?????

??? ?????

? ???? ?????

?????

? ???? ? ?????

?????

? ?????????

????? ?? ????

????.

****************************************************************

******

MOHAMMAD SKATI
She thinks that she is precious, but I can say proudly that
She is more precious
Simply because she is able To put the words
in their suitable places anytime... She is a piece of precious
diamond... She is that whole piece of diamond...
She knows herself and I know her...
She is a wonderful poetess...
She is that great poetess....

__________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
She Lives In The Netherlands

She chose The Netherlands, By her own will,
To be over there
With her loneliness For ever and ever,
She left everyone and everything
Behind her even the pretty sunset,
She got divorced
By her own will,
From the man She used to love him,
She got divorced
She is alone over there
With her childhood's memories,
She pretends to be glad and happy, but
She is not,
Her face tells about her reality
Everyone anytime and anywhere,
She chose to live like this
Because it was her dream
Since she was a little kid,
She got what she wanted, but
She could not get any love, so
Without any pretty love.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
She Lives In The Netherlands

She chose The Netherlands,                 By her own will,
                               To be over there
With her loneliness                 For ever and ever,
                               She left everyone and everything
Behind her even the pretty sunset,          She got divorced
                               By her own will,
From the man                               She used to love him,
                               She is alone over there
With her childhood's memories,        She pretends to be
                               She is not,
glad and happy, but                     She wants to hide from
                               Her face tells about her reality
Everyone anytime and anywhere,
                               Which she
She chose to live like this
Because it was her dream                   Since she was a little
                               She got what she wanted, but
She could not get any love, so               It was her will
to be there, but                           Without any pretty love.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
She Said About The Pretty Sea

'I went after four years
To the pretty sea
To swim amid its pretty waves: ' she said,
She said; I like to stay inside it
Anywhere and everywhere.
She said: I don't want to be bothered
By anyone when I am there by myself.

She said: The sea, to me, is something
Bigger from what people expect.
The sea is bigger than anything on earth,
It is where you feel carefree
When you're amid its pretty waves,

It's like your pretty dad in a world
You feel pretty and warm amid its nice waves,

Love is its pretty address and warmth is Its pretty cradle in a big world of the sea,
All love the pretty sea and all are scared
From its roaring sound anytime,
You can be amid its pretty wings dreaming while
You're sleeping amid it not knowing anything about it,
The sea behaves itself when nice, but be cautious
When it is angry and sad anytime and anywhere, so
Keep always in touch with it because it might ask
About you anyone or everyone while you're away.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
She Says She Loves Me

Habibati (My love)                      Says she loves me in truth
                                           Because I do love her in truth too,
                                           She is always in my
                                           heart and in my mind
                                           Because she is my great focus,
                                           I do love habibati in truth, so
                                           Her
                                           image is always drawn in front me
                                           Even if she is present.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Shoes' Sizes

I don't understand why People choose their pairs of shoes Either suitable or very tight... Usualy when we buy our pairs of shoes, We must have their suitable sizes anytime... Some people choose to be different even In their pairs of shoes' sizes Simply because either they enjoy this or They have have something else in their minds... Sizes might mean something, but we don't exactly The real essence of that something anytime... It's weird to be interested in people's choices Rather to be interested in something better... I'm still questioning myself about people's choices Of their pairs of shoes they buy them anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sidewalks

Passer-byes walk anytime, but On these sidewalks Some sidewalks are completely occupied
sidewalks are only By vendors... For greedy vendors, then
They are just zigzags...

Sidewalks are only For all walkers and for all
clean anytime they are just zigzags...

____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Siding with the enemies ????? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sightings

I see with my naked eyes
The Patos Orchard,
My old school,
The Rock of Suicide,
My old house,
The Fares' swimming-pool,
My pretty college,
My old attic, and
My playmates,
All those images that come
My mind too...
Through my eyes and
Many pictures come through
My eyes just to remind me
Of my whole life...
All those images that come
Only memories remain in
Our minds stored for ever...
We all pass away, but
Our memories remain to witness
Of everything we came by one day...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sightings - ???????

??? ????? ??????? ??? ????? ???????
?????? ??????? ? ?? ????????? ?? ?????
?????? ? ???? ?? ?? ?? ? ?????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ??? ?????
?????? ? ???? ????? ??? ?? ??? ?????
?????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ???????

??? ????? ?? ?? ??? ????? ?? ?? ?? ???
?????? ??? ??????? ? ?? ?? ?? ??? ??

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sign Up Versus Sign Out

Our coming to this world is                        A great birth that is like
we sign up                                  For that period that extends between our birth
(our sign up) and   Our death (our sign out) ,           We
come to this world to be or not to be, but     Instead we remain in-
we keep sticking to our hard times until                      between our dead-ends,
finally sign out, so                              We sign up to be, but
What shall we do? !

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Silence Blinds Us

A thorn in the city's throat and               The medicine is in safe hands...
The female poor will not be cured,

Neither the widow, and Nor the female orphan...
The ruler will not listen,

The servant will not condole her, They will not cheer her up

She is the poor, The generosity's food...
She is the orphan, She is the widow, and

She is the sad mother... She is in my country...

She is me... Missing...

Over the mattress sick Laid down...

Wide and unlimited, And these bellies...

A closed cabinet, These bellies From our neighbor dismissed...

You the who asks who am I... Silence Straightforwardness

Will not land Our sea's shore

Sadly and these are our wishes Death and dignity to enliven us...

Silence, O son of the city!

____________________________________________________________________

This poem is by Bilal Sinhaji. I translated it into English, so more can read it happily.

____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Silence Comes First

If silence is a language,  It means it's a great language
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

If speech is a language...  It means it's a great language...
Silence versus speech
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

If silence turns into  A pretty language
that means  More than what it is, then
It's greatly a great language...
If speech turns itself into
Silence anytime, then
It's only a silent language anytime...

When silence matters,  It means it's a great language that
We all can understand it easily, but
When speech does not matter,  The difference between
It means it's not worthy anytime...
And what it matters is greatly the matter...

If we understand silence more than any
Other speech,  It means that we are on
the right path anytime...
If we understand fully silence, then
We don't need to listen to any speech anytime...

Any silence defines itself by itself and  For itself, but
When any speech can not define itself by itself
And for itself, then  It's useless,
absurd, and even worthless  Anytime, anywhere, and even
everywhere...  Silence comes first where
Speech comes last...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Silence Comes First - ???? ??? ?? ??????? ???

?? ??? ????? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?

?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

??????? ??? ???? ??? ?? ??????? ??? ?? ??? ??

??????? ??? ??? ?? ????? ?? ????? ??? ??

????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ??? ??? ???

????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ??? ???

?????? ??? ??? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
SILENCE IS A GIRL'S LOUDEST CRY

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Silence Never Means To Keep Silent...

In my absolute silence, I talk better...
If my tongue stops talking,

My eyes, my hands, and many thinks keep talking...
Silence makes better to talk
To others when needed...
When I talk,
I feel greatly that
When others do not lend me their ears well...

Silence versus talking, but I would rather keep silent
To others in vain...
If others understand my silence, then I feel that I can talk well
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

My true silence never means to be Completely silent, but It means I talk better...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Silence Never Means To Keep Silent... - ?? ???? ????

?? ???? ?????? ?? ?????

????? ?? ??????  ?????????? ????

?????... ?????? ?????? ????? ????

????? ??? ????????.... ???? ???? ???? ?? ???

?????... ?????? ?????? ??????? ?????? ????

????? ????? ? ????? ? ????? ?????

?? ?? ????? ???????? ? ?????.

????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?? ??? ??? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ????

????? ??? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ???

???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ???? ????

?? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ????

????

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Silence Talks Loudly And Silently At The Same Time

Hard things lead to harder things and everywhere
Anytime, anywhere, When that silent silence talks to
The dead only in their tombs... If we
talk to the dead, It means that we live in an
absolute situation that leads to that vague situation that is like a dead-end
only.... We never tend to be silent,
but Only when those who do not listen
to us carefully... Silence sometimes
talks to itself Just to avoid
confronting with all of life's factors...
If that silent silence talks to the dead, then
    It means that we are in any awkward situation....

_________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Silence Talks Loudly And Silently At The Same Time -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Silent Tears

I WALK IN MY REALM WITHOUT FEET.
AND I CROSS INTO SOUL WITHOUT A BRIDGE.
A PICNIC IN MY MIND IS INTO A DEEPER WORLD WHERE NO TEARS ON MY FACE.
I LOOK AT MY FACE IN THE MIRROR TO SEE IF THERE ARE ANY TEARS!
I WALK IN MY REALM, WITHOUT FEET.
WHAT'S THE USE OF MY FEET?
IN MY REALM, I DON'T NEED FEET OR TEARS.
TOLD: I DON'T NEED FEET OR TEARS BECAUSE ON A STAR YOU DON'T FEET TO WALK OR CRY.
IT'S ALL LIKE A DREAM, BUT IT'S NOT A DREAM.
MY FEET ARE NO MORE HELPFUL AND I DON'T TO WALK I NEED TO TAKE SOME REST.
I DONT MY EYES TO SHED TEARS.
I CAN'T CRY ANY MORE, BUT MY TEARS ARE LIKE THOSE OF THE CROCODILE.
DO YOU NEED FEET TO WALK ON THE MOON?
OR DO YOU NEED TEARS?
STOP WALKING AND HAVE NO MORE TEARS!
ONLY SILENT TEARS HAPPEN ON THE MOON OR A SILENT PICTURE LIKE THAT OF MINE.
TEARS ARE TOO MUCH FOR ME.
I AM TIRED AND TOILED OF BEING LONELY.
I USED MY FEET
TOO MUCH. THEY NEED TO TAKE SOME TEARS. MY TEARS ARE OFTEN SILENT AND TRICKY. I FEEL WHEN I CRY IT'S LIKE A CROCODILE DOES. I GOT TIRED WITH MY TEARS. SILENT TEARS LOOK LIKE THOSE OF THE CROCODILE'S. BUT, WHAT SHALL I DO TO PREVENT MY EYES FROM SHEDDING TEARS? I NEED TO FREEZE THESE TEARS. IT'S JUST A HABIT OF HAVING TEARS EVEN WHEN WATCHING A MOVIE OR A SAD OCCASION MY EYES START. SILENT TEARS ARE THE BEST, BUT IT'S NOT MY CHOICE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Silently

I was born silently
To be or
To be not
In a certain day
Written in my birth certificate,
I walk silently,
I eat silently,
I sit down silently,
I read silently, and
I do everything silently
As if I am alone
In our world...
I feel as if I am not there, but
I am in a certain place
That is not belonging
To our world...
I feel differently
In our current world while
Others feel differently from
What I feel anytime...
I don't know if
I am going to pass away
One day silently or not.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Simply Because

I can wait for tomorrow to come, but Simply because I am on tomorrow's
not wait for me Waiting list that exempts pretty
People people to be or not to be, so I know that tomorrow
is angry with me. is angry with me.

I can wait for tomorrow to come, but Simply because I am on tomorrow's
not wait for me Waiting list that exempts pretty
People people to be or not to be, so I know that tomorrow
is angry with me. is angry with me.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sinners

Some people are clearly sinners, but They don't admit it
Simply because they have gone
Beyond what is familiar In their life, so
Sins are overcrowded in their
Hearts and in their minds... Repentance
is a great way Towards a new life because
To repent of your sins
Entitles you to be or not to be...

________________________________________________________________

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sinners Are Never Winners

Our sins are our faults anywhere, anywhere, and everywhere. Simply because we do commit our sins...

When we commit our sins, We immediately become clear sinners... We all sin simply because either we like to commit sins or we become weaker in front of any kind of temptations...

Later on they repent of them and Sinner remain guilty anytime... Sins are greatly our great mistakes until they repent of their sins anytime...

Some commit trivial sins, but Repentance of sins shield us from falling anytime,

Some commit sins and They think they are like Some other people commit things deliberately and They keep on them without Repenting of them or

They apologize to God about them... Sins are greatly Whether we admit them or not... Sins are sinners' acts that

Like those fallen leaves of all trees... Repentance of sins

Those pretty repentant people win automatically, but Sinners are never winners anytime...

__________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sinners ???????

?? ????? ?????? ??? ??? ?????
????????? ???
???????? ?????? ???? ???
?? ?????
???? ?????? ???
???? ?????
???? ?????
????
????

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Situations

We are sometimes up and Down...
When we are up, then
We are not down...
When we are down, then
We are not up anytime...

Life itself consists of Many ups and many downs That we all share
Willingly or unwillingly anytime...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Situations - ????? - ????? -

?????? ?????? ??? ?                         ??? ??

??                      ???????? ???...

?? ?????? ??? ??? ???...

?????? ??????? ???...                        ?? ????? ??

????? ??... 

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Situations In Our Whole Life

If we only keep an eye
On our past, then
Our present and our future
Will be useless and even absurd...
We greatly and
wonderfully take from
Our past to enrich our present, and
We add our past and our present
To our future just to make it better...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Situations In Our Whole Life - ????? ?? ??????? ????

??? ?? ????? ??? ?? ??????? ??? ??

????? ?????? ? ????????? ????? ????? ?? ??? ???

??????... ??? ???? ???? ???? ? ???? ???? ?? ?????? ????

?????? ? ??? ?????? ? ?????? ???? ? ??????? ?? ??????? ??? ???????

??? ???? ????? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Skyscarpers ??????? ???????

?? ?????? ?? ???? ??? ??????? ??? ???? ???????

?? ??? ??????? ?????? ???...

?????? ??? ?? ????

? ??? ?????? ???????

??? ???? ???

?????? ????? ?? ?????? ?????? ???

? ?????? ???

????? ?? ?????

?????? ??? ???

?????? ???? ???

?????? ?? ????

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The name Slango is not any name, but It's a name that has a great value, Being Slango, it means that A street walker or any trivial man Whose job is to be anywhere and everywhere, There are many Slangos, Here and there, Suddenly Slango got rich and became A well-known man, Nobody believed what made him Get the highest positions in life, Slango is a prominent man, but People in their private talks call him this name, Another man in a short period of time Is unbelievable! This life, in one or two days, can Change someone from bottom to top? It's only happening in the fairy tales Simply because no one believes what's going on, Our life, sometimes, is the life of a Slango Whose fate is unbelievable, so Seeing is believing and things happen unexpectedly in our life.
Smoking Is A Bad Habit

If you want a cigarette
Not to hurt you or
To kill you,
Just go head get rid
of it by anyway
Simply because that
Will give you more chances
To stay alive...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Smoking Is A Bad Habit - ??????? ???? ????

?? ????? ????? ????
?? ??????? ??
?? ?????
??? ???? ??? ?? ?????
???? ???? ????? ?????
??? ??? ?????
?????? ???? ????
?? ???? ??? ??? ???????...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Smoky - The Pretty Dog

Smoky has a dad called Mo and
mom called Margie.

He has a nice
He has a pretty tag name.

Margie and Mo love the little
Dog and they buy him everything.

The pet
dog likes to play with
neighbors' kids.

A walk with dad or with mom.

His parents and the
He likes to go everyday outside for

With the other neighbors' dogs.

A walk with dad or with mom.

One day Smoky got stuck in the crazy
plate which was on the floor.

Glue

His mom was drunk, so
she got crazy

To save him from his naughtiness.

I did help Smoky getting out of the
Problem he got himself and us in it.

Smoky was
happy and his mom too.

Smoky is still alive and he
is still
A pretty dog.

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Snakes

We're all surrounded By all kinds of snakes That await for us endlessly...

All snakes are scary and Most of them are poisonous... Snakes' bites are deadly, but

Some of us don't care... Careless people pay a great Price when they don't care about Ugly things in their life...

Our life is worthy to be lived, so Why don't we avoid ugly snakes?

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Snakes - ☠ ☠ ☠ ☠ ☠

????? ☠ ☠ ☠ ☠ ☠

???? ☠ ☠ ☠ ☠ ☠...  

????...  

??????...  

?????? ☠ ☠ ☠ ☠ ☠

??????? ☠ ☠ ☠ ☠ ☠

?????? ☠ ☠ ☠ ☠ ☠...  

?????? ☠ ☠ ☠ ☠ ☠

?????? ☠ ☠ ☠ ☠ ☠...  

?????? ☠ ☠ ☠ ☠ ☠

_____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Snow Falls In Maryland

Like a white page  These fallen snows
Look in the pretty

Maryland any time  Because God gave it
Pretty nature to be

Covered with all  Pretty snows anywhere,
Nature looks like

A pretty page over there  And one wants to write
Nature looks like  Look at Maryland's

A pretty page over there  Fallen snows to understand
Nature looks like  The

Just someone needs to  Prettiest snows fall
Look at Maryland's  On the trees and all its

pretty

Beauty and love over there,

prettiest snows fall

Pretty creeks in wintertime,

Although it's cold over there,  But I feel warm any time,
Snows fall slowly and wonderfully

Over there to turn everything  Into that pretty
white in both

Love is engraved on the pretty
On the trees and all its

Fallen

snows on the ground,

Everything is hidden except

Our eyes that watch outside,

Life comes to a standstill  Because a lot of snows
are over there, then  The pretty Maryland is covered

With a lot of snow that makes
Everything cold outside and makes  The pretty hearts

warm inside.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Snow In Maryland

Maryland is my sweetheart
And I love everyone
and
Everything in it anytime,

I love its white snow and
and rivers,
I love all its birds and

All its colorful trees,
I love its fallen
leaves
In Fall and I love the pretty

Snow that falls in winter
and its streets,
I love its pretty Spring
With all pretty flowers, and

Summer anywhere,
Beauty is only in the
Whereabouts of Maryland,
I
love all its people over there
For their respect and their

generosity,
Everything and everyone in
This wonderful Maryland are
Great and
lovely, so everyone
Who goes over there will be

Happy and glad anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Snow White Or White Snows

White snows fall heavily on Those camps just to turn them into More pains and more sufferings anytime... They add more and more headaches to Those fleeing people just to make them Those camps just to turn them into More pains and more sufferings anytime... They add more and more headaches to Those fleeing people just to make them

Crying like little kids anytime... No one can avoid God's fate Simply because that's the way With it anytime, but We all pray for God's wonderful mercy... Nature is often cruel in what It brings to us as human beings anytime, but

We greatly pray for God's kind support... Tents turn into broken things When those white snows fall on them heavily... From fate to another fate, People regretfully receive what they get... All white snows are pretty and wonderful, but Not when they shut down everything... People suffer from nature's cruelty, but This is out of their will anytime...

Patience turns into impatience When someone sees things fall apart anytime... We pray God to have His great Mercy on Those poor refugees anywhere and everywhere... Regardless of all of those cruel hardships, White snows bring life to all of us... We hope that the next days will better for All of us regardless of what's going on around...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Snow White Or White Snows - ??? ???? ?? ???? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Snow White Or White Snows?

White snows fall heavily on
Turning them into
More pains and more sufferings
Anytime...
They add more and more headaches to
Those fleeing people just to make them
Crying like little kids anytime...

No one can avoid God's fate
Simply because that's the way
With it anytime, but
We all pray
for God's wonderful mercy...
Nature is often cruel in what
It brings to us as human beings anytime, but
We greatly pray for God's kind support...
Tents
Turn into broken things
When those white snows
Fall on them heavily...
From fate to another fate,
People regretfully receive what they get...

All white snows are pretty and wonderful, but
Not when they
Shut down everything...
People suffer from nature's cruelty, but
This is out of their will anytime...

Patience turns into impatience
When someone sees things fall apart anytime...
We pray God to
Have His great Mercy on
Those poor refugees anywhere
And everywhere...
Regardless of all of those cruel hardships,
White snows bring life to all of us...
We hope that the next days will better for
All of us regardless of what's going on around...

____________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Snows

Snows fall in the heart of Wintertime and
They might fall in the mid of
Summertime too ...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter comes hand in hand
With nature to turn everything
Cold, cloudy, snowy, foggy, and
Even a lot of other natural phenomena...
Snow is white and lovely
In all places around us just
To turn nature's carpet into
A white dress anywhere and everywhere...
Scattered and fallen leaves
Are clearly seen
Here and there...
Rains come and go just
To turn the thirsty land
Into a smiling land....
Winds blow strongly entering
Through our closed windows whispering
Like anything that whispers
Every now and then...
Winter is not a short season, but
It is longer than Fall and even Spring...
Reading Winter's tales and novels
Is a top priority to most of us...
All chimneys are seen clearly
Anywhere and everywhere...
Firewood is piled up around
All houses just to add it
To all fireplaces and
Even to some big stoves...
Brown chestnuts are roasted
Continuously just to make all
Winter's days as lovely and great...
Teas, herbal teas, coffees, almonds, and
All hot drinks are presented to
All visitors in-doors and
Even in those twenty-four coffeehouses...
Snow-men are made by all curious neighbors
Just to turn the out-doors lovelier...
Woolen clothes are seen on people and
A lot of lovely umbrellas are clearly
Seen carried by people who walk outside...
Lovely sights are greatly and clearly seen
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere....
We all love Winter's times
Simply because they bring all of us together...
No one can ignore all Wintry nights
Simply because we clearly see
All wintry phenomena like
Thunder-storms, lightening, storms, hurricanes,
Tornadoes, tsunamis, floods, flash floods, etc. are clearly
Seen during all Winter's days and nights beautifully...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Snows Are White

Storm Huda brought white snows,Floors, hailstones,headaches, andDeaths too...

Had we cared about people,No one wouldhave died...As long as no one cares

About others' lives, thenThat uglytoll will rise up sharply...Those who live in their tents

Will inevitably suffer hardMorethan those who live luxuriously anytime...Our world's eyes are notequal

Simply because one of them is blind...

We care about appearances only, soThat make-up we put it is all false...That ugly Storm Huda goes on

Hitting our emotions and our feelings

When it comes to those poor and displaced peopleIn their ugly
tents...God cares about His creatures and

Life will go onRegardless of

all that turmoil thatContinues...

We all know that snows are always white, butTheyare double-edged anytime....White snows are lovelywhen start falling, butThey sometimes hurt when becoming a
stumbling-block...Everyone knows reality very much, so

That snow show is visible to our naked eyes anytime...

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Snows over mountains

?????

?? ?? ?????? ??????? ? ???????

?????

Snows start falling gradually From cotton like flakes up To those pieces of hard hails...

Everything turns white from Streets up to mountains... Piles of heavy snows block all Streets and all roads...

The whole atmosphere becomes Snowy anywhere and everywhere...

Nature puts on its dress like A pretty bride in her wedding...

Everything turns white including My heart when I see that pretty Snow anywhere and everywhere...

In Spring, snows melt turning Themselves into pretty and cold Water in those running creeks And rivers anytime over there...

That snowman stands as a pretty Symbol of Winter's cold weather..

MOHAMMAD SKATI
So Far

So far I won their love and Like anyone They
won my courage, I encouraged their love and
They loved my courage... Anytime, anywhere, and
This is the life we share everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
So Far… My Courage And Their Love…

So far

Like anyone
I won their love and
They won my courage,
I encouraged their love and
They loved my courage...
This is the life we share
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Some Images Of My Childhood - ?? ??? ??????

????? ??????? ?? ???? ??...

???? ????? ??? ?????? ??????? ????? ?? ????? ?

???????... ??? ?? ??? ????

??? ??????? ?????

???? ???? ??? ??? ??? ???? ?? ??? ???

?? ??? ? ??? ? ??? ? ??? ?? ?????... ???

?????? ??????? ????? ?? ???????

????? ??????? ????? ?? ?????? ?

??????? ?? ?????

? ????? ?????? ?????? ??????

?????? ???????... ??? ??????? ?????? ?

? ????? ??????? ??????? ??...

_____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Some People

Some people are strong, but They fall like avalanches When their time comes,

There are a lot of people like those Who know themselves very well, but They don't admit it,

Arrogant people fall like Rocks falling from the top of high mountains, Bad people will inevitably fall Like buildings fall as a result of an earthquake,

Evil doers have their time of falling

Simply because each one has his own time, God is just and that Means every one must wait for his day

Without any hesitation.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Some People ***

Not all people, but I say that some people
Want down or even to be downed
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... Good
people know how to deal With each other, but
Bad people utterly don't care

About others at all... Goodness is not
everyone's, but A lot of people have it deservedly...
Some people are truly bad, but Not
all people are bad Simply because that's the way
With our whole life anytime...

Not all people's behaviors are the same, but They are greatly
different... Some people want life to be smooth and
Lovely, but Some
other people want some other ways...

__________________________________________

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Some People *** - ??? ?????

??? ???? ?????
????? ??????? ? ? ??? ?? ????? ?? ?? ????? ????? ?? ?????
? ?? ?? ? ???
????? ? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???
???? ????? ?? ?? ?????, ?? ?? ???? ?????
???? ? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ?????, ?? ??????? ???
????? ??????? ?? ?? ?????, ?? ?? ???? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????
???? ?? ????? ????? ? ???? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????
?????? ?????? ?????? ???? ?? ?????... 

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Some People Are Crossroads Anytime

Things happen suddenly Either for good or for bad
Like our good lucks or our bad lucks,
Sometimes it's not our choice to pick This thing or that thing,
If an earthquake happens suddenly or
A big tsunami that comes suddenly to us, then
If anything happens badly, then
We have to deal with it wisely,

People's choices are very rare When things go beyond their abilities anytime...
When we know how to deal well anytime, then We will manage things very well, but
If things get out of control, then We all get at crossroads anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Some People Are Crossroads Anytime And Anywhere

Things happen suddenly Either for good or for bad
Like our good lucks or our bad lucks,
Sometimes it's not our choice to pick This thing or that thing,
If an earthquake happens suddenly or
A big tsunami that comes suddenly to us, then
It's not our choice, We have to deal with it wisely,
People's choices are very rare When anything happens badly,
then When things go beyond their abilities anytime...
If anything happens badly, then When we know how to deal well anytime, then
We will manage things very well, but
If things get out of control, then We all get at crossroads anytime.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Some People Are Unfair And Unjust

If you make a grave mistake You will be liable to a court

For a crime committed by you, Session or you must stand trial

If you have proofs or clear Evidences, then you will be acquitted of

All your mistakes or your bad mistakes,

If you are unfair or unjust, then

We can say that you have injustice, Being unfair or unjust in your life

Will lead to bad and mean results.

Some people have grave mistakes like

The ugly tyrants and their ugly tyrannies, An ugly tyrant and his ugly tyrannies will

destruction like People's fleeing, people's displacement,

People's mass murders, and all kinds of Atrocities anytime, anywhere, and everywhere. Because of some people being unfair and

Unjust, human kind will pay a very high price.

Unless we stand firm and united against The unfair and unjust people, then we will

pay very high prices and bad results.

Freedom, fairness, justice, and all kinds of good human relations will help Humanity and human kind go forward

until The end without being harassed or bothered.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
SOME PEOPLE ??? ????

?? ?? ??, ?????? ?? ????? ?? ???? 19-08-2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Some People's Change

There are some who are ready simply Because it depends on their degree of benefiting from Any side, Not all people switch, but Just a few anytime… It's not good, If you have pretty principles, To switch to the side that brings benefits… We are pretty people Who love to be… One's true benefits must be on the side of Helping people anytime…

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Some Streets, Roads, And Alleys Are Completely Muddy

Rains are sometimes inevitable In this pretty city, but
They turn all of its streets, roads, and alleys Into ugly and muddy spots... If you walk in those streets, then Your pretty pairs of shoes Will not remain clean... If you drive, then Your car will not remain pretty and clean... People who walk everyday will get Very hard times crossing from One street to another, but With great difficulties anytime... There are clear messes Here and there... No one cares about these streets, roads, and Alleys anytime As if it's not anyone's business... These streets are always muddy and ugly, so No one is ready to risk walking or driving Across them anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... Life is hard and difficult With these streets are like these all the time...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Some Words Are Not Delicate

Calling names is the worst thing to others Simply because it shows a bad habit

Of cursing on people for any reason, Nice

people never call names or curse on Others because if
someone lives in a glass house, then He never throws stones others
because others Will not be tied anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sometimes

I remember myself And I forget myself, Sometimes I do not remember myself, Nor I do not forget myself, I am a human being, I do my best to remember and I do my best not to forget, The whole world does not remember me, but It totally forgets me, so What shall I do to let everyone remembers me And not to forget me anytime and anywhere?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sooner Or Later

Everything that is pretty
   Will inevitably come
Without any delay
Stay and prevail

Because only good things
While bad things will inevitably go
   With or without our will,
   Evil doers versus good
doers
   On our earth,
There is a crime and
Good doers and bad doers are
   Never meet
Like ice and fire
Even if they try,

God is just, so
   Sooner or later
What deserves
   Everyone will get what he or she
world.
   In this world or the other

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sooner or later ????? ?? ????

??? ????????? - ??? ???? ???? ??? ? ???? -

?? ??????? ???????

??? ??? ????? ????? ??? ????? - ? ???? ? ???? ?

????

?????? ??????? ? ?????

?????? ? ???? ?? - ????? ???????

??? ?????

?????

?? ????

?? ??????? ??????? ??

?? ??? ?????? ??????? ??!

???? ?????

??? ??????? ?

???? ?? ???? ?? ???? ???

?? ?? ?? ???? ?? ???

???? ????? 

???? ????? ?? ??

????

????

????? ? ?? ??

?????? ? ???? 

?????? ?????

?????? ?????? ????

?? ??? ? ??? ????

?????? ? ????

???? ??? ? ???

31-10-2014 ??????.

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sos (Save Our Souls)

The coming flood is Over our heads,
We're sinking,
We're drowning, We're melting like
We're snow,
We're dying,
We're perishing, and We're
ending for ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Soul And Body

Undoubtedly our souls need
Our bodies just
To be together
Until the last moment
In our whole life...
Our bodies live with
Their souls just
To make life better...
A body is meaningless
Without its soul...
A soul needs a body
Just to go over there
For ever and ever...
No one can distance oneself
From one's soul

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sounds

Silence has pretty sounds Heard by those who feel it anytime... Noise does not have sounds With those who don't care about it...
A pebble sounds deeply When thrown in a sea or a river... Animals have different sounds that Make them communicate with each other...
Everything and everyone have sounds Including that silent silence... Life's sounds vary from one creature to another and From something to another thing...

________________________________________________________________

__________________________
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sparrows And Swallows In Spring

When Spring comes smiling and laughing, All birds start singing joyfully as if They are telling us that they are happy With the normal coming of a pretty Spring...
We hear gladly all birds' singing and Their chattering over the high trees... All nature shares Spring's coming with Different ways of playing and singing... We are not alone who enjoy Spring's coming, but All birds, all plants, all flowers, and Everything around us happily and joyfully...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
SPARROW'S MILK (LABAB ALASFOUR) : ??? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Speech Is Silver Silence Is Gold

You can say words that very happy and Can make people Some people very upset, You can say words that can make

What you say reflects your pretty Thoughts or your ugly thoughts, People judge you depending on what

If you say pretty words anytime, then Your words are reflected in the mirror of life Otherwise all your words are nonsensical, Words can win hearts and minds and at the Same time can lead to bad things, so

What you utter reflects a pretty thing or An ugly thing anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Spotlights

Our weaknesses in life Can be highlighted as
Spotlights
Simply because they show our truths Anytime, anywhere,
and everywhere, There is no doubt that
Any fault or any mistake Can be
highlighted as A grave or an ugly mistake,
We need to put our faults or our mistakes
Under our clear microscopes anytime, Our microscopes
will show these disadvantages before Our advantages or our
benefits, There are many examples
In our life that should be highlighted as Spotlights
to be fixed Sooner or later.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Spring

SPRING IS LOVELY AND SWEET LIKE ALL SWEET IMAGES OF LIFE.
I WAIT FOR SPRING EVERY YEAR TO SEE ALL SWEET FLOWERS, ROSES, AND ALL NEW BORN BIRDS.
IT IS THE FOUNTAIN OF INSPIRATION AND SWEET COLORFUL LIFE.
IT'S A DIFFERENT IMAGE OF LIFE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Spring - The Seasons' King

I LOVE TO SEE THE KING OF ALL SEASONS COMING
LAUGHING TO EVERYONE AND EVERY THING. THIS IS SPRING
WITH ALL ITS ENERGY COMES TO BRING ALL SWEET
THINGS. ALL FLOWERS SMILE, ALL BIRDS
CHATTERING, ALL NATURE'S JOYFUL, AND ALL OF US ARE
HAPPY. LOVE, BEAUTY, MERRY MAKING, AND ALL HAPPY
THINGS ARE THERE.

THE SUNRISE IS DIFFERENT AND THE SUNSET IS DIFFERENT TOO.
The MOON IS PRETTY AND
DIFFERENT TOO AND ALL THE OTHER STARS.
WE ALL HAPPY AND JOYFUL UPON SEEING SPRING
COMING LOVELY. THIS IS
SPRING IS THE SEASONS' KING. WE ALL LOVE THE
SEASONS' KING.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Spring - ??? ??????

?????? ??? ???

?? ???? ??

??? ?????? ? ?????

?? ??...

????? ? ??? ?????

????? ? ??????...

??????

???? ?? ??? ?

??????? ?

?????? ???????...

?????? ?????? ?????

?????? ?? ?? ??

??????

?????? ??? ???

? ?????

????? ???? ??? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Spring Always Smiles.

THE SMILING SEASON OF ALL YEARS.

THE BRIGHTEST IN ITS COLORS AND NATURE.

THE BOOK'S PAGES OF THE YEAR STARTS HERE.

I SEE IT SMILING WHEN IT COMES.

FLOWERS, ROSES, LILACS, DAFFODILS, AND ALL KINDS OF BIRDS ARE ALL HERE.

SPRING ALWAYS SMILES TO ALL YEARS.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Spring And Its Merits

Spring means pretty flowers, Fragrant roses, green grass, Wild plants, pretty birds, Blossoms, merry-making goers, Songs, music, new nature, and Many other things that are visible... Everyone and everything become Different in shapes and in colors... Things become more and more Lovely, wonderful, and even interesting... Spring's image combines lovely Images we see them in front of us... Although Springs short-lived, but They leave great impacts on us anytime...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Spring Comes Happy And Glad

I get up suddenly                             To see a new day that
Looks-like a Spring day

Although we're still in
I feel Spring and all
Another season...

That it has very well...
It is just a pretty feeling
To feel things that are not there, but

They happen to be there...           I really love Spring
and         All that it has whether
It is there or not...        We are not there, but
We feel as if we are there...

The pretty seasons' flowers,
Buds, blossoms,
green grass, swallows, ..., ..., in our minds
All the time...

Spring in our minds

Before our eyes see it...    Although it is short-lived, but
For ever and ever...      It lives in our minds

Spring...

It is, that is,

Spring...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Spring Comes Laughing

THIS SWEET SPRING COMES TO YOU LAUGHING LIKE A
PRETTY AND HAPPY KID HUGGED BY HIS MOM.
ALL FLOWERS
AND ROSES SMILE HAPPILY WHEN THEY SEE SPRING LAUGHING.
SPRING
IS LAUGHING TO US AND TO ALL FLOWERS, ROSES, AND ALL BIRDS.
SPRING'S LAUGHING FACE IS SPREADING EVERYWHERE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
HOW DO I KNOW THAT SPRING IS HERE OR NOT? I JUST I
ASK MYSELF IF THERE IS A SWEET SMILE AND SWEET FRAGRANCE. WHEN
SPRING COMES I SEE A BIG AND SWEET SMILE ON ITS FACE. THERE
ARE SWEET AND SMILING FLOWERS EVERYWHERE. THE
FRAGRANCE IS SWEET AND IS EVERYWHERE EVERYTHING
SMILES IN SPRING. EVERYTHING IS FRAGRANT
EVERYWHERE. THE SPRING'S COLORFUL DRESS IS
IN THE GARDENS. THIS IS SPRING.
THERE IS A SWEET SMILE AND SWEET FRAGRANCE.
SPRING IS HERE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Spring Is Here And Even Everywhere

Pink blossoms are clearly seen On almost all trees,
White blossoms are beautifully seen Anywhere and everywhere,
On the other plants Different kinds of birds including
White blossoms are beautifully seen Those black swallows are chattering
On almost all trees Here and there,
Pink blossoms are clearly Seen on those wide landscapes anywhere,
On the other plants Lovely green grass and anemones Are
White blossoms are beautifully seen wonderfully seen around, and Many other lovely plants
On almost all trees Smile like us anywhere and everywhere...
Pink blossoms are clearly It is there in all of its beauty Laughing and even smiling like us...
On the other plants Although it is short-lived, but
White blossoms are beautifully seen We feel it as if it is permanent...
On almost all trees We love it and
Pink blossoms are clearly We keep loving it
On the other plants For ever and ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Spring Is Here And Even Everywhere - ?????? ??? ? ??? ?? ?? ????

?? ?? ???? ? ?? ?? ???

??? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???????

??? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??? ?? ???????

??? ?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?????

??????? ? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?????

?? ??? ??? ??????? ??????? ? ?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???????

??????? ??? ???? ??? ??????? ? ??????? ??????? ?? ???????

?????? ?? ?? ?????

?????? ?????? ? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??? ?? ?????

?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??? ??????? ?? ???????

???????? ????? ???????? ??????? ? ??????? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??? ??????? ?? ???????

?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??? ?? ???????

??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???????

????... ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Spring Is Here And Even Everywhere - ?????? ??? ?
?? ?? ?? ???? ***

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Spring Is Here, There, And Everywhere

Undoubtedly that pretty Spring comes Smiling and even
laughing Anywhere and everywhere
With its pretty blossoms to show us Its
pretty dress... All birds including those
Pretty swallows keep chattering Over their branches...
Over those trees and That colorful carpet adds a pretty touch
Over their branches... To everything around...
All birds including those Pretty swallows keep chattering
All creeks and all
rivers flow happily Across mountains and across plains
To add more beauty to all scenes around...
The pretty season is short-lived, but It looks-like that it is
permanent In our minds and in our hearts...

____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Spring Is Here, There, And Everywhere - ?????? ??? ?
???? ? ?? ?? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Spring Is Pretty Thought

Springs starts today pretty and lovely
pretty and lovely

It goes on
And it ends pretty and lovely.

This is is spring and this happens every year.

Spring is merely a pretty thought,

Isn't it? Yes, it is.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Spring Remains In Our Minds For Ever And Ever

We all love it

Although it is short-lived

Anywhere and everywhere...

It is enough that

We come by anytime...

We are amid it

It is great that

We enjoy all of its pleasures...

In our minds

For ever and ever...

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Spring Will Be Here

FLOWERS, ROSES, AND ALL WHITE
JASMINES WILL BE IN THE GARDENS SWEET AND FRAGRANT.
FALL IS STILL HERE AND ITS FALLEN LEAVES ARE SPREADING
UNDER THE TREES AND AROUND THE HIDDEN PLANTS LIKE A MATTRESS
OPENED FOR COMERS IN A DIFFERENT SEASON.
WINTER’S FACE IS STILL IN ITS BEDROOM.
FALL AND WINTER TO BE FOLLOWED
BY A CHARMING IMAGE OF SPRING LOVELY AND SWEET.
THE WHITE DRESS OF SPRING AND THE BRIDE THAT WILL PUT ON
THE WHITE DRESS SURROUNDED BY A LOT BIRDS, DOVES, SWALLOWS, AND
ALL WILD FLOWERS HERE AND THERE.
THIS SPRING WILL COME SOONER OR LATER BRINGING ALL SWEET AND
BEAUTIFUL IMAGES OF NATURE IN ITS REAL SHAPE.
THIS SPRING LOOKS YOUNG AND HANDSOME BECAUSE
IT WILL COME.
WINTER GO AND TRAVEL TO A DIFFERENT LAND SPRING WILL BE HERE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Spring's Fruits and Vegetables

?????? ?????

????? ?????

???? ? ??????,

?? ???

????

???? ?????? ?? ???????,

???? ?????????

?????? ??? ?? ??? ??? ?????,

???? ?????? ??????? (??????)

? ???? ????????? ???????

? ???? ??????? ?????? ??? ?????

(??????)

? ???? ??????? ?????? ?????

? ???? ??? ?????

?????? ????????? ???????

? ?????

????? ?? ?????? ???????

? ?????

?? ??? ?????? ???????

? ??? ?? ???? ??

?????.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Spring's Laughing And Smiling Face

How does it come? It's that pretty face.
What does its laugh look like?
It's the new comer, It's the new-born baby,
It's the pretty smile of nature,
It's the pretty voice of all birds, It's the lovely scene
of all flowers and roses, It's the pretty new-comer to be and only
to be, It's coming with all of its wide and sweet laugh
To be among us for some time Though short-lived,
How do we react to it?
We love and enjoy everything in it, It's
pretty and great, It's colorful and wonderful,
Pretty breeze and light winds are
Spreading daily, We rest in its chest to
enjoy All nature's beauty,
Rivers and creeks are running wonderfully Through
plains and through mountains, All kinds of pretty birds are
chatting beautifully, Butterflies are flying from flowers to flowers,
Different vendors are seen in the pretty parks, Poets
are strolling among its pretty dresses To have poems to us,
The pretty dress of nature is seen
With our naked eyes, My kids love that
lovely Spring Because they enjoy everything in it,
People come and go amid its green and colored nature,
Almost all pretty buds are seen with pretty pink or white Flowers to
be changed later into fruits, Play and joy are everywhere,
Love and lovers are in the corners,
The pretty squirrels of Maryland are running Here and there
Looking for nuts,
Cats and dogs are running around, Everyone is
happy seeing the pretty laughing of That Spring and
Some enjoy that pretty smile of Spring,
It's God's great giving to us Because He is the
greatest Giver of pretty Springs With laughing or smiling faces for
ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Spring's Running Creeks

LOOK AT THAT RARE BEAUTY OF THESE PRETTY AND RUNNING CREEKS OF MARYLAND AFTER THE SNOW STARTS MELTING OVER THERE!

LIFE STARTS THROUGH THESE PRETTY CREEKS WHERE THE COLD WATER IN THEM RUN LIKE THE SMOOTH MUSIC.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Spring's Wonderful Beauty

WHEN SPRING COMES TO US IMMEDIATELY WE FEEL WONDERFUL BEAUTY IN ITS FACE, SO WE CREEP INTO ITS HUG MERRILY. THIS WONDERFUL BEAUTY OF SPRING MAKES EVERYONE FEELS THE REAL MEANING OF THE BEAUTY ITSELF IN OUR EYES. SPRING HAS THAT GREAT AND WONDERFUL BEAUTY IN EVERY ASPECT OF ITS CYCLE IN EVERY GARDEN WE GO OR APPROACH.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Starvation Is A Deadly Weapon

To starve to death
so

Is a great sin,

Save the pretty lives

Of the hungry people

Anywhere and everywhere

Before that ugly weapon

Sweeps all pretty souls.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Starving People To Death Is A Crime Against Humanity - ????? ????? ??? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?????????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Stations Of Life

Day by day We cross all our stations of life
By many means At certain intervals,
Simply to be or not to be any time, but We either hesitate to go ahead or
We find a lot of stumbling-blocks hindering Our trip in life
From our birth till our death...
We can not go ahead one-hundred percent
Simply because there are thorns in our ways... We confront a lot of different things
We get into our destination... Good or bad until
It is impossible to cross smoothly Through those stations
Simply because there are many tests
Here and there... We keep going in our trip of life
With all those stations of life...
Finally we either reach our goal or We pass away
silently as if we were not In this world anytime...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Stations Of Life

??? ?? ??? ????? ????? ???

?? ?? ?? ??? ??? ??? ?? ????? ?? ?????

?? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?? ???

??? ??? ????? ?????? ??? ??? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
STILL ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
STOLEN TUSKS OF IVORY ????? ????? ???????

....................................................06/18/2014                          ??? ?? ???
?????,                        ??? ??? ??? ??? ? ?????? ???????? ????? ??? ?????? ?
?????? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ?                 ? ??? ??????? ???
????? ???? ?          ??? ????? ???????? ??? ??? ?????
      ??? ???????, ??? ??? ??? ??? ?????   ?? ??? ???
???? ?? ?????? ?? ??????, ?? ????         ??? ???
????        ???? ?? ?? ????????           ????? ???????
???? ??????                      ??? ?????
???? ????? ?? ???????          ????? ?????
     ? ????, ????? ????? ???????       ??? ????? ?? ????????,
????? ???? ??        ????             ??? ?? ??????
     ??? ?? ????? ??????           ???? ???, ??? ???? ?
???? ????                    ??, ???? ???? ???? ?? ?? ???????
???? ?? ??? ????? ?? ?????????? ?????!  ??????? ????? ????? ? ??????

******************************************************************************

RACHEL NICHOL ??????? ' ????? ???? ???????? ' . ??? ?????? ???
******************************************************************************

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Stones

Those ruins are, but war
To perish all good lives everywhere...

Ugly remains of an ugly war That is still going on endlessly Anywhere and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Stone-Throwers Anytime

If my house is made of glass, then I must be careful
Simply because there are many stone-throwers
Anywhere and everywhere,
I love my glassy house
Simply because it's well-made and pretty,
Just one stone can break one glass pane, so
What do you think about many stones anytime?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Stone-Throwers Anytime

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Stone-Tthrowers Anytime

If my house is made of glass, then
Simply because there are many stone-throwers
Anywhere and everywhere,
I love my
glassy house
Simply because it's well-made and
pretty,
Just one stone can break one glass pane, so
What do you think about many stones anytime?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When anyone owns anything, it means that he or she owns his store or her store anytime, but not owning others' feelings and emotions... Some owners are nice and they understand their employees' feelings and emotions... Some owners are arrogant and they talk arrogantly through their noses anytime... Some other owners go in-between easy and difficult in dealing with their employees... Generally speaking, employees love their nice owners anytime, anywhere, and everywhere simply because that thing will encourage them to have good relations with their owners... An employee-owner formula will be better if that mutual relationship is maintained gladly, strongly, and happily anytime... Owners' understanding their employees well, then that will consolidate that depth in the owners-employees for the sake of both parties anytime...

__________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Storm Huda Goes On In Its Severe Situation

Storm Huda is still continuing in its headaches up to this moment. Simply because that's the way with it... That cold atmosphere prevails with snow falls heavily and flash rains turn into devastating floods. That destroy everything in their way... Only poor people pay that high price simply because of their poverty...

Those who reside in those nasty tents, They pay very high prices too... Poor people and all those who live outside Their houses pay very high prices...

The whole world looks at this storm, but With a blind eye... No one cares if a little kid dies or not simply because some don't care...

Some people got perished and some others got displaced horribly... Our world turns its back to those victims who appealed to the whole globe for help, but No one cares up this moment...

Storm Huda is still hitting hard Our heads with its severe violence Turning us into toys or something like these... Life is changing for the worst around us And we are waiting for the unknown... We're disappointed, sad, and unhappy with our world's selfishness...

-------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Storm Huda's Final Round-Up

A storm is always linked to Chaos and devastation anytime Simply because that's visible to Our naked eyes...

Storms differ in their troubles Depending on what's going on...

Storm Huda started a several of days ago And it almost has done... We have got all kinds of

snores, floods, Rains, deaths, big losses, pains ans sufferings, ..., etc. The most important losses are the human losses That included kids - innocent kids Who got perished frozen either In their tents or in their houses...

Frozen bodies are the victims of Storm Huda Here and there...

There were huge sufferings and pains That included longer hours of blackouts... Storm Huda is double-edged

Simply because it brought us Pretty snows and wonderful rains, but It brought chaos and deaths at the same time... If one single soul is perished, then

The whole advantages of that storm are merely Disadvantages anytime... This storm - although it's ugly and violent - is, but God's inevitable fate...

We only regret those big losses of those innocent kids Who got perished as a result of a storm that happened... We blame those losses of all victims and all those other Losses on the human errors that could not avoid them... Storm Huda left and life Goes on normal as usual... Those innocent kids, who are the victims of that storm, Left our world and their innocent souls ascended to heaven To be there for ever and ever...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Stranded People's Broken Hopes

They have fled
Their homeland
Hoping to find
Safer havens for
Themselves and
For their families, but
Instead they found
Cruel life where
They have resided
Anywhere and everywhere...
Their hopes have evaporated with
All they had before
Simply because that's
The way with them...
They fell painfully
In front of their
Broken hopes...
Their hopes have gone away
With all they had it...

________________________________________________________________
____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Stranded People's Broken Hopes - ?????? ???????

?? ??

?????? ??

????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ?? ??????

? ??

?? ?? ?? ??

???? ?????

???? ?? ?? ?? ? ?? ?? ??, ?? ????? ??????? ??

?? ?? ?????

???? ????? ??? ?? ?????? ????,

??? ????? ???? ????

???? ????? ???????,

??? ??? ?????? ???

?? ?? ?? ???????...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Strange Images In A Strange World

Good luck beats bad luck, but Where is my good luck? To be or not to be anytime, then
What do you want to be? Your money flies away, so Do you want to deposit it?
Your ID and your passport NO are necessary, then Do you have them in your pocket?

Good dreams beat bad nightmare, so What do you have today? The sun rises in the east and sets in the west, so Is it going to be cloudy tomorrow?
A grain of sand is lighter than a rock, so Can you have some grains of sands?
Napkins are better than tissues, so Do you have cold or flue?
A male kitten or a female kitten, so Do you mean Mushmish or Sandy?
Life is getting tougher and harder, but How do you feel today? A lot of images are streaming continuously in front of us, but We care only about passing images, then I'm sure these images will become invisible images when We leave this completely into the unknown.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Stray Dogs Are Dangerous

Always baking dogs stroll Here and there
Trying to chase everything and
Even everyone... All days and all nights
are howling Just to prove themselves that
They are over there... They like to chase us
When it is dark or
When we are alone and scared... They often run after us
Just to bite us or
To do bad things when they are hungry...
We don't know what they say, but We know that they
are utterly dangerous When they are stray
Anywhere and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Stray Dogs Are Dangerous Anywhere And Everywhere

Always baking dogs stroll Here and there
    Trying to chase everything and
    Even everyone... All days and all nights
    are howling Just to prove themselves that
    They are over there... They like to chase us
    When it is dark or
    When we are alone and scared... They often run after us
    Just to bite us or
    To do bad things when they are hungry...

We don't know what they say, but We know that they are utterly dangerous
    When they are stray
    Anywhere and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Stray Dogs Are Scary

Dogs walk in the streets happily, but Suddenly if they get provoked,
For any reason, then No one knows what will happen...
Stray dogs walk freely anytime without Being accompanied or removed,
It means something inevitably will happen...
Stray dogs like to chase us Simply because they want to show their muscles...
When chased by these stray dogs, then We become like kids running away in different directions...
Streets are not for stray dogs Simply because they might hurt or people for any reason...
Unless we confront these stray dogs, then Our life will be at crossroads...
All stray dogs should be kept away Because we need to feel great When walking with our loved ones anytime...

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Stray dogs are scary

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Stray dogs are scary

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
I don't understand dogs' barking
All night long!
They keep barking for reasons that
We clearly don't understand them...
There might be someone or
Even something that bother them...
We really ignore dogs' loud barking
Especially all night long... They stay up all night long barking, but
Simply because they go to bed... They stop all day long
We don't know if They see ghosts or anything else!

Long nights scare dogs in What they really contain...
We get worried about those stray dogs'
Long and loud barking, but
Up to this moment We never get any reply ever!
Only stray dogs keep barking
For their own reasons which we really ignore...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Strike While The Iron's Hot

If I don't finish my work before the sunset, then I am going to be too much late,
If I wait till tomorrow to reach my goals, then I am going to be too much late,
If I don't cut my time with my sharp sword, then My time will cut me with its sharp sword,
If I always put off my whole plans, then I am going to be broke,
If I don't strike while the iron's hot, then I am going to be late for ever, and My whole life will be up-side-down anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Strike While The Iron's Hot Anytime

Any skilled blacksmith strikes While the iron is hot, but a hesitant Blacksmith will be useless and in vain, Some want to strike strongly, but they
They don't have the courage and will, Striking means only in words and not in Actions because they're greatly coward, Not anyone has the courage and will to Be active and useful in life anytime, All blacksmiths have the courage and the Pretty will because this is their job, But those who lack everything they don't Have anything to do other than trivial Words anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Stupidity And Stubbornness Of A Tyrant

To be stupid
Is a bad thing, but
To be stubborn
Is not acceptable at all,
A tyrant who is stupid
And who is stubborn
Because he will contaminate life
With his tyrannical thoughts
Anytime and anywhere,
He does not have wisdom and
Clarity, but he is always gloomy
Like the dark and gloomy clouds in a storm,
His stupidity and his stubbornness are infinite
Because they're his ugly tools in life,
Everyone avoids stupidity and stubbornness
Except a sick tyrant whose paranoia is unlimited
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere on earth, so
A wicked tyrant's own destruction starts and ends
At a time when nothing remains or stays for good.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Success Is First

Anything never comes out of emptiness, but hard work
Simply that's the way with our life...
Success comes when pretty efforts accelerate themselves
To be the first runners towards
What we aim at...
Any failure might come easy, but Success should come dearly...
Looking forward means looking for the best, but Other than this is a big failure...

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Success Is First - ?????? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If I had money, then
    I would have helped my relatives and my friends, but
I don't have,
I have got stuck with this life
Simply because it takes more than what it gives anytime,
    If this life gives, then
It will surprise,
    If this life takes, then
It will be horrible,
    Such is our world and such is our life!
We have two days,
    One that is for us and
The other one is against us,
When in critical moments, then
Everyone and everything are against you,
When in better moments, then
Everything sides with you and everyone becomes related to you
    Even if he is not or if she is not,
Such is our life and such is our world,
    If someone suddenly falls, for a reason, then
What a calamity!
If someone survives this life's arrows, then
    He prevails for as much as God wishes,
We are either passers-bye or
    We are merely grains of sands in this world,
All we see in our world is real and original, then
Watching TV is either for fun or for something else, so
Such is our world and such is our life.

_____________________________________________________

_____________________________________________________

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Suddenly

An ugly infighting broke out Between yesterday's brothers
Regretfully, caused a lot of disorder, and that big
Havoc, Mess which we can not get out

It was a sudden spark that destruction And a lot of sufferings and
even a lot of pains to everyone... Things are
now intolerable And life itself is chaotic...

We only suffer from this on-going Situation which carries to us stress...
We have got scattered everywhere
Begging others to help us, but All in vain
on all levels... A lot of us got displaced and
They got relocated in those ugly Tents
installed here and there... A lot of us have ended in
tombs As their permanent dwellings...

A lot of us have got injured as As a result of
stray shelling... A lot of us have become widows,
Widowers, orphans, and many things...

We are suffering from everyone and From everything
around us fully... Only death rounds us just to make
Us fully accept it as inevitable... We
have suddenly become another Thing that nothing
looks-like it...

____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Suddenly Love Come Out To Us - ???? ???? ???? ???

??? ???? ? ??? ?????
???? ???? ?? ?????
?????? ??? ???? ?????
???? ??
???? ??????? ???????
???? ????? ? ???????
???? ?? ??? ?? ???
???? ????? ?? ???
???? ????? ??
?? ??
?? ????? ?? ??????
?????? ?? ??????
???? ??
?? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?????
???? ??
???? ????? ??? ?? ??
???? ????? ??
???? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?? ?????
???? ????? ??
???? ????? ??
???? ????? ?? ?? ?????
???? ????? ??
???? ????? ?? ???
???? ????? ??
???? ??
???? ????? ?
???? ????? ??
???? ??????? ??
???? ??????? ??
???? ????? ?? ???
???? ????? ??? ?? ???
????  ???...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
SUHOOR (A PRE-DAWN MEAL TAKING BY THE FASTING PEOPLE)  

Fasting the holy month of Ramadan means Greatly loving this great month in truth, A predawn, light, and necessary meal is A great thing to have simply because it's Good to have some light food before fasting Starts everyday willingly and wonderfully, To fast for longer, longer hours means You need to have a pretty light meal, This predawn light meal is called Suhoor That enables the fasting people to keep Their pretty fasting in a great and in a better Way on a daily basis till the end of Ramadan, It's great to have this Suhoor simply because It's great for the continuation of fasting, Quitting Suhoor means neglecting a necessary And an important part of one's great fasting, To have Suhoor means you're complying with Your great fasting anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, so This Suhoor is a good thing to have everyday.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Suicide

Suicide is to kill oneself By his or her will for a reason or For no reason anytime and anywhere, It is a self-murder which is not legal
By anyway, by any reason, or by any will, It is a crime against someone who kills Himself or herself anytime because One's self is not his or hers, but it is The whole society anywhere and everywhere,
Nothing allows anyone to commit suicide Because a human being is very important, If someone kills himself or herself, then Hell is waiting for him or her with its Pure fire because when someone kills himself Or herself it's like he or she kills a pretty soul, Every soul is great and worthy because all People are needed to be active Suicide is a big weakness of a desperate soul Got a lot of dead ends, but this is not the end of life, Life is great and pretty and we should live it Wonderfully till the last day of our life, then Never commit suicide or have the intention to do this, but Go ahead live life happily and share the others' pleasures!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Summer's Rains

I don't feel those rains That fall in Summertime
Simply because they are
Greatly and wonderfully Fall in Wintertime...
Although they are all pretty rains, but
Wintertime's rains are the prettiest ever... Drops of rains
fall hitting All thirsty-grounds to bring them to live...
In Summertime rains fall just to remind us Of
our lovely sightings of a pretty image... In Wintertime rains fall
to bring a real Winter into our memories...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Summer's Rains - ????? ?????

??? ???? ?? ???? ???? ?? ??? ?????
????? ?????? ???? ???? ???? ?? ???? ??????? ...
??? ????? ?? ???? ????

?????? ?????? ?? ???? ??????? ?? ??? ??? ?????... ????? ?????

?????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ???????

?????? ??????? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ??????? ??????? ????

?????? ??? ??????

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Summertime's Pretty Train

Summertime's pretty train arrives our hearts
it arrives in our pretty mountains
announce its pretty arrival
With its carts filled with all fruit, vegetables,
Joys, happiness, merrymaking, and all that is pretty.
pretty train of the pretty summertime.

This is the

Before
And hills to

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Summertime's Pretty Basket

Summertime is pretty and sunny
And everything
got ripe in its time.
All farmers and peasants enjoyed
Picking their fruit and singing
All their pretty and lovely songs.
They
harvested all their spikes of
Grain
and picked all kinds of fruit:
Sweet, sour, and
bittersweet
Pomegranates, peaches, pears,
grapes,
Figs, sycamores, apples, plums, and all
Other pretty things of summertime.
Summertime's real basket is full of
Happiness and
joys, love and merry-
Making, songs and singers, and
All kinds of the pretty pleasures of life.
It's the prime of summertime and its
Great
pride.
The true pleasures and the true
life
Come to the courts of the pretty season.
It's the pretty basket of the farmers
And
their pretty life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is by poetess RACHEL NICHOLS. IT IS called 'SUNLIGHT '. I translated it into Arabic, so more readers can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sunstroke

When it's too hot outside, then
   We all might be exposed to any scary sunstroke,
   All birds, all hard rocks, all seas and oceans, all flowers and Roses...
   all butterflies...all trees, and almost everyone and Everything might be exposed
to any sunstroke...
   No one can kid with the pretty sun
   Simply because like us
   We have times in which we're so serious and
   We have times in which we don't know even ourselves anytime...
   Kidding with the pretty sun is not a game...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Supermoons

Our moon is lovely and pretty As we know it, but
It is going to be a supermoon anytime, so
What do you a normal or A
supermoon?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sweating Like A Passing Cloud

It's too hot outside and I am sweating like a passing cloud
Over a thirsty land...
I am tired of sweating like this, but I can't do anything right now...
It's still too hot and Cold drinks can replenish some of Our hard thirst anytime...
The pretty sun hugs us hard and We are trying hopelessly to hide ourselves
Anywhere and everywhere... As long as it's too hot outside, then We will be sweating hard and
endlessly Until those high temperatures decrease rapidly...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sweating Like A Passing Cloud - ????? ??????? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sweet Flowers Of Spring

ONLY IN SPRING ALL FLOWERS COME SMILING AND FRAGRANT
AND THAT MAKES SPRING SWEET AND LOVELY.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sweet Spring

When spring comes all flowers wake up Starting a new life
amid a new welcome By all lovers of spring.
    It's the sweet spring in its pretty coming
Every year.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sweet The Volcano ??????? ?????

????? ?????? ?????? ?? ????
?????? ?????? ??! ??? ??? ???? ??
 ????? ??? ??????? ????? ??? ???? ???????
 ????? ???? ??????? ?????
 ????? ??? ??????? ?????
 ????? ??? ??????? ?????? ?????

???? ?????
???? ?? ??? ??????? ????
 ??? ????? ???? ??? ???? ??????
 ??? ????? ??????? ? ?????

???? ???????

???? ???. This poem is called 'SWEET THE VOLCANO' by a Maltese poet called EMMANUEL GEORGE CEFAI. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Sweet Thoughts

I WALK IN THE DESERT SEARCHING FOR A CAMEL TO RIDE,
I SWIM IN THE BIG SEA SEARCHING FOR A PASSENGER SHIP TO TRAVEL IN,
I WALK ALONG THE RIVER’S BANKS SEARCHING FOR A TRAIN TO RIDE,
I LOOK UP IN THE SKY SEARCHING FOR A JET PLANE TO TRAVEL IN,
I WALK ALONG THE SIDE ROAD SEARCHING FOR A CAR TO TRAVEL IN, AND I
HAVE A LOT OF SWEET THOUGHTS AHEAD UNDONE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Swimming

If anyone can not swim very well, then Drowning will be inevitable Simply because we can not have any fun With any ocean, With any river anytime, any sea, or With any river anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... Any kind of swimming with long time experiences... Only able-bodied swimmer can manage We all love to swim, but Well-trained people can escape...

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Swimming Against The Current Is Risky

If you are not a good swimmer
Inevitably you will
drown in
The roaring sea of the world,
The deep and dark sea of the
World is risky and dangerous,
Not anyone
can swim well in
This large and wide sea of life,
There are a lot of sharks and
Amid a lot of
Whales spreading here and there
In addition to that we can see
other monsters,
The scary waves of that sea
Move fast and beyond imagination,
You will drown in
this big sea
Unless you resist and fight
All the fearful currents anywhere,
You love sea, but you don't
Trust it and all that
belongs to it,
You like all kinds
of fish and you
Like all kinds of sea foods that
Mostly come from inside the big
Abdomen of the pretty sea itself,
Even if you are an
expert swimmer
You might drown and die easily, and
After all, swimming the way you
Want does not help all the time,
But you need
to abide by the sea's
rules.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Swimming Against The Currents Is Unwelcome

If you are not skilled or experienced enough to swim, then You might drown even at Fares' swimming pool Simply because you need to get yourself Trained by an expert or Your swimming is unwelcome anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Syria Is The Land Of Peace And Love, But It Is Still Bleeding -????? ??? ??????? ? ??? ? ?????? ??????? ???

?? ?? ??? ????? ?? ??? ??????? ? ??????? ? ???
?? ??? ????? ????? ????? ?? ???
?? ????? ?? ?? ?????? ? ?? ???????
? ?? ?? ????? ? ??? ?? ????? ...
???, ??? ?? ?????...
??? ???? ?? ??? ???? ???
??? ??? ? ??? ? ??? ? ????? ???????...
?????? ? ?????????
?? ???? ?? ???
?????? ?????
? ?? ??????? ?? ???...
???? ??????? ? ??????? ? ?? ???
????? ? ???? ?????
????? ? ??? ??????? ? ???????...
????? ?????
?? ???? ?? ???
?????? ? ?? ???????...
??? ??? ??????? ??? ??? ?? ???
? ?? ????? ? ?? ??...
?? ??? ????? ???????
????? ?? ???????...
????? ????? ? ??????? ??????? ? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ? ???
? ?? ??????? ? ??????? ????????? ??????? ??????....
????? ?? ?? ???
? ?????? ? ?????
?? ????? ? ?????
?? ????? ????? ???
?? ???? ??????? ?? ??? ??...
?? ?? ????? ???????
???? ??????? ??
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tag Numbers

Each tag number carries a name and

Numbers...

We are greatly consisting of names and Tag numbers

affirm our IDS anytime and Without them, then

We are like the unknown soldiers....

______________________________

____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Take And Give Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

When we give anything, We don't wait to take...
When we give greatly, I know that life is take
and give Anytime, but
We just want to give only... Whoever gives
I would rather not wait to take... He or she is ready to do so anytime...
means that If we give and we wait for taking, then
I know that life is take Anytime, but
We just want to give only... Whoever gives
I would rather not wait to take... He or she is ready to do so anytime...
means that If we give and we wait for taking, then
We might be waiting for ever... It's better to
understand this Great world around us anytime...
Sacrifice is a good example of giving, so
It's better to make things better around us When it comes to
give and to take anytime, Anywhere, and even everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Take wisdom from the fools' mouths

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Taking and giving - ??? ? ???? - ??? ? ???? -

???? ??? ?????

???? ?? ???

???? ?? ??

????... ?????

???

??? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ??? ??

????... ?????

?? ?? ?????

?? ??? ? ???

???... ?????

?? ??? ??

?? ??? ??

????... ?????

???? ?????

????... ?????

????

????

????

????

___________

_______??? ???????? ?????????

_______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Targeting Civilian Hospitals Is A War Crime Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Targeting Innocent Civilians Is A Complete Crime

Innocent people are easy targets For those mindless criminals who Target shoppers or students...

There are no pretty justifications For targeting innocent students

And everything just for killing...

Mindless criminals kill everyone

Anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere...

Tomorrow needs better life for anytime...

A better future

Blind rockets do not distinguish

Between this and that everywhere...

Rather than to be out of control...

It is better to behave yourselves

There is a complete crime and there

Must be a complete punishment for Those who kill innocent people...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Targeting Innocent Civilians Is A Complete Crime -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Targeting Innocent Kids Is Not Only A Crime, But It's A Genocide Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

Mass killings and mass murders of Innocent kids by anyway is a crime against humanity Which is called a genocide,

Many innocent kids are targeted by different ways of killing, Different ways of aggression, and different ways of perishing,

If the world's largest Tribunal Court takes seriously all these Crimes against innocent kids, then The whole perpetrators and the whole aggressors will know that There is something serious against them,

We side with the international laws against any war criminals Who think they can avoid the international courts that will bring them To justice to pay the price for their ugly crimes, but As long as these criminal perpetrators are at large, then The whole world's credibility is on test,

Condemning and denouncing the aggressors are not enough, but They should be held accountable for the crimes committed by them and They should be brought into justice immediately and without any further delay, so It's serious not to neglect any crime (genocide) against kids anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Teacher Yaser Nadeem Sari

All of us call him teacher Simply because we all love him and We all respect him dearly anytime, He is not merely a normal teacher, but He is a great man of learning, All students come asking his pretty help Simply because he is a good giver of knowledge, He has a pretty library in his house That makes all seekers of knowledge Come for his help, He knows a several languages that make of him A man of different tongues anytime, He is a great poet and all people know His pretty poems about life, The word 'teacher' is a pretty name for him, so He never minds when people call him 'Ustaz Yaser'... That image of the great figure remains Permanent in our minds and our hearts... We all love him for ever and ever Simply because he is the brilliant symbol of knowledge.

____________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Teacher Yaser Nadeem Sari

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Teaching -  

When we teach someone  How to be, then  He is going to be or  Never drink from a well,  then  Never throw a stone  In it later on...  

-------------------------------------------------------------

______????? ??? ??? ??

????

???? ??? ??

??? ?? ?????...

?? ?????? ?? ??? ??

?? ????? ??? ?? ???

???? ?????...

-------------------------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tears

Undoubtedly our tears wash our sins and our pains anytime...

For many reasons...

We all cry directly or indirectly when we are sad,

We sometimes cry for many, many reasons...

We often cry when we are happy, and

We cry because we need to cry anytime...

Our tears are greatly and wonderfully precious

Dear, great, and simply because they truly depict

Our situation about someone or about something in truth anytime...

We don't cry aimlessly, but we cry because we need to cry anytime...

Not only babies cry, but all adults

Cry for many reasons... Our tears are our true images that show us in a way which is called spontaneous...

We need to cry in our sadness and in our happiness because our crying is a must...

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tears - ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Thank You So Much (???? ?????)

I thank you all and before anyone, I thank my
God on His pretty creation In the whole
Of the seventh heavens and everything universe,
I thank my pretty parents on everything They did it
wonderfully for me,
I thank everyone who did me any help Or any pretty support.
To thank means you're greatly fulfilling Your moral
obligations to others. Thanking means you're satisfied
with Everyone and everything in life.

The pretty thanks comes from your Heart before
they come from one's mind. I love to thank everyone who
does me Any favor anywhere and everywhere.

It is easy to tell people thank you
So much for all they have done for you.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Thanks A Lot

Thanks a lot to Him (God) in
My richness,
Thanks a lot to Him in
My poverty,
Thanks a lot to Him in
My sickness,
Thanks a lot to Him in
My suffering,
Thanks a lot to Him in
My loneliness,
Thanks a lot to him in
My sleeplessness,
Thanks a lot to Him who
Cares about me and about
Everyone and about everything
In this unique universe
Who created it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Absolute And Ugly Tyranny Blinds All Ugly
Tyrants Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

One-eyed tyrants fail to see
Blind tyrants are wholly blind

By land,

By sea, and

By air...

When a
figure turns into a monster, then
front of true blindness...

In their hearts, but

Blind people can see in what they feel
Blind evil
is always blind...

Tyranny is an ugly kind of blindness
That leads to that great loss of life
Around us anytime...

Everyone loves to enjoy

things around someone

Except those who are totally blind

Although they have eyes like us...

If
you don't want to see well, then

It's pretty to see pretty images, but

It's not pretty to blind one's eyes...

Life is so

wonderful, but

Not when it's out of sight...

--------------------------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Absolute Surrender

We only surrender to Death when it ambushed us

   If we are ready to give up, then Suddenly anytime...
   Everything will be fine, but If we are not ready to give up, then
   We absolutely under death's heavy control...

We have to surrender to death Willingly or unwillingly Simply because we don't have any
choice...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Absolute Surrender - ??? ???????? ???

??? ??? ?????
?? ?? ???...

????? ?? ??? ????
?? ?? ??? ?????

????? ?? ??? ????
?? ?? ??? ?????

???? ?????? ??? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Absurd Silence

There is great silence  
inside the pretty silence itself  
which makes someone crazy  
In contemplating the real life around one's abilities and capabilities,  
it is absurd to be silent towards this complete situation  
Because this silence with the silence itself is a huge thing,  
it is called the absurd silence that strikes hard and even more than rocks themselves,  
And this is the absurd silence which someone never understands.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Absurd Soliloquy

It is better to talk To oneself rather than to talk
To others who never care
About you anytime...
It is better to keep silent and to put
zip fastener on your mouth
Rather than to talk To the dead...
It is better not to talk
Even to yourself when
Don’t care about you...
You find that yourself
It is better not to....

It is better not to....
It is better...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Absurd Soliloquy - ?????? ????? ????

?? ????? ?? ???? ?? ?????

?????? ????? ?? ?????

?? ????? ?? ???? ?? ??

?????? ????? ?? ??

?????? ????? ?? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ?? ??...

?? ????? ?? ??

?? ????? ?? ??

?? ????? ?? ??

?? ????? ?? ??

?? ????? ?? ??

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That awkward curfew ??? ?????? ????? ???

?????? ? ?????? ??

?? ????? ???

????? ?? ??? ?????? ? ??

?????? ?? ????? ?? ?????

? ????? ??

????? ??? ????? ?????

??? ??? ????? ???????...

?????? ... ??

???? ????? ? ??

????? ?????

? ??? ??? ?? ??? ? ??

?????? ?? ??? ??

?????? ??

???? ?????

? ?? ??

?????? ???????

??? ??

?????? ??

????? ???????

??? ??? ?

????? ??

????? ??

????? ????

?????? ?? ???

??????? ?????

???? ??

???? ???

????? ?????

???? ??

?? ?????

????? ?????

???? ?????

??? ???

???? ???

????

??????

????? ??

????? ...

?????? ??

?????? ??

???? ???

?????? ??

?????? ???????

?? ??????? ??

???? ?? ???

????? ?? ???

???? ?? ???

????? ???

????? ???

??????? ??

????

??????

????? ??

?????? ??

????? ???

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

????? ??

???? ???

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????...
THAT BIG CHANGE ??? ??????? ?????

?? ??? ????? ????? ?????

?? ??? ?????!

?????? ?????

????? ?? ??? ??...

??? ?? ????? ????? ?!

?????? ?? ???? ???

???? ?? ?????

???? ????? ?????? ?????

???? ?? ?????... ?? ????? ?

???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????... ?? ??????? ?? ?????

? ????? ????? ??????? ?? ?????

??

??? ?????

???? ?? ????? ?? ?????...

? ???? ??? ????? ?????? ??????? ? ???

???? ?? ???... ??????? ??? ????? ? ?????

??? ????? ? ??? ?????... ??????? ???

?????? ? ??????? ??????? ??????... ??????? ??

??????

? ??????? ?? ??????

??

?????? ??

?? ??? ????? ? ?????? ?????... ???? ??? ?????

?????? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????

???? ?? 09-08-2014

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Big Loss

We are all suffering from what's going on... 

Everyday there is something new that makes us Dizzy...

It's hard life! We're lost! What shall we do? !

You can not go that way or that way...And Not that way!

All is the same By day and by night!

Everyday... There is no pretty change! It's too much... It's too much for us!
Pains, sufferings, loss, and hopelessness...! It's too much disgusting!

We have no choice...! What's wrong with it? !

You wish to see those who can condole you in Truth...

All people are the same... Everyone looks for one's benefit!

All people run after money... Money has blinded people...

They're hard days! The good remain good, but The bad never get good.... If anyone falls - God forbids -then, He will not be able to stand up... We have got too much... We are lost...!

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That big loss ??? ?????? ????

?? ??? ?? ???? ? ??????

????? ????!

????? ???? ???? ?! 

????? ???? ?? ????? ? ??????

? ????!

????? ???? ??? ??? ??

??

??... ???? ???? ????? ???? ??...

????... ?????? ????

???... ??... ??... ?????

??? ?????... ??? ???...

???????? ?????...

??? ?? ?!

????

???? ???? ????

????? ?????? ??? ????

????? ???? ?? ????? ???

????? ?????...

??????? ??? ????!

?????? ???? ??

???? ???? ?????? ?????? ???

? ???? ??

? ???? ?????

????? ???

??????? ??? - ????? ???? -

??????? ???

??????? ???

???????

TRANS.

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
That Big Mess

That little spark ignited
That big mess that turned
everyone and

That big mess

Anything and anywhere...
Wise

To fix that big mess...

Men were not available

Wise men were not available
to fix that big mess...

Including all good thoughts and bright ideas...

Everything got leveled to the ground
Including all good thoughts and bright ideas...

Life has
changed

For ever and ever...

Love got vanished like flying bubbles

Simply because hate has replaced it...
All slices of people

And poor women got perished

Without any logical reasons...

Only that huge mess

All that was pretty and lovely...

The outcome of that nasty mess resulted

In the

death of everyone

In vain...

That cruel and evil mess goes on

To sweep more innocent lives...
We all have wide eyes

that watch
What's going on...

A messy life is a great headline

That is

shown clearly
In front of the whole world...

Towards that huge and ugly mess...

Only bad things

survive to replace
The good

ones.................................

----------------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Big Sea

I look at him wonderfully and greatly
To see how he works without stopping,
I see him surrounding everyone and everything
Like one that wants to hug and to embrace everyone and everything,
His pretty waves come ashore to hug
All shores and all coastlines continuously,
He loves all of us except
When he is roaring loudly like a true lion,
He looks at all the buildings that stand against him.
To that tell them that he loves all of them,
He never stops sending love messages to all people
And to everything that surrounds him,
He breaks all these waves on the shores' rocks strongly,
We look at him from all direction to welcome his smiles
Everyday,
Many come to his big belly to rest and fish all the time,
In all seasons people come to him to tell him their cares and
Their stories about life,
The pretty sun hugs him beautifully when it rises everyday
Until it sets,
The pretty moon looks down to express love to the sea,
All stars twinkle looking down,
All birds come by to greet him,
Our feelings and our emotions express love towards him,
It's an eternal love between us and between that great sea, so
That's the great sea in his sublimity and in his greatness.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THAT BIG SEA ??? ????? ??????

???? ??? ????? ???
???? ???? ?????! ????? ????? ?????
???? ????? ?? ??? ?? ???
???? ? ?????? ??????? ?? ?????
???? ? ?????? ?? ?? ???

MOMHAMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Death is inevitable anytime
the way with

Simply because that's
Our life...

Simply because that's
To meet the fate
itself...

Those poor emigrants fled their fate
To meet the fate
itself...

From fate to fate

They encounter the same death that awaits them...
They
flee to find a better haven, but
Instead they find that
bitter death as
Baits to all kinds of fishes,
To all kinds of criminal human traffickers, and
To all kinds of unexpected circumstances
Anywhere and
everywhere...
The whole world is watching coldly
and
Without doing any action towards those poor
emigrants...
Fleeing from one fate to meet the same fate means
that someone is inevitably dead even
If he or she tries
not to die...
Death's shadow chases those poor
emigrants
Anywhere and everywhere...

Everyday they tell us about those death tolls
Of more and
more of those poor emigrants like
Any item of news or like any
trivial thing...
Our world is ultimately bad, ugly, absurd, and even
cruel
In dealing with all of those poor emigrants' situations...

Death tolls increase day by day, but
The whole world's
reaction are ultimately down!
Our world is greatly cruel!

Our world is greatly cruel!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Bitter Death - ??? ????? ??????

????? ?? ?? ???

?? ?? ???

? ??????? ?? ???

???? ??? ??

???? ???? ?? ?????

???? ?????? ?? ???

???? ????

? ????? ? ?? ??

???????

??????????

????????

? ???

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Blue Sea

I love to swim
   In its big belly
Like a pretty fish,
   I love
to play with
   Its pretty waves,
Its pretty waves,
   As my friend,
I love to have it
   I love to stroll on
Its pretty and golden shores,
   I love everything in it
Its pretty waves,
   Anytime and anywhere,
I love to have it
   It looks different
I love to have it
   At different times,
I love everything in it
   Everywhere,
I love everything in it
   Everyone and everything,
I know that it looks different
   Everywhere,
I know its great borders
   I know that it can swallow
I feel it endless, but
   I love it
I love the pretty sun that
   It hugs it as long as it's rising,
I love the pretty sun that
   The fishermen live amid it,
I feel it endless, but
   That pretty sea hugs
I love the pretty sun that
   I know that it turns itself
That pretty sea hugs
   I know that it turns itself
All lands around it,
   Into a real monster
All lands around it,
   That blue sea is really scary,
To scare us,
   I keep fall in love with it,
I feel it endless, but
   I keep fall in love with it,
I love its real friendship
   If compared to some
human beings,
   I know that it rules everything
I love its real friendship
   Nothing dares to move in it
I know that it rules everything
   Unless it's satisfied,
move in it
   Sharks, dolphins,
   Its possessions,
   And beauty
e etc. are in
   A long, long time ago,
because that was
   I keep my love and my friendship
It covers our earth with love
   I do shake hand
With it, so
   Everyday with it.
I keep my love and my friendship
   I do shake hand
Everyday with it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Coming Fall

Fall, Sooner or later,
Will be here To start a
new life In our year's cycle
Simply because life goes on...
waiting for that coming Fall We're
We are in love it...
Winds come to us and to those trees Over there, then
Their leaves will start falling.

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That crazy March 🌠🌠🌠🌠🌠🌠🌠 🌠🌠🌠🌠🌠🌠🌠

?? ?? ??? ??? ????                   ??? ?? ????? ? ?????

???  ???? ?? ??? ?? ??...                ? ??? ??? ???

?? ??? ??? ?? ???...                        ??? ??????? ?? ???

???                                    ???? ??? ? ???? ? ??? ???

???                                    ????? ?????? ?? ???

?? ??? ??? ???? ????                    ??? ?????? ? ???? ???????...

?? ?? ??? ??? ??????? ????                   ? ??? ??? ?? ???????

?? ??? ??? ? ???                   ??? ????? ???????

??? ?????? ? ??? ???????

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ???!!!               ????? ???????? - ????

??? ????? ??? -                 ???? ? ?????? ???? ???

??? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ??...            ???? ?

????? ??? ? ???                   ??? ??????? ?? ????

????? ??? ? ???                   ? ?????? ??? ? ?????...?

????? ??? ? ??? ?? ???               ? ????? ???? ? ?????

? ?????? ??? ???? ?? ???????        ???? ???...

????? ??????? ??? ?

????? ?????

??? ?????? ? ????!

---

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Current Fear

Fear stems from different things Like any volcano’s coming lava when it erupts anytime Simply because everything has Action and reaction anytime… Our fears usually don’t come from emptiness, but They usually arise from their imminent sources Like wars, volcanoes, and disasters, Everyone has fears inside him Simply because this is something normal… That current fear stems from smelling that imminent war that is Going to be global with its ugly smelling from afar, so Let’s wait until that ugly scenario breaks out anytime.

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Dark Side Of Life

I can, as a human being, Personify life that has
two eyes or It is a two-eyed life...
    One eye can see ten-to-ten while The other eye
is zero... There are many pretty images in life and
    There are many ugly images in the life itself too...
Why some people see life using one eye and Why they ignore
the other one? ! Ignoring those pretty images in life
and Showing those dark images of life unfair...
    Either we see clearly with two eyes or We stop seeing
things at all... If life goes as one-eyed, then
    It's not pretty at all... Some attempt
to show only The dark side of life just
    As an illusion... Life is pretty
although There many headaches
    Here and there...

_____________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Distance Between The City Of Madaya And The City Of Middadiya

An ugly road map is drawn To our present and to our future By evil and its evil-doers anytime,

      Anywhere, and everywhere, but We keep sticking to our past to Mix it with our current present and With our coming future...

      Madaya suffers from evil and its Evil-doers hard just to survive and Al-Miqddadiya suffers from evil and Its evil-doers too...

Both of them, that is, The city of Madaya and The city of Miqddadiya refuse to kneel down To evil and to evil-doers anytime... Sacrifices and big losses are greatly over there, but Pride is a great headline over there... Death reaps more and more of

      The two heroic cities, but They refuse to kneel down, but To the Al-Mighty God...

      It is merely a passing cloud that Crosses over there... Men's eyes never sleep Simply because a brilliant dawn will be in there...

Satanic sermons about consciousness or Unconsciousness never bring peace or Stability to that on-going infighting, but More and more troubles and fires...

      A great nation will not die As long as it believes that God's Will is Totally over those evil-doers' will...

      The whole coming days will be inevitably ours For ever and ever... Madaya and Al-Miqddadiya will be torches To all of us towards our pretty freedom

      Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... We stand greatly united with The heroic City of Madaya and with Its lovely sister Al-MIddadiya as long as

We are alive...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Empty Bubbles

An empty bubble is always useless Simply because it is inevitably Going to perish sooner or later, so It is short-lived anytime,

Tiny, weightless, and It is short-lived anytime, Anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Endless Winter

That rainy day becomes endless
That turn into everlasting floods...

Floods change the whole city's face
Dramatically

Rains are great, but
Simply because they're
sometimes very bad impacts...

Gather themselves to turn everything into
Clear chaos and ugly disorder
Muddy and bad streets...

People don't need more headaches
Simply because all their current life
Is up-side-down in truth...

Patience is needed on all levels of life or

Some kind of impatience will be turned
Into a crazy life...

The whole image of those muddy streets
Indicate that the current life
Is absurd, ugly, and chaotic...

A good winter just changes the whole life
Into that messy life

Anywhere and everywhere...

Rains have just stopped, but
Their impact were painful and sad...

_________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Endless Winter In That City

That rainy day becomes endless With its continuous rains That turn into everlasting floods...
Floods change the whole city's face Dramatically Simply because they're destructive and Bad rains...
Rains are great, but They have sometimes very bad impacts... Those pretty drops of rains Gather themselves to turn everything into Clear chaos and ugly disorder That more headaches into those Muddy and bad streets...
People don't need more headaches Simply because all their current life Is up-side-down in truth... Patience is needed on all levels of life or Some kind of impatience will be turned Into a crazy life... The whole image of those muddy streets Indicate that the current life Is absurd, ugly, and chaotic... A good winter just changes the whole life Into that messy life Anywhere and everywhere...
Rains have just stopped, but Their impacts were painful and sad...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Face

That face is very tired And it looks pale,
            It is the face of a tired
Refugee ran away yesterday, It was one day a pretty
    face, but        It turned pale and sunken,
                It looks like the face of A corpse in a
        corner,            It does not matter whether
                It's the face of a boy or a girl,
    face of deprivation and death,    That face has no dream or a
pretty horizon         Because it looks like a ball,
    One day that face was like that of the moon, but Today it is
the face of a poor refugee looking For a piece of bread or a pretty
shelter.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THAT FACE ??? ???

???? ??? ??? ???

??? ??? ???? ?,

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Rains hinder life itself
When they're crazy
anytime...
That lead us into a good exit...
Flashy rains
harass us and
They block all life's roads
That turn us into shapes only...
We do love those pretty rains, but
Not when they turn our life into
anytime... 
That catastrophic life
Due to that on-going downpour...
Life comes to that ugly standstill
We have no
choice at all anytime
Simply because we can not
confront 
That angry nature that is angry
With us for some reasons anytime...
The more
those pretty rains turn into
Heavy ones, the more our
whole life
Turns into that hellish image in
All directions and in all levels...
We are, as human
being, are unable 
To confront nature's ugly wrath
Simply because we are totally unable 
To
do anything against it anytime...

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Free Will

We take pretty lessons From our life and
Our life teaches us Inspire us to be or not to be...
Those great lessons that Our strong determination to be
Inspire us to be or not to be...
Leads us ahead into our success and Our victory in life...
Our strong determination to be Self-determination is required
For every individual or There will
losers anytime... I need to know that spot
I stand on or My whole life will be up-side-down...
Free will is needed in life or We will remain as we are anytime...
There are many pretty and wonderful terms In our life...
Life goes on ahead...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Great Change Is Inevitable

Things change rapidly around us Because nothing remains as is, Sooner or later,
Today or tomorrow, If we want or if we don't want, A big change will inevitably be coming
To bring us that pretty laugh we lacked
And we missed for a long, long time, Tomorrow will be better,
Flowers and roses with pretty fragrance Will be sent to everyone on earth With a pretty laugh and a pretty kiss,
True and pretty laughs and kisses Will be exchanged among all people on earth,
Pretty words will be heard everywhere,
Tomorrow's dawn will be brilliant, True laughing will be restored to all of us,
There will be no more ugly wars anywhere, Peace will be everywhere,
Love spreads happily and joyfully, Festivals and celebrations will be held global,
Doves of peace will be flying for ever over our heads, Only happiness and joy will be everywhere,
Sadness will be terminated for ever and ever, The pretty sun will rise happily tomorrow, so We will be better for ever and ever
With bright laughs on our faces.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Great Thanksgiving

Mo and Margie used to have
Thanksgiving

That great
When they were a husband and

A wife, but

I don't know if

They are still doing so...

I hope so...

I

love to eat that delicious

Turkey anytime...

I

love to eat that delicious

Turkey anytime...

Have a nice Thanksgiving Day!

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Great Universe

O human being! Don't you see that great world Which we are a little part of it which Is a little part of our great universe? O human being! Why don't you look at your body closely or Those stars up in the sky? We are all like grains of sand If compared to other things in our universe... We have the great five senses That work greatly better than any man-made devices... The creation of heavens is greater than that Of human beings... Let's look around us to see that vast, great, and Wonderful universe... Who made or who created that great universe? We need to ask ourselves about this pretty universe Just to know all about this great universe... Is this universe running itself by itself or There is a pretty Creator behind it? This universe is great enough to make us think about it... There are a lot of things that go beyond our imagination Simply because we need more time to explore them... Does that universe go by itself? Do you think that things go by themselves? O human being! Do you believe that there is a pretty Creator Who runs it greatly and Wonderfully anytime? I do believe, as a human being, that There is a pretty Creator Who runs it By day and by night... O human being! Just look with your naked eyes at everyone and at everything To see this great universe Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THAT GREAT WOMAN WHOM I NEED

I want a woman that teaches me life's Alphabets from the cradle into the grave,
I want that woman to stick to me to feel her Existence near me,
I want her to be or not to be, I want her strong or
Stronger than the strength itself, I want her in front of me before I'm
behind Her, I want her to teach me the true love that
I'm still looking for, I want her a woman in the full meaning of The
word...of her womanhood, I want her a great woman to my kids not
being influenced by people, I want her a life and not lifeless, I
want her to be my mirror that I look at Her by myself, I want
her a mother of science and a mother Of knowledge, I want
her to a great example in life, In words, I want
everything that is pretty to be in Her.

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THAT GREAT WOMAN WHOM I NEED

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Hard Waiting

Waiting is hard and it might be harder
When it comes to wait for someone or for something
You don't know if he comes or if he doesn't come,
Waiting for ever and ever is hard and toiling
Simply because it takes much more time than in normal cases,
If waiting for nothing, then
It will be useless and absurd,
If I keep waiting for useless promises,
Then That will be cruel,
Sometimes we wait for something, but
It never comes
Simply because we live in vacancy or
We look for the impossible all the time, so
That waiting, in all of its forms, is hard and even toiling.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That hopeless hope ??? ????? ??????? ?????

?? ??????? ? ?? ????? ?

????? ?????? ????? ? ????

? ??? ??....

?????? ?? ??????? ? ??????...

???? ???? ? ?????

?? ????? ??

??? ?? ? ??? ?? ?? ????? ?

??? ????? ? ????? ?? ?????

???? ???? ?? ?????

?? ????? ?? ????

???? ?? ????

???? ???? ????? ?? ????....

???? ???? ????? ? ?????

???? ????? ?? ?????

???? ?? ??? ??

????? ??? ??

????? ??? ??

????? ??? ??

???? ?? ???

???? ????? ??? ?????

???? ????? ?? ??????...

? ??? ????? ?? ???....

???? ????? ? ???? ?? ??? ??

???? ?? ????? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ???

???? ????? ??? ?????

???? ?? ??????? ???

???? ???? ???

???? ????? ?????

???? ????? ??????? ???

???? ?? ??????? ??

???? ?? ??????? ?

???? ?? ???? ?? ???....

??? ?????? ????? ???

???? ????? ?? ???

???? ???? ?? ?? ??

???? ?????? ???

???? ?? ??? ?????

?? ??? ????? ???

?? ???? ???? ?? ???....

?? ??? ??????? ??

?? ??? ?? ????? ?

?? ??? ??? ??? ??????....

?? ??? ??? ????....

________________________________________________________

_____ 

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Horizon

That Rock of suicide
Watches That
pretty horizon from Afar To it...
Bidding a farewell The pretty horizon
Sends back A pretty kiss To
The rock of suicide As a final gesture of love
For today only...

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Horizon And The Rock Of Suicide

That Horizon And The Rock Of Suicide

That horizon and the rock of suicide
Watches pretty horizon from afar
Bidding a farewell to it...
The pretty horizon sends back a pretty kiss to
The rock of suicide as a final gesture of love for today only...

Mohammad Skati
That Horrible Silence Breaks Its Boundaries Anywhere
And Everywhere - ??? ??? ?????? ???? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ???

???? ????? ????? ?? ?? ??????? ?????? ??????? ?? ???????
?????? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?????
??? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???? ????? ??????? ?? ?????

?? ??????? ?????? ??? ?????? ??????? ??? ??????? ?? ???????
????? ??????? ?? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ??, ??? ????? ????? ?

?? ????? ????? ? ????? ?? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ?????
???? ????? ????? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ??????? ?????, ??? ???? ??? ?? ???

?? ?????? ??? ????? ????? ????? ?? ?????? ??????? ?? ?????
????? ????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

?? ????? ????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?, ?????? ????? ????? ?????

?? ?????? ??? ????? ????? ?? ?? ?????? ????? ??? ?????? ?? ???????

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
That Horrible Silence Breaks Its Boundaries Anywhere And Everywhere***

That supreme and ignorant silence Expands and even
It extends endlessly
Surrounding everyone and everything globally From hence
to thence Traveling into those remote and
endless Worlds of the unknown destinations
Looking for a place to hide itself from Our naked eyes
for some reasons Which we ultimately ignore...
That horrible silence wakes up
Like that pretty sunrise just to tell us About our horrible
problems and just to tell us About painful dilemmas...
We are drowning like any ship in The
deep seas of our sadness anytime... We get lost by what we
have known About our missing things
Anywhere and everywhere... A lot of
fleeing emigrants have got perished While crossing into those
remote places Looking for a better life for themselves...
Now we have that great silence breaks all borders of
Despair traveling to tell a message About our whole
dilemmas without any hesitation... Finally the whole world keeps silent
Without uttering a single letter about our whole
Problems and we get disappearing like a bubble In the whole
corners of our world just to find A safer haven to ourselves and
to our words...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
That Huge Blackout

Any sudden blackout kills me completely  Because I can not resist it or tolerate it Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
When an ugly and sudden blackout happens, then Life becomes more ugly and more confused Because we can not see or feel well, Almost everything becomes nasty and dark Even the roads or the corridors we walk on, Streets become more ugly and more dangerous Because the dangerous and careless drivers Exploit that ugly and mean blackout anytime, Life turns primitive and like that of the caves' life Because we're in a different time or in a different era, We're totally and we're greatly disappointed and really Frustrated with this ugly life that goes on around us, When blackouts happen, It means we're in graves while we're alive, Save our souls, please because these ugly blackouts Kill us slowly and gradually they will turn us Into different aliens in our twenty-first century.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ideal Spring

All flowers and roses

Wake up daily...

All pretty birds chatter

Just to make Spring's

image different...

All trees' blossoms are visible...

All Spring's goers are merrily

Enjoying their

walks and their picnics happily...

Nature itself is changed with

Its colorful dress...

All

swallows are flying over

Our heads just to make us feeling

That there is an ideal Spring is here

There...

Indeed there is a pretty and an ideal Spring

Around us...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That In-Between Period

That in-between period starts From our moment of birth into Our moment of death accurately
Simply because all that happens Between our birth and our death Goes like a movie that reflects All our happenings daily just
To figure out what goes on in life... We face a lot of things in our Daily life, good or bad, that depict The whole of our situation fully...
We realize that life shows itself In that in-between period for every Individual anytime and anywhere..
Our life that starts from that Moment of birth into that moment Of death is like a book either Written by else with daily pages Reflect the accurate moments we Face willingly or unwillingly.... Everyone's in-between period is Inevitable because that's life... That book of life is a reminder That our whole life is merely like A movie that extends from our birth Into our death anytime fully..... This in-between is our whole truth of What we do exactly between two periods...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Inevitable Fall

That fast fall will be inevitable carefully... Unless it is adjusted

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Inevitable Gap

Our past went away, but it... Some are still crying for it... Our future is away

Simply because a few are looking it... Considerably for it...

Simply because we're torn Our present is still unknown

past and our future... Between our

Our whole life is inevitably divided into Three imminent stages which are

Our past, our present, and our future... If we take from our

past to our present and to our future, then We will know our situation on our

planet well, but If we forget it intentionally, then

We will have have only our current present and our coming future... No one can forget one's past Simply because if someone does not have a good or a bad past, then One's present will not be one-
hundred percent anytime and one's future will not come as designed...

It's a pretty formula to connect one's past to one's present and one's future anytime... It's better to form that series of one's past together with one's Present and future...

If one does not have a certain past, then He can work on his present to get out of it a certain past and to Extend one's present for a better future...

The problem is if someone feels that he or she Does not have a past, a present, and a future... If someone loses that gap of one's past, the present, or the future, Then the whole of one's life will be up-side-down anytime... There must some kind of connection in this life's formula which is One's past together with one's present and future... It's life that gives us hard lesson to take from or to reject...

____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Little Pretty Girl

Up to this moment, That little girl thinks
That her dad passed away a long, long time ago, Her pretty dad is still alive and
She was told by the jealous and envious people
That her dad passed away abroad while he Was working over there,
The bad people were kidding and
She believed them,
That little girl believes only that
Her dad is not anymore,
Everyone believes that her dad and
He is somewhere,
She refuses to talk to him Because she thinks that he is not alive,
Her pretty dad loves her more than anything else
And she is still living in his heart,
No one knows if that little girl Will believe that her pretty dad is still alive!
Who knows?
Days might convince her to talk to her daddy And to have a fatherly dad and a kiss on her forehead! Who knows?
Time is still ahead,
Time is still ahead, Time will be still ahead.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THAT LITTLE PRETTY GIRL ??? ?????? ??????? ???????

?? ?? ?????

???,

????? ?????? ???? ??? ??

? ????? ?? ???,

?????? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?????

?? ??????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ??

?? ??????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ???????,

?? ?????? ??????? ??? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??????,

?? ????? ??????? ?? ?????

?? ?? ?,

????? ?? ?????

???? ????? ?? ?? ??? ???

?? ?????,

????? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ???

??????? ??,

????? ??? ??? ?? ?? ??? ???

?????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ???????

?????? ?? ??? ???????? ?? ?????

?????? ?????? ??????? ?? ????!

???? ?? ?????? ??????? ?? ????

???? ?????? ????? ???????

???? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ???

????? ?????????

?????? ??????? ?????? ?????

???? ??????? ?????? ???????

*************

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
That long and difficult waiting

?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?????? ???

???? ??????? ?? ??? ??? ??????

?? ?????? ???????

?? ??? ?????  ??? ? ???????  ????

???? ???? ?????? ?? ??????? ??...

?? ??? ?? ???? ? ???

??????  ????  ?? ???????

???? ??? ?? ???? ?????

????? ?????? ??? ?????

????? ?????? ??

????? ??????  ????

????? ?????? ??

????? ?????? ????

????? ??????  ???

????? ?????? ??

????? ?????  ??

????? ?????? ??

????? ?????? ??

????? ?????? ??

????? ?????? ??

????? ?????? ??

????? ?????? ????

________________________

MAMMAD SKATI
That Money You Own Anytime

You greatly make money Just to survive or just To deposit for your purposes...

You own it, but When you pass away, then

They will inherit it...

If you donate it to those Who are in need for it, then

You will be rewarded greatly...

If you just deposit it For evil things, then

You will be a big enemy to it...

The more you make it for what is good, The more you will benefit from it In this world and in the other world...

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Morning

I get up early in the morning, The pretty sun gets up early in the morning,
Those pretty flowers and pretty roses
Get up early in the morning,
Those pretty birds get up early in the morning, The day itself gets up early in the morning,
All pretty workers and all wonderful employees Get up early in the morning,
All pretty words get up early in the morning, and Life itself gets up early in the morning
Simply because any morning starts greatly and wonderfully
To be the beginning of a new day until that
Pretty sun sets away behind that pretty horizon...
This morning happens everyday and Continuously for ever
and ever...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Nominal Fear - ??? ????? ??????

????? ???? ?????

????? ?????

????? ??? ??????

??? ?? ????? ????

???? ?? ????? ??

?????? ??? ???

????? ?????

?? ?????? ???

??????  ??? ??

?????? ???

???? ?????

????? ??

????? ???

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Off-Shore Wreckage Is Clearly Seen By All Of Us

Their final destinations are often stopped or disrupted by many things during their long journey towards the unknown in our big world anytime. Their aim is to get anywhere and even everywhere just to reach their lost paradise which they sacrificed all they owned to reach it at any high cost. Some refugees manage luckily in reaching, but some unluckily pay very high prices with their families by drowning badly and bitterly off-shores. Amid those dark and rough seas anytime it's difficult to get any good help. Boats of death with their loads of people capsize amid those high waves badly. Off-shore wreckage is greatly seen amid those big seas with floating corpses being driven by those waves just to send us fast messages that there are dead refugees anywhere and everywhere need some help. Their final destination has come to an end with their dead bodies reached that fatal end in front of all our world's eyes.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That On-Going Aggression Has Turned Everything Into Ashes

Their ugly jet planes have come To turn life only into that ugly misery In every direction we know... They have not come to help, but To level everything to the ground... They have come to turn our happiness into That ugly sadness...

They have come only to occupy Our pretty lands everywhere... Their grave-yards will be in our lands Simply because they have dug them For themselves with their own hands... Their ugly aggression will fail as long as We refuse it and we fight it...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ongoing Lunar Eclipse

The moon gets red or

Simply because we’re witnessing

An astronomical phenomenon called

The lunar eclipse anywhere and everywhere...

We can witness this phenomenon

If we look at the moon anytime...


MOHAMMAD SKATI
That ongoing lunar eclipse ??? ?????? ?????? ??????

???? ????? ??

???? ????? ?????

???? ?????

???? ???? ?? ?? ?

????... ??????? ?? ?

??? ??????? ??? ??? ?????

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ongoing Mess

They go from that side To the other side...

Others come from that side

To another side... People come and go

unaware of What's going on around...

No one knows exactly one's real destination

Simply because all destinations are dead-ends... It's a big mess

going on With all those who got displaced

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That On-Going Ordeal Is Ugly And Mean

This ugly war goes on endlessly
with no glimpse of hope
A lot of people die bitterly
Our lands with all different kinds of
and other weaponry...
but A few people manage...
will is imposed on us
cruel mercy...
With that on-going ordeal anytime...
oceans are swallowing our
homeland, but
Nothing indicates that our ugly ordeal
situation
His anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
if tomorrow will bring hope or
situation
We only to God's support
simply because
others' support is useless and meaningless...

On our pretty lands
To stop it anytime...
By land, by
sea, and by air...
Allies of evil hit
Bombs
Innocent people flee their
houses and All their properties looking for safer havens,
but Others'
we are under evil-doers'
cruel mercy... We don't know what's going on
Seas and Innocent people who flee their
All hopelessly in their journey...
We all pray God to end all that on-going
We don't if tomorrow will bring hope or
It will be the same continuous
Which we experience everyday...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That On-Going Ordeal Is Ugly And Mean - ??? ??????

?????? ?????? ? ????

?????? ??????? ????? ????? ???

?????? ????????

?? ??

??.... ????? ???? ??? ??? ?????

?????? ???? ??????? ? ?????

?? ?????? ?? ??????? ?????? ??? ?? ??? ????? ? ??? ???

?????? ? ??? ??????? ?????

?????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ???????

?? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?? ?? ???

???? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ???

???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Pain I Have

I carry in myself all kinds of Pains and all kinds of sufferings
Simply because all pains and all sufferings

Are my dear friends and they accompany me
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, I live with these
pains and these sufferings On a daily basis and even more than my drinks And my foods in this painful world...

I can not get out of these pains and these Sufferings because they got stuck with me Like permanent parasites and like everlasting things... I am drowned in the deep bottom of these pains and These sufferings without any near future to end them...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Painful Past

I had suffered from Everyone and even from Everything due to many reasons, but I forgave everyone… I only remember what happened To me at that time In which I suffered from people and And from things… I had a lot of painful things, but I do forgive people for all they did For me simply because I want to turn A new and lovely page in life… Some people are not easy, but One does not to distance oneself from Others anytime, anywhere, and everywhere… I have learned a lot of lessons from People and from things just To be or not to be…

__________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Palm-Tree

That pretty palm tree remained For many years, but
They made up their minds
To build a new building, then They cut it
down
In a merciless and in a cruel way,
That lovely palm-tree witnessed
Many people's births, They got a lot of sweet
and red dates Out of it, but
Regretfully it was sawed in a second Not to be
anymore,
Build your pretty houses, but
Keep these pretty palm-dates as their
Pretty and lovely shadows anytime, Anywhere, and
everywhere.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Past, That Present, And That Coming Future

I tested my past, I am suffering badly in this
ongoing present, but I will not give up in that coming future
Simply because I'm not that person Who will
throw himself From the top of the rock of
suicide... There are still some pretty days coming to us
Better than those days which we lived or Better
than those days which we are living now... Life is still pretty
although There are many ugly thorns
Here and there........................

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That past, that present, and that coming future ???

?????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ????? ??????? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Perhaps

The word perhaps means May be anytime simply
because Something may happen or may not
happen... Perhaps takes us into any possibility that
we don't want anytime... If our life
depends on this perhaps, then Our life is soft like any soft ice-
cream anytime... As long as our life
depends on that word 'perhaps', then
We're in between.

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Pretty And Wonderful Moon

It's sometimes half-moon, It's often full-moon,
It's greatly a crescent,
It's reddish in its eclipse, and It's anything pretty
anytime... Whatever it appears anytime,
We love it greatly and dearly... It's that
pretty and wonderful moon...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Pretty Cease-Fire Might Lead To A Pretty Peace Anytime

A cease-fire is greatly and Wonderfully a short break to All of any war's assaults anytime,

   Anywhere, and everywhere... There might be a pretty lull To all of a war's operations temporarily Just to start talks between the conflicting Parties under the patronage of a third party or Any known or unknown parties For the sake of implementing of Any expected peace...

   Not all cease-fires lead to any Peace simply because they depend on Many factors that are available or not... It is easy to start any war or Any assault, but It is often difficult to reach any truce For any reasons...

   It is usually known that a war starts for a trivial Reasons or for no reasons at all... They are the conflicting parties' intentions That might lead to a better cease-fire or Any truce anytime... Good intentions might lead to better results and Vice-versa...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Pretty City

I have a glimpse of Its pretty hillsides, I remember its wonderful hillsides
That charm even all birds, all doves, all swallows, and All other birds here and there, That pretty city
That lies in my heart Like a real love, I do love it and
I love its pretty and green hillsides, That pretty city with its pretty hillsides Are engraved in my heart for ever, That pretty city with its pretty river
That runs smoothly and wonderfully With its banks filled with the pretty anemones, I have stored everyone and everything In my mind because
Days have made far from it anytime, so I keep all its pretty memories in my heart and In my mind for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Pretty Ease Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

To ease people Means to help them
In what they need What's the meaning of
Anywhere and everywhere... Without helping people?
Life
What's the meaning of
life

Without helping people?

Life turns lifeless when
We come forward
to help others Out of our will willingly...

Helping others is greatly A priority
and more... Easing things greatly means
Making room to others to be

There is no pretty ease at
this life as human beings or
all...

________________________________________________________

_____  

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Pretty Fall In Palestine

Palestine's pretty Fall is Unbelievable anytime...
All dirty leaves fall together
While those ever-green ones Remain as long as
they are green... Everything is great over there,
that is, Palestine is
great except Those dirty spots
Here and there... There is only
one pretty name Called ' Palestine ' and
Everyone knows it... We don’t
forget Java's pretty oranges and All Palestine's keys to those
pretty gates... Al-Quds and its pretty Al-Qsa Mosque are
The pretty headlines of a pretty civilization... We do love
Palestine... We care about Al-Quds and its great
Al-Qsa Mosque... We care about those heroes and those heroines who
Sacrifice their pretty for our beloved Palestine... The
pretty Intifada is still going on... Tomorrow will be better...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Pretty Fall In Palestine - ??? ??????? ??????? ??

??????

???? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ??
???? ?? ??????? ??????? ???

???? ????????? ??????? ??????? ??
?? ??? ???? ????? ??

???? ???? ?????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ??

????? ??????? ?????? ??????? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Pretty Moon

I look at its pretty face Whenever I have time...
I rarely look at its face
When those gloomy clouds Hide its pretty face
anytime... I sometimes see a pretty
Part of its face in the daytime... When the sky
is clear, In the nighttime, then
I clearly stare at its pretty face... Some people
look for it Just to say something pretty...
In the nighttime and in the
Daytime we can see its pretty face If we just look for it...
Astronauts love to land on Its pretty surface just to introduce To us anytime...
We all love that pretty moon
That changes itself into A full moon, into
half-moon, into Pretty crescent, ..., ..., etc.
It's the pretty moon that we Know
clearly with its pretty smile...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Pretty Sea

I feel sometimes that I can see its colors change themselves rapidly And beautifully together with Its pretty waves anytime...

I feel that great change Happens when I focus on those Curly waves that move from One side to another...

I feel the pure and transparent color of The sea's waves, to dark color, up to blue color... A few waves come forward, then Some other few waves come and go ashore Back to their starting point...

Those sea's waves never stop When everything is calm anytime... It's surprising and wonderful To focus on how things work Inside that big-belly of that pretty sea... There is no wonder at all Simply because our eyes enjoy Watching all sea's stuffs, Our ears enjoy hearing that daring roar of That huge and big sea... It's only that the pretty sea is front of Our eyes showing its muscular strength With everything in it anytime... God created that pretty sea From those wonderful fishes up To undiscovered treasures that are still Laid in the deepest bottom up to this moment...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Pretty Spring I'M Waiting For

Spring usually comes Laughing and smiling At the same time,
It comes laughing to her And it comes smiling to me,
And roses to touch their Pretty heads with its magic hand,
Spring walks among flowers It greets and it salutes Everyone and everything in its way,
It comes near the preety creeks And the running rivers here and there, The Spring I'm waiting for Is still hiding in the heart of My love because it is different, I have a pretty image of it, but It's still in its bed, My Spring is pretty like stars Because it will come lovely And sweet anytime and anywhere, When that pretty Spring comes, then Out blood will get warmer, It's the Spring of love that Scans all nature's pretty images To make them one wonderful image.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Pretty Sunrise And That Pretty Sunset

That pretty sun rises
In the east and It sets in the west
As usual to have its course
Like this... We get up early
In the morning We come back home
the sunrise and With every sunset
With every sunset
As usual... In-between that pretty sunset
and That wonderful set,
We encounter a lot of things That make us either
happy or unhappy...
We don't get what we wish For many known or unknown reasons anytime...
We either ignore
any bad people or We keep arguing with them, but
All in vain... We get
sad with a lot of things Around us for many reasons...
That pretty sun keeps moving slowly or quickly
As everyone of us guesses... We keep our
patience until the last moment or We will turn into impatient
people anytime... We need only our working hours to go fast, so
We will be able to come back to our families
Safe and sound... Life's ugly pressures tires
us hard and We sometimes get upset and sad
About what's going around us... We keep
watching TV until we Go to bed after almost any
midnight... Our whole life goes like this everyday and
Nothing new comes to us With any
new things as usual... We get have our days and our
nights Pass quickly everyday without
Enjoying our whole days' blessings and Our whole
nights' blessings...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Pretty Sunrise And That Pretty Sunset - ??? ???
?

That Pretty Sunrise And That Pretty Sunset - ??? ???

?? ??? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ??

That Pretty Sunrise And That Pretty Sunset - ??? ???

?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ??

That Pretty Sunrise And That Pretty Sunset - ??? ???

?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ??

That Pretty Sunrise And That Pretty Sunset - ??? ???

?? ??? ? ??? - ?? ??? ? ???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???

That Pretty Sunrise And That Pretty Sunset - ??? ???

?? ???, 

That Pretty Sunrise And That Pretty Sunset - ??? ???

?? ??? ?????, ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ...
That Road

All these roads are entirely dead-ends Simply because there are many stumbling-blocks On their sides...

There is only one scary road that extends from Its beginning until its ends with a lot of snakes and Scorpions on its sides........ Clear roads take us endlessly into our comfort in life while Those closed roads hinder our progress forward...

We sometimes choose longer roads to reach our targets in life, but Some people choose short cuts just To reach the easiest in life... Not all roads lead to that pretty road of life

Simply because some roads are mined with bad intentions... Those roads, with intentions, are tricky Because they always take us into the unknown... That unknown road of life is the worst road Simply because it is picked to be one's inevitable end anytime, so That road, which we pick in life, is our road If it is good or if it is bad Simply because it's our choice....

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Rock Of Suicide Is My Best Friend When I'M Alone Anytime

I come closer to it, To see it, To talk to it,
To walk on it, To play on it, To take a nap on it,
To sleep on it, To rest on it,
To watch the pretty sea, but Not to commit suicide Simply because I'm against anyone
Who comes over there to just thinking about Committing suicide anytime... I love life and
Life loves me...
That pretty rock is a good friend of mine And their friend too...
And their friend too... Life is worthy to be lived
Whatever the circumstances might be...

__________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That rock of suicide is my best friend when I'm alone anytime

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That rock of suicide ???? ????????? ???

?? ??? ??

? ??? ??

? ?? ?? ??? ????

????? ? ????

????? ??

????? ??????? ??

????? ?? ??? ?? ....

?? ??? ?????

????? ??? ??

?? ??? ??????? ??

????? ?? ??? ?? ....

?? ?????

????? ?? ??? ?? ....

?? ?????

????? ?? ??? ?? ....

28-10-2014

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Sea Port

It has witnessed many changes Since it was established a long, long time ago,
It used to be like a bee-hive, but

It's not today, High cranes are seen from afar...
We see the blue sea through our glass panes of our windows,
It never stops because

It is the city's vital artery anytime, It looks pretty from all directions Because it is the pretty lung of that beautiful city,
People come and go watching it By day and by night,

This is a great sea port that is located In our hearts...
We feel it, we hug it, and

We embrace as our lover...

___________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That sea port

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That smile anytime ??? ????????? ?? ?? ???

???????? ?????????

???

?? ?? ??? ??

?? ??...

???? ?? ??? ???

??? ?????? ???

??? ??????? ??? ?????

?? ?? ?????? ??

??????...            ????? ??? ????

???...

????? ?? ????

?????...            ????? ??? ??????

??????

???? ?? ???????...

???? ?

??????? ???? ?????? ?? ??????

???? ?????? ??????? ????? ???? ??????? ??

???????...            ?? ????? ?????

??????? ???

?? ?????? ??? ?? ???

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That True Knowledge

When
I know
My way
In this life, then
I will be safe and sound
In all of my ways...
I
never
Ignore
Others' ways
Simply
Because
They help me
To get into
The best ways
In life...
It is
Knowledge that
Lets us
Reaching
All ways
In our life....

_______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That True Knowledge - ??? ??????? ?????????

?????
????
?????
?? ??? ??????? ??? ?
????? ?????? ?????
?? ?? ????,
??
??????
??? ????????
?????
????
??????
?????? ???
????? ???????
?? ???????,
????
?????? ????
????
??
?? ?????
?? ??????.
_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly Aggression

Aggressors are going on Murdering and
assaulting all Kinds of people on the ground...

Heavy weaponry are used to wipe out
Innocent souls anytime... Evil goes on preying on

Innocent people without any fair punishment...

Death scatters those innocent souls, but Without a
clear end to an aggressive assault... The whole world is in big

oblivion Simply because it is deaf, dumb, and blind...

If aggressors' wishes to kill innocent people today, then
Tomorrow will be against them anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly And Absurd Surrender

We absolutely give up To our hard circumstances Willingly or unwillingly...
We don't know what's going on Around us anytime...
We don't know what's going on Oil prices are pressuring the Whole of our life
Simply because we're all addicted To oil's purchases anytime...
Simply because we're all addicted Ugly crises are on the rise and
Simply because we're all addicted Our whole life is sinking down...
Simply because we're all addicted We are completely in a bad situation For many known and
Simply because we're all addicted We are gradually heading towards unknown reasons...
More and more ugly crises... We are drowning in our wells of oil Which we have dug...
Our whole life is extremely foggy and Vague for many, many reasons...
Next tomorrow will not be better than Today simply because our letter is
Next tomorrow will not be better than Very-well known from its address...
We are giving up willingly or unwillingly Simply because we
don't have any choices...

_______________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly And Absurd Surrender - ??? ?????????

?????? ? ?????

?????? ???

??????... ?? ??? ?? ??? ????? ???? ?? ???... ????? ????

????? ?? ?????

?????? ?????

?? ?? ???...

????? ?????? ?????

????? ?????? ?? ?? ???... ????? ?????

????? ?????? ?? ?????

?????? ???????

????? ????????? ???????...

?????? ? ?????

?????? ? ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ??? ?????

?????? ?????

????? ?????? ??? ?????? ?? ???????...

????? ??????? ?? ???

????? ??????? ??? ???

????? ??????? ?? ?????

?????? ? ?? ???

?????? ?????

?????? ??????? ?? ???????...


___________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly Blackmail

It's difficult to blackmail A poor man, a homeless man or Anyone under any circumstances Simply because that will humiliate Anyone's feelings or emotions anytime... That ugly blackmail means In itself disdain to any human being... Life will retaliate on those who Blackmail their brothers in humanity everywhere... Blackmailing human beings is a dark chapter In those evildoers' chapters... We are all pretty and wonderful souls, so Why blackmail imposes itself on certain people?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly Blackout

That blackout started yesterday
thunderstorms hit something outside...
I did not have candles...
I started looking for my mobile phone...
I was praying God to protect me
From that absolute darkness...
I could not see anything...
Silence and some kind of fear felt by me
Simply because it was an ugly atmosphere over there...
I drank my tea mixed with coffee mate in a hurry...
It was after midnight
When everything got shut down...
Blackouts are common in this neighborhood
In which I live in...
Emergency crews are never ready
To fix any problem immediately...
Life becomes lifeless and absurd
When any blackout happens...
No one cares about those blackouts anytime, but
People prefer to go bed rather than waiting for
Power to be restored anytime...
It is difficult to tolerate those sudden and ugly blackouts...
We are in the twenty-first century and
There are those bad, sudden, and ugly blackouts...
Who cares?
I doubt...
No one cares.
Life goes on.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That ugly blackout ??? ???? ?? ???

???? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?????

????? ?????? ??? ? ??????? ?????

????? ?????

?? ??? ?????? ?? ??? ????... ?????

???? ?? ???

????? ???? ?? ?????...

??? ??? ???

????? ?? ???? ???

?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???... ??? ???

?? ??? ?? ???

?????? ????

?? ??? ?? ?????... ?????

??? ??? ??? ?? ??? ????

????? ???? ??????... ?????

?????? ????

????? ???????

?? ??? ?? ?? ??... ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????? ?????? ?? ???

?????? ????

????? ???? ??????????... ?????

???? ]?? ????? ???????? ??

????? ????

????? ???????

?? ??? ?? ??? ??? ??

?????? ???? ?? ????

???? ?? ??????? ???? ??

????? ???????

????? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??

?????? ???????

????? ?? ???? ?? ??...

????? ???????

????? ????? ?? ???????

????? ?????

????? ?? ??? ?? ???... ?????

????? ?????

????? ?? ?? ????

????? ???? ?? ???

????? ?????

????? ??????

????? ?????

????? ?????? ???? ?? ???

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ??????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????
That Ugly Cruelty Anytime

Cruelty is ugly

Simply because that's the way

With it anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

Cruel people lack that pretty mercy

That is engraved inside everyone...

If cruelty rules, then cruel people will be its tools...

Mercy beats cruelty

Simply because cruel things last only for some time anytime...

__________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly Cruelty Anytime - ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly Fear

Fear hovers Over our heads
Like an ugly monster
Seeking to prey On its victims anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere...
We are scared to death Simply because that
ugly fear Remains in its ugly shadow
Among us chasing us like a snake... They
planted that ugly fear in our minds and They grew it up until
We believed it...
It's the barrier of fear that Doesn't remove itself
from our whereabouts anytime... Fear chases us down
To our hearts and to our minds
Through those mass media Which we sometimes
believe in... Lies come from here and there
To turn us into frozen images of things and
Pretty human beings... We become like dead
people When we hear about any
Item of news anytime... We turn into
statues Upon hearing unfamiliar things...
It's that fear that has come Into
our veins of bloods To make us corpses...
They are behind that ugly fear
Because they spread it Through their tools of
evil Just to make brief news or
Break news anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly Frustration

We all live in a frustrated world Simply because frustration is a must If we want or if We don't want... We live regretfully Under the authority of that ugly Frustration just to die Slowly with that care we have anytime... Our world is only The real ground of that ugly frustration Because what we get up on it, then We close our day on it... We're completely frustrated to the ground With our pains and with our sufferings anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly Genocide

Killing innocent civilians everywhere Comes to a genocide
Simply because these innocent civilians have nothing to do with any aggressive action,
Targeting holy places like mosques or churches Comes to a genocide,
Destroying factories, schools, stores, ...., Comes to a genocide,
Using new weapons of mass destruction (especially those banned ones) Comes to a genocide,
Any action that the international organizations classify it as against humanity comes to a genocide,
The whole aggression, which we're witnessing these days, comes To a genocide,
There are crimes against humanity, then
There must be severe punishments to those aggressors (war criminals) Simply because this is the least thing must be done anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly Harassment At Work

Envy, greed, disrespect, and lead to that Many other things
Ugly harassment at any work
Simply because there are co-workers Go
behind what's bad anytime... Harassment is totally
rejected Whatever its reasons might be
Anywhere and everywhere... Co-
operation between co-workers Can encourage great
relations Between all employees anytime...
Observance is needed to all Co-
workers just to make a job lovely... Harassment leads to bad
outcomes At any work or anywhere...
Eliminating harassment turns any Work into
a lovely sight of co-operation And vice-versa anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What makes someone sticks To a house like this? !

Of course,

One will say lack of money... Money talks and it walks any time

Simply because if you're out of it, then You will have to face the unexpected...

That house is ugly Simply because its rent is high...

Simply because it's in the 7th floor and there is no elevator...

There are no electric fans inside it, There is no washing-machine, It's just crabby anytime...

There is no choice... Those who

There is no choice...

own houses think that they rent palaces when you make a lease............

You feel unhappy in that house and The new month comes quickly just to pay the rent....

It's intolerable life to be in a house In which you're not inclined to stay in it anytime...

Switching to another and better house is not available because of the lack of money...!

When you're jobless, then You have no choice, but

To stick to that ugly house.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly House Anytime

What makes someone sticks To a house like this? !

Of course, Money talks and it walks anytime

You will have to face the unexpected... Simply because if you're out of it, then

That house is ugly Simply because its rent is high...

It's in the 7th floor and there is no elevator...

There are no electric fans inside it, There is no washing-machine, It's just crabby anytime...

It's not worthy to be in it, but

Those who own houses think that they rent palaces when you make a lease............

You feel unhappy in that house and

The new month comes quickly just to pay the rent.... It's intolerable life to be in a house

stay in it anytime... In which you're not inclined to

another and better house is not available because of the lack of money...!

When you're jobless, then

You have no choice, but

To stick to that ugly house.


MOHAMMAD SKATI
That ugly house anytime ??? ???? ?????? ?? ?? ???

???? ????? ??? ?? ??? ?????.... ????

???? ? ???? ?? ?? ???.... ???? ?????

?? ??? ????? ???? ?????

????? ?????? ... ????? ????

????? ??????? ????? ????? ??? ... ?????

????? ?? ??? ????? ???? ... ?????

???? ????? ?? ?? ?? ???... ??????? ????? ???!

????? ??? ?? ????? ?????? ?????

?????? ??? ????? ??????? .... ?????? ??? ????? ?????????

???? ? ?? ?? ???...

?????? ??? ????? ??????.... ?????? ??? ????? ????

???? ????? ??? ?? ???????....

19-09-2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly In-Fighting Anytime - ??? ?????? ???????

????? ????? ?
????? ??????,
????? ?????? ? ?????
?? ??

????, ??? ?????? ?????
?? ?? ?????????? ??? ??????,
????? ?????? ??????? ?????
?? ?? ? ??, ??? ?????? ???????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

????, ? ?

?????? ? ???? ?? ????? ?????

????, ?????

?????? ?????

?????? ?????

????, ?????

??????? ???

????, ?? ??? ? ???

????? ?? ???

????? ?? ???

????? ?? ????

????? ?? ???,

????? ?????

?????? ???,

????? ?????

????, ? ????

????? ?? ???

????? ?? ???

????? ?? ?? ???????,

????, ? ????

????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly In-Fighting Anytime...

People run away and
many reasons... Only war-lords occupy
Those wide streets and roads With
their mightiness and With their ugliness anytime...
Life keeps deteriorating on
A daily basis and In all directions endlessly...
No one listens to that wise sound
That comes from one's mind... Only innocent people
pay very High prices for no reasons...
There is no pretty peace anytime, but There is
that ugly in-fighting that Goes on between yesterday's
brothers... Intercessions fail wholly and
Weak intercessors play a weak role... The number of
those poor and fleeing refugees Goes up, but
Insecurity prevails anywhere and everywhere...
Graveyards expand and They even extend
endlessly... All borders are stumbling-blocks in front of
Those fleeing people anytime...
Boats of death carry fleeing people For unknown
destinations... Only smugglers get rich by
Their illegal smuggling... Some
get perished while Trying to travel towards the
unknown... Humanity fails totally towards
Its principles anytime... There is no life for
those Whom life calls upon anytime...
That on-going tragedy keeps sweeping More
and more of those innocent people... Little infants' cries do not
mean anything To our whole world...
As for us, We pray God to let us
getting out of That ordeal soon...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly Infighting Stirs Fears, Choas, And Disorder

Yesterdays' brothers are Today's bitter enemies
Simply because of the lack of
The mind's sound and wisdom too... The whole land is greatly downed...
Including our pretty hopes... Everything shuts down
We don't know if that near future Will bring happiness or sadness anytime...
We have got scattered
Anywhere and everywhere and Without any hope to look for good things Through it...
We are all suffering from everything
Around us anytime... We are wholly surrounded by
Bad intentions from all sides and From all directions fully...
Our whole land is greatly divided into Small portions that don't bring optimism To all of us, but pessimism anytime...
Everything becomes useless including Our pretty will too... We don't know if tomorrow's pretty sun Will bring happiness or sadness
To all of us or not...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly Injustice

If tyrants think that
people, then

Until their fast fall comes anytime...

Tyrants' injustice is greatly bad and ugly
Simply because all people
love that pretty justice...
When tyrants' tyranny falls, then
Justice's rebirth will inevitably prevail
To make everyone and everything lovely
For ever and ever...
That ugly injustice falls rapidly, then
To be followed by that pretty justice anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly Injustice - ??? ????? ???

??? ??? ?????? ?????

??? ??

????? ??????

????? ??? ?????? ?????

????? ??

????? ??

?????? ?????

???? ????? ? ?? ???

???????

?????? ?????

?????? ??? ?????

??????...

? ?? ??

????????? ??? ??? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly Mess Around Us Anytime

Ugly wars go on, Some ugly images are shown
I am here, but I am not there...
If I am there,
It means I am not here... Sometimes I feel that
I am neither here nor there
For a certain reason...

My dad passed away five years ago and I could not attend his funeral
Simply because I was faraway...
Nobody cares about anyone Simply because they are all selfish...
I only see that ugly mess rounds up
Everyone and even everything mercilessly...
More and more refugees influx into the Old continent just to be there...
Those poor and fleeing refugees for internal and
External affairs anytime... The new world shows dissatisfaction with
ugly, and even cruel Everything is absurd,
Due to many reasons...
Life turns lifeless and people Are turned into something else...
A nuclear war is unavoidable, but It is a matter of time...
No man's land is a matter of fact Simply because there are a lot of indications
About it...
Instead of having strong bridges,
We only see ugly walls that are dead-ends... Love is rare and
We keep looking for it everywhere...
We see only wastelands that expand endlessly... We don't know if
anything else Tomorrow will carry love or
whatever In its moments...
That ugly infighting has turned our pretty houses and Our infrastructures into broken and even into leveled
endlessly in distances and Grounds stretch
Even in our minds...
We live in our death and
Death passes inside us... We feel that we are alive
While we are greatly dead...
We don't feel good and We only look-like that we are motionless...
endless nightmares We feel like we are in an
While our dreams have evaporated
For ever and ever... All grave-yards are filled up
With a lot of innocent
people

We only live in flying bubbles that
faraway...
other animals
places...

We don't see any pretty birds or
Simply because they have left for other remote
What's going on around?

all chaotic and even ugly...
I am pessimistic and
It's

I am optimistic at the same time...

We don't feel our life anymore
Simply
because we have messed up greatly
With our daily life...

We look for an escape that
Enables us to be or to be not...

________________________________________________________________
_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly Mess Around Us Anytime - ??? ?????? ??????
?? ?? ???

?? ?? ?? ????????? ?? ??????,
?? ?? ?? ????? ?? ? ???
?? ?? ? ?????
?????? ?? ?? ???, ? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ??????,
????? ??? ?? ?? ???
????? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???,
?????? ?????, ?????? ??? ?? ??????
???? ?? ?????, ??? ?? ?? ?????
???? ?????, ??????? ?? ?????? ??????, ? ?? ? ?
??????, ?? ?? ? ??????? ?? ??????, ???????? ??????,
???? ? ?? ? ?? ??, ?? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?????, ?????? ?? ?? ??, ??????? ?? ????? ?? ?????
???? ???, ?? ????? ????? ?? ????? ??? ??, ????? ?? ?????, ????? ?????? ?? ?????
????? ?? ?????, ??????? ??????, ??? ??? ?? ??, ? ??, ?? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?????
???? ?? ?? ????? ?? ??????, ????? ??????? ?? ?????, ????? ?? ??????, ?? ?? ?? ?? ??, ?????? ???????, ???????, ????? ?? ???????, ?? ???????, ?????? ?? ???????, ?? ???????, ????? ?????, ????? ?????, ??????? ??? ?? ?? ??
???? ? ?? ???????, ?????? ??????? ?? ??? ???????, ????? ? ?? ???????, ? ???????
???? ????? ?? ????? ?? ???????, ?????? ??????? ?? ???????, ?????? ??? ???????
???? ? ?? ???????, ?? ??????, ??????? ?? ?????, ?? ??????, ?? ?? ?? ? ???, ?? ?? ????
????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ???????, ?????? ??????? ?, ?? ?? ???????, ?????? ?? ??????, ??????? ?? ???????, ?? ???????, ??????? ?? ???????, ?? ?? ?? ?? ?????, ?? ?? ??, ??? ? ???????, ?? ?? ?????, ?? ?? ?????, ?? ??????, ?? ???????,
???? ????? ?? ???, ?? ?????, ? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ????...
MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly Mosquito

By day and by night                             That ugly mosquito
comes to my room or                            Wherever I sit to bite me
painfully,                                   My blood is being preferred by any ugly
mosquito anytime,                            It sucks my pretty blood for itself
    To be its pretty meal,                      I suffer and I rub my
skin, so                                     It hurts me every time,
    On a daily basis,                           Suddenly I
suffer that mosquito's ugliness, so           I have no choice, but
    To cover my whole body when going to bed...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly Occupation Must Be Eradicated - ???

?????? ??? ????????? ??

?? ???? ??????? ??????? ?????? ??????? ?????? ???? ?? ? ????

??? ?? ?????????

???? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?????? ???????

???? ??? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ???? ?? ???

???? ??????? ?????

??????? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ???

?? ??? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????

?? ????? ?? ???

????? ??? ??? ??

???? ?? ?????? ?????

?? ????? ?? ?????

?? ?????

????? ?????????

?????? ?? ???? ??

???? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ???

?? ????? ?????

????? ? ?????

?????? ??? ?????? ?? ??? ??

?? ?????

????? ???????

???? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ???

???? ???????

????? ??? ??

???? ??? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ??

?? ???? ??? ?????? ?? ??? ??

?? ????? ?? ???? ?????

?????? ?? ???? ???

??????? ??? ??

??? ????? ??????? ???

? ?????? ?????...
That Ugly Pain

That pain lives
When needed...
Those pains that
Never exists
To accompany us everywhere...

Or not to be
Not to be from
A painless world
There must some pains

Inside us just to be
We suffer to be or
Live inside us...
Simply because
Anytime, anywhere, and

MOHammad SKATI
That Ugly Satan Inside Us

Satan is weaker than anyone of us, but In turn we become weaker than it If we just follow its hellish obsessions anytime... It sees us greatly while It's ugly temptations feel it only through anytime... Undoubtedly there is an ugly Satan Inside everyone of us That tempts everyone To do what it likes... Ugly obsessions stir us to move forward Towards what is bad and ugly If we just follow Satan's ugly temptations anytime... The more someone kneels down to Satan's obsessions, The more he or she becomes obedient to its ugly instructions... Satan is greatly invisible, but It creeps to us through many mean and ugly ways Just to do such-and-such for the sake of Such-and-such... We get downed into the bottom of its ugly life If we just take its dirty road... Most of people abhor it greatly, but A few are enslaved by its ugly instructions That lead them inevitably and directly To a permanent hell where they remain locked For ever and ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly Satan Inside Us - ??? ??????? ??????? ??

??????

??? ????? ?? ?? ???? ???

??? ?? ????? ??? ??????? ???????? ?? ?? ???...

????

??? ?? ????? ???????? ??????? ?? ?? ???...

??? ??? ????? ????? ???? ?? ???

????

??? ????? ????? ??????? ?? ???

????? ??????? ?? ?? ???...

????? ?????? ?? ???? ?? ?????

???????? ??????? ?? ?? ???...

???????? ??????? ?? ?? ???...

??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???...

????? ????? ??????? ?????

???????? ??????? ??????? ????

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ???...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly Toothache

Our teeth are pretty anytime, but When they don't hurt
When they hurt, then They take us into the unknown anytime... If
one tooth hurts, then Our whole body will hurt...

Suddenly and in the darkness of a certain night
When a certain tooth hurts, then We
become liable to all sufferings As a result of our
toothache anytime... We get ourselves in different worlds
As a result.... Any
toothache,

Is nasty and ugly

Anyplace and everywhere... As long as we have
our toothpastes and Our lovely toothbrushes, then
Our teeth will not hurt anytime...

Negligence always leads To serious toothaches...

_____________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly Toothache Anytime In Our Life

I feel differently When I have that ugly toothache anytime... I feel myself in Great oblivion or In another world of Pains and sufferings...

Even I feel myself completely unconscious and What's going on around me anytime... It's that ugly toothache that takes me faraway towards another world of Pains and suffering...

As long as my toothache hurts badly... I live in pains and in sufferings Simply because that pain insists to

We were born only to suffer from Everyone and from everything for nor reasons or Even for reasons...

We are only weak human-beings who Can not stop any little pain... Whoever understands our pains and even our sufferings, then He or she will be able to know us very-well...

Our pains and our sufferings go on On a daily basis just to overcome us... We only suffer from many things in life Including our ugly toothaches...

____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly Toothache Anytime In Our Life - ??? ???

??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?????

???? ??? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ??? ?????? ???
???? ?? ???... ????? ???? ??? ?? ?????? ??
?????? ??????... ????? ???? ????? ????? ????? ? ?? ??? ???? ?? ???
???? ???? ??? ?? ?? ???... ????? ???? ???
????? ??? ????? ??? ?? ?????? ??? ???????
???? ?????? ??? ????? ?? ?????? ? ?? ???????
???? ?? ??? ??????? ?????
???? ???? ???? ?? ?? ???... ????? ???
??????? ?????? ??? ?????????... ????? ??? ...
???? ??? ?? ?????? ??? ??? ?? ????

?????? ?? ?????? ??? ?????

?????? ? ??? ????????

??????... ????? ????? ?? ????? ?????

????????... ????? ?????? ???

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Ugly Traitor

He is just an ugly traitor Who scared us to death
All the time, but we no
Longer are scared because
We broke that nasty barrier of Fear for ever and ever,
He is a mean traitor who
Exploited people to convince
Them to love him, but instead We increased our hatred for him,
A traitor is a filthy thing that

Is weightless and useless and we
Made up our minds to kick him out,
We are the nice and pretty people
Before they go to hell
They should go to the history's garbage,
Whom no one can make fun of us or

Laugh at us anymore and anytime,
We are the voice of the right people
Who love their nations in truth, then
Our voice is louder than a traitor's
everyone in truth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Unknown Name

Her name is vague and
totally unknown
Simply because I don't anything about
them...
I need to know more and more
About her, but
I can not...

____________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Unknown World Of Ours

We sometimes set our sails towards Unknown worlds just for giving ourselves More space either to go to a certain reality We miss or to go to this dreamy world of ours...

There are many unknown worlds which we ourselves have Made them as permanent havens to our thoughts anytime... We have made these unknown worlds as our permanent seas In which we swim hoping to find better worlds anytime... We have made these unknown worlds as our permanent seas In which we swim hoping to find better worlds anytime...

All of us have those brilliant unknown worlds In our minds and in our thoughts Simply because our existing worlds are ugly anytime... We are working only to find our unknown worlds To make them as our future's worlds... Unknown worlds versus known worlds almost In everything they contain anywhere and everywhere...

Our dreams are greater as those bigger mountains or As bigger thoughts of ours anytime... Living in our current worlds is absurd, useless, and Even ugly simply because that's the way with them... Our unknown worlds are greatly and wonderfully Flourish inside us just for a new coming hope in life...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Unknown World Of Ours - ??? ??????? ???????

??? ?????? ??? ????????

??? ??????

????? ??? ???????

?????? ???????

?? ?? ???

???? ???

????? ???????

?? ?? ???

?????? ???

???? ?????

?????? ???

?????? ?? ???

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ???

?????? ???

?????? ??

?????? ???

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ??

!!!!!

!!!!!!

_________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Voice

I heard that voice
cloud
Rises again anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
the same voice
What's going on around us?!
it accidentally or
Undoubtedly that voice means something, but
I don't know it...
my real life and
In my dreams too...
There is no doubt that there is something
somewhere...
content, so
I will be waiting for tomorrow to know it...

Someday telling me that
Will cross away to let the pretty sun
It's
I hear it again...
What? Is
Going on
Tomorrow will uncover that voice's

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That winter at that time ??? ?????? ?? ??? ???

??? ?????
?????? ? ?????

?? ?? ?? '

That winter at that time ??? ?????? ?? ??? ???

??? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ???

?? ??? ?????? ??????? ?? ?????????

??? ???? ?? ???? ?? ???

????? ????? ?? ???? ???

????? ???? ?? ?? ??

???????? ?????? ????

?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ?????

? ?? ????

?????? ?? ???

????? ?????

? ?? ???

????? ?????? ?????

??? ???

????? ?????

? ???? 

??????- ????? ??? -

????? ? ??? ??

????

?????? ??? ?? ??

????? ??? ?? ??

?????? ??? ?????

? ?? ???

????? ??? ??

????? ???? ???

? ????

????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???

?? ???? ???? ??

????? ?? ???

?????? ?? !!! 15-11-2014

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That Zigzag Is From The Big Ox - ??? ???? ??????? ??

????? ?????

? ??? ???? ??
?????? ???? ?????? ?????? ?? ??????,

???? ?????? ? ???? ?? ?????

? ????? ?????? ?????? ????????,

???? ???? ??? ????? ? ?????

???? ?????? ????? ???

? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????

????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ????

? ?? ??? ?????? ??????? ?? ??????,

???? ?????? ?????? ??????? ????

???? ?????? ?????? ??????? ?? ?,

???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ???,

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

??????? ?? ???? ?? ? ???

??????! ??? ???? ?? ???? ?? ??????

??? ??? ???? ?????? ????????! ! ! !

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
That's Me - ??? ?? ???

?? ????? ?
?? ?? ???????...
?? ??? ?? ??? ?
?? ?? ??? ?? ???...
?? ???? ?? ???
????? ?? ????
????? ?? ?? ???
?? ????? ?? ???
?? ????? ?? ???
?? ????? ?? ???
?? ????? ???
????? ?? ????
??? ?? ?? ???
?? ?? ????? ??
?? ??? ?? ?? ???
?? ???? ?? ???
?? ?? ?? ???
?? ?? ?? ?? ??
?? ????? ?? ???
?? ????? ?? ???
?? ????? ?? ??
?? ?? ????? ??
?? ?? ?? ?????
?? ?? ????
????? ??? ???? ?? ???
???? ?? ?????? ??
???? ?? ??? ??? ??
???? ?? ???????...
???? ?? ?? ???
?? ??? ?? ?? ???
?? ?? ????? ??
???? ?? ???????
??? ?? ???
???? ? ??? ???
????? ?? ???
??? ?? ?? ???
?? ?? ?????? ??
?? ?? ?? ???
?? ?? ?????? ??
?? ?? ??? ???
?? ?? <<<...
MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE ' I DON'T KNOW' TERM ???? ' ??????? ' ...

?????? ???? ?????? ? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ???????

?????? ???? ?????? ?? ???????... ??????? ???...

??? ? ???????! ?????? ??? ?????

?? ?????????! ???? ??? ??????? ? ???????...

??? ???? ?? ???????!

????? ???? ??????? ???????! ??? ??? ??????? ?

?????????!

?????? ?????! ? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ????????!

??? ??? ?????!

?????? ?????? ?????? ????? ? ???

?????? ?????! ???? ???? ??????? ?????? ?? ???...

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Age Of Flafel And Tameea

I am proud to be In the pretty Age of
Flafel and Tameea, I
am happy to have Flafel and Tammeea
Everyday because I am

Not over there to have Delicious foods here
and there, I am greatly broke, but I am
Greatly to have Flafel and Tameea, I am in
the brilliant Age of such Foods and there is no choice,
I am not starving, but I don't

Have any pretty choice,
One day Flafel and
Tameea will be Global foods of our world, so

Who knows? Thank God! I
am having something
To eat in this age.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We are ordinary people witnessing the coming of The Age of Starvation into our pretty earth sadly, Is it possible that there is a pretty country here or there to enter this starvation era gloomily and sorrowfully?

There is a pretty country entering this gloomy age of Starvation and hunger and everyday its pretty people die and the rest of the hungry people started eating cats, dogs, and donkeys on their broken tables!

Life is totally absurd and greatly gloomy on levels, o world! Thank you so much for what's going on to our hungry brothers and sisters in their ordeal! I am sorry and I am sorry a million of times because I can not do anything, there are a lot of international bodies can do what I can not do anytime, we are like in the stone age which the primitive man did better than what we do now, o world! Please listen to the ongoing cries of the little kids dying because of this 21st century starvation and hunger, it's a shame on everyone who can do something and he does not do anything!

We're all guilty killing our forgotten brothers and sisters in a pretty country somewhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Aggressive Invasion Of A Mean Mosquito

Immediately everything turns into a ugly war and Into an ugly invasion of a mean mosquito into my Poor body when this little and irresponsible Creature starts to attack me and to invade the uncovered Spots in my feet and in my uncovered hands, Do I need more and more troubles and problems In my life in addition to what I have right now? A little mosquito stealthily and suddenly attacks Me and invades me with all its power and might, I don't feel the pain that causes to me immediately, But after a short period of time I start rubbing my skin, Sometimes I jump and I start crying the painful Effect it lets on my poor and helpless body, I did not do anything wrong to that little and mean Creature, but it might be hungry and starving, It hurts me too much to suffer and to rub my poor Body as long as it takes to quell my sufferings and pain, Sometimes I wait this little mosquito to come and rests On a certain spot on my body to revenge and to retaliate, A lot of blood got absorbed by this little creature being Taken from my boy its I am in a blood band donating my blood, This is not the way because everyday I suffer a lot from These little mosquitoes and their ugly invasion of my body, This is a daily and an endless war between a poor person Like me and a little and an ugly creature all the time, I am tired and helpless because of the on-going war between Me as a human being and between a little mosquito as an insect, I suffer a lot and it hurts me too much the ugly invasion of A mean mosquito in a world which is full of a lot of wars, and I don't think this on-going war is going to end soon, but on The contrary it is going to go on for ever and ever as long as This little mosquito attacks and invades my poor body.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Almighty God

The Almighty God is everywhere, for us to
He can do everything Make us better and better because
He created us in the best shape, He gave
us a pretty shape because He is pretty and he is
wonderful, Everything and everyone, in this
Pretty universe, under His control Anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere, He keeps us in the best
shape and In the best health on this planet,
He never neglects us because He Cares
about us and about our souls, So praise be to Him and
thanks be Only to Him for His pretty caring.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Al-Mighty God

He is the Al-mighty God Simply because He the power and The authority to anything and everything anytime, He is able to create anytime unlike us We can not do more that what is allowed to us, He created us greatly and wonderfully Simply because He is able to do this... He created the whole universe by Himself Simply He does not need us to help Him... He gives us life and He gives souls... He is not like anyone of us... We are visible by Him anytime, but He is invisible to us... He can do what He likes, but We, as human beings, can not do what we like... He watches us all the time and He takes care of us all the time... He is the Al-Mighty God anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE ANTARA (HERO) OF THIS TIME ???? ????

? ?????? ???? ????? ????? ????? ?????
???? ? ?????? ?? ??? ???? ?? ?????
???? ? ??????,
???? ?? ??? ???????
? ?????
?????? ?????
???? ? ???? ?? ?????? ???
????
???? ?? ????? ???????!
???? ?? ???? ?????? ???? ??????
??????, ?? ??? ???
???? ???????
???? ???????
???? ??????
???? ?????? ?? ???
??????.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Arabian Rains

Passing clouds are crossing
Over the pretty Arabian land
Bringing all kinds of good rains
And bringing all love to everyone,
Rains are falling over the roads
And streets to wash them fully and
Are filling up all rivers and streets,
Cars are driven in the deep water of
The streets, but suddenly stop,
Umbrellas are open over the heads to
Protect from the heavy fallen rains,
All pupils and students are required
To stay home until a further notice issued,
Lovely rains go on falling over
Everything to make pretty images,
Birds and doves are hiding in their
Nests until the pretty rains stop,
It's still raining outside and
Everyone keeps inside until it's clear, then
More rains are expected to fall
on all
Pretty countries of the pretty Arabian
Gulf in the coming days bringing pretty
Rains to everyone and everything.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Arrows Of Her Pretty Love

It's like a supernatural power And like something different
I feel the arrows of her pretty love
Penetrate the depths of my heart, I don't understand it fully, but
I feel it greatly and wonderfully,
Her pretty love and its strong arrows
Penetrate and invade all of me, I do confess and I admit that
I love her with all my power
Gently and crazily anytime, She is my pretty queen and
I am her pretty prince,
Our hearts got united like
Something got united for ever, Our love is strong and firm
Because it comes from the depths of
Our hearts mixed with our bloods,
I do love her greatly and fully And she does love me too,
We both grow our love day by day
Her love and its arrows are still Working greatly in my mind and my heart
Like a running river passing in a pretty land

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Atmosphere Of A War

The clouds of war Are passing gloomily
              Across the area announcing
               That there is an inevitable war Coming
            anytime, Everyone is sad and
               Everything is dark because
        An ugly atmosphere of war Is approaching
       in a hurry, Days and nights are changed
               Upon the war's exact timing, so
        There is a stupid atmosphere of An ugly war
coming step by step.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The bad guys ?????? ??????

???? ?? ?? ????????

???? ?? 

?????? ???????...

???? ???

???? ??????? ...

???? ?? ?? ??????? ...

???? ???

???? ?? ?????

???? ???

???? ?? ???

???? ???

???? ?? 

???? ???

???? ??

???? ???

???? ???

???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?? ?? ????

???? ???

???? ??

???? ?? 

???? ?? 

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

???? ??

2-10-2014 ??

____________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Balfour Declaration Of 1917

On November 2nd 1917, We were stabbed in our backs
And they cheated us...
That date was a stab In our backs...
We will not forget
What happened... We pay very high prices
For this nasty date...
It's a shame on the cheaters!

________________________________________________________________
______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Barriers Of Fear ?????? ????

We live in a horrible fear Because we made fear our best friend, There are a lot of fears Grew up with us and We have them in our blood, We made the barriers of fear Because we swam in these man-made fears freely,
We have not asked ourselves about The real seriousness of our fears, We grew up with fears because We accepted these absurd fears Without any logical fears, We fear from our shadows That was born with us, We grew up with fears because You can not have the true courage until You can get rid of your true fear, Fears are illusions are made by us or Some planted in our minds anytime, All barriers of fear will fall down and Leveled to earth when we break them down, then We live without them strongly and boldly.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Beating Of The Drums Of New Wars Anytime

War-mongers are beating the Drums of new wars together With arms-traders just to
Take our whole world into That unknown world that awaits Ahead of all of us...

No one wants a war or any wars
To happen anywhere and everywhere, but A few thugs
take our world into Its inevitable destruction...

The whole world's great will Is a great passage into its peace...
Wars are shaped and even planned Behind those dark curtains just
To twist our world's great will... Evil-doers,
war-mongers, arms-dealers, Bad politicians, and evil are greatly
Behind any beating of any ugly war...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Beautiful Face Of Moon

IN THE DARK NIGHT WE MISS THE MOON.

IN THE CLOUDY DAY WE MISS THE MOON.

IN THE DAY TIME WE OFTEN MISS THE MOON.

THE MOON'S FACE IS PRETTY AND BRIGHT

THOUGH WE MISS IT UNWILLINGLY.

IN THE DAY TIME WE MISS THE MOON.

IN THE BLACK NIGHT WE MISS THE MOON.

WHEN WE SIT ON TOP OF OUR HOUSE HIGH OR LOW

WE FIRST LOOK UP AND SEARCH FOR THE BRILLIANT AND PRETTY FACE OF MOON.

THE IMAGE THAT INSPIRES ALL THAT IS POETIC AND LOVELY.

THE POEM ITSELF BECOMES JEALOUS WHEN WE COMPARE IT TO THAT OF THE MOON.

ALTHOUGH THERE ARE BILLIONS AND TRILLIONS OF STARS AND PLANETS

BRILLIANT AND BRIGHT FAR OR NEAR LOVELY OR NOT LOVELY THE MOON'S IMAGE REMAINS LOVELY, BRIGHT, BRILLIANT, AND INSPIRATIONAL TO ALL THE POETS, WRITERS, AND LOVERS.

IN ALL THE MOON IS AN EVERLASTING IMAGE THOUGH WE MISS IT IN OUR MINDS IN THE DARK AND IN THE CLOUDS.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Beginning Of The End

Everyone and everything have an end, so No one has a choice when his or her end comes, Every game has an end pretty or ugly, so Some players win while some other players lose, Life is not a game, but some they like to play its Game or to gamble their life for a thing, As long as life has an aim, then no way except To a good player in life for its good or its bad, A pretty life needs a pretty player, but if Someone does not manage things well, then the Whole things will be inevitably up-side-down.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Birds Of The Dark Darkness

When nights fall, When darkness falls,
When the huge rocks roll over, When the hiding bats go out,
When the poisonous snakes creep in the dark, When the bad smelling brings itself out,
When the mean conspirators come out, When the ugly faces move in the dark,
When the nasty scorpions walk out, When the evil factors show themselves suddenly,
When the nice alleys turn gloomy, When the roaches get out nastily,
When the humming voices of evil become outside, When the lovely songs disappear quickly, and
When the nice life turns into a crab life, then I know the gloomy birds of darkness are Outside somewhere to prey on everyone and on everything.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Blue Lanterns

They were Blue Like that
color of the blue sea... Like that color of the cold words...
 Like that color of beauty...
 Like that of the reflection of the sky's Blueness over the blue sea...
 Like the brilliant diamonds, The blue color
 Comforts the eye-sighting, Brings happiness...
The city's lanterns were Blue in nature
Crossing my imagination into Worlds behind overseas...
And how do I cross into remote countries? I keep thinking...

The blue lanterns that I do stare at them...
They have the answer and They are waving to the comer from afar...
 They are over there whether If they are available or not, but
They will be in my imagination As a truth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They were blue
the cold words' color,
the blue skies' reflection over reflections in waters
The blue color relieves eye-sighting,
The city's lanterns were imagination crosses
how can I cross into keep thinking,
contemplate them,
are waving to the comers afar,
They're now or they are not, so
As a truth.

Like that of beauty,
The blue sea,
Were like the diamonds' brilliance,
It brings happiness,
Blue in their instinct,
Into overseas' worlds,
Remote countries?!
The blue lanterns
They have the answer,
They are the same if
They will remain in my imagination

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Boiled Milk And The Cold Milk

Milk is milk Boiled or cold, but
It depends on who likes
This boiled milk or that cold milk, I rarely drink milk by
itself, but I add it to juice mix,
People like milk the way they like it Simply because
this is their problem,

Because he thinks he does like the boiled mild,
This so-and-so has an ugly friend called cold milk Simply because
he behaves like that kind of milk,
Boiled milk or cold milk, but I don't care if you call yourself
boiled milk or cold milk, but I care about your behavior towards me,
Boiled milk or cold milk, This is not my
problem,
I like my milk added boiled or cold into
fruit juices or Anything else, so
Milk is very important to us Anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Book Of Love

Love's book consists of Many pages in our life
because It's the love we start it from our
Childhood into the last moments of life,
our loved ones and to everything around us Is infinite and unlimited,
We love to be and to be even our passing away this
world, We don't love just to be loved, but To grow
this love to be a unique thing in all of our life,
unique because It means more that what it is,
Our love survives as long as we keep it in truth in our hearts,
Love never dies even when we pass away because It survives
in the minds and in the hearts of those who inherited it, so everyone can open
his or her book of love To read it everyday and others can read it
After their passing this life to read and to enjoy it happily.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Books' Real Cost - ????? ????? ???????

?? ????? ??????? ?? ????
?? ?????
????
?? ??????? ?? ?????
?? ??????? ?????...?
?? ????? ????
?? ?? ?? ?? ???...
???? ????? ?????
???? ?????
? ?????? ????....
???? ????? ??????
??? ??????? ?? ?? ????????....
?????? ??? ????? ?
???? ??????? ???? ?? ???...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Brilliant Moon - ????? ??????

???? ???? ?? ???
???? ????,
????? ??? ????
????? ?? ??? ?????
???? ?? ????? ?????,
???? ?? ????? ??? ????? ??????? ????????,
???? ???? ???? ? ???????? ??????,
???? ??? ????
???? ???? ??? ??? ?
??????,
????? ????? ??? ??? ??????
???? ?? ????? ????? ??????:
' ??? ?????... ??? ????? ???????!
?? ??? ??? ?? ?????
??? ???? ?????? ?????? ????.'
?? ??? ??? ?? ?????
?????? ??..
??? ???? ????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ??? ????? ????!
???? ???? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ???? ?????!
???? ???? ????? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ???? ???????....
??? ????? ??????? ??? ???????....
???? ???? ?????? ????? ?????? ??
?????? ???? ???????....
??????! ?????! ????? ?????
????? ??? ??? ??????? ????????....

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Brilliant Moon

The moon shines everyday
like a beautiful thing.
I see its pretty face reflected
in the sea water.
Hovering all the time like a bird.
Pretty and brilliant if compared to I love.
Indeed the moon is brilliant and is shinning
beautiful.
I sat near a rock watching the moon hopeful and optimistic.
I talked to the moon lonely saying;
'You are my love - a true love,
You shine like an everlasting star.
You always comfort me with pretty face.'
Everyone is jealous over your beauty except me.
You are, Omoon, the stars'star though small.
The moon always shines and shines brilliant and lovely.
Back to my earthly love I keep my eyes towards your pretty eyes and my love's eyes.
Bye, bye to the moon's eyes beacuse Iam back to my only love.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Brutal Invasion Of Al-Aqsa Mosque

?? ???? ???
?? ?? ???

??????? ?????

?? ? ????

?????? ?? ???

?? ???? ?? ???

????? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ??

?????? ?? ???

????? ?? ??

?? ???

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

?? ?? ??

##
The Burial Of Our Civilization

Unfortunately a lot of innocent refugees got drowned
offshore horribly a few days ago and were buried unknown
even to their relatives, so all their dreams and hopes went in vain
because our current civilization got drowned and got buried

   In the seas of our darkness.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Cairo Of Egypt Is The Cairo Of Pride And Sublimity (????? ??? ?? ????? ????? ? ?????)

The pretty capital of the pretty Egypt Whose pride and sublimity are very well Known by anyone and anywhere on earth, The pretty one thousand mosques' city in Its great sublimity and in its sublime greatness, A lot of people came to it and left it, but it Always remains as a witness on everything, It is the pretty city of love, beauty, Wisdom, science, and the pretty horizon, It is the symbol of challenge to all the Days that came to it and left it to continue, It is the city of the pretty people who Loved it in truth and loved them in truth, and It is the heart of Egypt, the heart of Islam, The pretty heart of the whole world and the Pretty heart and mind of the whole humanity.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Candle Of Love

Everything goes away, Everyone goes away,
Nothing remains as is,

Time flies, Water
evaporates, The sun rises and sets
everyday, Money comes and goes,

Days and nights come and go,

Clouds pass quickly, It's sometimes hot,
It's sometimes cold,

Things come and go,

Darkness' tunnel is not endless, The cave's life is not permanent,

Pages and pages are written,

Dreams are consumed, Food is consumed,

Tornadoes come and go,

Big twisters hit badly and go,

Hurricanes sweep greatly, Sand storms creep strongly and go,

Everything comes and goes,

Sufferings, pains, and aches come and go,

Daily things happen and go, but

There is only one thing remains greatly It's the candle of love.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The City Of Peace

O city of peace!                     O city of peace!
Peace be upon you and
Peace be upon your true              People only!
You are always in our minds
And in our hearts,                   We never forgot you
because                            You mean too much for us,
                                     For ever
Just be patient, but not             You sooner or later to hug
because we are coming to             you tightly,
you tightly,                         We love everything in you because  you are
So dear to all of us, so             Only
patience and patience only.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The City Of Sins And Sinners

Only sins and sinners stroll
Together looking for ugly pleasures
For themselves
Amid all other people who keep themselves
Away from those ugly sins anytime...
Adultery,
All kinds of gambling,
Injustice,
Wrongdoings,
Ugly misdeeds,
Alcohols are anywhere and everywhere,
Staying up all nights for what is bad, and
Female cheaters look for male cheaters
Away from their spouses,
Those big or small cities are filled with
All kinds of ugly misdeeds...
Good people distance themselves from
All that is bad and ugly...
All cities, big or small, suffer from
Their sins and their sinners...
No one knows what's going on around
Simply because good people stay homes
Caring about themselves and about their families while
Bad people care about their ugly stuffs...
Streets and roads are filled with
Those sinners with their sins while
Good houses keep their good people indoors...
There is a huge gap between indoors and outdoors
Simply because rumors utter a lot of
Ugly things about bad people and
Their bad behaviors...
Sins lead to man's fall and
Sinners will inevitably fall faster...
Good deeds matter considerably while
Bad deeds bring all that is really bad...
All cities, big or small, suffer from
Their sins and from their sinners...
The Clock Is Ticking

The whole world is ticking and I am ticking because I am a part of this world, so
Everyone and everything are greatly Ticking because they're parts of Our world,

It is the world's clock that is Ticking because it is a real part Of the
world, but

world is ticking?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Love is sweet and pretty
planted

In every land that is
planted

When the pretty winds drive
All

the clouds of love into
A dry land, so these

clouds
Of love fall heavy rains of

Rains of love and turn everything
Around into a land of good
Fruit and a land of

love.
The pretty clouds of love

Bring everything that is good
And

pretty because when there
and

Is love there is beauty
and

And good life.

And good life.

****************************************************************

******

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Coming Days

The coming days will be vague
hide surprises
We're always in bed,
what will happen tomorrow, then
carrying or conveying
Good or bad anytime, so
Simply because they
To all of us,
We don't know
These coming days will be
A lot of things,
Just wait.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Coming War Is Inevitable And Global

Our world is getting itself ready for a global war That is limitless and behind borders, The coming scenarios are going to be global and scary Simply because many nations united to wage a global war Against a ruthless and merciless enemy, This coming war will be more than traditional Simply because we don't know what will happen... Wars usually have rules and terms, but this coming war Is going to be like a third world war in truth.... It's an open war that will go beyond what is familiar... Nobody knows exactly when it is going to break out, but All indications say that it is going to be anytime....

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Coming War Scares My Kids

I don't like wars nor my kids                                Because wars are
scary and horrible,                                        I witnessed wars here and there, but
I never participated in any war ever,                      I don't think any
Wars are against everyone and everything                  Except those who are behind
they bring ugly chaos and destruction,                     these ugly wars,
human being loves any war                                   Wars only bring miseries and chaos to
everyone                                                      everyone
everywhere,                                                   And to everything anytime, anywhere, and
War equipment are heard everywhere and anywhere,            everywhere,
In the battlefield a lot of dead soldiers and              The sounds of the flying war planes and all the
causalities are seen here and there,                        War equipment are heard everywhere and anywhere,
innocent lives and turn                                     A lot of
and there,                                                  The ugly snipers shoot
At war there is no love at all, but always the               Them into dead corpses scattered here
Spirit of revenge prevails in the battlefield,              At war there are no pretty rules or
Ruined buildings, destroyed vehicles, burnt                 criteria to
Armored vehicles, destroyed tanks, and everything are seen,  Advance things on the ground except the spirit of
totally and greatly absurd                                   killing,
And everything turns sad and                               Ruined
gloomy anytime there,                                        buildings, destroyed vehicles, burnt
At war there are no pretty rules or
criteria to                                                    The image of life is
totally and greatly absurd                                    And everything turns sad and
goomy anytime there,                                          gloomy anytime there,
Advance things on the ground except the spirit of
crimes to                                                   It's not the suitable time to know what's going on, so
No one is a winner and no one is a loser because
Only the                                                  Revenge prevail over there
ugly spirit of war and the ugly spirit of
anytime and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Coming War Smells Ugly Gunpowder

Any war does not smell Pretty or fragrant,
but To that great extent it
   Smells ugly gunpowder

Anytime and anywhere, Everywhere it smells
ugly And nasty anytime,
   The ugly smell of war is All
   gunpowder and the smell of Burnt corpses
   everywhere, so It's all a different sight of
   Of the nasty and ugly gunpowder.

   An ugly war with a flavor of

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Coming War Will Be Horrible

From a certain war against another war We can count the whole wars easily That started in the name of such and such For the sake of such and such On behalf of so-and-so...

What are these wars for? Of course, Wars have internal and external reasons As we were taught by our history teachers or I might be mistaken... They are for such-and-such or

All wars are ugly whether They are for such-and-such...

Those coming wars will be different in all of their players and In all of their lethal weapons Simply because they are going to turn our world Inevitably into a world of chaos and disorder... The coming wars are lethal enough to destroy All humanity's pretty civilization, so Let's wait until that coming war breaks out...

___________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Coming War Will Be Scary

As long as the world has no choice, but To wag a war against
a would-be enemy, then This war is going to be scary, horrible,
and lethal In all of its rules and in all of its terms
Simply because it's open to all probabilities...

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Countdown Of The Coming War

The coming war's countdown Is working
tensely because Everyone predicts a certain
Day and a certain time,
Waiting for the coming war Is infinite
because no one Knows exactly when it's going
To be, so people are worried
And they're still going shopping At certain
stores though some are penniless,
greatly in big The atmosphere is
They call it air, land, and sea Tense because it's a war time,
Strikes that might happen suddenly, so A countdown
goes on anywhere And everywhere until
things happen.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE CRAZY NIGHT (????? ???????)

When the crazy night slays me with its cunning knife And leaves
me like a fallen lamb on the hard ground to Suffer its maniac
stabs and its wicked hand. At night all wicked ghosts slip away
with their cunning Wickedness to strike and hit the innocent souls
on earth. Night always falls like a dark dress to cover the pretty
Day and to hide all the wicked and evil faces of the bad. Only we
enjoy the true dreams of the dark night because Our dreams in
the daytime are not the same like the night. We think that death
comes only in night time when we're in Our pretty beds, but the
mere thought itself is wrong. Nighttime is pretty, but weird and
daytime is pretty, But is sunny, so nighttime always versus
daytime. This is the crazy and dark night.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Cruel Splinters Of An Ugly Aggression

Out of these ugly weapons of mass murders, There come splinters that are blind, but They hit everyone and everything, Their targets are only innocent lives, Mosques, buildings, hospitals, ambulances, and everything Simply because they chose to destroy everyone and everything, Inhuman hearts made of stainless steel just to kill and To murder systematically human beings, Massacres and genocides are their jobs To please the inferiority complex they have, Their splinters fly in all directions Just to kill innocent souls, What are the kinds of these creatures? ! New massacres are shown clearly for testing banned weaponry, Where is that freedom they have? My words are incapable of describing these mass murders and These ugly genocides, so I would like to keep silent Until the whole world apologizes to these 21st century massacres!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Cruel Voice Of The Cruel Injustice

Injustice speaks louder than any pretty justice
On our pretty earth everyday and every night
Due to the ugly absurdity of our world's blind Double-standards the prevail around us anytime,
The word injustice kills me alive and kills me Dead because I can not tolerate it or resist it everywhere on our earth,
I swear God that we die because of this ugly word Many times a day because when injustice prevails The hand of justice disappears anywhere on earth,
Injustice prevails worldwide with or without pretty Reasons to overcome our creativity and our pretty Co-ordination in our life anytime and anywhere, When injustice rules everyone and everything go Down and all our pretty life disappears immediately, We're in a world that you never understand it even If you try to do this for good by day and by night, The meaningless injustice destroys all pretty justice

And all pretty things die for ever and ever greatly, Our life becomes wholly disabled and crippled by Crooked logic and drowns in a sea of cruel injustice, Our dreams turn into dark nightmares in a world Becomes meaningless and ugly amid complete silence, so All is dark and gloomy when the force of injustice Beats completely the pretty force of justice anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE DARK TUNNEL OF DARKNESS ??? ?????? ??????

I fly like a piece of folded paper among the piles of papers that fly here and there thrown here by fates In a tunnel that starts hence and continues Endlessly As a bad dream or As an endless nightmare...... Such is the life I live it With a unique torture, Loneliness, deprivation, pains, and torture... A horrible life controlled it By day and night and
By night and by day without Stopping............. I hold gold, then it turns into dust, I find love, then suddenly It turns into torture! A lot of dark stations where I find only myself, All that happens in the tunnel of darkness In which I walk alone.... In my sleeping and in My daybreak,

Care, distress, pains, and a lot of sufferings,
Pregnant clouds rain me with stones To hit me in the head, then
I fall in the abyss, I read my page everyday, so I find
the torture's hell, My dreams got broke on my sufferings' coasts, then
Everything turned up-side-down with waves Swept every pretty thing............
I can not walk In the fate's tunnel Because I
got broke and my ribs got broke, My whole body cut into
pieces where I was Abandoned by all except God, It hurts me on all
levels, That pain circulates like a bitter poison in my
blood............. Hand in hand, I walk with torture into torture

No more love around me, but It got burnt and got turned into mirage
where a thirsty man will not see it as true water because it's a true mirage with
its permanent smelling, I am a folded piece of paper that flies
without wings where winds blow it as they like, I am powerless,
I am a living body in death, I am dead while I am alive,
Life is cruel that Attacks me and it tries to beat me As it likes
I am within the tunnel of darkness for ever accompanied by all
tortures, All tortures, All torture!

*****************************************************************************

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE DAWN'S PRAYER (???? ?????)

There is a great prayer, In the morning and
Before the sun rises,
Is called the Dawn's Prayer, Someone gets up to
perform This pretty prayer,
First one has to do ablution, then He or she
starts gladly This light prayer,
Everybody is in bed Except
those who perform this prayer, This prayer is done
By the performer willingly,
It is called Sallatu Al-Fajir, Those who perform this
prayer Feel comfortable and relaxed
Every morning one time, I do this
prayer and millions Like me do this prayer gladly and
willingly, so God's willing, I will do tomorrow's morning prayer
At the exact time, Due to
differences in time, Everyone says the Dawn's
Prayer According to the country's time.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Days Of Childhood

They are the prettiest days
They are the greatest memories
They are the innocent times
They are the wonderful thoughts
They are the sweetest flowers
They are the sweetest records
They are the nicest words
They are the sweetest moments
They are the sweetest dreams
They are the sweetest images
All these are the pretty pages
Of pretty childhood.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Dead

Their bodies are no more                                          More among us, but
Their pretty memories and even                                   Among us
Their pretty souls will be remaining                             for ever and ever...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Dead - ?????

?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?????? ? ??? ??????? ??????? ????
?????? ??????? ? ??? ??????? ??????? ??????? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Deaf Dialogue (???? ???????)

If you can not listen to people, then You are greatly deaf,
If you are not able to listen to people, then You are greatly deaf,
If you do not want to listen to other people, then You are greatly deaf,
If you persist on not paying attention to people's talk, then You are greatly deaf,
If you insist on not paying attention to people's talk, then You are greatly deaf,
If you insist on not paying attention to people's talk, then You are greatly deaf,
If we don't comply with what other people like, then We are great deaf, and All that will lead to the deaf dialogue,
People listen to people to communicate, People talk to people to make everyone listens to others, If we do listen to each other, then We are greatly civilized people, We are not deaf, but we are deaf if we don't listen.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Death Game Of An Absurd Man

An absurd man has an absurd game
Because he likes to play this game
By himself till the end winning or losing,
His absurd game is to kill and assassinate
Everyone and everything because he can't

Imagine seeing pretty people in front him,
He wants to kill all pretty kids because they are
The symbol of innocence,
He wants to kill all women because they are the symbol of motherhood,
And he wants to kill all men because he doesn't like them anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,

Killing and assassination are bad terms anytime, but
What do you want do with a bad killer anytime?
The death game starts with killing and assassinating everyone and everything including all dogs and cats,
He kills just for his ugly fun and for his ugly revenge
Because he hates the pretty human lives anywhere,
He likes to replenish his sick mind and his sick inner because he can not tolerate seeing pretty people,

He is an absurd killer when he kills all pretty people
Around him anytime, anywhere, and everywhere on earth,
If you're killing one person it's you're killing all the pretty earth because every soul has the right to live and to survive until its normal time comes,

Pretty people on our the absurd killer language which is the killing and perishing everyone and everything without a reason, and At the end the game of death will be ending by the killer's fall.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Death Of Humanity

I am alone in a nasty tent
Dying like a roach in
the
Unknown land because no one cares
About me, so I can say with my
Death the whole humanity will die
Inevitably and
surely anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Death Toll Of An Ugly Aggression

When innocent kids pay the highest price For an ugly and absurd aggression, It means our whole world does not care about any pretty soul anytime Simply because some people's lives are regretfully worthless, Any criminal aggression will lead to a lot of casualties anytime, A lot of destruction and a lot of dead people ensued, There is a big crime (an aggression) and There must be a suitable punishment to that aggression, but As long as our world is blind, deaf, and dumb, then There is only a clear crime, but There is no punishment at all, This is the the real absurdity of our world Because its double-standard measures prevent any measures to Prevent any aggression anytime now and in the future.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Declaration Of War

To be with us or to be against us                                   No difference
                         Simply because there is no choice at all...
                         The war is declared...

_____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The declaration of war

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
The Desert's Ship

The only ship in the desert simply because All other ships cannot sail over there,
A desert is blessed by that pretty creature That crosses endlessly until reaching the final destination,
The pretty camel is called the desert's ship Because it is deservedly crowned as the hero of any desert, Its pretty shape is seen to all of us with great consideration, We admire it and we fond of it simply because It deserves to be in the heart of the impossible,
This impossibility is banned in a camel's world Because it can break hard life and the difficult moments With its great and wonderful patience till the end, Even in the hardest moments of life and in the critical moments, It can show us a rare greatness and moments of admiration,
A desert is not anything without it simply because it's the King that rules everything in there with its beauty and its patience A camel's footsteps are only seen over there as a reminder of Being there for thousands of years and for ever, No one denies that any camel with other camels build great fleets To keep deserts running with life and with that everlasting love Then, the desert's ship remains greatly crossing into the heart of Life with love and with that everlasting admiration of all of us.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Dew Over The Fallen Leaves

THE SWEET FLOWERS HUGGED THE GREEN
PLANTS THAT GRABBED THE ROCKS AND THE
BROKEN STONES ON TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN
DEW THAT FELL OVER THE FALLEN LEAVES.

I FELT THE DEW,

THE BEAUTY ITSELF, RUNNING OVER THE
FALLEN LEAVES LIKE LIGHT SHOWERS IN SUMMERTIME.

THOUGH WHEN THE ROSE ALL THAT
DEW GONE. ONLY THE SOFT DEW
REMAINED ON

THE FALLEN LEAVES GATHERED IN THE
CORNER OF THE ROCKS.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Dictionary Of A War

Any war has a dictionary
And that dictionary contains
All pains and sufferings of people
On all levels with all kinds of weapons
Of the war time anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Different Images In Life

There are those images of life
themselves by themselves... The image of silence is very true
Because it tells exactly what a silent person
Wants to say...

Those waves of that
blue sea depict
Their happiness or their sadness...

That image of her teeth tells of a hidden Smile
when sadness prevails... That image of the pretty sun
rising and setting Normally over our world everyday...

Those who come and go on that busy street of Our
city's downtown... That image of the lone moon
sits every night With itself...

That image of the tombs' people stay for ever In their dark
tombs, and There are a lot of different images of
life...

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Drops Of Rain

Today and only today
It was raining dogs and cats outside,
I saw the pretty drops of rain while
It was falling beautifully outside
The name of that pretty girl was written
On the pools of water when every drop fell,
These drops of rain fell and hit the ground
And made pretty pools of water,
Every drop fell on the ground
Wrote what it looked like her name at the moment,
I was nailed like a silent picture
Watching the pretty drops of rain writing her name,
It looked like a dream, but
It was a real sight of rain,
I felt happy watching the fall of the drops of rain on the ground wonderfully,
The pretty drops of rain wrote
The pretty name of PPE OR
It was like typing a pretty name
Of a pretty girl, so
Later rain stopped, but
That pretty name is still in mind.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Drowned Emigrants

Death was waiting for them, but Without their knowledge
Simply because they thought that
They would do it towards the new destination...

Innocent kids, tired young women, and Exhausted men
got drowned in the big belly of That big sea...

They drank too much salty water To that extent that made them Unaware of what's going around them...

They cried for us to save them, but They yelled loudly, but
It was all in vain... No answer came...

Death ambushed most of them Just like figures waited for them To come to them...

The criminal smugglers left them Carelessly... Their boat got broke to turn all their dreams Into ugly nightmares...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The drowned emigrants ?????????? ?????

?? ?? ??  

? ??

????  

????  

????  

????  

????  

????  

????  

????  

????  

????  

????  

????  

????  

????  

????  

????  

????  

????


MOHAMMAD SKATI
Earthquakes are scary and horrible, but
earthquakes will be sweet and pretty
Because they will behave differently,
Ugly thrones of tyrants and their ugly tyrannies,
The coming earthquakes will shake the whole
These earthquakes will bring back everyone and everything
their normal and healthy positions,
all that is good and sweet,
and their cruel tyrannies
With nice and sweet people,
They are good earthquakes because they are different
In their shape and their content,
and restore security after being
We are waiting these different earthquakes happily and
Hijacked by these cruel tyrants,
We are waiting the coming sweet life.
The inevitability of an earthquake is great and wonderful
everything will be changed for the best.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Eclipse Of The Age Of Laughing

Laughing has gone away Looking for other planets To be on because our planet Does not need it anymore, Sadness only prevails on Our planet like a permanent Cloud got stuck over our heads,

The age of laughing has gone Faraway looking for pretty People who love it anytime, Sadness prevails greatly And widely because of the lack Pretty laughs we look for, so

We're absolutely in complete notice Sadness until further notice From a future appearance of

A new age later on.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Eid Day (The Breakfast Day)

The month of Ramadan, Now it's the day of breakfast, The pretty month of fasting is over, Everybody is ready to celebrate the merits of fasting Everybody is going to wear new clothes, Everybody is going to exchange greetings, Everybody is going to say: Everybody is going to say: Happy new year and everyone is well, All amusements equipment are installed now for tomorrow, All sweets and cakes are made well, Everything is nice and everyone is happy, It's The Eid Day in which things are great, Seesaws and all kids' equipment are installed, Vendors, games, picnics, barbecues, ......, ......etc. Lights, music, ......, ......, ...... Too many people in the streets, Smiles and laughs are everywhere, and This is the happy Eid.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE EID EL-FITIR' S PARKING LOT

M OHAMMAD SKATI
The End Justifies The Means

Anything can be justified easily Because any end justifies any means, For example you can do something fully If you are able to do it as long as you Able and you have the authority to do it, A husband can justify his divorce from His wife by finding any reasons logical or Illogical anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, A tyrant can justify the killing of his Innocent citizens by justifying things And making people believe his absurd things, Any end can be justified by any absurd means Because there are people who can afford Absurd justifications anytime and anywhere, so All is very well-known when someone does Something to justify his good or bad deeds.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The End Justifies The Means ?????? ???? ???????

Everyone in life justifies things About what he is doing,
Justification is needed even by
Those whose are ready to make them, In our life we see
a lot of people Justify things anyway they like,
a nasty figure might justify what He is doing
as legal and lawful, but In fact it is shameful and barbarian
Like killing people or even animals,
Anyone needs to justify things because This is an easy way
to lie to people, Some ordinary people might believe in
What he justifies or what is termed As the
end justifies the means, so This is the way with a lot of
people Of all kinds we've witnessed in our life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The End Of The Ages Of Brutal Tyrannies

The end is approaching inevitably and Tremendously for the ages of the brutal tyrannies, Because all the piles of tyrannies, All the foundation stones of tyrannies, All the statues of tyrannies, All the chains of tyrannies, All the thoughts of tyrannies, All the hard times of tyrannies, All the tortures of tyrannies, All the followers of tyrannies, All the supporters of tyrannies, All the evil axes of tyrannies, All the symbols of tyrannies, All that is attributed to tyrannies, will fall and Collapse like the free fallen rocks from Its highest cliffs to the bottom. It's the great end of the brutal ages of tyrannies For ever and ever because the rising sun Of the pretty freedom will be announcing the coming Of its pretty dawn.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Experience Of Life

From our cradles to our graves We learn a little bit about life Simply because we think we have

Learned more and more in our years, In fact, we only learn a little Bit about our whole life,

We experience our life differently

Depending on its bitter or sweet Tastes anytime,

anywhere, and everywhere, Some experience life nicely because

They were born with the luxury spoons Differently

from their birth to their death, Some experience life badly simply

They were born with their pains and their

Accompany them anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Some live on the go because they don't experience,

To most of us, life and its experience are

No more than tools of pains and sufferings, We were born to suffer and to experience everlastings tortures,

We were not born rich or poor, literate or Illiterate, weak or able-bodied, but we were

Zeros on the left side of any number anytime, so We're merely like grains of sands flying in A desert or we're merely drops of rains in a dry land.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Face Of Evil

Evil has a wicked face Known by everyone as the
Known by everyone as The face of evil.

That mask which is invisible Makes me surprised
On certain faces of evil Bewildered about what lies behind
and always them.
We look everyday at these faces
And we feel that there is wicked Evil
behind them all the time. These wicked faces of evil are
These wicked faces of evil are
Anywhere and everywhere in our world.

Love and beauty in everything. They have only
evil and behind this Evil there is the wicked evil.

These faces belong to evil people
Very well known to people like us.
These faces
Lack mercy, and lack goodness.

Some of these wicked faces are the
Wicked faces of the wicked tyrants.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Face Of The Bloody Massacres

All kinds of people including kids, women, men, animals, ..., Were targeted to death and there are still new massacres are Happening in the city of Gaza by the worst enemy on our earth Simply because this enemy is different in its crimes against humanity, From that point we can say that systematic and organized massacres are Happening against people refusing that kind of enmity against them, Missiles are targeting both individuals and families on a daily basis Just to make them kneel down to earth, but they refuse until demands For a better and an honorable life must be set and must be fulfilled, Genocides and crimes against humanity happen everyday and on all Levels and no one dares to say any single word against that aggression This world of ours is cruel, stupid, careless, deaf, dumb, and even blind Simply because it's a situation that has got into a point of no return And as result, more and more people die and perish wrongfully and badly, then we blame everyone on this earth about what's going on over There............................................................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Fall Of A Pretty Laugh

Sadness with its great hands Can break the pretty laugh's Face into pieces anytime, Of a pretty face if it prevails For a long, long time, It can turn everything into Ugly mess when it goes on, The strong hand of sadness Can twist a pretty laugh's Beauty and it can turn it Into visible pieces anytime, so Sadness versus a pretty laugh Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Fall Of All The Facecs Of Evil

They will inevitably fall like the horrible debris

Of the fallen houses,

They made to the pretty houses

We all built one day with our sweat and with our bloods,

Their fall will be seen by all of us

Simply because there must be people to witness their fall,

No one can grab anything for ever

Simply because it's impossible to hold a pretty nation

As hostages for ever and ever,

Life witnesses that only what is good,

Sooner or later,

Patience will prove its greatness anytime

Simply because this is the only towards freedom,

The faces of evil will fall

And out of their fast fall,

The pretty people will pave the pretty ways out

Of the fallen debris caused by the ugly and maniac tyrants.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They will inevitably fall like the horrible debris
Of the fallen houses,
Sooner or later,
They made to the pretty houses
We all built one day with our sweat and with our bloods,
Their fall will be seen by all of us
Simply because there must be people to witness their fall,
No one can grab anything for ever
Simply because it's impossible to hold a pretty nation
As hostages for ever and ever,
Life witnesses that only what is good,
Sooner or later,
Patience will prove its greatness anytime
Simply because this is the only towards freedom,
The faces of evil will fall
And out of their fast fall,
The pretty people will pave the pretty ways out
Of the fallen debris caused by the ugly and maniac tyrants.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Fall Of The Building Of Evil's Pumice Stones

Inevitably and surely One day and anytime
the Building of evil's ugly
Pumice stones will fall One by one
because this Building of evil's foundation
Stone is fragile and that
Will result in the fall of The building of evil, its
Pumice stones, and all of
Its foundation stone.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Fall Of The Kingdoms Of Evil

One day and inevitably

All the ugly kingdoms of

Evil will fall fast and will

Go till the end because the pretty

People will

step on them with their

Strong feet anytime and

anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Fall Of The Last Figs' Leaf

Nothing remained after the ground
The last leaf fell on
And everyone saw it clearly.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE FALL ?????

This poem is called 'THE FALL' by a Norwegian poetess. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Fast Fall Of Evil

Evil will fall                        Sooner or later...

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Fast Influx Of More Poor Refugees Towards The Unknown World

More and more poor refugees influx
looking for a better haven or
their poor families, but
Huge tragedies happen to those poor people
traffickers' hands or
They flee from horrible genocides just
deaths anywhere and everywhere...
other kinds of human sufferings
The whole world is coldly reacting towards those
refugees down to ugly humiliation...
They think that paradise is waiting for them, but
They die horribly inside locked truck-trailers or
in this big world....
refugees will risk their lives and
Horrible images are greatly seen
showing our world's cold reaction...
anywhere and everywhere
horrible tragedies...

Hence to thence
Any better life for themselves and
Most of them in vain...
Here and there
Either among the criminal human
Any other places...
To face bitter
Only bad treatment and all
Happen on a daily basis...
Poor
global, so
Everyone of those fleeing refugees is
hopeless and desperate...
They think that paradise is waiting for them, but
They die horribly inside locked truck-trailers or
Anywhere
in this big world....
Undoubtedly more and more poor
refugees will risk their lives and
Their families' lives unless our selfish world
affords some help and Even sufficient to all refugees global...

Here and there
Urgent support is needed
Before this human problem turns into

SOS those fleeing refugees before it's over!

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Fast Influx Of More Poor Refugees Towards The Unknown World - ?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ????????

The Fast Influx Of More Poor Refugees Towards The Unknown World - ?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ????????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Feast of Sacrifice (The Sacrifice's Day) Eid Al-Udhha ??? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Final Chapter Of Love

Love is over because
The pretty lovers are not

In good terms, so the final
Chapter is done quietly.

****

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Final Hope Of Life

Regardless of what's going on
Here and there, but
There is that pretty hope that
A pretty hope
Looks like a brilliant thing ahead...
Everything will shut down
must show itself ahead or
Life is great and pretty if
anytime...
If hope walks out of
It is filled up with any great hope...
Our whole life will become ugly,
our life, then
Absurd, and useless anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere...
________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Final Hope Of Life - ??? ??????? ???????

?? ?? ???... ????? ??? ??? ???...  ??? ?? ??? ????? ?????? ?? ???

?? ????... ??????? ??????? ? ??? ??? ?? ???... ????? ????? ?????? ??? ??

???? ???? ??? ??? ... ????? ?????? ??? ????? ?????? ? ???? ??? ???... ?????

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATTI

The Final Hope Of Life: 

?? ??? ??? ??

?? ?? ??? ... ?????? ? ??

?? ?? ??? ?? ??

?? ?? ??? ??????? ??

?? ?? ??? ? ?? ??? ??

The World's Poetry Archive

http://www.PoemHunter.com
The Fleas' Market

Fleas' Markets are sweet and pretty everywhere Because everybody goes over there on Saturdays And Sundays including poor and rich, The pretty Fleas' Markets open their stuffs to Everyone and everyone hires a spot for his stuffs, Some people come over there to make money and some They come over there just for fun and to enjoy themselves, Everybody is pleased and glad over there and all They enjoy everything and some enjoy making money, Some go over there to stroll and some go to buy Different items and very rare things, Some have the habit of being over there before the Sun rises and some come later to buy what they want, Gigi goes over there because her usual store is closed On Saturday and Sunday, so she makes money in the weekend, When it's wet a few people are seen over there, but It's not busy like the hot and nice days, Adel and Abdol like to come to the Fleas' Markets because They are addicted to buying cheap things and antiquities, Everybody is seen over there happy and pleased because They enjoy everything available in there anytime, The Fleas' Markets are the pretty markets of everyone who Would like to be over there in any time.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Flower And Spring

BOTH SPRING AND THE FLOWER HAVE A SWEET SMILE AND PRETTY FRAGRANCE. BOTH HAVE BEAUTY AND SWEETNESS.

A FLOWER IS IN A SPRING'S CRADLE AND SPRING IS IN A FLOWER'S CRADLE. BOTH RECEIVE YOU WITH A SMILE.

THE FACE OF A FLOWER IS LIKE THE FACE OF A SPRING. BOTH HAVE FRAGRANCE.

SO, WHICH ONE DO YOU CHOOSE?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Flowers Of Morning

I PICK ONE FLOWER TO WHOM SHE WALKS BY HERSELF ON MY WAY TO WORK.

EVERY MORNING IT'S NOT DIFFICULT FOR ME TO DO THIS, BUT IT'S DIFFICULT TO A SHY PERSON LIKE ME TO GIVE IT TO HER.

I PICK THE SWEETEST FLOWER FOR HER, BUT I CAN'T GIVE IT TO HER. I AM SO SHY AND THAT DOES NOT HELP WITH HER.

I FEEL THAT SHE NEEDS ME TO GIVE IT TO HER IN HER HAND. IT'S DIFFICULT FOR ME TO DO THIS.

ALL FLOWERS GOT FADED LIKE THIS. A SHY PERSON WHO CAN'T AFFORD A FLOWER TO HER! THE FLOWERS OF ALL MORNINGS GO LIKE THIS.

PERHAPS THERE MIGHT BE, ONE DAY, A FLOWER TO BE GIVEN TO HER BY ME, BUT NOT NOW.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Flower's Smile And Fragrance

EACH FLOWER HAS THAT GREAT SMILE AND THAT GREAT FRAGRANCE IN EVERY GARDEN. THIS HAPPENS TO EVERY FLOWER COMES TO LIFE. A FLOWER'S SWEETNESS AND FRAGRANCE ARE ETERNAL. SO, WHO WILL PICK A FLOWER TODAY?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Foolish Ones

I can talk to myself continuously, but I can not talk to the foolish people simply because They don't have time to listen to me, I talk to those pretty people Who respect every word I utter fully, This life of ours is full of a lot of foolish people Who don't like to be pretty or to be wonderful and There are the pretty people who like to be pretty and nice, Foolish people versus pretty people On a ground that proves that What is good versus what is bad anytime, If life takes the road of the foolish people, then It will be useless and cruel and vice-versa, so What is good automatically will prevail over what is bad.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Forgotten Fallujah

Forgotten by us, but
In our minds
For ever and ever...
It is in our hearts and
It is that pretty city that
Suffers from those ugly butchers
With their sharp
knives just
To kill it...

It is alone in its ordeal and
We are just on-
lookers...
No one cares about it

As the way with us...
It is the heroic
Falluja in its
Gloomy fate...

Whoever saves the pretty city
From its ugly
ordeal, then
He will be the real hero
For ever and ever...

Long live
the pretty city of Fallujah!
Down with those ugly butchers
who are
Waiting to kill it!

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Formula Of Life

There are many formulas in life That make our pretty existence anytime
Like life itself,
Like love itself,
and
Like honesty itself,

There are many things like these...

We either stick to these formulas To be or not to be, but
Some jump over things just to show themselves Different, but they fail even
They manage things for some time... We have learned from life itself
That we can not be outside our whole range of life Because there are pretty formulas
That make the whole of our life anytime, so The more we stick to our life's pretty formulas,
The more we succeed in our whole life anytime... Sticking to life's pretty formulas helps
Us manage all pretty particles of all aspects of life...

_____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Foundation Stones Of Our Pretty Thoughts

Anything has a pretty foundation stone            Because without it
everything is useless.                                everything is useless.
Our thoughts have pretty                               They stand on to prove their
foundation stones                               strength.            Any building without a foundation stone
                                            Is weak and fragile in its main part.
Our pretty thoughts express themselves            And prove their
doesn’t have existence in great admiration.          We lay our thoughts on strong
foundations on the foundation                      Stones because we want them to live like us.
                                            One’s pretty thoughts are cornered and are
Squeezed if we don’t put them on strong base.        If our
together thoughts are weak and crippled, then        Our
our foundation stones are weak and fragile.        So, the real bases of
pretty ideas that                                     Are our strong thoughts and
our life.                                           Shape everything and everyone in our

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
The Four Seasons

The first season is called Fall because leaves fall in it, The second season is called Winter because cold weather starts, The third season is called Spring because all flowers'buds come and The fourth season is called Summer because all fruit ripe.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Four Seasons' Leaves

IN FALL THE WHOLE TREES' LEAVES FALL
IN SPRING
NEW LEAVES WILL BE BACK
IN SUMMER THERE ARE
GREEN LEAVES AND FRUIT
IN WINTER THERE ARE NO
LEAVES LEFT.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Four Seasons

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Fourth Pretty Brothers Which We All Love Them Dearly

Truly we all love them
Dearly anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere
Simply because they are closer
To us than anything else...
We all love them
Although they are changeable
In their attitudes...
They are that lovely Fall
That comes windy and in it
Trees get naked anytime
Except for some evergreen trees
Here and there,
Winter comes with its rains
Even with snows that fill up
All places and all landscapes
Around us anytime,
Spring comes with its short
Period to show us its blossoms
And everything that is pretty
Anywhere and everywhere, and
Summer comes with its ripe fruits
And with its lovely nights
To tell us about everything...
Indeed we all enjoy and even
We all accompany those lovely
Brothers around us
All the year's lovely things...

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Fourth Pretty Brothers Which We All Love Them
Dearly-

Truly we all love them
Dearly anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere
Simply because they are closer
To us than anything else...
We all love them
Although they are changeable
In their attitudes...
They are that lovely Fall
That comes windy and in it
Trees get naked anytime
Except for some evergreen trees
Here and there,
Winter comes with its rains
Even with snows that fill up
All places and all landscapes
Around us anytime,
Spring comes with its short
Period to show us its blossoms
And everything that is pretty
Anywhere and everywhere, and
Summer comes with its ripe fruits
And with its lovely nights
To tell us about everything...
Indeed we all enjoy and even
We all accompany those lovely
Brothers around us
All the year's lovely things...

_________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
The Fourth Pretty Brothers Which We All Love Them Dearly-

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Fourth Pretty Seasons

They are four pretty seasons that Cover all the year
around just to Be or not to be,

They're the pretty Fall(Autumn) , The lovely
Winter, the wonderful Spring, and The great Summer,

The pretty falling of most of the trees'leaves

Starts in Fall, so all fallen leaves Fall on the ground
to mix with the soil And with all running creeks and rivers,

The pretty falling of rains and the pretty Falling
of the white snow start to prepare For the pretty coming of the
colorful Spring, The pretty Spring gets up to smile and to laugh

To everyone and to everything in a lovely coming, and Then
that pretty Summer comes to be or not to be and To call its pretty
princess called Sun's princess To play with him until it ends gladly and
happily, so These are our great and wonderful seasons.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Fourth World War

Our world forgot what is called The third-world war,
but There will an inevitable fourth-world war
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere
Simply because some cruel warlords push For a global war anytime...
Anywhere and everywhere... A fourth-world war will be inevitably
let's wait... Just
Let's wait...

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Gazans

To be or not to be,       That's what the pretty
Gazans want                Gazans want
Simply because their battle is the
Battle of existence only, so They need
only your pretty love to them In words and in actions.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE GIFT

This poem is called 'THE GIFT' by a poet from Portugal called OSCAR HANSEN. I translated it into Arabic, so more can read it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Golden Cage

Every pretty marriage ends anytime. Inside that golden cage

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The golden cage ????? ?????

????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>???? ?? ??? ????</th>
<th>???? ??? ????? ???????</th>
<th>?? ??</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>???</td>
<td>?</td>
<td>MOHAMMAD SKATI</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The Golden Grain Of Sand

I WAS BORN GOLDEN AND BRIGHT.
I AM LONELY IN THE DESERT
SOLID AND TIGHT.
COLD OR HOT
I AM ALWAYS GOLDEN BRIGHT.
CAMELS, THE DESERT SHIPS,
WALK OVER ME BY DAY AND BY NIGHT.
THE STARS'BRIGHT LIGHTS REFLECT ON ME
EVERY NIGHT.
I AM THE GRAIN OF SAND
WAS BORN GOLDEN AND BRIGHT.

I AM SOLID AND TIGHT THOUGH AGES AND AGES PASSED
BY DAYS AND BY NIGHTS.
I AM NATURE'S ONLY BELOVED
WHEN THERE IS NO FAITHFUL BELOVED.
EAST OR WEST I WAS BORN GOLDEN AND BRIGHT.

I AM THE DESERT'S TREASURE AND LOYAL TO THE CAMELS'S RIDERS
BY DAYS AND BY NIGHTS.
I AM ONE OF THE MEMBERS OF THE GRAINS OF SAND
LIKE ALL MY SISTERS (THE GRAINS OF SAND)
GOLDEN AND BRIGHT AND NOT OF ANYONE'S SIGHT.
I AM MUCH MORE BRIGHT, PRETTY, BRILLIANT, AND TIGHT.

I AM A PRETTY IMAGE
OF THE DAYS AND NIGHTS GOLDEN AND BRIGHT AND I AM ALWAYS
TIGHT.
THE SUN ITSELF LOVES ME AND
ALL NIGHTS'BRILLIANT STARS.

I AM THE GRAIN OF SAND PRETTY AND BRIGHT SHINING GOLDEN AND BRIGHT.
I AM THE GOLDEN GRAIN OF SAND LOVELY, SWEET, AND BRIGHT
BY DAYS AND BY NIGHTS SWEET AND TIGHT.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Good And Pretty Friendship

Friendship is pretty and true When we share everything in a true And pure way.

It's like drinking greatly pure Water from the same river all the time. It's a pretty mutual link between True minds and pure hearts.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Great Man Of His Time, Elias Saleh

He was a great man of his time Like a new born planet, He loved his great city like

A lover who loved his love, He gave

his pretty city all that Deserved it and all that

respected it, He was a man who wrote all that glorified

And crowned his great city and its history,

He was a great historian and great writer Who depicted

its pretty history greatly, He wonderfully described

everyone and Everything in it,

He read it and saw it with pretty eyes, so He
gave it all his love happily, He remained loyal and a lover to the pretty City until the last moment of his life, and

Finally he kissed it like a lover and then he wished it all that was good and lovely. He passed away satisfied and happy with all That he gave and offered for its pretty fame. A few people knew him, but his great memories Are still in the hearts of those who loved him.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Great Power Of Love

Love takes its way, Like a pregnant cloud,  
Into a dead heart  
To give it a vital life, It crosses all ways  
To reach from a certain heart  
Into another eager heart anytime, It goes to make a  
different thing Into two hearts  
And make them one pretty heart, It unites  
hearts into A pretty and lovely thing  
We feel it and We  
need it, Its tastes great and lovely, so  
Only lovers feel that thing  
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Greater Satan Is Not Wise Enough

Hollow thoughts and Ugly wisdom of a greater Satan, He sides with a dwarf Satan
Simply because they are both ugly Satanic figures, Of course, any ugly horned Satan will not side With the pretty people anytime, A Satan’s judgement is satanic anytime Simply because he does not have to do with what is right... An ugly Satan's praise of a dwarf Satan It means a good judgement of a teacher to his students... Satanic wisdom arises from evil anytime, so All of them are evil within evil and for the sake of evil.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
All the meanings of love,       ALL the meanings of giving,  
All the meanings of maternity,  All the meanings of faithfulness,  
    All the meanings of warmth,  All the meanings of generosity,  
and   All the best things in this world are hers, That great mother  
    Whose existence matters and things are  Meaningless if she is not  
there,               Her face is light,                  
    Her touch is warm,                Her smile is hope,   
    Her generosity is not matched,    Her sacrifice is giving, and  
She is the symbol,          She inspires,           
Faithfulness,             She is the crown of love and  
On our earth,             She is deservedly the greatest mother  
Because mothers are pretty lead to Heavens,  So congratulations to all  
    With this giving and           Congratulations to us  
    With the greatest mother  

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Green Peas (???????)

??????! ???????

? ?? ????? ??????

???? ???????!

???? ???????

? ???? ? ??????

??? ? ???? ????????

???? ??????!

? ???? ? ??????

??? ? ????

???? ????????

???? ???????!

???? ? ??????

?? ???? ????????!

??? ????? ????????

???? ?? ????? ???????!

??? ??? ?????

??????! ???????!

???? ????? ???????.

****************************************************************

******

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Green-Eyed Man

These two pretty and green eyes Shape my whole face
because These my two green eyes see brilliantly
Wonderfully the whole pretty people
Anywhere and everywhere, They're like two green
trees growing In my eyes' pupils to see pretty things,
I see all people with love and with respect
Because my eyes never lie to me, My generous eyes tell
me the truth Around me anytime and anywhere,
I love my eyes to tell my the truth Of
life around me, I love the truth, so I love
My green eyes to convey only
The real truth around me and The real essence of
people and life itself.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE HAPPY EID AL-FITR ??? ????? ????

????? ?????

????? ??????

????? ?????? ? ????????

??? ??? ??? ?? ????

??? ???? ?? ??? ?? ??

??????? ?????

??????? ?? ??? ???

?????? ?????

????? ?????

?????? ???????

?????? ?????

????? ?????

??????

___________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

____________________________________________________________

____________________________________________________________
The Happy Eid Al-Udhaha Al-Mubarrak

Here comes The Happy Eid
With all its brilliant face
To say to the whole world:
' Every year and everyone
is well.'
To bring the whole blessings and greetings
To everyone on our earth and
everyone's wishes fulfilled,
Here comes The Happy Eid
With the new clothes and pretty sacrifices
Hoping for a better year
And to have a better life for all
Especially for the pretty refugees
In their poor tents
everywhere,
Here comes The Happy Eid
people here and there
Are suffering the hardships of
life
Especially the poor and the needed, so
The Pretty Eid will bring
All wishes and
desires fulfilled
To everyone on earth anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Hope Of My Life

It's that dawn over there and
I look at it
Through my glass window's panes
Just to see what's going on
Behind it...
I love to look at every pretty
Dawn just to see how things can
Affect us greatly and bravely
To know about them very well...
It's that dawn over there and
I look at it
Just to know about the hope of my life and
All other people's hopes...
All hopes hover higher over our heads
Just wait for us to catch them immediately...
We, as human beings, hope
For what is better
For our life
To be or to be not, but
Things go in the wrong way...
The hope of my life is to see
Everything good and to see everyone happy...
They are our great hopes just
To see a better world ahead of us...
It is the hope of my life to have
A better world which does not look-like
Our current world anytime....
I love to see a new world
Where all ugly wars end for ever and ever...
The hope of my life is to see
Peace anywhere and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE HOPE WE WAIT FOR

?? ???? ?????

?????? ? ???? ? ????

????? ??? ? ???? ? ????

????? ?? ???

????? ?????

????? ??? ?????? ??????

????? ? ???...........

???? ?????! ? ?????? ? ???

? ????? ?????

?????? ? ????? ?????

.................................

? ????? ????? ?????? - ? ??? ????? ? ????

????? ? ? ??? - ??? ????? ?????

? ????? ? ???? ????????

????? ?? ? ?????? ?????? ? ????

???????. ?????? ? ?????? ? ????

?????? ?????????? ? ? ???

???? ?? ?????? ????? ??? ? ?????

????? ??????..............

?????? ?? ?????? "?

??????? ??????............

???? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ? ????

??????...

? ????? ?????? ? ?????? ?? ?

___________________________________________________________

________________________________________________________________

____________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Huge Rocks

IN FACT, THESE GRAINS OF SANDS   SPREADING
HERE AND THERE,   IN FRONT OF THE SEA
OR IN THE DESERT,
WERE HUGE ROCKS  AT THEIR
TIME.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The hunter's trap - By POET Yaser Nadeem Sari - ???

That bird, The wings' flapper, Waddles fondly among The morning's lights Unaware of
the hunter's trap at Roundabout Near a fountain
in our unprotected land, so I got mixed with the universe to live in Harmony
   Oblivious from the days' sedition in the Land of peace of
   The loss of hope mixed with the ugly greed That contains us to
take the greatest Opportunity with the sword's edges, but I am still
maintaining hearing that warbler That chants and I saw the
scared rabbit, Near the rocks, crossing, then I realized
that the universe calls me To go ahead carrying a scythe within my Reach
and I made haste earnestly Where a drunk hunter appeared to me by
the Time's corruption and He saw me angrily red-eyed seeing the
Scythe Up with determination and resolution, then He disappeared running
away from me, so I made haste singing.

____________________________________________________________________________________

This poem is by poet YASER NADEEM SARI and is called ' THE HUNTER'S TRAP '.I translated it into English, so many can read it.

____________________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The hunter's trap

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Hypocrisy Of The Pretty Words

We hear something sweet From someone and
we see Something else, but we know
That very well when we
Look at the hypocrite's Sweet words and
delicious Sayings anytime and anywhere,
Hypocrisy is an incurable
Disease and the hypocrite Is a person with a
serious Disease all the time,
Hypocrisy destroys morality And the
hypocrite always Divides and never helps,
Sweet words, if not in their
Place, are always rotten Because they show
things in The opposite direction and
The hypocrite is on the
Wrong side against the people's True direction
anytime and anywhere,
From the ugly hypocrisy and
The ugly hypocrite all the time, and All is well
that comes well With good words and sweet
sayings That don't contain the ugly hypocrisy.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Hypocrite People

They are everywhere

Living, eating, chatting,

Talking, playing, and doing many things,

Around us and with us

They are the worst

because

They say what they don't do, They break

their promise, And they can Not be trusted anytime,

They are too many here and there,

They might be our relatives like Jinan, Mona,

and.................................They are the hypocrite people.

MOHAMMAD SKATA
Sometimes that term 'I don't know' Spares one's life, but
Sometimes it does not help... 'I don't know' means I don't have any
Knowledge... There are people who know, but
They hide... Why? I don't know!
People know or don't know! I am like the one
who puts himself Between an onion and its peels! I always carry
the ladder crosswise It's like no one else in this world Except me!
Such is the world! It's better for someone
not to know... The one who knows he will say a handful of Lentil.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Ice Cream Vendor (???? ??????)

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The In-Between People

To be in-between,                      It means that you're not
with this or                          With that anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
   I don't like to be with so-and-so for         The sake
of such-and-such,                     In-between means to be neutral
and                                   Your neutrality plays an important role in life,
   You might tell me that you can't be in a situation like this    Anytime
and anywhere,                        The in-between life is full a lot of
   A lot of needles,                 We
got stuck, in our life,                With this or that for
   The sake of this or that,         We're
utterly divided between the side of this and The side of that,
   To be in-between,                  It
means to be on fire for we're chained or handcuffed By this or that
totally and wholly.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Inevitable End Of A Dead Tyrant And His Tyranny

I am an ugly tyrant and I know I am going to die badly
Because my whole people will Step strongly on my dead body.
Step strongly on my dead body.
I am dead and I am alive, but I am both dead and alive in my
People's eyes and in my eyes.
I died a long time ago because My death had been announced in the heavens' eyes and all people's eyes.
I am right now a monster in my Eyes, the people's eyes, and in
Heavens pretty and sweet eyes. I killed a lot of innocent women,
A lot of innocent kids, a lot of Innocent men, and a lot of innocent
Animals which were good and sweet. I destroyed everything because I
Am able to do what I like anytime.
I am merely a dead man, but in Everyone's eyes I am a nasty trash.
I am merely now an ugly bulldozer that can unearth even the dead from Their silent and serene graves.
Who can defeat me? Who can end my Dead soul? But I am still alive.
I know that a certain day will be announced as my nasty and ugly end.
I am still resisting with my might and my great powers to kill everyone.
I am an addicted tyrant who is ready to kill The pretty man, the pretty tree, and all the pretty pieces of stones.
People are scared just to mention my Name because I scared all of them to death.
To people, I am merely a criminal Tyrant with an ugly soul and an Ugly hand that can destroy everyone.
I am scared to death because people Will come towards me to end my tyranny Against them in every piece of land.
I am not ready to die though I was announced dead and perished a long time ago in my daybreak and in my dream.
Who will save my God damn soul and Who will protect me from these people?
Because my death had been announced. I
am merely an ugly maniac and I am the eyes of everyone. My end is approaching and my inevitable Destruction is coming closer and nearer. This is my inevitable end and this is the end of every tyrant and his tyranny. People will win over me and I am going directly into the history's garbage to be thrown over there for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Inevitable Outcome

What happened was something extraordinary
we can not control things
If something or anything will
happen anytime...
Life goes on with or without our will anytime
Simply because we can not control it anyway...
We just do our best to be or not to be in this
Temporary, passing,
and sad world anytime...
We are merely tools in the days'
hands, so
All we have to do is to do our best...

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Influx Of More Displaced Into The Unknown

They left their pretty houses, but Not with their will,
  They walked in the heart of darkness  They went out without pretty memories,
Into the unknown world,  But with sad memories left them inside,
They took themselves into the cruel Wilderness of the cruel world,
They saw the world's cruel treatment Towards them and towards their kids,
Towards them and towards their kids,  They saw the neighbors' bad treatment
When they reached into the no man's land,  They saw with naked eyes their pains
And their suffering among the strangers,  They saw the real death in their homeland
And in other people's lands anytime,  They saw people talking about their dignity
Though they kept it in the best case,
They resisted all ugly temptations came from  Whom they experienced in their endless trip,
They were being hospitalized badly and not  Like the way they treated people before,
These ugly days did not empty their pretty Patience because they loved everyone and everything,
They looked like strangers and they're still Looking as strangers as long as they are out, but
A new dawn will come tomorrow to come back  To their pretty houses to stop their ugly influx
Into the other worlds of the unknown world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Influx Of More Poor Refugees

It is acceptable That ugly influx of more refugees In all directions fleeing the scary and Unjust war to face more pains and More misery anywhere and everywhere, Our world is witnessing a horrible Influx of more refugees, but it does Not do anything to stop it immediately, This influx of these poor refugees Will lead to more catastrophic pains, then I ask the whole world to stand up for This cause and stop it soon.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Influxes Of Refugees Will Be Continuing Endlessly

As human causes don't stir
Those stupid and
mindless figures, then
There will be great influxes of more
and
More poor refugees into the unknown worlds
In this big and absurd world...
As humanity does
not take care the refugees'
Crisis seriously, then
More and more desperate refugees will be
Crossing at any cost to the unknown kingdoms
In our ignorant
and ugly world...
As our world can not deal with human
Crises
And other human issues anytime, then
Millions of hopeless refugees will be
Anywhere and
everywhere endlessly...
As the refugees' crises turn into
incurable
Problems in the whole world, then
Scattered tents will be seen everywhere...
Continual
influxes of more and more of those
Tired and fleeing refugees
will be a huge
Headaches to the whole world for ever and
ever...
It is time for our selfish world to fix
A
problem that hurts the whole humanity...
Failure to solve the
refugees' crises, then
The whole world will be suffering hard
endlessly...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Influxes Of Refugees Will Be Continuing Endlessly

= ?????? ??????? ?????????? ??? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The International Labor Day

There is nothing great Like a work...
There is nothing great

Like a worker... When a work save me a question, then I will be happy and satisfied anytime...
A worker and his or her work are linked Together for the best... We are all workers
Simply because a work elevates us And promotes us towards the best... There is not any life without a work Simply because it is needed To live a good and pretty life... A work honors any worker and A worker is honored by His or her work anytime,

Anywhere and everywhere...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The International Labor Day - ??? ???? ?? ????

????? ???

????? ???

?????? ???

????? ??

????? ???

?????? ??

????? ??

????? ??

?????? ??

????? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Iron Talks

ALL TV SETS ARE MADE OF IRON, ALL IRON
DEVICES TALK WHEN TURNED ON LIKE RADIOS,
WIRELESS MOBILES PHONES, GPS SETS, I PHONES, I
PADS, AND ALL CLASSICAL PHONES.

WE ALL KNOW THAT WE ALL KNOW THAT
THE IRON TALKS AND THIS IS A BIG MIRACLE
OF MAN'S SMARTNESS AND INTELLIGENCE
WHEN USING MIND AND SCIENCE IN THE
RIGHT PLACE AND TIME.

OUT OF IRON
MAN MADE THINGS TALK AND HAD
THE DISCOVERIES OF ALL THINGS HELPS US GOOD.

THE GREATEST OF ALL

IS THE TV SETS ADDING THE
INTERNET TO MAKE THINGS LOVELY AND
LIVELY IN ALL TIMES.

THE IRON TALKS.

THE IRON TALKS.

THE IRON TALKS.

THE IMAGE

THINGS WILL NOT TALK.

THE IMAGE

TALKS.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Ironing Of One's Thoughts

Time is needed for someone to review one's thoughts and one's ideas Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere Simply because not all one's thoughts and one's ideas are appreciated with The progress of time and of days, There might be rusty thoughts or broken ideas in between those ideas Or thoughts we try to cling strongly, We need to review everything in our life because things need to reviewed and renewed like the sea's waters anywhere and everywhere, Nothing stays as is simply because life goes ahead looking for good Things while we're still on the ground swimming near the coastline, We need to iron our old thoughts and our old ideas like we do to our Old clothes just to make them looking better anytime, If we feel that our thoughts and our ideas suit our time and our days Then we keep them and we look for better ones to match our time, By ironing things including one's thoughts and one's ideas, We mean making things better and we work to reach the best, Our days and our time are both hard to accept rusty thoughts and Rusty ideas because of their influence on us, Time is like the sword if we don't cut it, then It will cut us into pieces and Days don't have mercy if we don't look for the best, so Ironing is the only cure to all our rusty thoughts and broken ideas.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Island Of Arwad

The pretty sun kisses the Pretty face of the pretty island of Arwad Everyday while rising up happily and wonderfully, The pretty island is the pretty pearl of the

The Mediterranean Sea all the time and anytime, It's the pretty Phoenician kingdom that radiated Greatly and wonderfully on the whole world, It is the pretty Arados that skilled in making Everything is in it including love, goodness, boldness, Civilization since God found it over there, Its great wall, the great Hercules' wall is witnessing The brilliant greatness of its people up to this moment, It's the only and the prettiest island over there and It's still looking like like a bold hero all the time, Everything is in it including love, goodness, boldness, Beauty, the pretty sun, the moon's sunset, and riding its waves, It's wonderful and pretty in all of its great shape and

When you go inside it you will not believe its greatness, Life goes on amid the warm waves of its pretty sea and All lovely life is seen in its great and brilliant structure, The pretty sea of the Island of Arwad is hugging the pretty Sun daily and all pretty boats play in its pretty waters, and It's the pretty pearl of the Mediterranean Sea that never Stops giving love and great beauty to the whole world around it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Ivory Tower (????? ??????)

You stand on your ivory tower
Like a silent statue
Challenging everyone and everything
Around you without a shame!

Who are you! ?
An ugly tyrant or an ugly image of
Tyranny and oppression! ?

You are the image of shame and
The image of disdain!

Who are you! ?
An ugly tyrant or an ugly image of
Tyranny and oppression! ?

You are the image of shame and
The image of disdain!

You carry inside you all hatred
And all desire to revenge!

You are merely a poisonous copra
Or an ugly scorpion.

Your ugly shadow makes me vomiting
And feel dizzy like in a sea.

O cruel tyrant! O cruel tyrant!
Come down and face me with all
Your ugly might and ugly power.

I am not scared because I don't Anything to lose it!

You shed our pretty and dear blood
With your ugly hands of evil.

Your days are numbered and your Dark nights are numbered too.

We love life and life loves us
Because it is our pretty right.

O cruel tyrant! O mean tyrant!
Down with you and down with your ugly ivory tower for ever and ever.

????? ??? ???? ????????

????? ?? ???? ? ?? ???

??? ??!

?? ????

???? ?? ????

???? ?? ?????? ? ????????

?

???? ?????? ????

???? ??? ?????! ? ???? ?????

?????????

???? ?????? ????

? ????? ?? ????? ?? ????

???? ???? ?????? ????! ? ?? ?????

??? ???? ????? ??????? ???????

?? ???? ????!

?????? ?????

? ???? ???? ?? ???? ???? ?? ?? ????

?????? ????? ????!

???? ???? ????? ?? ????

????????? ?????

???? ?????? ???????? ????!
MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Key Is Broke

He has everything he needs in life except his right key.
He broke his key, so he couldn't open the door's hole,
All his keys are broken because
This is the way with all his keys,
Either his hands are hard and harsh or
He just can't use his keys well,
The keys he is using are either weak or
Or rusty anytime and anywhere,
May be he can't use his keys well, so
He needs to train himself how to use them,
He surprises people by the quality and the quantity of the keys he is using in life,
He can get married easily and at anytime, but
He can not open a pretty key with the right key,
Keys are the same everywhere, but they need good hands to handle them wonderfully and greatly,
There are different keys that can open eyes, open ears, open hearts, open words, and open all doors,
It's not the key's problems, but it's the pretty users who use these keys anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Killing Of Innocent Childhood - ??? ???????

Childhood is pretty and sweet, But someone killed it because he did not like it. All evil doers can do their ugly evil disgustedly. Because they are full of hatred and revenge.

Love has its pretty kingdom, but not in the minds And hearts in the ugly evil doers and their ugly men. No one ever can kill the pretty childhood because of Its great innocence and of its great love. Only the blind minds and the blind hearts can kill the pretty innocence and the pretty innocent.

Hatred and love of revenge will not prevail because Love and innocence will be replaced by them. Down with the killers of the pretty innocence and Long live the pretty lovers of the pretty innocent!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Lack Of Pretty Laughs

Yesterday's laugh was not available because there was great sadness,
Today's laugh is not containing any good gesture because there is a cloud of sadness surrounds everyone, and
Tomorrow's laugh will be unknown due to many occasions that are going on,

All days are equal in laughing and sadness because of many stations
In any day, so all days lack the pretty laughs that make our life better, different, and pretty.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Last Battle Of Dignity And Honor

Tyranny and all cruel tyrants Will fall inevitably sooner or later Because all pretty people have made up Their minds to be or not to be, The battle of restoring all rights and all Hijacked thoughts of liberty has started Without any hesitation or any lateness, so People want their freedom to be today.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The last bullet - ???????? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Last Haven

As long as hope is reachable, then No worry at all, but
When one's hope fades away, then
Everything shuts down... Hope never
comes out of emptiness Of things anytime, but
It comes out of pursuit of
Brilliant things We do believe in them...
If our hope survives, then
We will discover that We have a new rebirth...
All pretty hopes display themselves
Clearly in our minds As long as we
cling to them... Our hopes are truly
The last haven we look for In
truth...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The last leaf's fall

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Last Moments Of A Tyrant

A tyrant feels sad
Because he lost everyone and everything
Around him,
He never believed that one day He will fall like a tree,
Power made him maniac, so
He feels crazy about everything, He thought he will survive for ever And ever, but he fell like shit,
One day for you, but many days on you,
Tyranny falls in front of The true heroes of life,
Collapse of the tyranny and the fall of Tyrant are determined by God's will and By the unity of the people's hands, so The last moments are sad and catastrophic To an ugly and mean tyrant.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Last Scene

Nawwar left for ever for a pretty destination He chose it by his pretty will accompanied by His friend Abouda to where they will rebuild their lives, They (Nawwar and Abouda) lived together and Shared everything, They left for a better haven Simply because they needed a better life, They suffered and they resisted Their ugly sufferings strongly, They knew nothing about luxurious life, but They made up their minds To be faraway without knowing where to go, They chose to be or not to be Whatever the costs might be, so It was the last scene for me to see them, but It was the beginning of a new life for them.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE LAST SCENE

???? ??? ??? ?????... ??? ?? ??? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ???????? ??? ???

??? ?????... - ??? ? ??? - ??? ? ??????? ??? ???....

??? ????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?????... ?????? ??????? ????? ?? ???

?? ????? ?? ?????? ????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ???

??? ????? ?? ??? ?? ??????! ?? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ???????

????? ???????? ??????? ?????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

????? ???????? ?? ??????? ? ???? ?? ??????? ?????? ?????

??????? ????.

________________________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Last Words

They left like birds, but in fear and in the heart of darkness looking for a new world that is different from that world they fled from, they left for the unknown to face an unknown world, they left the dead ones and the loved ones

With their eyes shedding tears, they left without leaving any trace for themselves, they left their broken houses, their hungry dogs and cats, and they left their pretty memories behind, they left everyone and everything, they abandoned their images on the broken walls, so their last words uttered by them left no space for their inevitable Return.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Laws Of Jungle

When superpowers seize decisions unlawfully, It means that the other tiny countries will pay very high prices Simply because arrogance rules and disorder later on, Surrounding the innocent people in their houses Under huge fires will be an act of war and A crime against humanity, Innocent people pay very high prices For the ugly atrocities done by ugly aggressors Simply because an eye can not confront a plier anytime, Tiny countries pay very high prices for what is called To be with us or to be against us, We, as free people anywhere, condemn and we denounce All laws of a jungle used by any superpower or any aggressive power That imposes itself on innocent people anywhere, People have to defend themselves and they should never give up To any ugly aggression that comes unlawfully from any side, so The pretty sun will rise again tomorrow in the east as usual and It will set in the west as usual with a brilliant victory to the Oppressed anywhere and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Lesser Of Two Evils

To be is something and

To be not is another thing...

How to be is something and

How to be not is another thing...

Sometimes

you don't have to pick

Simply that's the way

The lesser of two evils

With

you, but

It's up to you...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Lesser Of Two Evils - ????? ???????

?? ?????? ??? ?? ?
?? ?? ??????? ??? ???
?????? ???
?????? ?

?? ??????? ??? ??
??? ?? ??????? ??? ???...
?????? ??

????? ????? ??
?????? ??? ???
?????? ???

??? ???????? ????????
????? ? ???

?????? ?? ?????
?? ??

--------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Lesser Of Two Things ***

When we pick one thing, but Not two things anytime, It means we might have
A certain choice inside us... Picking things is not easy, but It is not impossible at the same
time... We pick things just If we pick this and
To be or not to be... We don't pick the other one,
It means that we take decisions just To make our choice prettier or Anything else...
It is difficult to pick harder things Simply because you are under herder pressures From within...
We might love two things, but We must pick one thing immediately or We will lose both of them anytime...
We give ourselves some chances
Just to be or to be not... The lesser of two things does not mean the best, but It is the strictest choice which We make it inside us...
We have two lovely things, but We have to pick one At any cost or
At any price whatsoever... This is our world which does not let you Picking more than one thing anyhow...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Little Innocent Girl

HAYA IS A LITTLE INNOCENT GIRL WHO KEEPS ASKING HER DAD ABOUT THINGS THAT MAKE HIM MAD.
HE KEEPS YELLING AT HER AND WITHOUT ANY REASON.
HE NEVER ASKS HER ABOUT WHAT SHE WANTS.
SHE KEEPS CRYING AND HE NEVER ANSWERS WHAT SHE WANTS.
SHE BEGS HIM TO REPLY, BUT HE INSISTS NOT TO ANSWER.
HAYA, THE LITTLE INNOCENT GIRL, KEEPS CRYING ALL DAY LONG.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Love Someone Looks For

Love is available When someone keeps it
In his heart or her heart
Simply because that love is True, sublime, and
great, but It's on the reverse side
If someone neglects it Sometimes or
abandons it For a reason or for a break,
It is great to keep the love You feel
it's worthy anytime Because if you lose it for a
reason It will evaporate for ever and
You will cry like kids to have it back, So stick to your
pretty love Because it's the best choice
You do for the rest of your life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Madayan People Die Slowly And Bitterly

Madaya dies slowly
innocent people die bitterly
Simply because its
As a result of their on-going hunger...

The people of Madaya are dying
One-by-one because of an imposed hunger on them deliberately...
Skeletons are displayed clearly
Anywhere and everywhere...

Green grass, dogs, cats, donkeys, insects, ..., etc. are
The Madayans' foods...
Anywhere and everywhere...
The pretty city
dies slowly and bitterly
With is poor people as a result
An ugly imposed hunger on them...

Seemingly our whole world does not see
The Madayans' ordeals...
What's going on to
Will tomorrow be a bitter
day for
The poor city and its people? !

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Madayan People Die Slowly And Bitterly - ???

??? ????? ????? ????? ????? ? ???? ?????

???? ????? ??????,

??? ???? ?????? ??? ?????

??? ?????? ??????? ?????,  

??? ?????? ???????

?? ?? ?????

?? ?? ?,

????


???? ??????? ??????? ????? ?????

?? ??????? ???????

?? ???? ?????? ?????? ??

?? ????????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

?? ????? ?

?? ?? ??????,

????

?????? ? ?????? ? ??????? ? ??????? ??...?? ??? ??? ??????,

???? ??????? ??????? ?????,  

??? ?? ???? ?? ??? ?????? ???

?? ??? ????? ????? ?? ?????! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !
The Mammoth Man

He is a big man, but
Mindless,
He is a huge pile of flesh, but
Useless,
He is a large man, but
Futile, and
He is called the mammoth man
Because he looks like an invisible man.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Man Of Learning And Knowledge

Life,

In its pretty greatness and
In its great sublimity,
Is a pretty thought.
Great people are born and
Not made.
It's a pretty thing,
In our pretty world,
To see a great eagle and
At the same time a great man.
The greatness and sublimity
Do not come out of nothing, but
They come out of work and persistence.
A pretty smile,
Not I am the only one who can see it, but
The whole world sees that pretty smile on his face.
A strong and great personality Of a man and a man of learning.
His city is called the City of peace, the city of love, and
The city of beauty.
Your smile is drawn in our hearts And in our minds.
A great man of learning and
A great dad to all of us.
Love is shaped on your lips and
A pretty work is signed with your generous hands.
Alone he walks in his city And only on his pretty sides
His pretty deeds walk with him. A man of his honor and
A man of work.
Loved by all and no exception and
He loves all without any exception. All
are his pretty kids and he is The prettiest dad to all of us.
He has his great achievements on all fields And the pretty days witness.
You walk in his cit wonderfully and greatly Raising your head and proud.
We are proud that he is the man of learning and We are proud that he is everyone's dad.
In his city of peace,
Everything and everyone witness his sublime
Greatness and his great sublimity.
Peace dwells in his pretty city and Pride hangs over the pretty city.
He is the man of learning and The man of the pretty moments.
Beauty and love dwell with all people,
With all the pretty birds, with all the sweet flowers,
And with all the palm trees. The grains of
sand are pretty and Wonderful in his pretty city.

His city has turned into the city
Of the learned and city of the pretty educated.

He is the man of learning and he is
The man of peace in his peaceful city.

In his city justice and love Dwell together hand in hand.

I witness and the whole world Witnesses on his greatness and his sublimity.

His city is called the city of peace
and He is called the man of peace.

His city is called the city of learning and Knowledge and he is called the man of learning And the man of knowledge.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Mediterranean Sea

There are a lot of destroyers, Mans-of-war, submarines, war boats, Artificial satellites, and a lot of War equipment swimming in the pretty Mediterranean Sea by day and by night, so

What are they doing over there now? They're completely ready for war, but They're still waiting for a decision.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Message Behind Laughing

I show my teeth, but I have a pretty denture,
so I need to laugh to everyone
Who confronts me anywhere, Laughing has a
pretty face That never saddens me,
I love to have a pretty laugh On my face
to make everyone Happy and glad when seeing me,
To laugh is great and to make Laughing is the greatest
Others laugh is greater, then Everyone will feel it anytime.
because

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Miser And His Grave Avarice

Born a miser like this and he has
Closed-fist all his life Without a remorse or a pretty
Nobody needs him or needs his
Unknown or known help. Feeling of the others' help.
Just everyone
wants him to break This hard barrier between
himself And between the other people.
His avarice is unlimited and
Great that makes him horribly Unacceptable
and unbelievable. His ugly avarice is
unprecedented In every aspect of life.

He never gives, never donates,
And never gives a hand to anyone. The truth is that
they call him: MR.MISER’and his avarice is a well-
Known truth to everyone around him.

Being a miser () is a grave Thing and his avarice
is a grave Truth.

It's difficult to change one's nature.
He is deep-rooted in his avarice, so He is a miser by
nature. He always lives in misery though he is
Rich and to some extent wealthy.
He can not enjoy himself nor he can not Enjoy anyone
else around him. He is a clearly miser (Mr.
Miser) and his Grave avarice is horribly a grave truth.
Everyone knows the miser, but the miser
Ignores everyone and everything around him. There is a
truth (avarice) about Someone known as a miser
(Mr. Miser).

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Moment

My dream got broke the Moment I had got up
Simply because I was dreaming beautifully about
A person whom I loved one day...

Even our dreams get bad shapes Because we can
not keep them going on... Anyhow it was a pretty dream that
I had enjoyed like I was in paradise
With whom I loved... Our dreams are like
Hollywood movies because Things happen greatly only in
movies and not In our real life...

This real life is others' pretty life while Our pretty life
happens only in broken dreams only... It's the moment when we get
up To remember to what happened to us in our
dreams... We are merely dreams or broken dreams that

Come true only in our dreams...

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The moment ?????

????? ??

?? ??????? ??? ??? ???? ?? ??????? ??

???? ???? ??? ??? ???? ?? ??????? ???

???? ?? ???? ??? ?? ??????? ???

???? ????? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ??

???? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ???

???? ???? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

?? ?????? ??

?????? ??

?????? ???? ?? ?????? ??

???? ????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ?????

?????? ?????? ??????? ????? ?? ?????? ??...
THE MONTH OF RAMADAN'S PRETTY FASTING

THE MONTH OF RAMADAN'S PRETTY FASTING

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Moral Decline Of Our World

Our world is morally corrupt Simply because it is going towards Its decline anytime...

Nothing indicates that our world Is doing good on all levels... We don't know what's going on With everyone on our planet...

Some people choose the wrong directions Indefinitely and without borders towards A corrupt world that is far what is honest And what is good anytime and anywhere...

Only ugly wars, poverty, adultery, dishonesty,
Homelessness, loss, ...., ...., ...., etc, prevail Our world is declining rapidly towards its Inevitable and fatal end if it does not Divert its compass towards what is moral immediately...

It's not over for our world, but It's too late to fix our world's sick body anytime... The moral buildup is more important than Anything else anytime, so Shall our world change itself so fast? ! I doubt it...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The moral decline of our world

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Morning Wakes Up

THE SWEET MORNING WAKES UP LIKE ANY THING ELSE TO LOOK AROUND IT AND SMELL ALL AROUND IT MERRILY. THIS IS THE MORNING WAKES UP EARLY IN THE MORNING.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's Wednesday today, 
The sun rose
wonderfully, 
The mild breeze is over there,

The day is going to be hot,
The mild breeze is over there,

I sip my unsweetened cup of coffee,
I have a lot of things to do,

Loud sounds come from outside,
I have a lot of things to do,

It's still pretty outside,
You're feelings nice,

The TV is still on,
The cellphone rings,

You're feelings nice,
The cellphone rings,

The sky is pretty and clear,
It's still nice and pretty outside,

It's a nice morning, and
Life goes on.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Most Critical Moments In One's Life - ???????

?????? ???? ?? ????? ????? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Most Critical Moments In One's Life - ???????

?????? ???? ?? ??? ????? ?? ***

???? ??????? ? ??? ???????
?? ????? ??
 ?? ??? ???
 ?? ???? ,
 ?? ??????? ? ??? ???????
 ?? ????? ?????? ???? ,
 ?? ??????? ? ??? ???????
 ?? ??????? ?? ? ???,
 ?? ????? ??????? ?? ? ????
 ?? ??????? ?? ??? ???,
 ?? ??????? ?? ??? ,
 ????????? ?? ? ??? ???????
 ?? ??????? ?? ?????
 ?????? ? ?? ??? ?????
 ??????? ?? ????? ???
 ?????? ?? ????? ?? ???
 ? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ? ???,
 ??????? ?? ??? ?????... ??????? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ,
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???
 ??????? ??????? ......?? ?? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Most Difficult Moments In Life

It is difficult to feel That you are a foreigner or Anything in your own country...
It is difficult to feel That you merely nothing In your own homeland...
It is difficult not to perform Your pretty prayers in your mosques... It is difficult to feel In your own city...
That you are a stranger
It is difficult to dream
About good images anytime...
That you are only zero
On the left of any number... It is difficult to be or Not to be anytime in this life...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Most Difficult Moments In Life - ??????? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Mother

A mother is,                      Proudly,                               To all
generations,                      Her son                                 Stands
respectably in front of her,      Her daughter                             Loves
her,                              All people love their mothers
Because                            They made these men
                                                And these great women,
All people love their mothers      Because they                             All religions
recommended                      These mothers' love                    recommended
deserve Heaven’s blessing,         A mother                                 Is the
continuous fountain of giving,     She is the warmth and                    All religions
She is the safety,                A mother gives all she owns             All religions
To keep the generations’ survival and She lights up the path
    With love and with loyalty, so  Our mothers
    Are teaching us                The meaning of life
all love and with all warmth.

*****************************************************************************

MOHAMMAD SKATI
March 21st is her day of
Every year...
        We all celebrate that great and
        Wonderful with love and with pride...
        We all know our mothers very well...
        Heavens are under their feet,
        That is, the way they raise us up
        Will inevitably lead to heavens...
        They give us all their lives,
        all their Days, and all their rest
        Just to keep us lovely and happy...
        We give them only one single day
        That is called 'The Mother's Day'...
        Any mother, as they would say,
        Is a school by herself...
        Whatever our description to our mothers, but
        It comes always short of
        Giving the true image of our mothers...
        Our mothers give us everything, but
        They take a little bit...
        I can not give that great description
        To my mother even I try...
        Compared to other things...
        A mother's prayers and blessings are
        The greatest to us anytime...
        We love our mothers, but
        We can not give them what they deserve...
        Spring, in its great beauty, starts
        Admiringly with the Mother's Day...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Mountain Road

I don't know why they called it The Mountain road!
There are no mountains over there, but

It's an open area,
That brand name is
pretty, but
When you tell someone a mountain road,
then
He will think it's really a mountain road,
Sam has a pretty store over there and
and cars come over there,
This Mountain Road is located on a
few intersections
That make it pretty and risky at the same time,

There are a few traffic signs over there like
Traffic
lights, stop signs, yields,...,..., but
these signs when it's red,
Some careless drivers cross

People like to be over there...
It's a nice road and it's a busy road...

All kinds of people
May be its name attracts everyone
that pretty mountain road
anytime....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE MULES' TIME ??? ??????

????? ???                        ? ???? ???? ??????,

????? ?????

????? ?????,                      ?????? ?????

?? ????? ????? ??????,

?????? ???

???? ?? ?????? ???????,            ?????? ???? ??

???? ?????

???? ?? ??????? ??????? ??? ????

???? ??? ??????

? ? ? ????? ???????,            ?????? ???

???? ????? ?? ???? ??????

???????? ???????? ?

???? ????? ????? ??????

?? ??????? ?? ?????

?? ?????? ? ????? ???.

---------------------------------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Music's Musicality

There is nothing pretty and wonderful
Like music...

Undoubtedly music is our souls' nutrition
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

Without some music or music itself, then
Life's pretty musicality will not be great...

Music is not just musical instruments, but
It's something greatly and wonderfully spiritual...

There is nothing pretty like music
Simply because it makes life different...

Music is not just musical in instruments, but spiritually
Simply because it makes life different...

Life's musicality is greater and more wonderful
Than any other thing...

We can not distance ourselves from any music
Simply because life needs a certain music
To make it better, lovelier, and more wonderful...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The nasty people

?? ??? - ??? ????? - ??????? ??????? ??????

?? ??? - ??? ????? - ??????? ??? ?????

?? ???????...

?????? ????? ??? ?? ??

???????... 

?? ??? - ? ?? ??? - ? ?????

?????? ????? ???? ??

??????... 

????? ??? ????? ????? ???? ??

??????... 

????? ????? ???? ???? ??

????? ...

?? ????? ?? ????? ?????

???????  ?????? ????

??????? ??? ???... ????? ??????? ???

????? ????? ?????????

??? ????? ??? ??

??????? ????? ??

????????

??? ??? ??????? ???

??? ??? ??????? ??

?? ??? ?????!

----------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The National Doctors' Day

They stay up By day and by night
To care about us... A
A doctor's touch is like A real cure...
A doctor's smile turns us
Happy and glad... We love all those great
doctors Who care about us....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The National Doctors' Day - ????? ?? ?? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Naughty Boy And The Naughty Girl

A naughty boy, One day and by accident,
Met with a naughty girl And walked together
Behind the playground Until they got the seaside,
Until the got the seaside,
They walked and walked Until they got the
pretty horizon Where they both drew a new love,
Their pretty love was a naughty one,
They sat under a pretty palm tree And talked about
everything, They had a lot of things in their minds,
but Time ran so fast, so They
made up their mind To meet again the other day
To start their naughty love happily.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The New And Ugly Saykespeko

That ugly Saykes-Peko was drawn
one penny
At that time, so
How much is the new pencil
new
Saykes-Peko now?

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The New Comers

It's not a dream to tell, but nightmare or
If there is a bigger word than this,

The new comers whom We
don't know any of them Came, come, or they will come
To invade us and to kill all of us,

It's a horrible sight that I have never seen in my life,
These new comers look like us, but They carry evil inside them,
I am not scared, but there are A lot of unknown answers to our questions,
Are we dreaming or having nightmares?

We are greatly nice people, but What's going on?
We have IDS and we have passports, but

We need visas to cross into the heart of
The new worlds anytime and anywhere, We need to travel freely to where we love or To emigrate to whom we're in love with, so O pretty world! Please, make room for

Us to be anywhere before the new comers come To us to change us or to kill us!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The new cowboys 

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The New Dawn Of Victory

The pretty sun will rise tomorrow
everything is going to be clear
will be ensued

Because
And a new dawn
With all its pretty and lovely face,

A new dawn will come to declare
The day of the pretty victory

Over the tyrants' ugly tyranny
Around the whole globe anytime,

A pretty victory means all ugly
Tents will be shut down one time
the pretty return
homelands,

To pave the way for
Of all the pretty refugees to their

Humiliation or insult in front of
A pretty dawn it means no more
The relief or any named offices,

A new dawn means that
the ongoing war
On the pretty refugee will be stopped,

Tomorrow will be the great day for all
Pretty refugees to go back to their homes,
All
tomorrow's pretty dawns will be
everyone globally anytime, and

Celebrated by
Love will be shown in the streets, in
The houses, and everywhere for the new dawn.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The New Don Quixotes In Our Time

Empty life and shallow thoughts Lead to troubles to
some people anytime Simply because they have things to
fulfill On behalf of other people live in the shadow...

For example, they can wage a war on behalf of A group of
people or certain companies In the name of fighting an
invisible enemy or To fulfill a planned agenda to do something...

We used to have one Don Quixote or two Don Quixote
Here and there in our current world, but Right now we don't
know how many Don Quixote are there exactly? ! The idea of Don Quixote is
spreading like that mushroom To add more troubles to our poor and
heart-broken world... Under the auspice of a certain Don Quixote,
There will be wars bearing different names under the
Disguise of fighting such-and-such for the sake of Such-and-such
and on behalf of such-and-such anytime, so Who will be the new Don
Quixote in our time?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Night Of Revelation

?????, ?? ????,

?? ?? ??????? ??

? ?? ?? ????? - ?? ??? - ???? ?????

???? ??? ?? ??? ?????? ???????

???? ? ??????? - ?? ??? - ????? ??

??? ???

???? ? ?? ??? ?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ?????: '

????? ??? ??? ??? ?????? ?????? ??? ',

????? ???? ??? ?????

????? ? ?????

???? ? ???

???? ? ?????

????? ? ???

????, ???

????? ? ??? ?????

???? ???

????? ???? ? ????? ?????!

????, ??? ??? ??????

????

???? ?? ?? ?? ??? ??? ?? ???!

????, ??? ??? ??????

??????

????.. ?? ?? ????

?????:

?? ?? ???


?????,

?? ????? ?? ??!

???? ? ??? ??? ?????

? ?? ??? ?? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ??? ? ???

????? ?? ?????! ?? ???, ??????? ?? ?? ????

??? ????? ?????? ?????

???? ???

?? ?????

????? ? ?????

???? ?????? ??? ??? ????? ?? ??? ?? ???

???????

???? ?????? ??? ?????

???????? ?? ?????? ??? ? ??? ??

?????... ??? ?? ??? ???

?? ????? ? ?????

????? ???, ?? ????

??? ?????

????? ?? ???

????? ?? ? ??? ???

??? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?????

??????, ?? ???

????? ?? ?????

????? ???

??????

??????... ???

???? ? ???

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
The Noon's Stars Of Our Current Life

Every day and we see a lot of Shinning stars at Noon's time because
Every moment That's it, We were born to suffer More than to enjoy life,
It was written that misery It's not me alone, but I have My pretty queen called PPE,
Although there are a lot of Noon's stars, but we will not Give up anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere because we're like this.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Occupied Al-Quds

????? 1967 ??? ?????? ?? ??????    ?? ??? ?? ??

?? ????? ?? ??????? ?????? ?? ??? ?????

??? ??????? ??????? ???... ??

?????? ?????

?? ??? ?????... ???

?????? ???????

? ??? ?? ??? ??

? ??? ???????

? ????? ?? ? ????... ??

? ????? ?????

????? ? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ? ???

?????? ?? ?????? ???????... ?? ??? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ??

?????? ?????

????? ??? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??

????? ??????? ?? ??? ? ???? ?? ?????? ??? ??

?? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ?? ??????? - ??????? - ??

????? ?? ??????? ???????

?????? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ??

?????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ???

?? ?? ??????? ??? ?? ? ????

??? ? ?? ? ????? ?? ?????

?? ????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??

????? ? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ??

???? ????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ??

?????? ???????

?????? ? ????

?? ????? ?? ?? ????

????? ?? ? ??? ?? ??

????? ? ?? ? ??? ??

?????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ?? ? ????

??? -?? ??? ???? - ?????.

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Only Thing For Her

She (My sweetheart) wants only Love because she needs to feel it And to touch it anytime and anywhere,
Love is within her reach, but She needs to grab it to her heart,
because She is never replenished
She always tests my love and Love can not replenished from anytime,
the whole right to do this, Love is great and sublime for those
Her pretty soul makes her different Who want it and for those who care about it,
to hug it greatly, That wants my love boldly anytime, so
We both unite our souls in one Pretty love for ever
and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Other Life's Bank Of Good Deeds Or Bad Deeds

Whatever we do in this world Will inevitably reap its
fruits, Bad or good, later on...

If we do good, We will reap bad...

If we do bad,

We will reap good... One's good deeds versus
his or her bad deeds... The more we do good,

The more we get good and Vice-versa...

They are our deeds, The more we do good,

Bad or good, that matter... Vice-versa...

Our records will show those deeds The more we get good and
current life... vice-versa... They are our deeds,

The principle of accountability will be seen Our deeds, bad or good, will be
Ready for those who are good-doers or those the matter...

Everyone will be liable to depending on what one does...

One's life on our current life... Our deeds, bad or good, will be the matter...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Other Life's Bank Of Good Deeds Or Bad Deeds -

Whatever we do in this world Will be inevitably reap its fruits, Bad or good, later on...

If we do good, We will reap bad...

If we do bad,

We will reap good... One's good deeds versus his or her bad deeds...

The more we do good, The more we get good and

The more we do bad, They are our deeds,

Bad or good, that matter... Our records will show those deeds clear

Which we do in our current life... The principle of accountability will be seen clearly

Ready for those who are good-doers or those Bad-doers later on...

Everyone will be liable to what he does in One's life on our current life...

Everyone will get what he or she deserves Depending on what one does...

Our deeds, bad or good, will be the matter...

_________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Other People Help Us...

We suffer from what's going on

A few people or may be

A several people help us in truth...

That on-going war tore us and

We are scattered

Here and there...

Those who closer to us refused totally

To help us while

Those whom we call him foreigners help us

Honestly...

Our folks are only interested in festivals

That glorify them...

Those people whom we call them relatives or

Neighbors have blocked our ways

By land, by sea, and even by air...

We suffer from this on-going life and

We flee to those unknown kingdoms to see

What's going on...

Either we die bitterly or

We enter into those remote kingdoms

To get another re-birth to us and

Our whole families...

Those whom we call foreigners (like the people EU, Australia, Canada, USA, ..., ..., etc.) welcome us greatly

While our folks, whom we have known for long time, have

Refused to accept us totally...

We are totally sad

Simply because we have known those who are with us or

Those who against us...

All that happens is merely a passing cloud

That will not prevail for ever and ever...

We totally those sympathizers who remain loyal to

The great principles of humanity while

We totally denounce our folks' total refusal of

Accepting as brothers and as sisters...

We thank greatly all those people who side us

In our on-going ordeals...

Tomorrow will be better

Simply because the pretty sun will rise again

For all of us

To be or to be not...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Other World Is Not Separated From Our Current World

We can not separate Our current world from
The other world

Simply because we will Reap what we've done
in our current world In the other world inevitably...

What we do here, then Will be
automatically added To our good or bad deeds...

Some people think that things are For sure,

Unlike this... In
We will see our whole deeds Simply because our current
the other world Is not separated from the other world...

______________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Palace Of Sa'Ada

It was one day A place of wealth and Even glory... It
was that sublime place That everyone knew Very, very well...
It was arrogance that Lasted for many, many years... Its owner enjoyed everything
Till the last moment... It's no more
now Simply because they leveled it
To the ground after they knew It was haunted by evil spirits... Nothing remains except
God's immortal realms...

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Palace Of Sa'Ada - ??? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Passing Clouds Are Good Ones

Over the pretty city All kinds of clouds travel
By day and by night
Taking a pretty dream into A dead land to wake it up,
Slowly and wonderfully Some passing clouds pass
Taking love letters Taking love
To our friends and our relatives
Anywhere and everywhere, Some pregnant clouds
Show their muscles
To take foods To
the poor refugees somewhere, but They can't because by
the time they get there They will evaporate and
The whole foods will go away,
The poor refugees the besieged ones Will die if we don't
bring them foods over there, There is no safe passage
To get the needed foods For
these dying souls, I need a wind carpet
To fly with Sindbad to bring
Foods for these starving souls, Innocent kids die
everyday Because they don't have foods,
People (the poor besieged people) got tired
Eating cats, dogs, and donkeys, Heaven is open to
these dying souls, but Our planet is cruel and hard
Like a hard rock, We are all
or most of us Can not hear, can not see, or can
not talk, We know what's going on, but
We cover our faces, Again the passing
clouds want to help, but By the time they get there
They will evaporate immediately,
Alas! What a pity! Pretty besieged people die
or they will die Because they got tired begging us or begging
UN, But no one hears or listens, so This
is our world and Thank you so much only to the
passing clouds.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Passionflower

There was only one pretty passionflower
Near the rocky cliff.
I saw just one of these pretty flowers
By itself.

It was the prettiest flower
I ever saw by itself.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Patos Orchard's Pretty Plants And Flowers

That Patos Orchard got admired All of us a long, long time ago... We used to be over there with
Our playmates who shared us all That was good and even lovely...
Even there were a lot of wild Flowers and a lot of wild roses That got scattered everywhere...
There were many green plants and Even there were a lot of wild flowers and
Flowers and a lot of wild roses That got scattered everywhere...
There were many green plants and
Chicory, the Jews-mallows, Parsley, Mint, radish, egg-plants, ..., etc...
There were many wild flowers and
Many wild roses that filled up The whole pretty lots over there...
We used to play, boys and girls, Among all those plants and flowers...
It was that great nature that Charmed our hearts and our minds...
It was our playground that we spent Many hours running joyfully over there...
We loved to be there just to enjoy Heaven's gifts that got displayed well...
The Patos Orchard is still in our Hearts and in our minds, but it is Not available as a place simply
Because they replaced it with new Buildings and even with new stores...

__________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Patos Orchard's Pretty Plants And Flowers =

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Peoples' Pretty Will

The strong rocks will not fall and roll over, but The weak and
broken pieces of rocks will fall inevitably. The great peoples' will will
not fall and roll over because It's strong, hard, deep-rooted, and
great all the time. Only low voices fade and go away like a flashy
lightning, but The strong voices of justice and freedom will prevail
greatly. This is the peoples' pretty will that is deep-rooted in
Its land and will dominate and prevail greatly and wonderfully.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Philosophy Of The Red Blood

The red blood that runs
In our bodies is pure and dear,
But when evil hits us badly and unexpectedly
We bleed until we die, so it depends if someone respects
This red and pure blood anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Kareem owns a pizza store at the unknown street, Andrew is a co-owner in the same store, Nicholas is a pretty friend To Kareem and Andrew, Roby, who used to work as an ex-pizza delivery driver, works only inside these days, That pretty pizza store opens at 11:00 o'clock And it closes at almost at 11:00 except in the weekends, Kareem, the owner, hires all kinds of drivers Just to make the store runs flexibly, He allows Nichols to work as many hours as he can Simply because Nicholas knows the area very well and all customers love him, Customers like to tip Nicholas all the time, but Some only have the cost of any order, so That makes him upset sometimes, A pizza-deliveryman is a good job, but A few who can handle it well, It's a little bit dangerous because Some drivers might be robbed at gunpoint or at knife point anytime, Nicholas, as a trained pizza-delivery man, is always ready To face any unexpected expectations anytime, I know him very well as a courageous man anytime, but He gets scared especially at nighttime, Sometimes he used to ask me to ride with him, so he Can feel secured and well, Pizza is great and delicious to all customers at anytime, but To Nicholas, especially when alone, is horrible to deliver pizza To dark and wooded areas, Nicholas is strong, but It's difficult for him to fight with ruthless and strong robbers Simply because no one will feel him when in the wooded areas, The whole day might be calm, but Some day might be something bad happens accidentally and by a bad luck, The robbers or the would-be robbers want only the money or the pizza itself, It happened a few times that he was robbed while delivering pizza to Stores or to houses, but not all the time he could manage, Nicholas loved his job as a delivery-pizza driver, but He hated the incidents when he used to face critical moments like Robbery or when his car used to shut down anytime, so Although in his seventies, but Nicholas managed to be a super delivery-pizza driver in that pizza store only.
The Poem

WHEN I WRITE A POEM IN MY MIND.
I DREAM FOR THE SUBLIME POEM IN IT.
THE SPIRIT OF THE POETRY,
THE SPIRIT OF THE POEM,
THE SPIRIT OF THE POET,
THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE,
THE SPIRIT OF THE WHOLE PEOPLE,
THE SPIRIT OF A CRITIC, AND
ALL OF THESE SPIRITS TO ELEVATE MY POEM.
SO,
EVERYONE CAN SEE IT FROM EVERY ANGLE
AND THAT SHOWS THE POETIC EXPRESSION AND THE POETIC AUTHORITY IN MY POEM TO TURN IT INTO A LOVELY AND LIVELY IMAGE
AND A CLEAR PICTURE.
I REFRESH MY POEM WHEN I TURN IT INTO A MOVING IMAGE IN THE READER'S MIND,
WITH ALL ASPECTS. THAT IS MY POEM.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Point Of No Return Anytime

When someone goes all the way into That endless road,  
then I know that one is fully desperate and  
Even disappointed... To go all  
the way down into that endless Road means to go to the  
unknown... It is difficult to go alone into  
Any unknown way by oneself... It is that point  
of no return where Anyone goes into one's unknown way  
By one's choice anytime...  

______________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Point Of No Return Anytime - ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Point Of No Return Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

They all left,                                           Willingly or unwillingly,

To that unknown world

To be or to be not...                                    They all chose,

Happily or sadly,                                       To

be faraway from that

They all preferred,

To be anything rather than

Satisfied or dissatisfied,

To stay in that hellish situation...

They all fled,

by day or by night,

Just to find a new road, and

They all emigrated,

Happy or sad,

To forget all that is going on

Endlessly and even sadly...

They are called

'refugees'...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The poles ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Poor Cat Who Lost Her Kittens

That poor cat which I saw her At the end of Ammar's store,
That cat was really desperate Because she was looking for her lost kittens,
She was greatly sad jumping from One street to another
hopelessly, All people felt her ongoing ordeal, but
They couldn't do anything at all, Everyone tried to help her, but
She was looking for her lost kittens, She tried by herself to find her
Brown face, Pains and sufferings were on her
She drank only some water,
Sadness was the only sign On her face,
She loved her one-month old kittens,
Something happened to that poor cat When she was trying to get some food to the kittens,
She felt like somebody stole the little kittens, but She was not sure, so
From that incident on and Up to this moment
The kittens are listed missing,
Their mother is still looking for, but In vain,
The poor cat is refusing all offers From the male cats to get married
Until further notice, The sad cat firstly wants to
find the lost kittens, then She can see the offers from other male cats,
The poor cat is still believing that She will
find her lovely kittens And her searching is going
on,............................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE POOR FASTING PEOPLE IN RAMADAN

MOHAMMAD SKATI

..............................
The Poor People

Be with the poor people Just to feel their pains and their Sufferings anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... Feel their poverty greatly Just to have a generous hand to them... Be and feel those who suffer from Their poverty anytime... Those who are in need are greatly Our brothers and our sisters In humanity... If we are not with those who are in need and If we don't feel them greatly, then We are absolutely greedy... We have to be with others and To feel others just to do something good to them... We need to share others' pains and sufferings By feeling, being, and by lending a generous hand anytime...

_________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Poor People - ???????

????? ?? ??????? ???????? ? ? ??????? ??
?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???? ?? ??? ...
?? ?????? ?????? ???? ??? ?? ???? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ??
?????? ????? ??? ?????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?????
?? ????? ?? ?? ???... ????? ????? ?? ???
?? ??? ??????? ?? ????? ????? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?????
?????? ????? ??? ????? ?? ?? ??? ???? ?? ?????

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Poor People And Their Poverty

A poor man never begs even if he dies
Begging is a shame,
The one who begs is not poor,
A beggar extends his hand as much he can to get money from here and there,
A poor man has his pride not to beg, but
Days have beaten him badly,
There are things that made him poor....
Poverty is not a shame, but
Begging is the biggest shame,
There are people who take begging as a source of earning money because
They don't lose anything doing so even if they extend their hands for as long as they can,
Shame, to some people, is not anything, I never saw a poor man begging, but
There are other people who beg even they don't need money....
It's a shame on the the one who begs!
Stop begging, O beggar!
A poor man's poverty has many reasons,
One's livelihood is God's work because
Everyone will get his or her....
poverty is not a shame, but
Begging is a big shame.

------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE POOR PEOPLE AND THEIR POVERTY ??????? ?

?????

???? ?????? ?? ? ? ????

???? ?????? ???

???? ?????? ? ???

???? ? ? ? ?

???? ?????? ? ?????

? ??????? ?????

???? ?????? ?? ??? ......

???? ?????? ?? ?

???? ??????? ?? ? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????

???? ??? ???....

?????? ?? ???????

?????? ????

?????? ?? ??????... 21-08-2014

?????? ??????? ??

?????? ?? ??????... 21-08-

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Poor People In Ramadan

Only God feels the poor people in Ramadan Simply because a few people try to help them, A poor fasting person needs some dates, Some potato soup, and some bread, Because most of the other fasting people go inside Their houses to enjoy the most delicious foods while The poor people lack the minimum to their tables, Feeling the poor is a great advantage of this month Because this is the pretty and real essence of Ramadan, Not feeling those pretty, fasting, and poor people leads To not to achieve the pretty goals of Ramadan, In Ramadan, equality must prevail or at least what we have More, we give to those who lack everything, There is a pretty message behind behind fasting which Is feeling others wonderfully rich or poor and sharing others In their needs, otherwise Ramadan will not achieve its pretty Meaning without standing firmly with all poor and fasting people, This is the month of Ramadan is to give to those who are in need Without letting them feel that they’re in real need, so Ramadan is still in its beginning and we can afford all pretty Help to those whose tables lack even drinks or simple foods.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Poor People People Are Among Us

They call them poor because They don't have
money or anything That is sufficient to them and to
their families, It's not one's mistake to be poor anytime
 Simply because that there are reasons Behind one's
poverty, These poor people are greatly and
wonderfully Nice and pretty like us,
Days have made them poor, so It was not their
choice anytime, They have great love in their hearts
 To all people around them, They
never look at other people With envy or with disdain
 Simply because they are good people,
 Their miserable eyes explain Their plight in our
world... It's poverty that remains a great plight
To those people who live on the sidewalks, Under
the bridges, among the tombs, ...., and anywhere, .. That poverty is a
cruel monster That breaks hearts when seeing people
Waiting for a hand to give or any charity's help,
These poor people are our brothers and They are our
sisters, so Why don't we keep them happy and
well? !

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Poor People

???

????

????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE PRECIOUS TIME AND THE PRETTY TIMING (?????
?????? ? ???????? ???????)

Time talks. It is precious and important In everything and for everyone
Anytime and anywhere,
By day and by night,
pretty clocks,
Our wrist watches and our digital
Or nuclear clocks.

Time or timing means That someone should stick To his or her clock or watch To know the exact time or
The exact timing for one's work or
One's pretty rendezvous.
then it is The most precious thing on earth.

Life is great and wonderful, but if it is
Without time or timing, then it is lifeless. Life is time and
time is life because We need time before our food or our
drink. In any developed country
You see the shapes of time

Anywhere and everywhere. You can not go here or there, you can not travel By land, by sea, or by air
unless you know time, And you you can not do
anything without time. Time or timing

Remains or plays a great role In shaping our pretty life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Idols

Luxurious celebrations, Too many people are attending, Mass media, Very pretty

Colorful lights, SMS' messages,

judges, Exaggerated clothing and makeup,

Too many people watch, Worldwide's admiration, Many competitors,

Too many VRs broadcast, The viewers spend millions of their currency, Dreams in dreams,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, A lot of attention on the Arab Idol,

Worldwide's admiration, Worldwide's admiration,

Many competitors, Many competitors,

Well known singers' attendance, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Sponsors do everything required, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

Too many TVS broadcast, The viewers spend millions of their currency, Dreams in dreams,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

Sponsors do everything required, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The final winner will be rewarded, The final winner will be rewarded,

New clothing everyday, Too many TVS broadcast, Too many TVS broadcast,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

TVS broadcast, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,

The finale winner will be rewarded, The finale winner will be rewarded,

Too many people watch, Too many people watch, Too many people watch,

Intensifying efforts to succeed, Too much money spent, Too much money spent,
Mohammad Skati
The Pretty Adjectives Of A Love

She is beautiful and
That means she has beauty,
She is sublime and
That means she has sublimity,
She is sweet and
That means she has sweetness,
She is lovely and
That means she has love,
She is brilliant and
That means she has brilliance,
She is great and
That means she has greatness,
She is attractive and
That means she has attractiveness,
She is proud and
That means she has pride.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty American Street

Every street has a lovely name, but This pretty street
dwells in the depths of My heart and my mind for ever and
ever. Love is not something normal, but it's
Something great and supernatural in its Form and
its pretty content. When you love someone or
something in truth You give him or you give her all you
have. Love was born in The American Street long
Time ago with all its greatness and its sublimity.

It's extending from the street's starting point Till the end point
which lasts for ever.
It's a pretty love that extends endless and Pretty in the
pretty heart and the pretty mind. All lovers are in this charming
street strolling And looking for their loved ones.

This street's pretty address is located in the
Heart before it is located in the map. When you enter it
you enter the pretty kingdom Of love and beauty and never
replenished with its Greatness and wonderful sublimity.

In this street love is walking and strolling happy
And glad with itself and with all lovers over there. There is no
doubt that all lovers find their pretty Paths towards this pretty
street with beauty. The candle of love and smiles of love are
seen On everyone's face and only the pure love.

It's beauty and love that spread over there and Extends
for the pretty visitors by day and by night. All love
and all beauty are the pretty flowers of The American Street
with all greatness and sublimity. Love and its sublimity are seen,
beauty and its greatness, And the candle of love and beauty are all
over there. The American Street is the pretty heart of the
pretty City with all its great love and sublime beauty.

Love remains great and wonderful in the pretty heart Of the
pretty street that is borne in the heart and In the mind for ever
and ever because it's pure and true.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The pretty and blue sea poet (???? ?? ?? ?? ??)

There is a blue sea somewhere and poet somewhere. There is a pretty poet somewhere. The blue sea in its pretty and Nice waves have met with the pretty Poems of a pretty poet somewhere. The sea is roaring and the poet Is listening to it all the time. There is a friendly link between There is a pretty poet. The blue sea and the pretty poet. The blue sea is writing with its Pretty waves some pretty words Say that the blue sea loves everyone And everything around it. The pretty poet watches the blue sea And its pretty waves when they Tell him of their love and their Friendship to everyone on earth. There is an eternal love between The blue sea and the pretty poet. There is a pretty love between the blue sea (The greater dad) and the pretty Poet (the little son).

????, ?? ???? ?? ??? ?????, ???? ??? ??? ? ? ???? ?????, ?? ???? ?? ???? ??? ??????, ???? ???? ???? ? ?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty and Blue Sea Poet (???? ???? ?? ??? ?????)

There is a blue sea somewhere and there is a pretty poet somewhere. The blue sea in its pretty and nice waves have met with the pretty poems of a pretty poet somewhere. The sea is roaring and the poet is listening to it all the time.

There is a friendly link between the blue sea and the pretty poet. The blue sea is writing with its pretty waves some pretty words. Say that the blue sea loves everyone and its pretty waves when they tell him of their love and their friendship to everyone on earth.

There is an eternal love between the blue sea and the pretty poet. There is a pretty love between the (The greater dad) and the pretty poet (the little son).

06/28/2013 Friday.
THE PRETTY AND WILD FLOWERS IN THE PATOS ORCHARD

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Anemones

When we were kids, We used to go to Bustan Al-Batoos where the pretty Anemones got spread everywhere. Over there to pick some of them to Our loved ones, we used to jump over the walls of Bustan Al-Batoos to reach the hidden Anemones among the other plants. A lot of them got seen hidden Shy and pretty, I got approached them hiding from me and From the rest of the whole world. The whole pretty fields got filled With the pretty anemones that hid Themselves in the pretty nature. The whole uneven roads and the sides Of the Greater Southern River were Filled with all kinds of the pretty anemones. Everywhere got spread these pretty flowers And in our pretty hearts in Spring and Summer. The pretty flowers of anemones are still In my heart and in my poetry. No longer I see them everywhere because Most of that turned into roads, streets, Bridges, and pretty buildings on either sides. The anemones will live for ever in my heart, In my feelings, and in my poetry.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Avocados

I like the pretty and America
The healthy fruit of Called 'avocados'.
The pretty shape and the Healthy fruit.
A lot of fibers and less Calories make it good.
Its great salad is Good and delicious.
To one's health is greatly
Nice and sweet.
It's my
choice and my favorite Fruit.
I love the avocados'pretty
Shape and its pretty content.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Azure

I feel and I see the pretty azure In the pretty sky over there When I swim near the golden beach Watching at sunset this lovely azure

Hanging like a pretty image that My eyes are able to watch and see beautifully, The golden beach and the pretty azure Make a wonderful picture that stays in My mind for ever, so all people enjoy

The pretty azure in a creative image.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The pretty back to school

20-09-2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Baltimore Orioles

IN the pretty Baltimore, On its pretty trees,
   Everywhere and near the
   The pretty parks, You see the
   pretty Baltimore Orioles flying or sitting on the
   pretty trees.
   They keep singing and wonderfully You
   listen to their pretty voices.
   It's like you listen
   To a pretty singer all the time.
   These are the Baltimore Orioles With all
   their beauty and the Beauty of their lovely voices.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Barrels Of Our Pretty World

In our pretty world, in which we live and survive,
There are a lot of different Barrels used by us happily or sadly like
The barrels of crude oil, The barrels of pure milk,
The barrels of death downed on people,
The barrels of pure water, The barrels of grease oil,
The barrels of nuclear wastes, The barrels of good things,
The barrels of known things, The barrels of bad things,
The barrels of unknown things, All the barrels of different things.
By us and we the only ones who use them.
They're our intentions in our life and they're Our pretty barrels of our pretty world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Like the pretty love Which sounds great and wonderful
To me and to everyone,
I present all my pretty love to
You and to your pretty eyes with
A pretty bouquet of pretty flowers which I bought for you and only for you.
I know that you love the pretty flowers that Smell nice and pretty anywhere and everywhere.
My pretty flowers are my pretty gift For you and for your pretty love on earth.
Love and a bouquet of flowers can make you The happiest and prettiest on earth.
My love, added by pretty flowers, can turn Things into pure and true love for ever.
If someone wants make his love happy he can Just give her all the pretty flowers with his true love.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Camels In The Patos Orchard

?????? ?? ????? ???????

?? ?? ???? ?? ???????

?? ????????? ??????? ??? ????

??? ?? ????? ???????....

??? ?? ?? ?????

? ??? ??

????? ???

??? ???? ?? ??

? ???? ?? ....

????? ? ??? ?????!

??? ????? ?????? ?? ??

? ???? ?????? ?? ???...

????? - ? ??? ?????? ?? ??? - ???? ? ????

? ???? ??? ??

?????? ?????

??? ????? ??...

??? - ? ??? ?? ??? ????? ??????? -

?????? ??? ??????? ?? ????

? ??? ???????

? ???? ??? ?? ? ????!

????? ??? ? ???? ??

??? ?? ??? ??? ??!

???? ?????? ??????

???? ?? ??? ??? ?????

?? ??? ??

?????? ??? ??? ??????....

??? ???? ??? ?? ?????? ???????

? ??? ?????? ??????? ???? ?????? ???

????? ?????? ????

? ??? ??????? ?? ???

? ???? ???? ?? ......

????? ?? ??????? ?????? ? ????? ? ????

? ???? ?? ??????? - ??????? -

??? ?? ?? ??????? ??????....

????? ???? ????? ?? ???

? ???? ??? ???? ?? ???? ?? ????

?????? ??????,

???? ?????? - ????? - ???? ?? ??

???? ??????? ???

????? ?????

? ??? ?????? ??????? ?????

?? ??? ????? ??????? ??????? ?????!!
MOHammad Skati
The Pretty Characteristics Of Love

Love is a great thing that is Greatly unique in its kind,
Wonderfully can not be replenished from,
Ultimately true in its shape,
Naturally the pretty umbrella of the lovers,
Precisely unalterable,
Unanimously required to everyone,
Tremendously unavoidable in its greatness,
Largely unbeatable because everyone wants it,
Hugely unchangeable because it's true and sweet,
Normally unbroken in its pretty content,
Hugely unconditional because it's clear,
Greatly undaunted because of its nature,
Lovingly undeniable anytime,
Warmly understood by all lovers,
Undoubtedly unexamed in its taste,
Suddenly comes unparalleled,
Unquestionably has the upper hand because it's great,
Timely it's useful to all lovers,
Usually fabulous in its true nature, and
In a pretty word,
Utterly it's great and sweet in its taste and in its content.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Clouds Cry For The Little Orphans

The pretty heavens and the pretty earths, Cry for the poor orphans who got stranded In the ugly tents of misery, The tents of shame were filled with hundreds Of thousands those pretty and poor orphans Waiting the inevitable and ugly destruction, These orphans wept and cried for their loved ones, But a few listened to their voiceless cries And their hard days among the ugly tents.

I cry for these poor orphans because they Lost their pretty dads and their pretty moms. The ugly tents are the orphans' kingdoms of Shame and humiliation to everyone in there. These little and poor orphans are dying A thousand times a day for no logical reason. Long live all these pretty orphans, but Down with all these ugly tents of shame! These little and poor orphans want to live And they refuse to die for no logical reason.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Daffodils

Over there near the Patos field,  When we were kids,  There were a lot of pretty daffodils
Hardly the sunbeams reached them at that time.  The daffodils spread everywhere
Until they reached the edges of the Patos field.  We all picked daffodils
To our loved ones.

In Spring all the pretty daffodils showed
Their pretty heads like pretty brides.

We picked a lot of daffodils  And made a bunch to our school teacher.
and  Welcomed our coming to these pretty daffodils.
We grew up and became lovely parents
To our pretty kids

And we talked about these pretty daffodils.  Nowadays our kids go to some other fields
Because the Patos field is no more, but The pretty daffodils are still everywhere.

Our pretty kids play happily  Among the pretty daffodils.  The pretty daffodils are everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE PRETTY DAFFODILS

???,

?? ?? ????? ???,

?????,

????  ????  ?????  ???????  ??????  ??????  ????  ??????

???  ?????  ???????  ??????  ??  ???  ?????

??????  ?????

????  ???  ????  ?????  ???????  ?????

??????  ?????

???? ?? ????

??????

????

????  ?????

?????  ??? ??

??????

*****

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Dawn Will Come

THE PRETTY DAWN WILL COME TOMORROW
THE HEART OF DARKNESS WILL LEAVE TOO
THE SUN WILL RISE AGAIN.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Desert Of My Sweetheart

I love the pretty desert And its grains of sand,
I love the pretty desert
More and more because my Sweetheart will move over
There anytime and anywhere,
The pretty desert is waiting For my sweetheart to go there,
There is a pretty love of the Pretty desert by me anytime,
In the desert you feel free And lonely, but you feel different
In the kingdom of the grains of sand,
Natural love is over there with Everyone and with all pretty nature,
My sweetheart made up her mind To be there as a good friend of nature,
She loves everyone and everything On earth, so she is ready to be
A good friend of the pretty desert And all in it especially the pretty golden grains of sand,
She is greatly busy and tired preparing And packing everything for that everlasting Trip of body and soul into that kingdom Of the pretty and wonderful grains of sand,
Then tomorrow with its pretty dawn Will announce the starting point of that trip.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Dubai And Its Happiness' Meter

All know its pretty name global
better to know

Simply because it's
What is good from what is not anytime...

They call it the Arabian Gulf's diamond
Simply because it deserves to bear
anytime...
No wonder if they tell you all that is
pretty,
Wonderful, and great about that pretty city
Simply because I know its pretty streets and
pretty alleys anytime and anywhere...
No wonder if they tell you that Dubai is
God's heaven on our earth anytime....
Everything smiles and everyone smiles, so
What else do you want me to tell you about it?

Dubai is a unique gem
and a pretty diamond
Simply because it is the symbol of love
and
The symbol of peace anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere...
Love is over there simply because we can
Smell its pretty fragrance anywhere and everywhere...
The

Maktoums turned that pretty piece of desert
Into that great and
pretty oasis of life...
Dubai is different in everything and is
different when
Your destination goes directly over there...

People are very happy over there and their pretty
Happiness never came of emptiness, but
and from that persistence
Of their pretty men who were born to be or
not to be...
Happiness is there anywhere and everywhere, so

To add that happiness' meter means that there is that
Pretty happiness increasing day by day anytime...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The pretty Dubai and its Happiness' Meter

?? ?? ?????

?????? ???? ????? ????? ?????


?????? ?? ???? ?? ....

?????? ??????? ???? ?? ????

THE PRETTY EID (THE PRETTY DAY)  ??? ???

?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??
THE PRETTY FALL OF THE GREATEST ROCKS

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Fallen Leaves Of The Pretty Maryland

Uncle Sam's pretty bride whose Great beauty in
indescribable and Unbelievable in all its pretty aspects.
Maryland is the pretty bride of the
Pretty Uncle Sam all the time. In Fall these
pretty fallen leaves Look like the pretty pages of an
Old and precious book.
The pretty leaves fall because their pretty time is come
and is done. Everyone and everything have a pretty
Beginning and a compulsory end.
These pretty leaves fall because they Should be done
due to their age's end. They, by the Fall's winds, do
shake All the pretty branches'leaves to fall.

I was with Mr Art's pretty car when I Saw
these pretty fallen leaves and I Told him: 'Please,
Mr Art, look at These pretty fallen leaves of Maryland
And the pretty shape they form.' And he
He looked at me and smiled admiringly. I really looked
at their pretty shape And enjoyed them greatly and
wonderfully. The pretty Maryland of Uncle Sam's bride
Is always begetting all kinds of pretty Trees, pretty
flowers, and all pretty Nature anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Laughing can be either for fun or For cure, For cure,

Out of our hearts, We get laughing for curing people,

We get true laughing, but We get laughing for

funny occasions, funny occasions,

We get laughing for trivial or absurd occasions, and We get laughing for curing people,

We get laughing for many reasons, We get laughing for curing people,

A pretty laugh has It can be touched wonderfully, It can be touched wonderfully,

great eyes that It has pretty ears that can hear well, It has pretty ears that can hear well,

tastes great, It can be smelt nicely, It can be smelt nicely,

and Other than this is just

Any pretty laugh can be felt, but Other than this is just

for fun, so Other than this is just

Laughing has a pretty face if

Felt well by us anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Fifth Senses Of Love

Love can see very well, It can smell very well,
It can taste very well, It can touch very well,
And it can hear very well because it is something lovely.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Fishing Kit Of A Pretty Fisherman

A fisherman needs a small chair to sit on and He needs to stand up while fishing even in the muddy water, He needs a bottle of water, so When he gets thirsty, then immediately he will drink, He needs a sunny and pretty day, He needs a pretty soul and patience, He needs a pretty basket to put the fish in it, He needs a pretty place to stand on like rocks or anything, He needs a pretty dog to accompany him, He needs a nice hat and a dark pair of sunglasses, He needs a good wife to be with him, so If he needs help, then she will help, He needs good luck and good and elastic manners, He needs the air around him to be fresh, He needs a lot of things to get even one pretty fish or A lot of fish, He needs to be or not to be, He needs to take this career as his pretty job or As his pretty hobby anytime and anywhere, He needs to be a closer friend of the pretty friend of All people or other fishermen, He needs to go the pretty diamond of the Arabian Gulf Called Dubai, so he can enjoy being there or To get as much as he can from the pretty fishes over there, He needs to have Ernest Hemingway's THE OLD MAN AND THE SEA, so He can learn how to be or not to be, It's wonderful to be a fisherman, so You will know life and its importance, A fisherman with good experience is a good master Because he teaches us from what he faced or what he Confronted in his life, To be or not to be, If in a boat, it's to survive or to perish, It's a huge conflict, Life is great, but It's not easy because Facing life is the core of it, A good fisherman survives while For ever and ever, A weak fisherman perishes This is life around us, This is life, so To be or not to be That is the reward, That is the matter, and In an ocean filled with a lot of Sharks, whales, or any other killer fish.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Fishing Rod

This was my pretty dream
To have a pretty fishing rod
To fish in the muddy water of Al-Batarni sea rock near Fares Zatta.
My late dad promised to buy me the best fishing rod in town
If I succeeded in my sixth class at that time long time ago.
All my friends had their fishing rods except me because of a lot of things I don't want to say.
The pretty fishing rod was my pretty dream and was my pretty passport into a new world of fishing and the learning how to fish. Just a little dream was added to my pretty hobbies at that time.
Days passed quickly and I passed my sixth grade into my seventh grade which my dad fulfilled my wish. I had the prettiest fishing rod to fish in the muddy water near Fares Zatta. I loved my fishing rod which was was my pretty passport into the world of fishing and success.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Five Senses

Seeing is pretty, feeling is great,
Touching is wonderful,
Hearing is fabulous, and Tasting is sweet,
I have these fifth senses given to me
By the Al-Mighty God
To enjoy life happily,
so
I keep them away
From disobeying my Lord,
I enjoy these fifth senses
Everyday and every moment,
Praise be to God!
Thanks a lot to God!
I have these pretty good senses
Work good, so
By day and by night
God
For ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Flowers Of Love (???? ???? ???????)

Love is pretty and sweet                     Like all the pretty
flowers                                Of the whole pretty world.

The flowers of love are the
Prettiest and the sweetest                   Flowers in the
kingdom of                       Of the pretty love.

The pretty flowers of love Are
anywhere and everywhere                Just they need us to
pick                                     Them honestly and greatly.

Each flower pretty or sweet         And true lovers
Will be given to the honest               The prettiest are the flowers
only.                              Of love and their true and

Honest lovers in anytime or          In anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Fourth Seasons Of The Year

There are four pretty seasons of
The pretty year,

They are as follows,

The pretty Fall in which almost
leaves fall beautifully to
start a new page in the
cycle of life,

The pretty Winter in which rough winds,

Snow, cold weather, and it introduces

The pretty Spring starts with its

and pretty roses come

Pretty flowers

And finally Summer comes with
its

Rising sun, its colorful life, and

All its pretty and sweet fruit.

Indeed nature

has four different dresses

In which it appears and looks

pretty.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Games Inside Patos Orchard

Patos Orchard was the greatest place to play different games at that time, There were a lot of kids over there playing in pretty groups at that time, Hide and Seek was one of these pretty games played by most of the kids, Climbing walls and trees was another game over there, touching games, Hunting, picking up fruits and vegetables, And a lot of pretty games spread over there, It was a lovely life to be with you pretty friends playing the whole day even sometimes until the pretty sunset without being tired, Patos Orchard was a pretty place for all those kids who were interested to be there, then leveled to be A place of a new building that took Patos Orchard from its deep-rooted history to another history.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Grains Of Sand In The Arabian Desert

Only in the pretty Desert of Arabia There are a lot of pretty and golden Grains of sands anywhere and everywhere Where they're very pretty and lovely In their shapes and in their brilliance Under the pretty and golden sun's exposure, When you look at these pretty grains of sands You feel that pretty feeling the same man had A million of years ago in the same spots, These pretty grains of sands were born Millions of years ago as pretty shapes Of the pretty rocks which were being eroded By the winds' erosion elements to be there man all these pretty years, These golden sands look pretty and brilliant Because of the sun's rays reflected on them, These tiny and golden grains of sand move Like us from one place to another to form Piles of pretty dunes of golden sands anywhere, We look at these pretty dunes and we feel happy With the pretty shapes they form over there, Man is a closer friend of these pretty and Brilliant grains of sand anywhere and everywhere, The pretty grains of sand fly away coming to us Or they emigrate like us from a place to another, Nature's pretty and hard erosion works on the hard rocks Shaping billions of these grains of sand to us daily, and So on we come like these grains of sand until we Get aged and then we pass away immediately, but These grains of sand go to man's building houses And pretty palaces amid the pretty desert.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Harvest Of The Farmers' Scyths

When summertime comes
farmers come
Sweet spikes of grain
summertime comes

All the happy
With their sharp scythes
Ready to harvest all the
Before
To its end.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE PRETTY ICE CREAM ?????? ???????

?????? ?????

?????? ? ?????

?? ??? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ??? ??? ??

?????? ?? ??? ??? ??? ???

?????? ?????

????? ???????

????? ? ???????!

????? ? ??? ?? ????? ????

?????? ?? ?? ?????, ?? ?? ?? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Intifafda (The Pretty Uprising)

To revolt means to find Ways for a better freedom... No one dares to revolt except Those who are thirsty for a better life... As long as you don't have your pretty freedom, then Your Intifada will be blessed For ever and ever...

Never get scared or Get hesitated simply because You will have a better tomorrow... You sacrifice your soul For a better life or Your tomorrow will not be better... As long as you are chained, then You will be remaining chained Unless you do something better... It's up to you to choose A better freedom or To remain chained by all evil thugs and thorns... Go ahead and never look back Simply because your pretty freedom is ahead of you...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty June

The year's twelfth months are all pretty and sweet, but June is the sweetest and the prettiest month of the year. Because I love it very much and I never forget it my life. In it my daughter was born and she came into this world Wonderfully and happily to add one pretty soul soul. In addition a lot of friends and a lot of people have a lot Of happy and nice memories they know them better than me. This is the pretty June and this is one of the prettiest Months of the year and of the great life around us.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Language Of The Pretty Sea

When rough it's roaring,
When calm it's like a pretty baby,
When cold it's whistling,
When hot it's boiling,
When sunny it's evaporating,
When windy it's moving crazily,
When night it's mysterious,
When daytime it's pretty,

When Fall it's weird,
When Spring it's nice,
When Winter it's crazy,
When Summer it's sweet,
When unhappy it's sad,

When unsatisfied it's hitting badly,
When inside it, it owns you, and
When outside, it's great.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Laugh Of The Pretty Moon

The moon, To us, has a pretty and
laughing face Even if the thick clouds or the dark nights

Hide its pretty face, We know the
pretty face of the pretty moon Whether it is seen or unseen to
us, The pretty moon's face has a pretty laugh

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, The moon
which we know is Familiar to us and we love it,

It is always in our minds

Because we miss it when not seen and We love when it
is seen, Our love is everlasting

Because it is mutual Anytime and

anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Love Can Not Be Missed

Love is greatly pretty and wonderful, so It can not be missed in anyway or on all levels Because it's greatly sublime
and it's wonderfully great, If we miss love, for any reason, it means we
Miss all directions in our pretty life and on all levels, and Henceforth it is deep-rooted in our hearts and our minds.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Mediterranean Sea

The sea of peace,                     The sea of beauty,
  The pretty sea of seagulls,

  The sea of love for all,             The heart of
all seas and oceans,
  The sea that embraces the
pretty skies,
  The pretty sun shines over it wonderfully,

  It gathers all in its sweet basin,

  It stirs our feelings and emotions with love,

  It teaches the brillant common living together,

  It's our real sensations and pride,

  It's the pretty sea of all love,

  It's the real symbol of all its sons and daughters,

  It's our safe haven,

  It's ours,

  It loves all and all love it,

  Its pretty waves touch us greatly,

  It learns us patience and wisdom,

  It's the pretty place of our hearts,

  It's our pretty past, pretty present

  It's the pretty future,

  It's to all coming generations

  The pretty sea of love, the sea of beauty, and

  The pretty sea of pride.

This is the pretty Mediterranean Sea Which lives in
our hearts.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There are moments in which anyone of us feels really that he is or she is bad or good, bad or good, the exact picture of himself or herself up or down, up or down, rich or poor, or rich or poor, or the true picture of himself or herself, the true picture of himself or herself, contemplation brings man closer to his true reality contemplation brings man closer to his true reality to review himself or herself anytime, to review himself or herself anytime, there are people who refuse to admit that they’re guilty or even filthy simply because they don’t want to show their inner world in truth, when we admit that we’re mistaken, when we admit that we’re mistaken, it means we are coming closer to our reality, it means we are coming closer to our reality, our pretty moments of contemplation are our real moments of truth our pretty moments of contemplation are our real moments of truth anytime, anywhere, and anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Moments Of Truth

When everything wakes up in me and everyone knows about me and in me, I can reach the pretty looking for. Moments of truth I have been well They are my moments of showing myself well

Then I realize that In the mirrors of everyone around me.

They are the clear moments that contain my They are the clear moments that contain my

Truth in a world lacks its pretty truths. Truth in a world lacks its pretty truths.

When we discover our moments and our truths, When we discover our moments and our truths,

Then we know very well what we have in ourselves. They are difficult moments

when you look at Yourself in the eyes of everyone around you. Our clear truths have certain moments that

Enable them to reach their clear meanings.

Our moments enable us to sink in our truths Because our moments enable us to sink in our truths

without them we will not get anything. Because our moments enable us to sink in our truths

The pretty moments of truths climb their summits And reach their

pretty goals and aims in our life. They are very critical moments

of clarifying and Reaching our inner truths and our outer truths.

Discovering and reaching these moments of truths Will make us walk on a strong and solid background.

We will not be scared or afraid of anything when We will not be scared or afraid of anything when

We confront and face these moments of truths.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Moon

The pretty moon knows itself                        As a pretty planet all the time, We get sad when we miss it
the time,                                           In a passing cloud or it's not there, but
We keep loving it anytime,                           It's pretty and it's the pretty lovers',
Safe haven all the time and anytime,                 True lovers sing pretty songs for it
Because there is a mutual love between             The pretty moon and its pretty lovers,
The moon is always the same and it's              Been like this for millions of years,
Some people dream to go and live on                  The pretty moon because it's the lovers' house,
The pretty moon astronauts visited it and            The pretty NASA had very pretty time with it,
The pretty moon is in my poetry and all global       Poets' pretty poetry all the time and anywhere,
Poets' pretty poetry all the time and anywhere,       In Ramadan we start fasting with the moon's sighting And we break
our fasting with the moon's return again,            our fasting with the moon's return again, Everyone loves this pretty
Because it's our closest and our prettiest neighbor,   Because it's going to be easy with available trips, and
Some people dream about visiting the pretty moon     In a word, if a friend travels to the pretty moon I will send
Because it's going to be easy with available trips,   it a pretty flower with an invitation For a family visit to have a
In a word, if a friend travels to the pretty moon    pretty lunch on top of it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Moon And Me

That pretty moon is always alone and I am always alone too...

We are both alone

Simply because we like to be alone

For some time or

For ever and ever, so

Is it good for someone to be alone anytime?

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Morning Moments

The sun is still unseen,
The moon is still in there,
The pretty stars are still twinkling, The air is calm,
The winds don't look cold, Nobody is seen in the streets,
It's a little bit warm inside, It's a little bit humid outside,
The electric fan is operating,
The folk talk loudly about different issues, It's not raining outside,
It's clear and pretty outside,
The house is not arranged and tidy inside, Most of the guys went to bed,
I browse in the websites,
My phone does not ring,
My eyes are a little bit sleepy, It's completely quite outside,
Dogs are barking outside, The TV is still on,
It's still night outside,
The sun is going to rise after a little bit, and I leave everything behind me.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Mountains Of The Pretty Love

Love is greatly installed and fixed on the Pretty mountains of the pretty love because It is greatly sublime and it is wonderfully Great in our life anytime and anywhere on earth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Myrtles

The evergreen myrtles spread On the corners and in the pretty Rocks hugging the rising sunbeams. Their pretty shape dwells in my Heart and in my mind for ever.

Nature’s pretty myrtles grow in The pretty rocks wonderfully. I go over there to pick some of Them and put them over the graves'tops. These pretty myrtles live and dwell In our hearts and our minds for Their love and their beauty.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Name Of Anaam

Anaam is the pretty name of a Mother-in-law,
If one's mother-in-law's name is
Anaam, then he has a pretty one. All
mothers-in-law are pretty and Sweet if they bear
this pretty name. All mothers-in-law's daughters
love This pretty name because it's their
Pretty mothers'sweet name.
Some of the daughters will name their New-born
babies Anaam as a reward. The good daughters
name their coming Daughters this name because they
love Their mothers greatly and wonderfully.
The name Anaam is pretty and sweet for
Someone (he/she) to name one's daughter. It's up to
any one's choice, but I suggest This pretty name to be one's
pretty daughter. Anaam is a pretty and sweet name
anytime or Any age because it's sweet and brilliant.
This pretty name might be the name of a pretty
Flower, a pretty star, or a pretty poem.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A pretty name has a pretty meaning Because of its pretty choice.
Raneem is a pretty name which means A song, to sing a song, or to recite
A song anytime or any place on earth. It might be the pretty name of a flower,
A pretty name of a star, or a pretty name Of a song.
It might be a poem in poetry or it might
Be the name of a pretty girl somewhere. It might be the parents' pretty choice or
The choice of a lovely dad to a new-born baby. It's a pretty name that sounds like a pretty
Song sung by some kids to their friend Raneem.
If you like to choose a pretty name to your New-born baby, you might be better to choose it. Pretty names
beautify the named persons and Make them lovely and sweet in others' eyes.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Pandoras Or The Pretty Tomatoes

They call it a Pandora or a tomato Anywhere or everywhere,
I call it the same pretty words Because it's everywhere.
Everyone loves Pandoras or tomatoes Any kind or any size.
It's pretty and healthy
In any food or as a sauce.
Our mothers long time ago used to Squeeze the pretty tomatoes.
Everyone knows greatly these pretty Tomatoes (Panadoras) everywhere.
Tomatoes came into existence even
Before man was found.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Pebbles Of Love

When we were little kids We used to sit
together Collecting and counting
Too many pebbles to play Each boy sat
With these pretty pebbles. And started the count game
beside a girl By saying: 'You love me and you don't love me.'
And so on like this till the end.
If the boy ended with: 'You love me.' Then he was the
winner or vice versa If the girl ended with same
words She was the winner.
That was the pretty game of The
pretty pebbles. These were the pretty
pebbles of love And it was the memory of the pretty
childhood.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Mecca is the greatest holy City on our planet due to its Great importance to all of us...
Pilgrims have to perform their Pretty pilgrimage once In their life especially for those Who are only able to perform it...
All pilgrims, men and women, go willingly To Mecca to perform a great pillar of Their pretty religion on an appointed time... That pretty pilgrimage is not only a normal trip, but It's to perform great prayers and a lot of Other performances related to the occasion...
Pilgrims willingly go to different places In Mecca just to satisfy God's will... Obedient pilgrims fulfill all their duties And all other related rites on time...
A good pilgrim fulfills all that is required To satisfy the Al-Mighty God willingly... Any pilgrimage is only performed greatly and Wonderfully within a certain period of time... A lovely pilgrimage is performed willingly By those pretty pilgrims to satisfy God's Will...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Pilgrims And Their Pretty Pilgrimage -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I am the pretty poet Of the blue sea who Cares about of everything And everyone in life. I do not care about myself, But I care about the pains And the sufferings of everyone Anywhere and everywhere on Our pretty and lovely earth. I care about the trivial things In life that matter to everyone.

I care about the orphans, the Poor women, and the homeless People anywhere and everywhere. I care about the cries of the Tired and the exhausted people.

I care about the daily life Of all the poor people anywhere. I care about the thirsty and the Hungry people everywhere on earth.

I care about all the sick and All the people who have cancers. I love people and I respect them With all my pretty heart and mind.

I love all those who need help especially The sick and the needed people. I care about everything green And lovely on earth.

I love the flowers, I love the roses, And all the pretty and wild plants. I care about the homeless people Who need people to feed them and Shelter them in a good way.

I care about the pretty neighbors Who need all the pretty help. I care greatly about the pretty people Who live in the tents and no one cares about. I have a lot of things I care too much About them anywhere and everywhere.

I love everyone on earth because this Is my motto and that what my parents Raised me for in life.

This is the pretty poet of the blue sea Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Princess Of Love

There is only one pretty princess of love
Dwelling in my warm heart for ever and ever
Just to make our life pretty and sweet
In this pretty world and remains immortal
In my poetry and my sweet thoughts.

This is the pretty princess of love
Whose love will shadow all my life
And make all my feelings and emotions Direct always to her compasses of our love.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Question Of An Innocent Question

Who led me to that dead end? It was a nasty tyrant whose Main job is to slay and to kill All the innocent people around him.

It was him and by all his cruel Powers to erase everyone from his Ugly road map of his criminal acts. He led me and led everyone to

Our inevitable destruction in life.

The filthy tyranny and the filthy Tyrant led everyone to destruction. Love is not in the tyranny or tyrant's Ugly calculations in our life.

An ugly tyrant has no consideration To any human soul or innocent life. We got lost and got displaced in Our pretty and wonderful life.

All was gloomy and melancholic if

Taken without great consideration.
The one who led to everyone's bad Dead end was the ugly and mean tyrant.

Tyranny can do a lot of things in Life and a tyrant can make life nasty. If we ask ourselves a million questions It will be the same question.

Tyrants and their ugly tyrannies Led to bad results and dead ends.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Rainbow Of Love

When it rains outside
in the sky.

When love comes to us
Its brilliant rainbow goes in our minds

And in our pretty hearts.

The rainbow of love lives in us,

In our minds, and in our hearts

With all its pretty colors.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Rains Of Summertime

Rains are pretty and wonderful and any time. They might happen in fall, or in winter.

On our pretty planet we have all the Four seasons happen at the same time.

In USA it might rain in wintertime, in Egypt it might be in summertime, in France it might be in fall, and in Australia it might be in spring.

In one country it might be all in four seasons, So we see all the four seasons' cycle of life.

Life is so sweet and so pretty to feel it Like you see everything in one thing.

different because rains are usually associated with wintertime.

These pretty rains wash our life and our thoughts with their beauty.

It's the pretty summertime that beautifies our connection with all summertime's joys and pleasures. When things happen in summertime it means that they share that pretty life of summertime including all summertime's pretty rains.

It's love and joys life in summertime because every drop of rain brings love and beauty to us. They're the wonderful rains of the pretty summertime that wash everything in us and around us.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Ramadan Is Coming To Us

Not too long, The pretty month of Ramadan
    Will be among us with its fasting days
    To be or not to be, so
We're waiting with pleasure The pretty coming
    of the pretty month.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE PRETTY RAMADAN IS GOING TO EXPIRE AFTER A SEVERAL DAYS ?????? ????? ??????? ??? ??? ????

?????? ????? ?????

????? ????? ?????...

??? ????? ?? ??? ?????

????? ??? ??

? ?????? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ???????...

????? ?????? ?????? - ?? ??? ???,

???? ??? ?? ?????? ? ??????? ? ???????

? ??? ?? ????? ?????? ?? ?????

??? ???... ?????? ??????

??? ????? ???

???? ?? ????? ?? ?????...

???? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ???!

?????? ??? ??

??????? ?? ???

???

????

????? ?????? ??????? ???????

???? ??? ?? ?????? ??? ??? ?? ?? ????? ...

?????? ??? ????? ?? ?? ?????

?????? ?????? ?? ???

????... ? ???!
The Pretty Refugees' Bad Ordeals

The worst ordeals is

That when you don't

know

What to do with what's

Going around you and everyone

Looks

at you carelessly in

A world greatly lacks any

Moral values towards

These poor refugees and their

Horrible influx looking

for

Any pretty help from a neighbor or

A foe anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Refugees Of Our Time

The pretty refugees Are greatly scattered
Like pieces of stones everywhere,
Their houses are these tiny tents, The dark caves, and
under the green wood trees, They die a million of times everyday
And they’re good neighbors of scorpions and snakes,
Their poor kids suffer all kinds of deprivation And the horrible
misery in the camps of shame, They suffer all kinds of human
sufferings and Pains anywhere, anytime, and everywhere, so
They are hopeless and desperate because The
world has turned its back to them.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Renewal Of Your Pretty Love

Your pretty love never replenishes me, so I renew it with more and more with pure and true love endless until the last moment. It's my pretty love to you and my eternal love That is obedient to love every time willingly, It's a huge love that has no borders and unlimited That makes me on fire every time you come to mind, It's your pretty and pure love that erupts me volcanoe erupts every time, It's your pretty and great love that its waves Are carrying me into the kingdoms of beauty, Love is renewed every time and every moment just To make you happy and sweet in its shape and its content, It's the wonderful renewal of this pretty love To suit your great sublimity and your sublime greatness, It's love that pushes me to be or not to be in your Eyes and every member of your body greatly, The greatness of love and your pretty love make Go ahead in my pretty and sweet love to you till the end because I have no choice, but go further and further in my love, It's the power of your pretty love that exceeds the Tsunamis of all other loves and may be more. Wonderfully and greatly I renew my pretty love to you Every day and every moment until the last day of my life. My pretty renewal of your pretty love is like that pretty Renewal of the sea waters and that of that of the winds'air.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Rock Of Suicide' Smiling Face

????? ????? ???

????? ? ????? ?

?? ?? ????? ??? ??

?? ?? ?????

??? ?? ??? ??

 ??? ? ???? ?????! ??

??? ?? ?????

 ????? ?????

 ??? ?? ??? ??

?? ?????

 ?? ?? ???????

??? ? ????? ... ?????

???? ??? ? ??

??? ?? ??? ??

 ??? ?? ?????

 ????? ??????? ??? ???

??? ? ???? ??

 ??? ?? ??? ??

 ????? ?????? ??

 ??? ?? ??? ??

 ?????? ?? ??

 ?? ?????

 ?? ?? ???

 ????? ???

 ????? "

 ??????? ??

 ??? ?????

 ?????

 ?????? ??

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ?????

 ???
I dedicate this poem to great poet VALSA GEORGE, to great poetess NEELA NATH, and to all those who love life anywhere and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Saurday

It's pretty outside and a little warm inside, But it's breezy and comfortable daytime,
It's sunny and hot outside and a little bit noisy, But it's a good day for having a cup of tea inside.
The teapot is ready to be served and no coffee now, But having and sipping a cup of tea is good now. Some voices come from the side of the staircase and The elevator, but it's still pretty inside and outside. Saturday here is always pretty and lovely because it Rarely rains in this area and it's warm all summertime. The low sound TV is on and some mother yells at her kid Somewhere outside near the other apartments.
I am having my tea and sometimes I am sipping it because It's a little bit hot and it's nice to have it now.
The winds are slamming the apartment's windows continuously It's still breezy and nice outside and inside the apartment.
Saturday is a break day to most of the people and neighbors To have different sports outside and going to the seaside.
I rarely go to the seaside to stroll or enjoy a picnic or Swimming in the calm sea and having me myself on the hot sands.
They say that the hot sands are healthy and good for you body Especially knees and elbows because it's humid here.
This is a lovely Saturday that everything looks pretty and Brilliant in all around you and all the skies are pretty.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Sea

It's always alone unless Being visited by us or by the pretty sun itself, We all love it simply because
We feel great when coming to its pretty shores and When sitting on its pretty rocks and On its pretty and golden sands
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
When feeling good, then We come it,
When not feeling good, then We come to it, We're always closer to it
In all seasons, We come to see its smiles and its laughs anytime, It is always hugged by the pretty sun and It embraces the pretty sun,
Its pretty waves come and go bringing pretty messages to us, then They bring back messages to those people who live overseas,
It loves that rock of suicide and it's just Kidding with it when it's nice, but It's tough when it's angry,
All boatmen sail in its big belly looking for livelihoods... Its generous by its giving and it never Refuses to give all people who come to it...
Love is its great brand, so
Its pretty face is smiling unless Some cruel winds bother it...
These passing clouds touch its head leaving into Unknown worlds...
These emigrating people go through its cruel waves to reach their Destinations, but Some fail to reach, so they drown horribly...
It's a big secret inside it or outside it
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Sea And The Hard Rocks

Continuously the pretty sea's waves come ashore To the pretty hard rocks,
It's been for millions of years that the pretty sea Sea is doing that,
pretty sea is doing kissing, hugging, and even embracing all The hard rocks,
We love to come to see the pretty sea and the pretty hard rocks,
We're in love with the pretty sea and the pretty hard rocks,
The sea is hugging the pretty sky to shape the remote horizon which We see all the time,
My kids love the pretty sea and they like to sit on the hard rocks to forget all day's cares and life's sadness,
I love the pretty sea too because it teaches me to be strong and how To be patient towards everyone and towards things At the same time,
so Things go on continuously to remind us of God's greatness in us and In everything around us.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Sea And The Swimming Pool

Swimming in any sea is not and It will not be like that
swimming in Any swimming pool
Simply because when someone swims in any sea, then He
feels great and different, but When swimming in any
swimming pool, then Someone feels that he is tied to the
circumference of That swimming pool,
I am not saying that swimming in any swimming pool is not good, but It is not
like of that swimming in any sea anytime, My late dad used to take
us to the Oummal and Fares swimming pool To Teach us greatly how to swim,
We loved swimming in these swimming pools, but
We wanted to be free in the sea, At that time
and we were being underage, It was a red line for us to swim
in the pretty sea fearing that We might be drown....
We remained like this for as many years as we could.... Any sea
is treacherous, so Swimming without being
accompanied might cost someone his or her life Anytime..............
Swimming in any sea has its own people, but
Swimming in any swimming pool might be for all ages and It's always
safer................

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE PRETTY SEA AND THE SWIMMING POOL

?????? ? ???? ???????

????? ???????, ?? ?? ???, ?? ???? ?? ???

????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ????? ?? ???

???? ?????? ????? ?? ??????? ? ??????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ? ??? ????? ? ?????

???? ????? ?? ??? ?? ????? ????? ????? ?? ?????? ????? ? ????? ?? ??? ? ???

????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ? ?????? ????? ?????? ? ????? ????? ????? ????? ?? ?? ???

????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ? ????? ????? ????? ? ?????? ?? ?? ???

???? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ? ????? ????? ?? ?? ???

???? ?????? ????? ?? ?? ???? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ??? ?????? ????? ? ????? ?????? ?? ?? ????

The Pretty Sea's Ebbs And Tides

Ebbs and tides are pretty Hymns sung by the pretty sea By day and by night,

The pretty sea never stops Singing its permanent songs With every wave that comes

To the pretty shore, We feel the sea in its happiness And in its sadness anytime and anywhere,

The pretty waves, with their pretty whiteness, Bring pretty songs to us,

The sea is a pretty singer that Never getting tired or tired Singing to us the way It likes and sometimes we like, It's the pretty sea (our dad) whom We love him in truth,

To be, it means to be present For listening to its pretty songs or Not to be, it means to be faraway From its pretty presence,

Its pretty hymns are greatly heard When seeing its waves in its happiness or In its sadness anytime and anywhere, so Every moment,

With or without our presence, The pretty sea sends its waves with Their ebbs and their tides to us

To listen to the pretty songs sung By the sea itself in happiness or in sadness.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Seas In Your Pretty Eyes

I love the pretty and blue sea Eternally
Because it's pretty and wonderful... Concerning your eyes,
They have in them a lot of secrets, In every eye,
There is an endless sea and In every eye,
There are unfathomable secrets... They are eyes and seas
That are wide and extended, They contain love's secrets
  Because eyes contain endless kingdoms... In seas,
There are secrets...There are secrets... There are secrets... In the eyes,
  There are worlds, secrets, love, beauty,
Treasures, and a lot of things... Setting sailing in the eyes has no borders Because the normal sea has a beginning and Has an end,
  The eyes' sea or the eyes' seas are without Borders...
Eyes have shores extending
From a heart to another heart, Eyes can set sailing in the eyes to that Extension that God wishes... Eyes have wonderful worlds
  Their extensions, and
With their beauty, Eyes are really pretty and calm seas,
Their looks... Eyes are really pretty and calm seas,
We're crossing through them and in them into The warm hearts
  To have a true love that is Pure and clear...
We do not need a visa to enter through the Eyes' seas, but
You have to dive in them into an eternal love Where you will learn swimming and
  You might remain in there to as much as God Wishes,
These are the love's eyes And setting sailing in them needs only diving, floating, and exploring love.

I dedicate this poem
called ' THE PRETTY SEAS IN YOUR PRETTY EYES ' to any girl or any woman who falls in love with me in truth because I am looking for a new and pure love in truth. Bye.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE PRETTY SEAS IN YOUR PRETTY EYES ??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
In Fall, the rock of suicide smiles
While the pretty sea is watching it,
To splash it with its waves,
In Winter, the same rock asks the pretty sea
That pretty rock starts to wake up
To get ready for its pretty visitors, and
In Spring, that pretty rock starts to wake up
To get ready for its pretty visitors,
Pretty sun’s beams,
In Summer, the lovely rock exposes itself to the pretty sea
Sea washes the lovely rock everyday
Just to get it clean and tidy,
The pretty rock hugs the pretty waves
Just to keep an eye on good relations all the time, then
Life goes on to the pretty cycle of life like this.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE PRETTY SEASONS AND THE PRETTY ROCK OF SUICIDE?????? ??????? ? ??? ???????

?? ??? ?????? ?????? ???? ???????? ?????

?????? ?????? ???????... ?? ??? ?????

??????? ??????? ?? ????? ????????... ?? ?????? ?????????? ???? ?? ???

?????? ????? ???????? ????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ???????... ??? ??? ????? ?? ?????... ????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ????? ??? ??? ??? ???????... ????? ??????? ??????? ???????... ?????? ??? ???... ??? ??? ??? ??? ??? ??????... ?? ??? ??? ??? ??? ??????? ??? ??? ??? ???????... ??? ??? ???

????? ?????? ??????? ???????... ?????? ???????... ??? ??? ???... ?????? ??? ??? ??????? ??? ??? ???... ???????... ???????... ?????? ??? ??? ??? ???????... ???????... ??? ??? ???... ???????... ??? ??? ???... ??? ??? ???... ??? ??? ???... ???????... ??? ??? ???... ???????... ??? ??? ???... ???????... ??? ??? ???... 21-08-2014


_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Shadow Of A Poor Tent

To be in a poor tent is better than begging the door of an embassy,
To be in a dark tent is better than begging the door of a kingdom,
To be in a gloomy tent is better than asking for a loaf of bread,
To be in a cold tent is better than to kneel down for a poor meal,
To be in a hot tent is better than to be in no man's land,
To be in a scary tent is better is better to be in a neighbor's land,
To be in a rocky tent is better than to be in the palace of humility,
To be in a wet tent is better than to be in the paradise not yours,
To be in a dirty tent is better than to be in the unknown world, and
To be in a lone tent is better than to be homeless in a bad fate.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Shores In Your Eyes

Your eyes are two big seas Extending as much as God wishes....
They are extending into my heart that Loves them honestly...
These big shores that are full with a lot Of charming beauty
Take me into your world To be a passer-by into your pretty heart
To see what's inside it From love and from eagerness.... I
walk on the shores of your eyes lonely Looking for you among
The waves, Behind the rocks, and On the sands themselves...
I find your shadow Everywhere
Stating from my mind and My heart
And to the rest of things... You are the pure beauty
itself and Even much prettier than that of Helen of Troy,
Than that of Antara's Ablah, and Qais Ibn Al-moulawah's
Leila... Than from all those who loved up to this Moment,
It's unmatchable beauty because It's different, pure, and transparent that Is designed only for my heart... Your shores' breezes are unmatchable and the Golden sands which we walk on them... The oysters and All that is the sea is spitting... Your eyes are the love's seas that extend Into my eyes to unite with them, Love only remains the hard-easy and the Possible-impossible formula, I want to dwell in your eyes and I want you To dwell in my eyes
To be or not to be... Your eyes are still my seas in which I have My ships in them and I set sailing through them into your pretty World,
You know yourself very well, I fell in your love,
Your pretty love's arrows hit my heart, so Instead of dying, A new life of love started I looked for thousands of years and I finally found it in you, In your pretty eyes.

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

EMAIL: skatismohammad@

MOHammad SKATI
THE PRETTY SHORES IN YOUR EYES ???????? ????????

????? ????? ?????

????? ??? ????

?????? ??????? ?????

?????? ??? ?????

????? ????????

?? ?? ?? ?????....

????? ???? ??? ??????

?????? ??? ????

????? ??? ?????

?????? ???????

???? ??? ????

????? ???????

? ??? ??? ???

???? ???? ? ???

???? ?? ????

????? ?? ??? ???

???? ?????

? ?? ????? ?? ?????

?? ?? ????? ???? ?? ????

???? ?????? ??? ???

???? ????? ?????

? ?? ?????? ???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ??? ???

???? ?? ?????? ??? ??? ?????

???? ?????? ??

???? ????? ?????

? ??? ???? ????????

???? ???? ??? ???

???? ?????

?? ?????? ?????

???? ????? ...

???? ??????

? ?? ????? ?????

? ? ????? ? ??? ?????

?? ?? ???????

???? ???? ?? ???

???? ?? ????? ?? ?????

???? ?????? ?? ???

???? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

???? ???? ?????

?????? ?????

???? ?? ????? ??? ?? ??

????? ????? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????

???? ???? ?????

???? ???? ?????

???? ?????

? ????? ??????? ?? ?????

???? ?????????

???? ?? ?????

??????

???? ?????

? ??? ????? ? ??? ??

???? ?????

?? ?????

?????? ?????

???? ????? ?? ???

???? ?? ??? ?? ?????

????? ?? ?????

????? ???

?? ????? ???????...
The Pretty Song

WHEN THE SUN RISES IN THE MORNING
WHOLE BIRDS, FLOWERS, FROGS,
DAFFODILS, WHITE JASMINES, ...
START THEIR DAILY JOBS
HAPPILY.
YOU SEE THE BIRDS SINGING,
YOU SEE THE FLOWERS SMILING,
AND ALL THE REST DO WHAT THEY DO EVERYDAY.

THIS IS THE PRETTY SONG OF THE MORNING
WE FEEL IT WELL.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Sound Of The Silent Silence

Our hearts are stones
And our words are rocks,
We are murderers and killers
Because we kill ourselves with anytime and anywhere,
Our silent silence
died With our bitter silent silence,
We are merely corpses and we have
coffins because Recycled in nailed coffins because
we are merely like scattered and passing Clouds over the high
mountains without Any pretty hopes or any new horizons,
We run away in boats to die in the sea's
Abdomen and then to be delicious food for The greedy sharks
and whales anytime,
We are disappointed, desperate, and hopeless
Because we chose the worst scenarios of life, then
Only the silent silence can prevail over our heads And we
are ready to be in dark and nailed coffins.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Spikes Of Grain

THE HARDWORKING PEASANT WAITS FOUR SEASONS TO HARVEST THESE PRETTY SPIKES OF GRAIN TO BE HIS FOOD AND HIS NEIGHBORS. HOW MUCH TIME HE SPENDS TO GET THEM READY TO BE HARVESTED?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Star And The Pretty Dove

The pretty star is over there
Waiting for the pretty dove to
Fly into his kingdom where he
And she can meet and unite in
One pretty love for ever and ever,

It's not difficult for the pretty star
to fly to the pretty dove
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
As long as love is the common thing, then everything is easy,

The pretty star welcomes the pretty dove
with her family to come into his pretty kingdom anytime,
that can pave the way for the pretty coming of the pretty dove
to be the pretty princess of the Pretty star's kingdom anytime,

The pretty star is waiting for the pretty dove to come to be the first visitor over there and for ever,
Love dwells in the kingdom of the pretty star, so life is great,
Time flies, but patience is existing for the pretty coming of the pretty dove,
All other stars are brilliant watching the pretty dove flying into her love,
The pretty star is always ready to welcome her pretty coming anytime, so
When she comes, immediately they will be united wonderfully in one and pretty love.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Stars

The pretty stars look at us as Wonderfully. We look at them
They are up in the huge skies, With pretty eyes, stare at us
Like a lover looks at his love. With their
With their greatness, With their sublimity, and with
Pride they look at us greatly. With their
We love them and they love us With our
mutual love and more. The pretty stars are the
pretty And wonderful eyes of the skies.
Their brilliance and their sublimity Their are heaven's
gift to us and The pretty image to us.
We look at them wonderfully and We are the pretty
They look at us all the time. creation of The Almighty God to us.
They are the pretty stars that They are the pretty stars that
Fill our with pride and love.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Suicide Rock

It was named the Suicide Rock And everyone knew about it. It was over there on the Kournish Of the Southern Shore.

It was over there for thousands of Years, but nobody told that anyone Committed suicide or threw himself or Herself because all people were good

And lovely. People used to call it this name and Even after it was hidden by days and By a lot of works. All lovers and all different kinds of People used to go over there to enjoy Themselves and to enjoy the sea winds.

A lot of people had good memories in That spot a long time ago. The Suicide Rock is still in the people's Pretty memories until now.

Indeed it's the pretty rock that all People of the pretty city loved it. Nobody committed suicide and nobody Killed himself or herself.

It's the pretty rock of time that Witnessed a lot of things and it's Still hidden somewhere and it's in Hearts and minds.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Sun

The sun rises in the east and sets in the west
Everyday to do its
daily job

Here and there,
We need the pretty sun to radiate, so
We get what
we need,
Without the pretty sun, then there will
be everlasting darkness
And there will not be any life,

This universe, in which the sun is a small part of it, completes itself,
God created the sun to do its pretty job without
any hesitation and
We thank God on His pretty creation.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Sun And The Great Sea

The great sea hugs lovely lovers Continuously and everlastingly...

The pretty sun loves that pretty sea and The pretty sea is in love with the brilliant sun, It is that everlasting and that permanent love That goes on like That of the pretty earth that Revolves continuously around the sun, That love between these two great things Is true, pure, and transparent anytime,

The pretty sun covers the pretty sea

Whenever it moves any side or any direction, The pretty sea enjoys that touch of the pretty sun To taste the true love's shape...

Both stay tuned to their love and Their loyal and faithful love...

-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The pretty sun and the great sea

Mohammad Skati
The Pretty Tent Is Not Your Pretty Direction

There are very well known directions in life and They are known to everyone of us, They are the east, the west, the south, and the north. Firstly, if you take the east or

The eastern direction, then You will be on eastward or eastwards,

Secondly, if you take the west or

The western direction, then You will be on westward or westwards,

Thirdly, if you take north direction, then You will be on the northward or northwards, and

Fourthly, if you take the south, then You will be on the southward or southwards.

These are your fourth directions in life and

You have no other directions.

It's your choice in life, so You can willingly choose any way in life. They are all your directions in life and

The best is your pretty choice.

If you live in a tent, then Which direction is your way?

If you have a pretty compass, then It's easy to know your way.

If you're displaced or a refugee, then It's difficult to know your way.

If you have a GPS, then It's easy to know your way.

There is only one tent for one family. The pretty tent is your pretty kingdom

And it's not your pretty direction.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty Thoughts Of Life

The good land offers good corps, The smart student succeeds in his attempts, The experienced horseman rides well, The good worker loves his work, The good nurse practices fine, The careful driver never exceeds speed limit, The clever singer respects his time, The good doctor diagnoses well, and The good sportsman exercises well.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE PRETTY WATER ?????? ??????

It's water (H 2 O) It's 2 atoms of hydrogen and
one atom of oxygen, so It's life,

???! ?????! ????!

It's

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Pretty White Jasmines

Whenever I come by My loved ones' house, I see the pretty white jasmines' tree That dangles from the top of the wall Where its fragrance fills up the air coming From those pretty jasmines' flowers In the place... I come closer to pick some of those pretty Jasmines to my sweetheart Simply she loves these flowers with their Fragrance and I in turn love her and I love Those white and pretty jasmines... They are the white and pretty jasmines that Fill up both of sides of the places, The old streets, and the American Street Where beauty, love, and that pretty fragrance Prevail here and there...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Princess Of Love

She is my pretty princess of love
Because she comes to me in my bed
To wake me up to see her pretty face
And to talk freely and happily to her.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Probe Of That Absolute Fear Anytime

Fear is greatly normal

It turns into an ugly monster

We usually fear from certain persons or

From certain things for many reasons...

What it invades our life wholly...

The barriers of fear cross into our hearts and into our minds to break them wholly...

The invisible, but invisible, but Absolute fear,

We realize our weakness wholly...

When we live amid that absolute fear,

We feel it fully...

If it attacks us suddenly,

No one dares to confront it

Simply because it is sometimes a super-hand

We need to read it very-well,

When we are in our absolute weakness...

We need to do the impossible to break it, and

We need to know it greatly,

When we are in our absolute weakness...

We need to do the impossible to break it, and

Our whole will be turned fearful

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Problem Of Time

Although time is like a sword,                   It will cut you anytime,
Some people insist to challenge this time     And its authority
    Simply because they think they can beat it
easily...                               Time is powerful, but
not an absolute champion
race with it...                           Simply because we need to
    By not defeating or beating time, then
We fall, then                             To be beaten with
the time's sharp sword dead...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The problem of time

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Real Beauty In My Point Of View

My eyes are my real cameras and I can distinguish between what is beautiful and what is ugly simply because I don't feel and I never felt in my life that one's real beauty lies only in one's face, but it might be in many spots physically and spiritually, we're all the pretty creation of the pretty Creator who gave us the best shape to be on our planet, one's face is merely a grain of that beauty out of piles of great beauty in our bodies and in our souls, everything that makes man civilized goes under that beauty to include everyone and everything in our life, the more we love people and everything around us, the more we're great and we're wonderful in shaping beauty, so beauty is a great thing that expands and extends to the whole pretty things available or hidden in the whole life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Real Coming Of A Pretty Fall

Every year A new fall comes
Pretty and lovely To say I am here
To nature's lab
With all my authority
To change all plants And flowers'
dresses To bring them new
Dresses later,
With all my authority
I am here watching
All lands' plants to
Say the best words to All nature's stuffs,
I start with pleasure Because without me
The new cycle of life
There will no other
Seasons anytime, then
I am ready to be here Nice and pretty to be
Seasons to come to lands A prelude to pretty
everywhere.

And nature

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Real Embodiment Of Love

Our hearts contain The real embodiment of love
Because the pretty things grow
Lovely over there with or without our wills,
Love is a pretty thing, so
It is embodied in different ways
In our emotions and feelings
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Real Fear

THE REAL FEAR IS NOT THE FEAR WE KNOW, BUT
THE FEAR WE MADE IN OURSELVES.
THE FEAR ITSELF IS THE REAL FEAR.
WE FOUND THE REAL FEAR IN OURSELVES
DIGGING IN OUR INNER THOUGHTS
JUST FOR NOTHING AND FOR WHIMS WE
GROW IN OURSELVES.
TO FEAR FROM OURSELVES
IS THE REAL FEAR.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE REAL FLATTERY IN OUR TIME

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If he does not have that great wisdom That enables him
To be or not to be anytime, then
He is merely weightless and he is just A rug of
cloth... Wisdom is needed when dealing
Even with trivial matters or The whole life will be up-side-down anytime...
It means what your people need and not
What you need... If you need, then
Their needs will be helpless and hopeless...
A real man is that one who listens
To his people anytime... If you are a real man, then
Listen carefully to your people and
To what they need immediately... People have wide eyes and some
Have big mouths anytime...
The right man must be in the right place or
The whole life will be absurd, useless, and meaningless.

___________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Real Mirror

When we look at ourselves

In any mirror,

Watching our own images

It means that we are absolutely

For reasons or for

nor reasons...

Some people don't like

To look at themselves in any mirror...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The real moments of truth anytime

?????? ???? ?? ??

?????? ?? ????

? ? ??? ? ???

????? - ??? ??? ????? -

???? ?? ????? ??? ?? ???...

? ??? ?? ????? ?? ??? ?? ???

??? ???????

???? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ???????

???? ?? ????? ??

???? ?? ????? ??? ?? ???

???? ?? ? ???

????? - ? ???? ??? -

???? ?? ????? ??? ?? ???

???? ?? ? ???

??????

???? ?? ?? ??

??????

??????- ?? "?? ?? ?? ???"

????

???? ?? ?????

????

???? ?? ???????

????? ?? ?? ????

????

??????

22-10-2014
THE REAL SONG OF LIFE

?? ??? ?????
?? ??? ?????
?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???
?????? ??????? ????
????? ?? ?????
? ??? ?? ???
????? ??? ?? ???
????? ?????
?? ??? ??? ??? ???
????? ??? ?? ???
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????

****************************************************************

*****

MOHAMMAD SKATI
From the pain’s heart, From the ache’s heart, From life’s heart, and From the heart of every pain and From the heart of every ache Tragedy comes, The real tragedy of man, That pain exists in his heart and Was born out of his pain In an hour of pains To be pain that hurts,

The true man is consisting of pain and Aches because without pain
He will not survive, Even to be, He must live amid pains, He must prevail in it, and He must die in it to feel his happiness Especially in awkward situations, It's the pain’s sweetness and its ecstasy, The true pain squeezes both Especially in awkward situations, It's the pain’s sweetness and its ecstasy, In the body and in the soul, then Spreading into the parts of the body till The end, The pain’s end is the true beginning of the Pain because we can not live without even if We try, Pain was born with us, It walks with us, and It follows us down into the grave Because it can not separate itself from us.

**********************************************************************

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Real Winter Of Life

Winter usually is cold, Rainy, snowy, and even many
Our Winter is that one in Other things anytime...
that we are In a time closer to our end...
The real seasons of life are Going on
within their time, but Only our life's Winter means
That we are closer to not to be...
Our whole Winter is ruthless and Gloomy simply
because we go to That dark of life just to discover
Our whole truth within our time...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Real Winter Of Life - ??? ?????? ???????

???? ?????? ?????? ?????
?????? ????? ?????
??? ?????

??????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Reasons Behind Our Pains And Our Sufferings

When we those ugly reasons and of Our sufferings, then
                      Behind of our pains
There will be no wonder at all... Everything has
its own reasons And our pains and our sufferings
Have their own reasons which make
Them come directly to us... Rains never come
without clouds Firstly to any thirsty land, so
Our pains and our sufferings have Have
their ugly reasons anytime... We only suffer from
everything that Is around us to that extent in which
We forget those reasons behind all Of
our pains and all of our sufferings... There is no big wonder at
all When we the reasons behind everything...
The more we live in this world, The more we
suffer from everything in it...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Red Line (???? ????)

There are red lines in our life Here and there,
More what they are, Red lines
might be any normal red Lines, but they mean
different things, The traffic lights have a red line,
The sun's pretty setting looks like A red line or the pretty horizon,
Each one has his different lines and Some have always red lines,
Red lines mean do not go farther from Going beyond the red line means you
What is allowed for you, Cross the dangerous lines,
Crossing red lines might lead to A red line is a line that one must
Risky and bad consequences, Stick to it and never crosses it,
Going beyond the red line that one must
Crossing red lines might lead to
Risk and bad consequences,
Some have always red lines, If you cross
others' red lines you Might be liable to bad results,
And never try to cross any of them.

Life has pretty lines, but the red Line should be taken into consideration. This is our life and these are the Lines which we are familiar with.

???? ????? ?? ??????

???

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

? ?

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Red Sea

They call it the Red Sea because
and lovely
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
The whole world knows that pretty name, so
We have no choice, but
and lovely name.

To accept that pretty

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The River Of My Thoughts

The pretty thoughts flow like the pretty flow of a river. They come streaming in the mind until we utter them in time.

They are our pretty thoughts that shape the road map of our life. Without our pretty thoughts we don't produce useful things.

Our pretty thoughts born in us to live greatly on them. They pave our ways with all pretty bridges that connect us.

They are the precious diamonds which we ornament our life with. They are the pretty and pure thoughts that flow greatly in us.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Roaches Must Be Smashed

The ugly roaches in our house          Got toiled us and
exhausted                              Every effort, but everyone
  Decided to smash all these
Nasty roaches to relive and            To comfort all the
  pretty                                People of the house for ever,
  So no more roaches after today.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Road To Any Pretty Love

Love is grealy great, pretty, and
Even sublime on the lovers' faces
Simply because it brings them
Togther beautifully
To its great kingdom
To be or not to be
Anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere in our great world....
It does not forsake anyone
Simply because it is always
Great to bring lovers together...
It never abandons its lovers
Simply because it is great
In uniting couples
To its pretty kingdom...
The road to love is not long
And it is not short, but
It depends on the lovers' intentions
While they are in the pretty realm
Of their love anytime...
The road to love is always paved
With great expectations that are
Pretty, great, and wonderful
For they need to be fulfilled
By those pretty lovers.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Road To Any Pretty Love Is Always Wonderful

Love is greatly great, pretty, and  
Even sublime on the lovers' faces  
Simply because it brings them  
Together beautifully  
To its great kingdom  
To be or not to be  
Anytime, anywhere, and  
Everywhere in our great world....  
It does not forsake anyone  
Simply because it is always  
Great to bring lovers together...  
It never abandons its lovers  
Simply because it is great  
In uniting couples  
To its pretty kingdom...  
The road to love is not long  
And it is not short, but  
It depends on the lovers' intentions  
While they are in the pretty realm  
Of their love anytime...  
The road to love is always paved  
With great expectations that are  
Pretty, great, and wonderful  
For they need to be fulfilled  
By those pretty lovers.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Undoubtedly I stare at
That Rock of suicide if
not
With my eyes, but
With my mind
Simply because I
am faraway
From it now...
This rock is still there
Although those
strong waves
Keep hitting it continuously, but
Without removing it at all...
Many
people have come and
Many others have gone,
but
It’s not just a hard rock, but
It’s still over there...
only and
Its insistence to be
Its persistence to remain for ever...
It just watches us by day and
By night
making fun of us...
We, as human beings, meddle
with
A lot of good and a lot of bad
Things just to get headaches
While this rock
distances itself
From all that bothers it anytime...
This rock is still over there
Telling
us of many things that
Happen to those people who
hide
Themselves inside it for many
And many reasons anytime...
Many people
have fled their
Pretty homes just to take asylum
In countries that are faraway...
People have gone away looking for
Another safer haven,
but
The pretty rock is still over there
Witnessing about what will happen
To
those who are still over there...
Nobody knows if the
whole people
Will leave their homeland or
Something else will be seen...
Anyhow this pretty and hard rock
Will remain for ever
and ever waiting
And waiting for new-comers or for
The pretty return of those who just left...
A rock remains to be, but
A human being looks
for another life...
It is impossible for a mountain to
Meet with another mountain, but
It is possible for a man to meet with
Another on anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere...
Life itself witnesses on a human
being’s
Faults when leaving one's house for any
Reasons during any sudden occasions while
A
hard rock is still over there deep-rooted
Even in the worst
events of our ugly life...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Rock Of Suicide Is Still Over There - ?? ???? ????

?? "" ""

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Rock Of Suicide Is Still Over There ***

It is not just a hard rock, but It is more than this...
It is that symbol that stands over there Looking upon us differently...
Looking upon us differently... We come and go, but  It does not come and
It never goes... We used to go over there To look at that blue sea that
Stands under its feet splashing it With its salty water all the time... The blue sea hugs it and
It embraces it anytime...
It is eroded by the sea and It is still over there...
People go over there

When they are totally sad To forget their sadness anytime...
Troubles dealing with life carefully... It is like a mother to all who have
In Winter and It stands alone in that windy Fall...
people who come over there Looking for their rest anytime...

It is not just a huge rock, but It is still over there...
It is more than this To those who know it very well...
Some of us or may be a lot of us Are still away
looking for other nations To shelter them...

It is that distance that separates us From it anytime...
Anytime we remember it... It is
the Rock of Suicide that Lives inside us unforgotten at all...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Rock Of Suicide Is Still Over There ***&&

It is not just a hard rock, but It is more than this...

It is that symbol that stands over there

Looking upon us differently... We come and go,

but It does not come and

It never goes... We used to go

over there To look at that blue sea that

Stands under its feet splashing it With

its salty water all the time... The blue sea hugs it and

It embraces it anytime...

It is eroded by the sea and It is still over there...

People go over there

When they are totally sad To forget their sadness

anytime... Troubles dealing with life carefully...

It is like a mother to all who have

in Winter and It stands alone

anyone In that windy Fall...

In Springtime and in Summertime It welcomes all

people who come over there Looking for their rest anytime...

It is not just a huge rock, but It is still over there, but

To those who know it very well...

Some of us or may be a lot of us Are still away

looking for other nations To shelter them...

It is that distance that separates us From it

anytime... We greatly yearn to it

Anytime we remember it... It is

the Rock of Suicide that Lives inside us unforgotten at all...

_________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Rock Of Suicide Is Still Over There: ?? ???? ????

The Rock Of Suicide Is Still Over There: ?? ???? ????

?? ??

?? ????

?? ???

????

?????? ??? ??? ???? ??? ??? ???... ?? ??? ?? ???? ??? ?? ??? ???

?????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ????? ??????? ????? ?????

???? ?? ???? ?? ??? ??

??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ???... ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ???

????? ??? ?? ??? ?????

???? ????? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ???

????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??

????? ?????? ????? ?????

?????? ??? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???

?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??

????? ?????? ????? ???? ?? ??? ??

?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??

?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??

?????? ????? ?????? ??? ??? ???

?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??

?????? ?????? ????? ???? ?????

????? ??? ?? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ?????

?????? ??????? ???? ??? ???

?????? ????????? ?????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??

?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ???

?????? ?????? ?????? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??

?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ??? ??

?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ???

?????? ?????? ?????? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??

?????? ??????? ?????? ?? ??? ???

?????? ??????? ?????? ?? ??? ???

?????? ??????? ?????

?????? ?????? ?????? ?????

?????? ?????? ?????? ?????

bebebed raw text
The Rock Of Suicide Over There

That rock of suicide is located over there
Near the pretty sea,
It reminds me of a lot of pretty things
Except suicide,
No one goes to that rock to commit suicide, but
To enjoy being over there alone or
accompanied with a friend or Anyone anytime,
To reach that pretty rock, then
You have to climb it,
That pretty rock overlooks on the pretty sea
Face to face,
No one dares to commit suicide over there
Because people are in love with life, so
That rock of suicide is merely
A rock that befriends pretty people only
All the time.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Rock Of Suicide Stands Alone Again

It was all alone, but They used to come near it
or
They all left except Those who can not...
They used to come closer to it
To see that pretty sea in front of it... They all loved it,
but
They all left for the unknown kingdoms of That
vague world looking for new safer havens For themselves and
for their families... That Rock Of Suicide sits alone and
All by itself waiting for those who left earlier To
come back, but all in vain... The pretty rock will stand
waiting for generations For new-comers to come again...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Rotten Watermelon Or The Great Watermelons?

Our days,

The days which we live in,

Are like watermelons simply

Because when we buy a watermelon,

It might be great and delicious,

It might be good and acceptable, or

It might be bad and rotten,

Our days are simply like watermelons

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, so

Let's buy the best watermelons and

Let's have very nice days.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Rule Of Love

Love is great and superior  
In its form and its content  
Because it comes spontaneous

From our hearts and our minds
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
It is the great ruler that stirs
Our feelings and our emotions to
Make us lovely, sweet, and different,
It is the pretty language that does
Not a teacher to learn from anytime,
It's in our hearts mixing with our blood
To make us pretty lovers on our earth, then
It is superior to any other things in life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Sadness Will Not Last On Your Face

I am sure, honey, that

On your pretty face,

Will not last for ever, but

It is
temporary and may last

For some time,

I know things and people,

Are not easy, but

Just be patient because

My faith,

Around you,

Are not easy, but

God tests your faith and

My faith,

I know things and people,

Are not easy, but

Just be patient because

My faith,

Around you,

Are not easy, but

God tests your faith and

My faith,

At one time and

Some

people add more

Sadness to your

Because they're talkative,

Honey, be strong and

Honey, be strong and

Trust in God,

Life is sometimes cruel

and

Hard, but it will not last for ever,

Honey, you know people very well

Honey, you know people very well

When you're in a bad situation

And sometimes

when're in need,

I am sure everything will be

good, so

Just be happy and don't worry.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Sands Of Love

Sands are everywhere on earth, but the pretty sands of love are greatly in the heart. They are warm sands that touch the pretty waves of Love in our hearts. Love swims wonderfully and greatly in our hearts And rests on its pretty sands in the depths of our Pretty hearts. Inside our pretty hearts there are a lot of Pretty shores with their pretty sands where love takes Its tour and its rest.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE SCARLET LETTER

THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN HIDE IN DREAMS OR VISIONS.
EVERYTHING GOT CLEAR AND SEEN.
LIES ARE PERMITTED WHETHER BLACK OR WHITE.
MONEY IS A MEANS TO AN END.
THE GOOD AND THE BAD, TO SOME EXTENT, EQUAL.
LOVE IS NOT ONE HUNDRED PERCENT PURE.
KNOWLEDGE AND IGNORANCE ARE OPPOSITES TERMS TO US.
DREAMS AND VISIONS ARE EQUAL OR NOT.
THE CONCEPT OF THE DAY AND THE NIGHT.
ALL COLORS MAY BE ONE IN SOME EYES.
UNDERSTANDING THINGS IS OFTEN MISUNDERSTOOD.
ALL LETTERS ARE SCARLET WHEN IT COMES TO FACING ABSTRACT TRUTHS.
IT'S A FACT THAT THE SUN RISES IN THE EAST AND SETS IN THE WEST, BUT SOMETIMES WE LIE TO OURSELVES WHEN WE BELIEVE THAT ALL LETTERS ARE SCARLET. LETTERS ARE THE SAME, BUT MAY BE WE HAVE EYE BLINDNESS IN INTERPRETING OUR VISIONS THAT WE EQUALIZE OUR DREAMS WITH OUR TRUE VISIONS.
INDEED TRUTHS ARE CONTRADICTING LIES BLACK OR WHITE.
WE HAVE TO BE JUST IN OUR UNDERSTANDING REAL OR UNREAL THINGS.
A SCARLET LETTER IS SCARLET, BUT THE OTHER LETTERS ARE NOT SCARLET.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The School Of Life

Life is the biggest school
To all of us...
Every house is a classroom
In this life...
Everyone of us is merely
A student in this life...
Either we learn from this life or
We reject anytime...
Those who learn lessons from this life, then
They will be inevitably in a better situation
While those
who turn their backs to it, then
Their whole life will up-side-down...
It's our choice that matters
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

______________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Sea

Big as love, Hugged by the sky, Generous
by its giving, All swim in its belly, Out of all dirt
directed to him, It renews itself, It's been clean since it
was created, By its side, To the desperate,

The soul gets lovely and hope too, All ships sail in it, All
passengers cross it worldwide Seeking freedom in new realms and A
new life, Waves come and go like an eager lover, Its salty
water has the sweetness of its Soul, If it goes mad, then

It's a big thing, All people benefit from it contains
Including pearls and all that is pretty, Its waves are like mountains, It
has great waves cross into pretty Countries, Its waves are
like curls, On its shores everything is thrown over There,

On its sands, A lot of foam end over there,
Its air is fresh, Ships and steamers are like kids' toys Floating
like pieces of paper weightless, Its Great Creator - The Almighty God - is Seen in
everything, Sometimes a coward desperate commits Suicide in it,

Sometimes the fleeing refugees die in a Death that is waiting
for them, We think it's endless, It smiles,

It's one of God's wonder, It has many sports in it, It
has diving, it has floating, and it has The butterfly's swimming, It
contains a lot of fish in it, It contains sharks, dolphins, whales, soles, ..., ...
..., other kinds of fish, It contains the sea grass, the jellyfish, And rocks that
look like high mountains in Its depths, Earthquakes and
volcanoes, and all that is Unknown inside it, There is a nominal
Rock of Suicide near it, There is a Fares' diving point amid it, There is the pretty
Kournich, The restaurants on its sides, I remember Abu Al-
HAUR, Yousef, Rami, Gogo And others, I remember the pretty
sight of the Hubleble near It, I remember the pretty
scene of the asea, The pretty light of the moon is reflected On it,

Everything looks dwarf in it, It's big in its shape because it's God's
Creation, Those who lees than God can not make a Sea like it,
Praise be to God! It's one of God's
greatest wonders, It's the sea, It's the sea.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Sea Is Full Of Fish

A LOT OF FISH IN THE SEA ARE PLAYING AND SWIMMING FREELY, BY DAY AND BY NIGHT UNTIL THE FISHERMAN COMES AND STARTS FISHING IN THE DEEPER WATER TO GET THE FISH, TO TAKE SOME HOME AND THE REST TO BE SOLD IN THE FISHERY. POOR FISH! POOR FISH! THIS IS THE WAY EVERYDAY A NEW COMER TRIES TO GET AS MUCH AS HE CAN. THESE FISHERMEN EMPTY THE SEA EASILY. A LOT OF FISH GOT CAUGHT BY THE FISHERMAN'S TRICKY LIVE BAIT. POOR FISH! THE SEA GOT EMPTY BECAUSE A LOT OF FISHERMEN CAUGHT ALL THE FISH AND SOLD ALL OF THEM. THERE IS NOTHING OTHER THAN SHARKS, WHALES, AND TURTLES. THE FISHERMEN GOT EVERYTHING AND FILLED THEIR POCKETS WITH A LOT OF MONEY TO BE SPENT ON BUYING DELICIOUS FOODS AND SWEETS. O MY GOD! NO FISH IN THE SEA! ALL THAT WAS A DREAM BECAUSE THE SEA IS STILL FULL OF FISH. ON THE SEA SHORE I TOOK A NAB THAT LEAD ME TO HAVE THAT DREAM. I GOT UP TO SEE THAT THE SEA IS STILL FULL OF FISH.

THANK GOD! THANK GOD!
The Sea Is My House

The sea is my house
He is my homeland and my neighbor...
I love in it its craziness,
Its smoothness, and
Its emotions,
I talk to him about
My cheers and I drown in it my griefs...
He always hears me and
He keeps my secret...
It's the sunset's time where I stood
In front of that sea...
O sun! Your color's setting that
I can not express...
Every human being is a captain
In that calm sea...
A drop plus another one make a sea,
Wisdom, and science...
A straw in the sea gets moving
By the current...
A branch on a tree gets moving
By the wind...
Only the man is being moved by
The will...

This poem is 'The house is my sea' by the Syrian-Latakian poet called 'Izdihar Antar'. I translated this poem from Arabic into English, so a lot of readers can enjoy it. Thanks.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Sea Is My House - ????? ?? ????

????? ?? ????

???? ????? ?? ???

???? ?? ?????? ? ???? ??? ?????

? ????? ?????? ? ?? ??? ?????

??? ???? ???? ????? ? ??? ?? ...

?? ??? ???? ?????

?? ????? ????? ?? ????? ??????

????? ?? ????? ?????? ??????

? ????? ??? ????? ????? ?????

? ???????? ???? ?? ????? ??????.

___________

??????? ??????? ?? ??????? (?????? ????) ?? ??????? ??? ????? ??? Latakia
our home ???????? ??????...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Sea Of One's Eyes

JUST TWO BRILLIANT EYES HAVE A LOT OF WAVES INSIDE THEM.
MAY BE THESE WAVES BLUE OR ANYTHING ELSE.
ONE'S EYES THINGS SWIM IN UNTIL WE GO TO BED.

THE SEA OF ONE'S EYES LOOKS LIKE THE BIG SEA WITH ALL GO INSIDE INCLUDING ALL BOATS AND SHIPS.
THE IMAGES, INSIDE ONE'S EYES, SWIM FREELY UNTIL WE GO TO BED.
IN THE EYES THE SEA IS LARGE AND WIDE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Sea Shore

ONLY YESTERDAY I SAW ON THE SEA
SHORE A LOT OF DIFFERENT OYSTERS
DRIVEN BY THE SEA WAVES
CARRYING ANOTHER WORLD OF
WONDERFUL GOD'S CREATION AND HIS
ETERNAL CREATIVITY IN MAKING THINGS
PERFECT. I FELT A LOT OF MESSAGES
SENT IN THESE PRETTY OYSTERS
AND ONE OF THEM IS GOD'S ETERNAL AND
PERFECT WORK. ONLY GOD CAN MAKE THINGS
PRETTY AND PERFECT.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The seventh floor ?????? ?????

?? ???? ????? ????? ?????

???? ????? ??? ???? ???

?? ??? ????? ? ?? ??? ????

???? ?????? ??? ?????? ?????? ????? ??? ??????? ?????

???? ????? ?? ??? ??????? ?????

???? ????? ??? ???????

???? ?? ??? ??????? ??? ?? ??? ???

?????? ? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ???

??????? ?? ?? ????? ??????? ????? ? ????? ? ?????

???? ?? ?? ????? ??????? ?????

???? ?????? ??? ???????

???? ?????? ?????

???? ????? ?? ?????? ?????

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?????

??????? ??????? ?????? ?? ?????? ? ?????? ?? ???? ???

?????? ?????? ??? ???? ?? ??????? ?? ???? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?????

???????? ???????? ?? ?????? ??? ??? ??

??????? ???????? ?? ?????? ??? ???? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ??

???? ? ???? ????????? ?? ???? ????

?????? ?? ???????... ?? ???

?????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ??????? ??

?????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ??

?????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???????....

?????? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ??????? ?? ???????

?????? ?? ???????....

?????? ?? ??? ?? 13-09-2014

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Shape Of Life (?? ?? ??)

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
The Shortest Road To Our Downtown

All roads and streets are busy, overcrowded, and Jammed
going anywhere, anywhere, and everywhere Simply because a lot
of vendors, booths, and A lot of people occupy the sidewalks
and even All side streets anywhere and everywhere...

People occupied all sidewalks just to be over there Selling all
kinds of things and different stuffs... No one cares about those
passer-by’s anytime... I call the vendors’ existence as occupation
Simply because those people occupy all spaces over there
Without authorization from any local authority... Occupying
sidewalks prevents people from walking safely Into other streets
because it’s difficult to walk freely... Those vendors have settled in these
places as if they Owned them a long, long time ago, but without any
documents... This situation caused a lot of harassment to all stores'
Owners to that extent that prevented them from even entering Their stores
as they are supposed to be anywhere and anywhere... Removal of those people
is difficult, but it’s not impossible But it needs patience, tolerance, and time
because things Do not happen in moments or in a few seconds anytime
and anywhere... There must be clear roads to allow ambulances to take the
shortest roads towards hospitals, so they can save a patient’s life anytime...

___________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Silence Itself

I'm the silence, The silence itself,
I have a big mouth, I
have big ears, I have an upper hand,
I taste differently, I have a color which is like that
smell good, of the rainbow itself,
I'm the silence itself, My eyes are bright
And my face is pretty too, I never sleep or take a
leave, I talk and I speak up
Only to the dead people Because the living
people are half-dead, I'm the music of
The tired people, I'm a myth, but
I'm not an epic, I always fly without wings
Because I prevail everywhere,
I'm inside the graves or I'm around the graveyards,
I'm the silence of the pretty waves
In a pretty sea, I'm the pretty word of
The past, the present, and the coming future,
I'm not a miracle, but I'm the drinking
glass of the thirsty,
My sun rises everyday, but it never sets, I'm always
prevail, so I'm always noble,
I'm the silence, I'm the silence,
I'm the silence itself.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Silent People Talk

The living people talk and
but
The silent people talk,
No one hears any of them

Because everyone got silent
Whether if
someone is in one's
Grave or if someone walks on

One's foot, so what's the

Difference between the dead
And the living people
anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere on earth?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Smile Of Life (This Is A Message To My Sweetheart)

It's not compulsory To smile or to laugh, but Have a smile to make life

Around sweeter and better Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,

A big and pretty smile The pretty life is itself

pretty people, On the faces of pretty flowers and roses,

On the pretty face of the sun or the moon and

On the pretty face of my sweetheart, I am a real one in this world and

My smile is too,

If someone thinks differently or He or she that there is no pretty smile, then He or she can check the pretty smile of life Because it's a real one and

I am a real one in this world with my smile too.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Solar Eclipse (11-03-2013)

Today and only today
A rare solar eclipse
happened
Global that made a complete
Solar eclipse,
To the coming
generations
It was a wonderful solar eclipse
Ever seen by us anytime,
The
sky was so wonderful
To the extent that I saw
and
All those looked up in the sky,
Solar eclipses are rare like my
Love to my
sweetheart is rare, then
I thank God on seeing this rare
solar
Eclipse and I thank God on my rare love
To my sweetheart in her pretty kingdom.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Song Of A Smiling Apple

LIKE SUNSHINE I LOOK PRETTY AND SWEET.
LIKE SUNSHINE I LOOK PRETTY AND SWEET.
I SMILE AND LAUGH LIKE A STAR ANYTIME.
I SMILE AND LAUGH LIKE A STAR ANYTIME.
ROUND AND COLORED LIKE THE SMILING MARS.
ROUND AND COLORED LIKE THE SMILING MARS.
TEETH SWEETNESS IN THE MOUTH I AM.
TEETH SWEETNESS IN THE MOUTH I AM.
RED, GREEN, YELLOW, WHITE, AND BROWN I AM BRIGHT.
RED, GREEN, YELLOW, WHITE, AND BROWN I AM BRIGHT.
I LOOK. I LOOK.
MY SMILE STRETCHES MY SMILE STRETCHES
I AM PRETTY AND SWEET LIKE A BRILLIANT STAR.
I AM PRETTY AND SWEET LIKE A BRILLIANT STAR.
ON TABLES I LOOK LIKE A SMILING SUN.
ON TABLES I LOOK LIKE A SMILING SUN.
I AM SMILING LIKE SUNSHINE.
I AM SMILING LIKE SUNSHINE.
I AM THE SMILING APPLE IN THE DAYTIME.
I AM THE SMILING APPLE IN THE DAYTIME.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Song Of Our World

Live in this world as is And die in this world as is
Because you don't a pretty choice
To live it or a pretty choice To die in it, so you are
deemed To not to be.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Song Of The Palm Tree

THE PALM TREE IS TALL AND FREE.
THE PALM TREE IS TALL AND FREE.
THE PALM TREE CAN'T COUNT TO THREE.
THE PALM TREE CAN'T COUNT TO THREE.
THE PALM TREE IS ALWAYS FREE.
THE PALM TREE IS ALWAYS FREE.
THE PALM TREE IS A NICE TREE.
THE PALM TREE IS A NICE TREE.
THE PALM TREE IS A WONDERFUL TREE.
THE PALM TREE IS A WONDERFUL TREE.
THE PALM TREE IS A DELICIOUS TREE.
THE PALM TREE IS A DELICIOUS TREE.
THE PALM TREE IS A SLIM TREE.
THE PALM TREE IS A SLIM TREE.
THE PALM TREE IS A SWEET TREE.
THE PALM TREE IS A SWEET TREE.
THE PALM TREE IS SWEET AND FREE.
THE PALM TREE IS SWEET AND FREE.
THE PALM TREE CAN'T COUNT TO THREE.
THE PALM TREE CAN'T COUNT TO THREE.
THE PALM TREE IS SWEET AND FREE.
THE PALM TREE IS SWEET AND FREE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE SOUND OF FORGETTING

This poem is called 'THE SOUND OF FORGETTING' by an Albanian poet. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Source Of One's Pains And Sufferings

We are not greatly pains-free or sufferings-free simply because we are merely human beings anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere... We all have pains and sufferings, but they depend on our whole situation... We have to suffer from anything just to survive or at least to stay alive... Life itself pressures us greatly while we are living in its sides... Our pains and our sufferings are infinite and are permanent and even endless, but they depend on that situation we are amid it... We can not get out of our pains and our sufferings simply because we have to experience life itself fully... Minimizing or maximizing our pains and our sufferings are not any options, but they depend on each case we live it or anyone might live it... It's wholly our life that takes us many ways and many roads just to be or not to be...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Source Of One's Pains And Sufferings - ???? ????

???? ?? ?????? ????? ?? ?? ??????? ????? ??? ????? ?????
?????? ??????? ????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ????? ????? ??? ?? ??
???? ? ?? ?? ???... ????? ????? ????? ?? ???
?????? ? ??? ?????? ?? ??? ????? ????? ?? ??????? ??
???? ????? ?? ??? ?? ???... ??????? ??? ??? ??????? ??
???? ?? ??? ?? ???... ????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ????? ??????? ??
???? ??? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ????? ??
?????? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ???????? ??
???? ????? ????? ?? ?????? ??? ??????? ?? ??????? ??
???? ?? ??? ?? ????.... ????? ????? ????? ?? ???? ????? ??

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Source Of Our Headaches

Our headaches are infinite and Unlimited anywhere
and everywhere Simply because there are many
reasons Behind them...
If we count our headaches or the source Of our headaches,
then We will get new headaches...

We might be firstly the first source of Our
headaches willingly or unwillingly Simply because we
interfere with everyone And everything with or without any
reasons... Our environment in which we live in
Is another source for those headaches anytime... We are within
those ugly circles of Our headaches...

We are surrounded and we are even besieged by
A lot of those ugly headaches... It is impossible to get
ourselves out of Our headaches as long as we are amid this

Ugly life in which we live in... Our
whole is contaminated with many sources To our headaches,
so We only got stuck with an unfamiliar life of

Ugly and absurd headaches...

__________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Undoubtedly our pains and our sufferings are not coming from a certain emptiness, but there are many sources and mainstems that arise from trivial problems, headaches, here and there, internal and external problems, and a lot of unexpected things in our life, as individuals and as groups, that simply because it contains a lot of dark spots and a lot of ugly headaches arise from many things, there are many factors that help increase our sufferings and our pains on many levels and in many directions, we, as human beings, are not innocent from what's going on around us east or west, north or south, or any direction, we don't know what to do to our problems and to our sufferings that surround us from all directions and by day and by night... inevitably everyone and everything are on that watch list that are difficult to count in our database of our life anytime!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Source Of Our Pains And Our Sufferings Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

Undoubtedly our pains and our sufferings are not coming from a certain emptiness, but there are many sources and there are mainstreams that arise from trivial problems, headaches, here and there, internal and external problems, and a lot of unexpected things in our life, as individuals and as groups, that we assert, we suffer from many things in our life, simply because it contains a lot of dark spots and headaches arise from many things, there are many factors that help increase our sufferings and our pains on many levels and in many directions, we, as human beings, are not innocent from what's going on around us east or west, north or south, or any direction, we don't know what to do to our problems and to our sufferings that surround us from all directions and by day and by night... inevitably everyone and everything are on that watch list that are difficult to count in our database of our life anytime!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The source of our pains and our sufferings anytime, anywhere, and everywhere

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
The Spikes Of Grain

All the dry spikes of grain,                                                In the pretty
summertime,                                                   Get themselves ready and
                                                                      Happily
Obedient to the farmers' scythes.
                                                                      Before summertime ends.

They have no choice, but to be ready to be harvested.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Store Is Down

Nobody comes, The store is empty,
Different stuffs are overcrowded,
We can not pay the rent, the electric bill, the Water's bill,
employees' paychecks,....,...., Only some customers come to ask
about things We don't have them,
We're completely depressed, We have
customers who return things only, We have
preference between The store and the purchaser anytime,
It's a bad time because things are difficult and hard time,
Clear worries are seen on everyone's face, The store is
hardly doing good Simply because no pretty
customers step in To buy what's inside, so
If things go like this, then The store will
shut down sooner or later Because it is down right now.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Storm Is Coming

The pretty winds blow Smoothly and beautifully
Like a pretty fan in a house, but
Suddenly everything turns into
Up-side-down because the storm Is coming
to uproot the ugly Tyranny and the ugly tyrant
For ever and ever, then peace Will be ensued wonderfully.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Strange Thoughts Of Life

I love the silent's silence,                        I love the words that can not express themselves,
I love to walk in the tunnel of darkness,           I love to walk in the tunnel of darkness,
I love to be by myself on a crossroad,               I love to be by myself on a crossroad,
I love to have a house on the top of a mountain,      I love to have a house on the top of a mountain,
I love to ride a passing cloud,                      I love to ride a passing cloud,
I love to be always an immigrant to the unknown,     I love to be always an immigrant to the unknown,
I love to find someone to read my thoughts,          I love to find someone to read my thoughts,
I love to keep silent,                                I love to keep silent,
I love to walk under the pretty rains without an umbrella, I love to walk under the pretty rains without an umbrella,
I love to go back to my childhood's pretty memories,  I love to go back to my childhood's pretty memories,
I love to forgive myself,                             I love to forgive myself,
I love to talk to myself,                             I love to talk to myself,
I love to read my Capricorn,                          I love to read my Capricorn,
I love the white shirts,                              I love the white shirts,
I love to swim,                                       I love to swim,
I love to drown in the blue eyes,                     I love to drown in the blue eyes,
I love to be an eagle,                                I love to be an eagle,
I love to take care of myself,                        I love to take care of myself,
I love to be inside a pretty grain of sand,           I love to be inside a pretty grain of sand,
I love to see the pretty Dubai one more time,         I love to see the pretty Dubai one more time,
I love to forgive everyone,                           I love to forgive everyone,
I love to hear the pretty birds' chattering and singing, I love to hear the pretty birds' chattering and singing,
I love to hear the pretty echoing sound of the fallen pebbles, I love to hear the pretty echoing sound of the fallen pebbles,
I love to see the sun when it's rising and when it's setting, I love to see the sun when it's rising and when it's setting,
I love to read the written words on the MEDITERRANEAN SEA, I love to read the written words on the MEDITERRANEAN SEA,
I love to swim in a river,                             I love to swim in a river,
I love to read my thoughts,                            I love to read my thoughts,
I love to buy a loaf of bread,                         I love to buy a loaf of bread,
I love to visit the pretty moon,                      I love to visit the pretty moon,
I love to visit the forgotten graves of my relatives and my friends, I love to visit the forgotten graves of my relatives and my friends,
I love to read what's going on in her mind,            I love to read what's going on in her mind,
I love to know if my kids love me or not,             I love to know if my kids love me or not,
I love to know if Raneem is doing well in her high school tests, I love to know if Raneem is doing well in her high school tests,
I love to have a morning picnic on the pretty shore,   I love to have a morning picnic on the pretty shore,
I love to read my newest poems in a book,             I love to read my newest poems in a book,
I love to know about tomorrow,                        I love to know about tomorrow,
I love to see the pretty drops of rain,               I love to see the pretty drops of rain,
I love to see Hyam's pretty kids'smiles,              I love to see Hyam's pretty kids'smiles,
I love to see money in my empty pockets,              I love to see money in my empty pockets,
I love to be in a sweet dream,                        I love to be in a sweet dream,
I love to know the truth of myself,                   I love to know the truth of myself,
I love to know about my mother,                       I love to know about my mother,
I love to be nice with everyone,                      I love to be nice with everyone,
I love to see the pretty waves,                       I love to see the pretty waves,
I love to see the pretty spikes of grain in summertime, I love to see the pretty spikes of grain in summertime,
I love to smell the pretty flowers, I love to see the freedom's banner waving up in the skies, I love to see the people's pretty smiles back again, and I love to say all the pretty thoughts I have. I have endless words to say and utter with my thoughts. This is life.

These are the pretty thoughts of life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE STRANGE THOUGHTS OF LIFE

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Sunflower


MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Sun's Face

If we look at the sun's profile
We will be able to see
A pretty face...........
From every angle of any place,
We can see brilliance and beauty...
That pretty face of the pretty sun
Overlooks
greatly and wonderfully on us...
Without the sun's pretty appearance everyday, then
Life will be lifeless anytime...
Those sunbeams reach all of us
Just
to let us feel that great sun...
Although it's hot and it might be very hot, but
We - as creatures, as plants, and as everything -absorb
The sun's pretty rays anytime...
It's God's greatest work that
He created that pretty sun to warm up beautifully...
It's great and wonderful
To see the sun's pretty face everyday...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Swallows' Return

WHEN I SEE THE SWALLOWS FLYING IN THE SKY I KNOW
THAT A NEW SPRING IS HERE. IN SPRING IT'S THE
SWALLOWS' RETURN.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Sweet And Pretty Sea Of My Heart

My heart's sea is very pretty and Very wonderful
because its waves Are the waves of love that come
Smoothly into my sweetheart's
Heart anytime and anywhere, There is a sweet and
pretty sea in My heart that resembles any real
Sea that contains continuous waves Of
love to whom I love permanently, Love is born in the
pretty sea of My heart and it starts sending all
Waves of love into the pretty shores My
sweetheart, so all my baby's Shores are getting all
these waves Continuously and permanently.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Sweet Butterflies

THERE WERE A LOT OF SWEET AND COLORFUL BUTTERFLIES IN THE GARDEN
FLYING FROM ONE FLOWER TO ANOTHER AND PLAYING ALL SWEET GAMES OF
HIDE AND SEEK.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Sweet Song

I SIT UNDER A TREE LISTENING TO THE
SINGING OF ALL BIRDS THAT TOOK A SHADOW
IN THIS TREE. THE BIRDS' SONG IS SWEET AND
THEIR SINGING IS SWEETER.

IT'S LIKE A LOVELY THING TO HEAR THE BIRDS' SINGING THEIR
SWEET SONG.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE SWING

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Syrian Citizens Should Not Kneel Down To Anyone Except To God

Bad days will go... When we consider our true dilemmas...
We will not kneel down to anyone
Just to let us crossing borders... We were raised only to kneel down
To the Al-Mighty God and not
To tyrants anytime...
The whole world is truly blind, Deaf, and dumb when it
comes to truths... Death is our companion which is
Our true ally... We only suffer from anyone and
From everything around us
Anywhere and everywhere...
The moral obligations of our world Are totally dead simply because of The true hypocrisy of the world in
which We are amid its roaring waves...
   We don't kneel down to anyone, but To our Al-Mighty God simply because He is the only One Who will save us
   Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Our brilliant tomorrow will be the best Simply because we have abandoned our world's Selfishness towards us...
Syria will be the best place
Although the world's eyes are totally blind... We all love our own country and
We all love the whole world around us...
Tomorrow will be ours
or later...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Syrian Citizens Should Not Kneel Down To Anyone Except To God - ??? ?? ?? ???? ?????????

???????? ??? ??? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Taste Of Death

Death is inevitable and Can not be escaped
anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, but Some think something
else... Immortality is impossible because
That's the way with death... How does it
taste? Painful or comfortable?
As long as it is behind our questions, then our
answers depend on what we hear or What we see...
The dead people can not come back into
Our world to tell us Simply
because it is impossible...
Those who are alive and
Those who are around us can not figure out
Anything new other than what they have read, Other
than what they heard, or Other than what they
have seen... Every person tells us differently
Simply because that what he has or What
she has... We read about death,
We hear about it, and
We see it anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, but How does it
taste? Then Only those who pass away know it
very well... It is totally inevitable...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Taste Of Death - ???  ?????

????? ???? ?  ?? ???? ????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?
?? ?? ??? ?  ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ???  ??? ?????
???? ??...  ?????? ?????? ???  ??? ?? ??????
?? ?????...  ??? ??? ?  ????? ?? ??? ?
????? ??? ???? ?????????zá ??? ??
????? ????? ??? ??? ?? ????? ??  ?? ???...
?? ?????? ????? ?? ??????  ??? ?????? ?????? ???
???? ????? ??? ??????...  ?? ?????? ????? ??? ??? ??
????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ??????  ?? ??? ??? ????? ??? ???
????? ??? ??  ?? ??? ???...  ??? ????? ?????

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Third Palestinian Uprising

No occupation will last For ever and ever
As long as there are bold people
Are defending their legitimate existence...
As long as aggression goes on, then
Another uprising will be the only way
To eradicate the aggressors and
Their aggression anytime...
Freedom will be within reach
Simply because hope overlooks strongly...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Third World War

A third world war is coming... Tomorrow anytime
and anywhere,... I smell it,
I feel it,... I breathe it,
It is somewhere and anywhere,
I am sure it is going to be,... It will start
anytime, but no one... Knows when it is going to end!

There is something called a third
World war because the world witnessed Two other
world wars before,... This world war is inevitable,

It is going to be anytime,
The drums of war are beating loudly,... The whole world is
going to witness A different war which is sophisticated,
Technological, and destructive,... The
war is inevitable because the masters Took decisions about
waging a war,... This war's zero hour is still unknown,

Only God knows its timing, then
Those who wanted this war to be,... We have not
witnessed a world war since 1945,... I feel like I see such an ugly
war,... All wars are ugly, but they're out of our choice,

A third world war is not a picnic or a game,... It is
something abnormal and cyber,... When a third world
war starts, then The whole pretty image of our world
will come Into a horrible image of a standstill image or a
painting,... Everything and everyone will be totally different
Because it's like the end of the human race,... We're in a bad
timing and in a bad place, but We ask God's forgiveness and
God's pretty mercy,... Our time is very different because
everything is Going to be changed very rapidly,

The horrors of wars are ugly and are inevitable,... The whole world is hearing the beating of the drums... Of war coming
from here and there continuously,... We're so frightened and so
scared, but we can't Do anything because the war's decision was
being taken,... This third world war is greatly cyber and destructive,

No one wants a war, but there is a war like this... Coming
and it's waving its ugly flags afar,... If such a war stars anytime,
everywhere, or anywhere... It is going to sweep the green and non
green everywhere,... It is a world war that will destroy all hopes and all
Good intentions on our earth and no one knows what will happen,

This world war is not a dream, but it is something inevitable... Because the
decision-makers made up their minds, then
because it means a starting point for
everywhere on earth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Tombs' People

Those who passed away one day
Are now the tombs' people
Simply because they will stay over there
For ever...

They need us
to pray for them
All the time...

They were one day our loved ones...
We do
love them and
We will not forget them...

They don't need anything from them
Other than to remember them...
They were one day
our parents, our brothers and sisters,
Our loved ones, ...

It is not good to forget them
Because we used to be with them...
I pray for all people
whether
I know or if I don't know...

As a reminder,
We will be one day
in places like these, so
Never forget, then
You will not be forgotten.

_____________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Tragedies Of The Refugees' Camps

It's not the Day of Judgement, but
horrible day inside
People are scattered over there like
Mushroom in a wild land somewhere,
tents are spreading,
everywhere,
Women, men, wounded people, sick people,
Heart-broken people, and all kinds of people,
pains, a lot of ugly
Are over there anytime and everywhere,
Only continuous tortures of humanity
of hellish pains in there,
because
An atmosphere of gloominess and an air
Of dark clouds hanging over people's heads,
scorpions, mosquitoes, rats,
all insects
It's sometimes cloudy, rainy, cold, wet,
Humid, hot, dusty,....... .......... ......
people inside except
are there,
They look like dead people in an isolated land,
of human tortures and human pains
there without stop, and
like

It looks like a
The refugees' camps where a lot of
A lot of ugly
Expanding, and extending
A lot of people inside including kids,
A lo of horrible
Sufferings, and a lot of painful aches
And a string
Love is not known over there
Everyone is suffering and aching all the time,

Snakes,
Painful ants, wild bees, and
Are spreading over there in air and in dust,
No one cares about
Here and there some food and drinks
People do not look like normal people, but
All kinds
Are available over
In all everyone and everything it's
People are different from what we normally know.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Train Of Time

In our life We, willingly or compulsory, ride The train of time To cross into new worlds and new horizons, During that long or short trip, We stop at many stations That demonstrate our full trip in life, During our trip or journey We meet a lot people and Good or bad, A lot of things, We go to these stations to Start reflecting our life Step by step and Gradually we see time flies so fast and We get aged with everything including Feelings and emotions, This life’s trip starts at a certain point, We find a lot of good things and a lot of bad things, We keep this trip with a lot of burdens and headaches, The train of time, which we ride, stops at its stations, so it gives you time to be or not to be.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Treacherous Sea

No one is bigger than the sea
Inside it or outside it,
All people dwarfs if they're compared to
It,
The sea is treacherous and it does not a Promise,
There were many people who died inside it and they went in vain,
Never play with any sea and never kid with it,
It may laugh to us and it
May let us cry at the same time,
The sea is treacherous...
I swear God!
It is treacherous,
There were many who died in the sea when Touched the sea's edge,
If anyone drowns, then
He will go for ever and ever...
There are some people who play sometimes with the sea, then they manage, but
There are some people who sometimes play with it, then they fail....
This is a sea...It's not a swimming-pool..............
The sea is treacherous!
No one can play with it!
One must understand the game's rules!

I translated this poem from the Latakian dialect...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE TREACHEROUS SEA

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Triviality Of Our Current World

Our world's trust is trivial because it does not keep its promise. And its world anytime, if someone's word like his urine, then he can not be trusted anymore and nevermore.

Triviality only prevails and nothing else after today, all days are the same and all words are the same, so what then?

We only live in a trivial world that does not work anymore.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The True Contract Between Man And Woman

The pretty man and the pretty woman                        Are only one and only in one link
                                              When they unite their pretty hearts,

                                               When they make everything theirs,

                                When they have common feelings and emotions,

                                 When they beautify their mutual thoughts,
                                 When they love each other in truth,

                              When they share all common sensations,
                                When they reflect each other in the same mirror,

                               When they take their decisions together,

                               When they make their souls unified,

                                When they love their mutual and everlasting understanding, and

                                When they make everything as their common ground.

This is the true and pure contract between

The pretty man and the pretty woman.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The True Dictionaries Of Freedom

All rights reserved.

The true dictionaries of freedom are sweet and pretty. They contain only free words of Freedom and love words only. All unjust acts and acts of injustice are no longer anymore. Life has changed wonderfully and you will not see the words of tyrannies and tyrants in these pretty dictionaries because life is changing rapidly towards the best. These pretty dictionaries are available soon and you can have them anywhere.

Have your pretty copy and have a nice copy in your life. These pretty dictionaries are free of charge and are available everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The True Fear Which We Ignore

We all know that fear Which spreads its wings
Around us anytime, anywhere,

And even everywhere... We might break
all kinds of fear Except that one which lives
inside us whether we feel it Or not
anytime...

If we don't fear from ourselves,
then We will be greatly in good shape...

It is that fear that lives inside us To break us and
everything inside us... If we don't break that ugly fear
Inside us, then We will
be melting amid our fear....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The True Fear Which We Ignore - ????? ???????? ????

???? ????? ?? ??????? ????? ?????
?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ???, ????? ???? ?? ????? ?????
???? ????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ??, ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??,??

???? ????? ?? ?? ??? ??? ??????, ?? ?? ?? ?? ???, ?? ?? ?? ?? ???, ?? ?? ?? ???,

???? ???? ?? ?? ???????, ????? ????? ??? ?????....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The True Image Of Love

There is only one pretty image of love Which dominates our souls and minds. It's the true love that never dissolves Itself, but it remains everlasting. It's pure and platonic in its shape and Content wherever it dwells or stays. It's the pretty image of a love that sweeps all our sweet and lovely emotions. It's only a true image and permanent In its giving and pretty sublimity. It's always sublime and great in true Lovers wherever it goes or resides.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The True Language Of A Certain War

Only bullets, war planes, War equipment and the
soldier's Shoes talk loudly anytime,

The harsh language of a war is
Prevailing by itself anytime, Love is removed from
the war's Dictionary until that war ends,

The war's battlefield is the
Center of any prevailing decision, so The true
language of a war describes Itsself and defines itself
by itself.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The True Love Which The World Needs

Our great world Needs a true love
Which comes from the depths
Of our hearts because This
love is eternal and Permanent in us in our hearts,
This love will build a better
Bridge between all people Global
and will enrich Our life with the spirit of
The true love itself, and The true love itself, and
This is the true love That the world needs
For ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The True Lovers' Pretty Patience

The man gets patient on the woman, The woman gets patient on the man, and Both get patient on each other when they

Everyone's patience is combined to form One pretty patience divided and shared between Both of them as long as they are together.

They share and build Together and which needs great patience.

They share the same cheese and the same Bread together in one house and under one ceiling. It's the pretty and unlimited patience between The man (lover) and the woman (love).

Patience is shared and divided between the Pretty lover and his his pretty love.

It's the true lovers' pretty patience with

All its greatness and its pretty sublimity.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The True Meaning Of Death

What is death? We need to know about it, don't we? When someone dies, One's soul departs immediately... It is inevitable Simply because that's the way with it...

It is scary, but We are unable to do anything towards it... Some get scared upon hearing Its name anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

Undoubtedly it is behind Our understanding, but When someone passes away, We know a little bit about it...

They get everything ready for One's immediate burial, but They can not tell us about What is behind burial...

To die means to pass away Into another invisible world With your good or bad deeds... You have to accept, Willingly or unwillingly, that You will die until The Day of Resurrection comes...

Everyone understands death as He knows or as he reads about, so

What else?

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The True Meaning Of Death - ?????? ???????? ????

?? ?? ????? ?

????? ??

????? ??? ??

????... ??? ????

????? ???

????? ??? ?? ??? ????

?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ????

????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ??

?? ???? ?? ??? ??? ??? ??

????? ??? ?? ???

????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??? ??

?????? ?? ??? ???... ????? ????? ?????

????? ????? ???

????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ???

?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ???

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The True Meaning Of Freedom

Freedom is the ripe fruit When its summertime comes. It's to write with your Feelings and emotions a new Way of a good and true life. It's to say things in their True and nice names. It's a precious thing if you Don't have it or you miss it. May be, to some people, it's Unknown because their granddads Experienced it or gave their Life to it one day.

As for someone who still does not have, it's a great and big thing. Freedom's love is not like any Other love, but it's a different love.

The true meaning of freedom is To sacrifice your life and everything If you don't have it. Freedom is pretty in its form And in its content. It's the pure water of the thirsty And it's the food to the hungry. It's pretty tomorrow will shine On the face of the skies.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The True Meaning Of Rains

Rains wholly draw that Pretty image of life
around us Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

Passing clouds hover over those

Thirsty lands just to let them getting Replenished with
more and more rains... We greatly cheer up with those

Fallen drops of rains over our heads anytime...

We become happy upon watching Those wet streets
and roads, but Not with those muddy streets and
roads... The whole life gets great upon

Receiving abundant quantities of rains... Thirsty lands
and their farmers become glad Upon getting more and more

rains... We all love rains and

We all pray God for more and more... If they mean
life, then Their lack will be unlovely...

Without them, We will
get those wastelands that extend In front us anytime and
anywhere...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The True Meaning Of Rains - ?????? ??????? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The True Mirages Of Life - ?????? ?????? ?????????

?? ??? ?? ??? ?????? - ?? ??? ??? ????? -

??? ?? ??? ????? ? ???

?????? ??????? ???????

?????? ?? ??????? ???

????

?????? ??????? - ?? ??? ??????? ????? ??? ??? ?????? -

????? ? ????? ????? ? ??? ?????...

?????? ???????

? ??? ????? ?????...

?????? ????

?????? ?????

??? ??? ??????? ? ???????...

?? ??? ??? ???

??? ????? ????? ????????...

??? ??? ?? ??????

???? ??????? ???????...

_______________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Truth Behind Those Flash Floods

They call it nature, but They forget that God created it... They blame it for everything that
Happens to us and They forget all about God's power Anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere... We all have to blame ourselves for
All that is going on around us... We blame nature about all that is Happening to us, but
Without blaming our hands anytime...

We have messed up with that pretty nature That encircles us with all that it has... Everyone of us knows what
we have messed up With our mother-nature even the infants in Their mothers' laps...
all guilty with our messing up With nature and we have to admit it...
If we don't stop messing up with nature, then There will be no better tomorrow for All of us
anytime, anywhere, and everywhere Simply because all flash floods will inevitably Sweep us with all that we have built in
Many and many of our life...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We are completely ignoring The truth of our childhood until We remember every incident or situation We've got experienced before... All people know their childhood, Good or bad, In its stages fully... Absurdity is there, but It's not absurd... We remember our joy and our playing, but All innocently... We figure out our childhood Only when we're adults...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Truth Of Childhood - ???? ???????

??? ???? ????
????? ???????
??? ????? ?? ??? ??
???? ????????? ?? ???,
???? ?? ????? ???????
???? ?? ????
?? ??????? ??????,
???? ?????
? ?????? ???? ??????,
????? ????? ? ?????
? ??? ?????
???? ???????
??? ????? ???? ??????...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Truth Of Life Cearly

It's better to know yourself and Your limits anytime
Simply because if you're so-and-so, then
You have to identify yourself clearly to us, but If you're
hiding behind such-and-such, then You're clearly visible and
Your ugly deeds are clearly visible anytime...
Just get out of your ugly hideout, O disguised face!
The truth of life is clear, but
Some aggressors hide behinds screens Just to start
their ugly playing...

________________________________________________________________
______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Truth Of Red Lines

Red lines are everywhere, but really red lines? Which ones are
really red lines? When you cross the red lines
It means you cross all lines,

They say that red lines are crossed Or they're completely crossed,

Dangerous, but nothing happens,

Red lines are merely words uttered By irresponsible figures or persons,

They say that if you cross the so-called Red lines, then you will be beaten,

Red lines are crossed everyday and no Fines or tickets imposed on anyone,

I think these red lines mean that They're merely mirages in a desert,

There are no red lines and no such- And-such lines like these anywhere,

Red lines are only on the weak people, but When it comes to strong people

It is something else anytime and anywhere,

How many times these so-called red lines Are crossed everyday in front of us?

We hear here red lines and we hear there Red lines anywhere and everywhere in vain,

They talk about crossing red lines here and

There, but nothing happens at all,

So-and-so says red lines should not be crossed,

But they're crossed easily and softly, so

All is merely an ugly bubble in the eyes of

Everyone anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Tunnel Of Darkness' Endless Pains And Permanent Sufferings

Like ugly nightmares, We suffer from what's going on All levels
Simply because this world never stops Choking us with its painful hands That tie our whole bodies
With these permanent and endless Pains and sufferings... Our dreams are merely pretty nightmares If compared to that world's ugly nightmares
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, It's like we're living in the one-thousand and One nights' tales...
Everyday is worse than the day before it Simply because that's our current world...
From an ugly calamity to another ugly calamity On a daily basis like something Inevitable and permanent...
Our ugly tunnel of darkness goes on and Never ends like anything hellish anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The tunnel of darkness' endless pains and permanent sufferings... ?????? ??????? ? ????????? ??????? ?? ??...
The tunnel of darkness ??? ???????

???? - ? ???? ??????? - ???? ? ????

???? ? ?????

???? ? ???? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?? ??? ?????

?? ????? ?????

?? ??? ????? ?? ??????...

??? ??????? ?????

??????? ??? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ?????

?? ??? ????? ?????? ??

???...

???? ? ??? ????

????? ?? ??? ?????

??? ?? ??? ??

???????? ??????? ??....

?? ??? ??? ????? ??????

???? ??? ???

????

???? - ????????? - ????? ???????...

???? ? ??

????? ??? ? ???

???? ??? ?? ???...

?????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??????

????? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?????

???? ? ???

??????? ?? 04-11-2014

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Two Happy Eids

There are two Happy Eids, The Eid Al-fitr Al-Saeed and The Eid Al-Udhaha Al-Mubarrak,
These two Eids are great and wonderful Because they come every year twice and they bring all pleasure and happiness,
The Al-Fitr Eid comes first and The Al-Udhaha Eid comes next, In these two Eids everyone is well dressed up And everyone is pleased and happy, then I ca say: ' A Happy Eid to everyone on our earth.'

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Two Whites

The two whites are simply
the sugar,
Though they taste different,
They enjoy us together and
together anytime,
Pretty foods and in everything,
If you don't need salt in this
need sugar in other foods,
and anything else,
We like to add too much sugar to
lovely
The two whites hurt and harm our
Sugar rates and our blood pressures,
being, will suffer
take
Too much salt and too much sugar anytime,
The more we take the two whites
The more we suffer their deadly reasons, and
Greatly we need to minimize them
we can until we abandon them.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Tyrant's Absurd Smile

It is absurd to smile
Without a reason even
If you are a great man or not,
It is fully absurd to see
A tyrant's
ugly smile
Because a tyrant is absurd
And his smile is greatly absurd, so
Everything in a tyrant's life
Is all absurd
including his ugly words.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Tyrant's Failures

Being an ugly man                       With the ugly spirit of killing
Of innocent people, so                  Of innocent people,
He failed in everything                  Around him including
Around                                His ugly judgments of things
And everyone around him.                And everyone around him.
He failed in ruling                      In a good way and in
He failed in ruling                      Controlling of the whole
Bad people around him, so               The innocent people
The innocent people                     Paid very high price, and
After all people chose                   After all people chose
To kick him out                        And built a good trust
And built a good trust                  After him for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Tyrant's Fall Will Be Tomorrow Inevitably

O nasty tyrant! O mean tyrant! If you don't fall today
    Tomorrow you will fall inevitably
Because if today is yours Tomorrow will be
ours surely.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Ugly Clouds Of War

It is cloudy outside And everything
indicates That it is going to rain

Different rains of smart Bombs over the Mediterranean Sea anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Ugly Coward

Whoever kills, tortures, or
kid from
Any reason logical or illogical is
criminal and an ugly coward.

Assaulting women and kids will touch

One's pretty heart badly and illegally,

Acts of the criminal and ugly tyrants,

I am greatly and wonderfully proud to
defender of the pretty and
anytime, anywhere,

I am greatly and wonderfully proud to
defender of the pretty and
anytime, anywhere,

We are being touched by the criminal
Acts of the criminal and ugly tyrants,

Women and kids are

And when you touch their humanity

With one's ugly arrogance it's like touching

All the pretty and sweet humanity,

Assaulting women and kids will touch

One's pretty heart badly and illegally,

Acts of the criminal and ugly tyrants,

I am greatly and wonderfully proud to
defender of the pretty and
anytime, anywhere,

Be a great
defender of the pretty and
anytime, anywhere,

We are being touched by the criminal
Acts of the criminal and ugly tyrants,

Women and kids are

And when you touch their humanity

With one's ugly arrogance it's like touching

All the pretty and sweet humanity,

Assaulting women and kids will touch

One's pretty heart badly and illegally,

Acts of the criminal and ugly tyrants,

I am greatly and wonderfully proud to
defender of the pretty and
anytime, anywhere,

Be a great
defender of the pretty and
anytime, anywhere,

We are being touched by the criminal
Acts of the criminal and ugly tyrants,

Women and kids are

And when you touch their humanity

With one's ugly arrogance it's like touching

All the pretty and sweet humanity,

Assaulting women and kids will touch

One's pretty heart badly and illegally,

Acts of the criminal and ugly tyrants,

I am greatly and wonderfully proud to
defender of the pretty and
anytime, anywhere,
The Ugly Evil

Evil changes its skin every time
Like an ugly snake just
to accommodate itself
With everyone and with everything,
It lives among us
To stir the
weak images,
Its ugly reputation makes it
Changing itself to be in different skins,
Evil
doers are its servants, so
Wherever it goes,
They go with him,
Its
eyes look at us with disdain, but
We keep sticking to it,
It is that thing never rests until
Anytime,
makes everyone and everything up-side-down
It is always ugly and mean.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Ugly Ignorant

The ugly ignorant does to his Country like an ugly enemy does To the same country because there In no difference between an ugly Ignorant if compared to an ugly enemy, The ugly ignorant wants to destroy His own country because he is a Stupid ignorant and the ugly enemy Wants to destroy the others' country Out of the enemy's hatred, and in a Word the ugly ignorant is a bitter enemy. Enemy more than the normal

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Ugly Images Of An Ugly Aggression

Only ruins anywhere and everywhere Simply because this is the only way To express your hatred to innocent people By demolishing and by destroying

Anyone, anything, and everything, Indescribable images of innocent kids whose Pretty bodies turned into scattered pieces of burnt human flesh, Innocent childhood got targeted meanly and A lot of innocent kids are dying on a daily base,

The bank of targets is including everyone and everything Simply because everyone and everything are targeted, Stupid and smart missiles are still targeting Innocent human beings without any justifications, Life has turned into a hell-like sight of

Death, destruction, and genocides, Death or bitter death is chasing people from all directions Just to reap them till the end, Banned weapons of mass destruction are tested over there, There is no repose for those poor people over there, so

They have no choice, but to stand up and to tell the whole world To save their lives (SOS), This is our world in which everything becomes a target of an ugly Aggression anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, so This ugly aggression is going on without an indication that there Will be any ceasefire, any truce, or any single word to stop the Aggressors.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Ugly Mosquito

I got tired chasing that ugly mosquito
because it keeps chasing
from
Everywhere I go
Me for sucking more and more blood
Body to be its pretty food anytime,
I got angry chasing that ugly mosquito
biting me and sucking
The blood that it wants to be its food,
I'm complaining from that situation
Because I can not get it or perish it,
Because it keeps
I have a lot of things to
do including
My daily works, so I'm looking for a way
To let me get rid of that ugly mosquito
By keeping
chase it until I get it soon.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Ugly Smell Of A Coming War

Always ugly wars bring Deaths and scary chaos
Because out of any ugly Wars we smell the rotten
Corpses of people left in Their destroyed houses,
Dead soldiers in their Ruined tanks, dead hopes
Spreading here and there, Piles of broken tress and Piles of broken stones are
Anywhere and everywhere, Kids and women always pay A very high price for the.
Ugly costs of ugly wars,
Everything is up-side-down
In the supposed battlefield,
Love and all pretty hopes
Fade away without remorse,
The ugly traders of wars
Activate their ugly businesses,
Even our pretty and lovely thoughts,
No one dares to be or not
To be because everyone is Out of what's going on,
The sound of the ugly bullets
And the nasty guns talk loudly,
The dark clouds of revenge Are hovering overheads,
Streets and roads are empty
Because silence only prevails, so
Only fear and silence are Walking outside hand in hand.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Ugly Statues Of Tyrannies Will Fall Tomorrow And The Tyrants Too.

O ugly tyrants! O ugly tyrants! Tomorrow is your last day! Tomorrow is your last day! Your ugly statues will fall and crumble tomorrow! Your dark day will be tomorrow! Your ugly kingdoms will vanish tomorrow!

Your ugly tomorrow is not so far! Your bad deeds will be shown tomorrow! Your inevitable fall will be seen by the whole world tomorrow! Your normal end will be tomorrow!

The whole world will be better without you tomorrow!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Unexpected Dream

Something trivial happened early yesterday And then it turned into a larger unexpected thing Everyone is talking about it now. A thing happened small and turned bigger. O My is it? Can anyone tell me, what’s going on now? Everyone is busy involved in his affair. O my is it? Can anyone tell me what’s going on now? Everyone is busy involved in his affair. Rumurs spread like fire. Tittle-tattle everywhere like rains fall here and there. O my anyone tell me the truth? I guess the sun will rise and everyone will know the truth. Nothing is hidden, but the truth is still unavailable. I tend to find the answer, but in vain. A dream still unfulfilled coming out of our nightmares crossing through our pains.

We have - I have - Everyone has the same dream that is a different one. A nightmare turns into a dream unfulfilled. Indeed I revise my thoughts and ideas about what's going around me. I dare to say it is an unexpected beautiful dream.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Unexpected Dream - ????? ???? ????

??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???????... ??? ?? ??? ??? ??? ????? ??? ?? ??? ????? ...

????? ?? ???? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ??

????? ?? ??????? ???????... ????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ???????

?????? ?? ??????... ????? ??????? ?? ????? ???????...

????? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ???????

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
The Unknown Death Of A Sick Mind Of A Mean Tyrant

A sick man whose limits are infinite Because he is an ugly man and an ugly Tyrant who slays his good people like Slaying poor and weak cows and sheep.

He chose to confront and to face everyone And everything instead fixing things.

He looks at his good people with disdain And with great and bad disrespect.

He hates his pretty people because they Gave him their pretty trust at a time.

He never respects his wonderful people Because he is greatly mean and arrogant.

He insulted his great People because of his sick and bad mind.

He lives alone in his solitary confinement And he lives in his kingdom of evil.

A tyrant whose bad deeds and his ugly Aggression are spreading around everyone. He cheated everything and everyone because This is his nasty motto and his mean way.

He was born sick and has that disease of Being great in his blind and rude eyes.

He will die like any dead corpse because He was born dead in his heart and his mind. His unknown death will be a pretty mark Towards paving the way for the pretty freedom. This is the final chapter in a well known Tale of a criminal tyrant and his nasty folk.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Unknown Heroine Of True Love

She is thirsty for love And especially for true love
Because she never experienced it
Or knew it even in a grain of sand Or in a drop of rain anywhere, but
She looked for it everywhere in vain,
She is the true heroine of her pretty
Story of her true love that she lost A long time ago in Holland or anywhere
Because the man she loved in the past Is now with another woman after being
Divorced in the court quietly and absolutely And she is now a single mother with no love
In her horizon, so she will be waiting for A new love even after her death anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Unknown Invade The Known

Ugly criminals and ugly strangers Are the unknown
people who invade The land of the known and butcher

All the pretty kids, all the pretty women,
And all the good men at one time to
Spread hatred and chaos. Love is not available

with the unknown Butchers because they're like this,

But love is available with the known
Because love unites the good people, and The great

differences between the unknown Criminals and the
known good make life A clear and true fact on our pretty

earth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Unknown Ways Of Life Anytime

They choose ways that
Are greatly unknown to them
And to us
Simply because that's
The way them anytime...
This on-going infighting imposes
Its ugly effect on everyone around...
The choose the lesser of two evils
In their trips while crossing into
Those unknown worlds anytime...
No one knows where to go, but
Most of them risk their life just
To get new destination away from
These pains and these sufferings...
Life goes on while some of those
People die bitterly looking for
Any help by land,
By sea, and by air, but
All in vain...
Picking certain known ways while
Crossing into the unknown worlds
Is fatal and even absurd anytime...
It is fate that plays its part on
Those exhausted and tired people...
Ways of life are extremely gloomy,
Ugly, meaningless, and even dead-ends...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Up-Side-Down Image Of The World Around Us

Our world has one image seen to everyone which is clearly seen to everyone, anytime, anywhere, and everywhere except to the deaf, dumb, and the blind people, except to the deaf, dumb, and the blind people, this image is clearly called the up-side-down image which is bad and painful, this image looks like the waste land or disaster, and in a word it is the permanent image of an up-side-down world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A pretty mind is needed When an ugly war breaks out Between rivals anytime, A war is always ugly and Tragic to anyone on earth, If a war is inevitable and It's out of anyone's choice, then A great mind is needed to Neutralize the pretty civilians And keep them out of the war's fire, The pretty civilians suffered a lot Ugly things and they're still Suffering the horrors of war, As long as the war is going to Break out, then there must be Some wisdom in dealing with things, The battlefield will be shown to Anyone as is with all its players, If there is no alternative other than the War itself, then let it to be Because everyone wants to go to Its field with or without desire, What will be the war's outcome is The essence of any known war, then I can utter all players will be losers Even if some win that war anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The War Game In Our Time

A war is an ugly thing
Anytime and anywhere,
It is waged for a reason

Or for no reason anytime,
The war's players are greatly
The known masters of any war,

There is no doubt that any
War can justified by anyone,
by justifying
Their own reasons anytime,

We were taught that any war
Has internal and external reasons,
beyond anyone's guessing,

A war is loved by its lords, but
It is hated by its opponents,
Up-side-down and ugly
chao,
Every player tends to show his

Muscles in the battlefield,

Waging a war remains risky and
dangerous
anytime and anywhere, so

Whoever starts a war
should know
When he should end it anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The War Never Won

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Warmth Of Your Pretty Words

It's a little cold outside,                      I am a little bit hungry,
          I need your pretty words to
Keep me warm,                                  I want some warm soup to
          My hungry stomach,
forget                                      forget
          At the hungry
I need the whole world to look                  Starving to death without an answer,
people who are                                   I need a warm touch on my forehead and
          I need a warm touch on my forehead and
I need a pretty morsel to feed my stomach,      Hungry people
          Hungry people
cry for food, but no one                      cry for food, but no one
kids, so                                      Listens to them and to their poor
          Only death is waiting these starving people.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The War's Inevitability And Peace's Inevitability

A war is a war, but peace is not a war, If a war is inevitable, then there must be A war ugly or good anytime or anywhere, If peace is inevitable, then there must be Peace because it means something lovely and good,

A war versus peace because they're greatly opposites A war when there is a war anywhere it means no peace and When there is peace somewhere there is no war, A war is always a bad decision because its rules are Horrible, but peace is something else anywhere, Always a war is symbolized by ugly guns, but peace Is symbolized by a white dove which flies freely, I am never on the side of any war, but what do you decision is not your choice anytime? I am always on the side of peace because when peace Prevails, then everyone and everything will be lovely, A war and peace are always like two parallel lines The more they go longer they never meet anytime, A war is waged for a certain intention, but peace is Always sought as a good thing with good intentions, A war means destruction while peace means building, So whoever is launching a war is seeking something Out of it while peace is something lovely and known.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Wasteland

Ugly aggressions can turn good lands
simply because there are Sick minds that believe only in waging aggressions
Against pretty people in their lands anytime and anywhere,
Missiles of mass destruction are targeting innocent people,
Pretty mosques and churches, hospitals, pretty towers, flowers and Roses, poor animals, ......., .....are targeted Sick minds seek only
destruction of everyone and everything Out of hatred and out of bigotry,
That pretty land got turned into a wasteland

Where everyone and everything got shut down, Broken houses,
destroyed mosques, shattered windows of hospitals, Dead people, dead animals,
fallen trees, ...., ...., A pretty land got turned into an unknown land of hopelessness
By a criminal and and an ugly aggressions,
Chaos and devastation are wide spread because The aggressors
want everything leveled to earth, Graveyards are targeted on a
daily basis, Schools especially UN'S schools are targeted,
Ambulances and their crews are targeted, All pretty words are targeted,
qurans are targeted by An ugly aggression,
Life has turned into lifeless, Love is not available because
This aggression kills any opportunities to
peace, Death is the only name that is hovering over Gaza,
Everything turns into ruins by sick minds.... It's the wasteland of
our modern time....

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE WASTELAND

?? ??? ?? ????? ???????

??? ??? ?? ????? ???????

??? ??? ?? ????????

?????? ??? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ? ?? ?? ? ?? ?? ???... ????? ????? ????? ????????? ???????

 ??????? ????? ????? ?????????

 ????? ????? ????? ????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ?? ????????? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ???

 ??????? ?????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???????

 ????? ????? ?????? ? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ? ????

 ????? ????? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ? ???

The White And Red Grapes

Only in summertime everywhere
grapes get ripe.
On the roof's of my father-in-law
There were two kinds of grapes
Red and white for many years.

One day some rough winds did
shakes the grapes'long trees and
ever.
Father-in-law loved them like
His lovely kids, but they went.

Grapes are everywhere global, so
enjoys eating their
Everybody
Different colors and kinds.

Only in summertime we see all
Different kinds of grapes.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The White Doves

FROM BEHIND MY GLASS WINDOW PANES I WAVED
TO THE FLYING WHITE DOVES TRAVELLING EAST TO
THEIR NESTS AFTER SUNSET. THERE WERE SOME FLYING
SWALLOWS TRAVELLING WEST AT THE SAME TIME.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Whole World

The whole world is
Called a small village,
It is called greatly
One-man world,
It is called
One-eyed,
It is called
One-eared,
It is called
A no-mouth world,
It smells burnt,
Its foundation stone is fragile,
It is the world of misery,
It's not generous,
It is greatly a double-standard world,
A grain of sand is bigger than our world
Because we can see it
While our world is greatly dwarf and getting smaller,
Our world needs a loudspeaker to be heard,
The atmosphere is not healthy,
Our world needs a sieve to hide its face,
Our world is greatly dark,
There are a lot of clouds of evil,
Love is rare,
Poverty is growing like mushrooms,
Riding our world is risky and dangerous,
The dark clouds rain useless water,
All birds are crying instead of singing,
A lot of orphans everywhere and a lot of poor widows,
Money is hard to get,
Jobless and unemployment are everywhere,
Ongoing wars are everywhere,
Ongoing disasters and sudden earthquakes,
Stock-markets are down,
Life is down,
A lot of dead-ends,
Sudden deaths of pretty people,
Bad images of the world,
A hopeless world of ours,
You need visas to travel even to the Everest Mountain,
Our world is thirsty and hungry,
Life is absurd and lifeless,
Fake beauties are anywhere,
Electric powers are down,
The sea's tides are increasing,
Our world needs to be fixed and needs a pretty make-up!
Our world is not healthy,
Greenhouses are hurting our nature,
We are like aliens in our world,
We suffer too much,
Leafless trees are everywhere,
A lot of deserts in our world,
The sea-water level is dangerously up and up, but
Our drinking-water is down and down, and
After all either we fix our problems or
We buy man-made flying saucers to fly us into another pretty planet.
We still have a lot of problems need to be fixed soon.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This world of ours is a great stage
Where everyone can stand on it anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere...

This whole world is tiny
In my eyes
Simply because I can't a place
To stand on it anytime...

Although our whole world is
Great and tiny at the same, but
I often find it
Empty, hopeless, and even meaningless...

I don't know how to start and
How to end in our current world...

I am in-between a great world and
A tiny world at the same time, but
I don't find a safer, prettier, and more hopeful
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

Our whole world is bottomless and
Its whole stage is shaken...

I love our world, but
I look at it differently...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Whole World Inside A Tent

Now my pretty palace has turned Into an ugly
tent. It's hot in the daytime and it's
Cold in the nighttime.

I put myself in a tent with my Feelings and
emotions. I sit on the ground, eat on the
Ground, and sleep on the ground.

I do not have dreams or visions, But to break
the cold ice. I die one thousand and one times
Inside and outside of my tent.

My friends are some flies and mosquitoes Flying
around and bite my poor body. I come and go like a
pendulum in Front of my everlasting tent.

I am a tent and live in a tent for
Ever and ever. History writes its diaries
on the Pretty sides of the tent.

If I die in my tent, please tell The
whole world that someone has Died in the pretty
tent of the Whole world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Whole World Is Crazily Burning

It is not Aleppo that
It is the whole world
Around us clearly...
It is paving the way for
That promised freedom which
We have waited for a long time
If the whole world's eyes get
Blind, but
Our eyes stare at all truths...
We pray God to help and to support
Aleppo for
all that mess that
Goes on crazily...
A new birth will be seen tomorrow
For
our new Aleppo...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Whole World Is Crazily Burning ***

It is not Aleppo that It is burning, but
It is the whole world

Around us clearly... Aleppo is a candle that
It is paving the way for

That promised freedom which We have waited for a long time Impatiently and urgently...
If the whole world's eyes get Blind, but
Our eyes stare at all truths...

We pray God to help and to support Aleppo for
all that mess that Goes on crazily...
A new birth will be seen tomorrow For
our new Aleppo...

____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Whole World Is Crazily Burning

It is not Aleppo that
It is the whole world

Around us clearly...
Aleppo is a candle that

It is paving the way for
We have waited for a

That promised freedom which
long time

If the whole world's eyes get
Impatiently and urgently...

Our eyes stare at all truths...

We pray God to help and to support
Aleppo for

all that mess that
Goes on crazily...

A new birth will be seen tomorrow
For

our new Aleppo...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Whole World Is Crazily Burning ******** - ?????

?????? ??? ???? ?????? /

----------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Whole World Is Going To Drown Tomorrow

We are all sinners And no exceptions because We are sharing in harming our Pretty planet (the earth) by Some ways or some other ways, We are guilty, but we deny that Grave guilt when it comes to our mother earth, Floods are everywhere, Hurricanes are stretching here and there, Rains, hails, storms, high sea waves,....,... Where are we going? We are all going to drown Sooner or later, The second flood might come anytime To sweep everyone and everything! We are all far from what's going around us Because we have a lot of burdens carried on our backs, We are not protected from that wrath which Is coming tomorrow, What shall we do tomorrow if today Is not better than tomorrow? ! Everyone and everything are going to drown Because we are all in the same boat, then Tomorrow is not so far!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Whole World Is In A Grain Of Sand

A pretty grain of sand is Meaning a great thing for me Because in it I see a pretty world

More than the current world in which I don't know what's going on with our World which it looks to me like a large Grain of sand, but it's useless and hard,

A pretty grain of sand is a safer world At least to me anytime and anywhere, You might laugh at me when I tell you so Because what I see in my pretty dreams I don't see in our real world which is Unreal to me and to the rest of all people, In a grain of sand I live happily, but in Our world we live hellish life which is absurd, Our planet is merely a network of pains and Eternal sufferings by day and by night, then In a grain of sand we wish to live eternal life, But in our current world we only wish to die.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Will Of The Will

You can beat me with all your weapons, but You can not beat my will,
You can kill me with all that you have, but You can not break my will,
You can lock me up for ever and ever, but You can freeze me in your ruthless freezer, but You can do what you like with your might, but You can not own my will,
You can not bend my will, You can not own my will,
You can freeze me in your ruthless freezer, but You can do what you like with your might, but You can not control my will,
You can not control my will, You can not own my will,
You can take me and tie me for ever, but You can not buy my will, and You can do whatever you like to torture me, but You can not move my will,

My will is strong and hard.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Word 'Amal' Means Hope

The pretty Amal means Hope that brings something To us which we lost it Some time in the past or It will bring us something We're waiting for anytime, It is our pretty Amal that Will light our ways for A better life and for a better World anytime and anywhere, We're greatly looking for A pretty Amal all the time

In our pretty world to have Everyone and everything around Us happy, wonderful, and lovely, Amal pushes us amid a lot of Hard rocks and big hurdles To build a new and pretty life, So all our life is greatly Mixed with that great Amal Until it is achieved well.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The World Of An Ugly Mosquito (A Tyrant)

A tiny mosquito is like An ugly dictator does not
Because it cares only about sucking Care if we suffer from its biting
Our blood
An ugly tyrant or a dictator
An ugly mosquito is ugly, but a tyrant is uglier
To feed himself on them anytime
Because each tries to live happily on our bloods.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The World We Know Clearly

Our world is greatly unique in its sufferings and even in its pains Simply because that's what we see With our naked eyes anytime...

We only suffer from everything In our current world and We have a lot of pains too...

Our world is clearly unique in We can not avoid things Simply because that's the way With our world

anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The World We Know Clearly - ?????? ???? ????? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The World's April Fool

We're not in April, but I feel that all the year's Round is April because everyone Has something wants to say whether It is true or untrue anytime and anywhere, It's our world like this An April fool all the time, but It's difficult to believe it or not, Anyhow you have only to listen to other People's sayings or words in a good way, April fool is not bad, but it's the Person's intention anytime or anywhere, People are different on all levels, but Do all say good things or bad things? It's up to the people's intentions in A world relies on what people say, Henceforth we all love April fool as long As it satisfies us and not other than this.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The World's Real Face

Our world's real face is greatly cloudy, dark, and gloomy because it is like the real face of a hypocrite.

That it says something and it does something else, it promises something and it breaks its promise and it cannot be trusted anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, our world has the face of hypocrisy in dealing with everyone, everything, and all important issues.

Our world has a lot of faces, so we're greatly sad in understanding our current world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Worst

If you see in the darkness, it means That you're walking in the darkness,
If you eat from others' hands, it means You don't work at wall,
Others' cars, it means You rely on others to pick you up,
If you sleep too many hours everyday, it means
You overstay outside with a bad company, Either you're unemployed or you're fired,
If you don't go to work, it means
If you dream everyday about getting rich, it means
You're completely penniless, If you look at others with disdain, it means
You're completely in a bad mood, then
If you don't realize that you're in an awkward situation, So you're completely down and this is the worst thing in your life to face anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Worst Is Not The Best Anytime

Life goes its way anytime
Simply because that’s its image
To anyone of us individually...
We’re merely players on this transitory life
Anywhere and everywhere...
If I have a choice, then
I immediately choose and I pick the best one
That enables me to be anytime...
If I choose or if I pick
The worst choice, then
It means I am disappointed anytime...
That gap between the best and the worst
Is like that distance between heaven and earth...
If I am not able to choose or
If I am not able to pick the best choices of life and
The best things in life, then
I am totally unable to play that life’s course anytime...
The able can pick their best choices in life, but
The unable can not play or can not pick their Choices in life
Simply because of their hesitation or because of Their weakness to fulfill that life's course...
In a word,
The worst is not the best choice in life, but
The best choice is the best pick in life anytime....

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Wrong Side

To side with the wrong side is always a big mistake
Simply because
you don't need to side with what is bad or what is Wrong anytime, anywhere,
and everywhere,
You have a great mind to choose the best and
Not to side with the wrong even if you're benefiting from,
To be with the wrong,
It means that you have
chosen the worst decision
That makes the best the worst,
You always you need to read the headlines in a better way or
You will fall on the wrong side,
A better decision to be taken is the right decision on the right path towards the best outcome,
When we choose the best, then
Automatically we will on the best side,
It's one's absolute
decision to be on the right side or on the wrong Side anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The Year Of 2017 Is Very Hopeful

The year of 2016 is passing quickly
Simply because of the year of 2017
That is coming quickly...
Hopes are ahead
Simply because that's the feeling
With it...
We can not compare the year of 2016
With that year of 2017
Simply because we would like to see
What's going firstly...
We only hope that
The year of 2017 is going to be hopeful...
The year of 2016 has shown its muscles
And it's going faster...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
EVERYDAY I SWIM IN A DIFFERENT WAVE, LARGER OR HIGHER WAVES OF ROUGH SEA OF LIFE. I HAVE MY BOOK IN WHICH I LIST MY TRAVELS THROUGH ALL WAVES OF LIFE, GOOD OR BAD. A WAVE STARTS SLOW, TRAVELS FAST, THEN FASTER, AND FINALLY A TSUNAMI.

ALL SEA WAVES ARE DIFFERENT FROM MY OWN WAVES, BUT IN BETWEEN MY WAVES ALWAYS TSUNAMIS LIKE THOSE THEY HAPPEN SUDDENLY AND UNEXPECTEDLY IN MY DAYS, NIGHTS, AND THOUGHTS. MY DREAMS ARE DISTRIBUTED BETWEEN MY WAVES HIGHER OR LOWER. IN MY REAL LIFE IT'S DIFFICULT TO RIDE ALL DIFFERENT WAVES INCLUDING THE TSUNAMIS. RIDING WAVES BLUE OR BLACK IS NOT THE MATTER IT'S WHERE THESE WAVES MIGHT TAKE YOU.

LIFE IS NOT A DREAM, BUT IT'S A REAL THING. WHILE IN DREAMS WE SEE REFLECTIONS OF OUR WAVES.

I OPEN MY BOOK TO WRITE DOWN THE SPEED OF THESE WAVES, SO I CAN DECIDE WHICH ONE IS DIFFERENT. THE WAVES OF MY DREAMS ARE ENDLESS, WHILE MY DAILY WAVES OF LIFE DENY MY ENERGY AND VITALITY.

THE BOOK OF WAVES OF LIFE IS FULL OF TIRED AND BORED PAGES MIXED WITH ONE'S WHOLE INSISTENCE AND PERSISTENCE IN HIS EFFORTS TO ELIMINATE THE BAD THINGS AND SIEVE THE THOUGHTS NOT LOVELY AND REPLACE THEM WITH GOOD ONES.

I HEAR THE ECHOES OF MY WAVES EVERYDAY IN THE PAGES OF MY BOOK OPEN OR CLOSED. EVERYDAY A WAVE TELLS SOMETHING WRITTEN IN THE PAGES OF MY BOOK OF LIFE.

I CAN'T MIX MY DREAM WAVES WITH THOSE OF REAL LIFE WAVES. MY WAVES START SMALL, THEN ACCELERATES FASTER, AND FINALLY TSUNAMIS, BUT NOT ALL THE DAYS.

MY DREAM WAVES TOUCH THE GRAINS OF SAND IN MY MIND AND THOUGHTS,
WHILE MY DAILY LIFE WAVES TOUCH
GRAINS OF SAND OF THE REAL DESERT.
WAVES OF MY LIFE TRAVEL LIKE THIS
ALL THE YEAR ROUND
AND NEVER ENDLESS.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A yellow card carries everything that is attributed to you, but you are still a stranger anywhere and everywhere, they give it to you to be or not to be, you need more than a yellow card, you are not just a yellow card, but you need love and warmth, you don't know where you are because you are in full oblivion, you are not just a yellow card, but emotions and feelings, you used to have a pretty life, but without a yellow card, you are a pretty soul with a yellow card, but without a pretty life, yesterday's life (without a yellow card) versus today's life (with a yellow card), so one day the pretty sun will rise again wonderfully as it does everyday to be in your pretty home, but without that yellow card.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Backbiting Is Ugly

I don't like to backbite anyone and I don't like anyone to backbite me For many, many reasons anytime...

To backbite means to talk badly about

Anyone, a friend, or a certain relative
anywhere, and everywhere...

It's not funny to talk about
others Just to have fun or to make fun of...

Mentioning others' backs badly means Someone never respects others in their attendance or in their absence anytime...

It's not a good habit to mention others' deeds in a bad way just to laugh at them... It is disrespectful to talk about other people's deeds or words without their approval anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

To backbite someone means to disdain Someone in a way that is not accepted...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THEIR BREAD ?????

????? ???? ????? ? ?? ????? ????? ???? ????? ???? ????? ????? ? ????? ???? ????? ?? ???? ??????... ????? ????... ????? ????? ???? ?? ????? ???????...

???? ???? ?? ????? ???? ?? ?????? ????? ???? ????? ????? ??? ?????... ????? ????? ???? ?? ????? ????? ?? ????? ????? ???? ... ????? ????? ????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ?? ?? ????? ?????... ????? ???? ?????... ????? ????? ????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ????? ?????... ????? ???? ????? ?? ????? ?????... ????? ????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ????? ?????... ????? ????? "

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Bullets Kill Us

They have deadly bullets
To kill us anytime and not
Lovely kisses to give us,
They are ready to kill a
Pretty life anytime,
They don't know what's the
Meaning of killing an innocent
Life anytime and anywhere,
And not to guide anytime,
They were trained to kill
They kill for no pretty
Reason, but just to harm,
They don't know what's the
Meaning of life and love,
They just accomplish foolish
Orders anytime and anywhere,
They have only bullets to
End a good and pretty
soul, so
Their bullets kill us just
To keep us silent for ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Current Life

Life has turned ugly, absurd, and Hellish
In all directions and On
all life's fronts Turning everything into clear
chaos and Turning everyone into hidden ghosts...
Their pretty streets and lovely roads Have turned
into empty streets and scary roads... Only fear prevails
Anywhere and everywhere...
Longer blackouts continue To that degree that
makes life clearly suicidal... Only poor dogs and poor cats wandering
Through those haunted-like streets and roads...
Pains are friends to those who are not seen clearly and No one knows
what's going on around... It's like an imposed curfew, but
There is not any curfew over there...
Their life has turned that endless pain That accompanies
them Even into their bedrooms...
That unbearable and ugly life overlooks On
everyone clearly........ Their current life is hard and
even bad, but They've got stuck with everything that is
bad............

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their dreams

?? ????? ? ?????
?? ?????? ?? ????
?? ?????? ?? ?????
?? ?????? ? ?????
?? ????? ?? ?? ??????
?? ???? ?? ????
?? ?????? ?????
?? ???? ?????
?? ?????
?? ?? ??? ????
?? ????? ?????
?? ????? ?????
?? ?????? ?? ???
?? ????? ???
?? ???? ?? ???

?? ?????? ?????
?? ?????? ? ???
?? ???? ??? ?????
?? ????? ? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Faces

Their pretty faces accompany me
Anytime, anywhere,
and everywhere
Simply because they are my loved ones...
I can not forget their faces
One moment anytime...
I feel their faces chase me
Like a permanent shadow...
The other faces of other people
Come to my mind
In-between...
I keep their faces in my heart and
In my mind anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Faces And Our Situations Anytime

The same face take anytime... The whole scene
Located in its place... The Rock Of Suicide is still
faraway, but Some went
there... Some other people are still over
Endlessly... Different faces come and go
We don't know what's going on With that ugly on-going infighting!
People are scared from What's going on...
Walking alone does not help and
Fear prevails anywhere and everywhere... We
wander if the whole situation Will be remaining as is...
Some passing clouds cover
The pretty sun's face for a short period of time... The pretty moon
disappears For some time...
All grave-yards are totally busy and The dead
are still in their coffins... Life has deteriorated wholly and
The whole scene remain vague...
Nobody knows exactly About that coming
tomorrow...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Faces And Our Situations Anytime...

The same faces take anytime... The whole scene
located in its place... The Rock Of Suicide is still
faraway, but Some went
there... Some other people are still over
Endlessly... Different faces come and go
on We don't know what's going
People are scared from With that ugly on-going infighting!
Walking alone does not help and
Fear prevails anywhere and everywhere... We
wander if the whole situation Will be remaining as is...
Some passing clouds cover
The pretty sun's face for a short period of time... The pretty moon
disappears For some time...
All grave-yards are totally busy and The dead
are still in their coffins... Life has deteriorated wholly and
The whole scene remain vague...
Nobody knows exactly About that coming
tomorrow...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Faces And Our Situations Anytime... - ?????? ?

?????? ?? ?? ??

????? ?????? ??????? ???????, ?? ???? ????? ??????? ???????

?? ??????,

????? ???? ????? ?????? ??? ? ??? ??

???? ?? ????? ??????? ??????,

???? ? ???? ????? ??????? ???????

????, ?? ??? ??? ????? ?????

????? ??????? ???????, ???? ?????

?? ???? ???? ????? ?? ?? ?? ????? ?

???? ????? ???? ?? ??, ????? ???? ??????? ???

???? ?? ??? ???? ?????? ???????, ????? ??? ????? ?????

???? ??? ?????? ???????? ?? ??????,

???? ??????, ?? ??????? ??????? ???? ?

?? ????? ???????? ?? ???????, ??? ????? ??????? ???? ?

???? ?????? ??? ?, ?? ??? ???? ????

???? ?? ????? ?????...
Their Faces In My Mind

I was one day over there, but I am in a different place right now... Their faces are stored in my mind Simply because I have a good memory That rarely forgets some persons or some things... Their images sometimes dominate My mind because I had known them for a long time... Some of them were good, but Some other images were totally bad... I don't want to mention names good about Well-conduct people only, but The bad ones I intentionally forget them For ever and ever... I was good with everyone Simply because that's the way with me... Good people are very rare, but Bad ones are too many anytime... I don't understand people's behaviors Simply because people hide themselves behind their faces... I don't interfere with people's stuffs simply because I am polite When it comes to deal with people... My mind is always a white sheet of paper That renews itself everyday Like those pretty waves of a pretty sea, but I don't understand people's minds anytime... People or it's better to say that some people Hide themselves behind their tidy appearances anytime. No one can swim smoothly in others' seas Simply because their seas are dangerous, risky, and high Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their faces ?????

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ???

??????... ?? ?????? ????? ??????? ??????? ??? ?????? ?

?????? ??? ?? ???... ?????? ??????? ???????? ??? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??? ???... ????? ??????? ??????

?????? ??????? ?????... ????? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

????? ??????? ?????... ??? ??????? ?? ?? ??

??...

---------------------------------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Final Destination (Of The Poor Refugees)

They had a hope
That the whole world would help them, but
Instead the whole world
Rejected and ejected all of them,
Now they are suffering too much
Because of the carelessness and
selfishness of our world,
They dispersed here and there
Painfully and horribly,
Everyone knows them even the little babies
In their cradles anywhere and everywhere,
Wherever they go

They are subject to be kicked out or be
spit on,
They are the poor refugees who are suffering
By day and by night all kinds of pains and aches,
They knock at the
doors of every country, but
They are immediately being refused,
The world (our world) does not want them and
The embassies refuse them, so take the dangerous
Ways where
they are drowned in the seas' big bellies,
They suffer horribly and
tragically in the tents
And in front of the relief agencies' bureaucratic doors,
They don't have
money, so they stand here and there like beggars,
Only God is on their side
after the whole world abandoned them
For ever and without any remorse
anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Final Dreams

Those tired and toiled emigrants Finally lost all their dreams completely Simply because they had tough circumstances To cross by sea, by land, and by air Into those dreamy lands They looked for and They waited for endlessly, but In vain only... Their dreams got broke horribly and invisible individuals Their lost their houses, their properties, and any All they had owned before... Their hopes turned into nightmares Simply because of losing their confidence In the world around them... Love turned into hate of Everyone and everything around them... The world had neglected them Without any remorse... Those poor emigrants turned into Silent pictures and They turned into stories and into tales In others' big mouths... They got ended in body and in soul... Life turned them into a big mess In a messy world... Endless sufferings and permanent pains Chased them in addition to what Encountered them here and there... Some of them are still alive while they are dead... Some other emigrants passed away Calmly, silently, and sadly... All dreams got turned into foams As if they were not anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Focus

When they focus on you, you are their focus
You are something pretty to them simply because you are their focus anytime...

In everything... you are their pretty focus...
You are not anyone, but He will know the essence of their focus anytime...

Who understands words, then

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Focus - ???????

?????? ?????? ??

?????? ? ?? ???...

? ??

?? ??? ??????? ??????...

?? ??? ?? ????

?????? ???

??????? ???

?????? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ???...

?? ??? ???????

?????

????? ???? ??????? ?? ?? ???...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Happiness Is Ours And Ours Is Theirs Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

We do our best and sometimes We do more than our best just to keep them happy, Their happiness makes us happy for ever and ever, We love to see all pretty smiles on their faces,

They mean too much for us Because we really love them in truth, They are those pretty pieces of our livers and They are always in our hearts as Permanent residents,

We are their pretty parents who Care about them anytime, Their happiness is ours all the time and Our happiness is theirs anytime,

Our love to them is greater than The greatness of the pretty word of love itself, Happiness means love and Love means happiness anytime,

It is a pretty and true formula Between happiness and love.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Love Is Superior To Anthing Else

They invade our hearts
With their love,
With their intimacy, and
We enter their hearts, so
They dwell in our hearts
For ever and ever,
Nothing is superior to their love
Simply because that's the way with it,
We love them and they love us, then
What do need from this world
Other than their love?
We live in them the whole life and
They live in us
For ever and ever,
Their love is our address and
Our address is their love,
Fate led us them, then
We welcome fate when
It leads us to them,
Their nothing superior to their love, but
God's love Who is the only one
Simply because that's the way with us,
Their love lives in us the whole life and
Our love lives in them the whole life and
For ever and ever....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Love Is Superior To Anything Else

They invade our hearts
With their love,
With their intimacy, and
We enter their hearts, so
They dwell in our hearts
For ever and ever,
Nothing is superior to their love
Simply because that's the way with it,
We love them and they love us, then
What do need from this world
Other than their love?
We live in them the whole life and
They live in us
For ever and ever,
Their love is our address and
Our address is their love,
Fate led us them, then
We welcome fate when
It leads us to them,
Their nothing superior to their love, but
God's love Who is the only one
Simply because that's the way with us,
Their love lives in us the whole life and
Our love lives in them the whole life and
For ever and ever....

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their moral decline anytime
Their On-Going Aggresion

Only innocent people die As a result of that on-going aggression On our pretty lands...

They have lost their minds- If they have minds-in bombing everyone and Even everything...

What brought those killers

To our pretty lands? Our whole world is selfish and Even ugly...

Victory will not be on the aggressors' side Anytime, but It will be on the people's side...

Arrogance will not help Simply because there is that pretty wisdom That faces it...

We only pray God to destroy those killers Who have lost their humanity... Patience is needed simply because Tomorrow will be better for the patient people...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Pains And Their Sufferings Are Mine

I know that they are suffering
simply because
They're alone and they can't work,
They suffer from those who are supposed
Their closest ones to help them, but
Everyone looks for his
loved ones only,
It hurts me badly to see them suffering and
I can not do anything to help them,
When I had a lot money,
I used to help everyone,
but
I see the same people, whom I helped,
Are refusing to help my loved ones,
Days are
like stars that revolve
And we will see who will laugh later on,
I don’t blame anyone, but
I will my best towards these people next time,
I am suffering
because I feel my loved ones
Are suffering badly too, but
I'm hopeful that everything will be fixed
Sooner or later................................. .

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Pains And Their Sufferings Are Mine Anytime

I know that they are suffering From a lot of things
simply because They're alone and they can't work,
They suffer from those who are supposed
Their closest ones to help them, but Everyone looks for his
loved ones only, It hurts me badly to see them suffering and
I can not do anything to help them,
When I had a lot money, I used to help everyone,
but I see the same people, whom I helped,
Are refusing to help my loved ones, Days are
like stars that revolve And we will see who will laugh later
on, I don't blame anyone, but
I will my best towards these people next time, I am suffering
because I feel my loved ones Are suffering badly too, but
I'm hopeful that everything will be fixed
Sooner or later........................................... .

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Pretty Memories

Only remain in my mind Their pretty memories
That include anything and everything
About them from that moment In which I knew everyone of them anytime...
Some of them passed away like My late grandfather,
My late grandmother, My late dad, and
All those who left us for any reason...

I only remember their Pretty laughs and their pretty smiles...
Pretty roses that were here, then They were like pretty flowers and
I have their pretty images got vanished in a glimpse...
That don't leave my imagination...

I have a lot of things going on Memories are these pretty images
In my mind about them...
That we store in our minds To be or not to be...
I am still alive, but
One day I will have to be reunited With those who left us...
This is life around us...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their pretty memories

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Real World Is Heaven ????? ????? ????????

??? ????? ??? ??????,

???? ? ??????,

???? ? ????? ???,

????? ? ??????,

??? ? ????? ??????,

??????????????????????????

? ??? ??? ???????!

????? ??????

???? ? ????? ?? ?????

?? ?? ???????!

???? ??????

???? ??????? ??????? ???????

? ??????? ? ?????!

??? ??? ? ????

?? ??? ??????? ???????

?????

?? ??? ????????

???? ????? ? ?????!

?????????

? ????? ?????? ??????? ??????

? ???? ?????

?????? ?????? ?????? ?????  ? ?????

? ???? ??????

? ??? ?? ???????!

?????? ?? ??? ??????,

???? ??? ???????

?? ??? ???????!

?????? ??? ?????? ??????!

__________________________________________________________

__________________________________________________________

MOMMAD SKATI
Their Satanic Dreams

We care about Al-Aqsa Mosque
about any other mosque
Alchemy and everywhere, but
Al-Aqsa Mosque has that great place

In our hearts and in our minds,
the Rock’s Dome is another reminder
Of the greatness of Al-Aqsa Mosque,

They - Those ugly aggressors - have many plans
To level our great mosque to the ground
To replace it with their temple,

Towards a crazy action that might
Threaten the whole world anytime...

Al-Aqsa Mosque will remain untouched
Simply because all its sons and its daughters
Will defend it without any hesitation...

We will not let anyone touch our great mosque as long as we breathe...

We love our great mosque and we will not let their satanic dreams to come true.

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Satanic Dreams

MOHammAD SKATI
Their Silent Silence Anytime

If their silence is not working very well, then They have no choice,
but To keep silent,

Their silent silence is Is the only language
that a tyrant Might understand anytime...

Their silence might break any chains or Any
hard rocks...

________________________________________________________________
______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their silent silence anytime????? ?????? ?? ?? ???

?? ?? ???? ???? ????? ??? ?? ??? ?????

???? ????? ?? ????? ??????, ????? ?????

?? ??? ??????? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ????

???? ?? ???... ????? ???? ????? ??? ????? ??

??? ????? ?? ???...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Smart Missiles Are Not Smarter Than The Pretty Defenders

Killing innocent people with smart-imported missiles Will not achieve a victory, but It will make people (defenders) smarter to defend themselves, Smart-missiles (AIR TO HOUSES, AIR TO EARTH, AIR TO CARS, AIR TO A FARMER, ....) are weapons of mass genocides Simply because they only target innocent people - of any kind - I'm against killing innocent people anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, If you are able to destroy everyone and everything, then Remember that God is over you and over your superiority anytime, Arrogance has failed because of people's strong will against Any ugly and mean aggression, People will not die - some might die - Because they have the pretty inclination to survive, Smart-missiles of aggression and arrogance will fall and will fail Against people's determination to defend themselves, so Store your smart-missiles in the muddy water because you might Need to look for fish among them one day.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Thoughts

If an ignorant knows the truth of life, then The whole life will be better...
If a hungry man understands the true meaning of hunger, then The whole life will go pretty when ending hunger...
If a man understands a woman's feelings and emotions, then There will be that be great and wonderful relationship between them...
If a murderer understands the true meaning of a human soul, then He will not dare to kill anytime...
Thoughts are theirs and I love their thoughts When they bring life to our life.

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Thoughts Will Pass Away With Them Anytime

Good people or bad people Will take with them

Bad or good All their deeds

Other things Simply because all

Will stay behind to their inheritors

To share them together, so Are you

going to take with you All your thoughts and all your

deeds When you will pass away later on or not?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Ugly Thoughts

They draw ugly images To their ugly thoughts
Just to convince us that
They are alright, but
We suddenly and
spontaneously
Discover their ugly intentions
immediately
Simply because we are good readers
Of their ugly thoughts
In their ugly
images...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Will Be Inevitably Light Amid Any Passing Darkness

The more those nights get darker and
   The more those pretty and brilliant
Darker,
   Days will be there...
Any ugly darkness
never prevails, but
   Assuredly for a short period of time...
Any brilliant light will be in there
   Just to
more more room for those pretty
   Days which we keep
waiting endlessly...
   Any darkness never meets with any
pretty
   Light simply because they are really opposites...
As long as light is always ahead, then
   There will be
no fear at all...
   A passing darkness goes away
endlessly, but
   A brilliant day is a must...

__________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Their Will Be Inevitably Light Amid Any Passing Darkness - ????? ??? ???? ??? ???? ?? ???? ?????

???? ????? ??? ??? ??????? ????? ????? ??????
??? ?????? ??????? ? ??????? ????? ??????, ?? ????
?? ???? ???? ???? ???? ????? ?????, ??????? ?????
???? ?? ?????, ????? ??? ?? ??? ???? ????? ?? ???? ????? ??
???? ????? ???????, ????? ??? ?????? ?????? ????? ?? ??????? ??? ??
???????? ??????, ?????? ?? ????? ????? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ???? ??
?? ???? ????? ??? ???, ? ????? ????? ????? ??????
???? ?????...??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There

There,                                                      As they call overseas,
There are our loved ones,
There are those whom we left one day,
There are our pretty parents,
We left everything for the unknown,
We left our pretty touches of life,
We left our innocent childhood,
We left behind the dead in their tombs,
We left our past with all of its pages,
We left our pretty touches of life,
We left behind the dead in their tombs,
We left our past with all of its pages,
We are now somewhere looking for a new life,
We are totally strangers among strangers,
We feel different among the unknown,
We're looking for new friends and new words,
We're looking for moments of truth,
Our tears never stop running on our foreheads,
We hear the echoes of our loved ones whom we left behind,
Our life is hard and intolerable anywhere we go,
We need love and warmth to be, so
We're still looking for destination on earth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Are

Some are like diamonds anytime,            Some are like the pretty gold,
Some are like the great silver, but          The rest are like stumbling-blocks anytime...

Nightmare are never like dreams, but       Some dreams might have nightmares anytime...
Diamonds are not like gold                Gold is not silver, but
Gold is not silver, but                   The wonderful iron might beat all of them...
Our whole fingers are not the same neither  Our words anytime...

To be means to be in words and in actions or
You're only a bubble...                     We see a lot of things in our life, but
What's the alternative?

________________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Are - ???? - ???? - ??? -

?? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???...
?? ???? ????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???

????? ??????? ?? ????? ??? ????? ?? ?? ???
?? ???? ????

?? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???...

????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???? ?? ?? ???...

?? ?????

_________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Are A Lot Of.............., But There Is

There are a lot of grains of sands
   In your desert,
There are a lot of drops of rain
   In your lands,
There are a lot of spikes of grain
   In your fields,
There are a lot of different kinds
   Of grapes on top of your house,
There are a lot of pretty people
   Around you anywhere,
There are a lot of chains of mountains
Surround you everywhere, but
There is only one pretty love that is
   Ready to hit your pretty heart with its arrow.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Are People

There are people who think that when you respect them it is something compulsory, but I tell them that nothing is compulsory when I respect so-and-so... Nothing in the world can enforce me to respect or to help anyone. I have no choice, but To show my great respect to them... Some people simply because if people deserve respect, then Simply because this is the way it's great to respect all people anytime, but Not to kneel down to some people just to make them happy... If respect is mutual, then Life becomes more pretty and more lovely... Respect, love, honesty, and all other positive things Are required just to enrich our life and to make it better...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Are People - ??? ????, ????? ????

?? ??? ??????? ???                     ?? ?? ??? ?????? ??
???...                           ?? ??? ???????? ?????
     ??? ?????? ? ??????? ???                     ?? ????????
??? ???????...                        ?? ??? ???????? ????? ????? ??
                                          ?? ??????? ???????!
                                          ?? ???
???????? ??? ?????? ? ??? ?                     ???? ??????...
                                          ?? ??? ?? ?????
?????? ??? ??????...                        ?? ???... ? ?? ???...
                                     ?? ???...
There Are People Who Are Not Ashamed Of Themselves

If you are not with me, then Do not be on our enemy's side at least Simply because me and my uncle's son Are united against our enemy anytime, but If a mule is against me and at the same time Against my uncle's son, then This is a big thing, Only mules side with enemies simply because They lack minds anytime, Red blood never turns into water anytime Because there are pretty ties among brothers anytime, We have learnt through history that critical moments Assemble and unite brothers even if they were at crossroads, There are people who never change because They were born only thorns that just pin others' skins, but They never penetrate inside, so There are people who are not ashamed of themselves anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO ARE NOT ASHAMED OF THEMSELVES

There are people ???? ????

???? ????? ????? ??????  ? ??? ????? ??????? ????
???? ????? ????? ?????

?????? ??? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ???...

??????? ??? ?????

???? ?? ??????? ???

??? ??????? ??? ???...

?????? ??? ?????

?????? ????? ????

?????? ????? ???

???? ??????? ???

????? ... ???...

?????? ?????

???? ?? ??????? ???

????? ????? ?????

???? ?? ??????? ???

?????? ??????? ??

?????? ??????? ??

?????? ????????? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI

23-09-2014
There Are Pretty Alternatives

Give a flower To whom you love anytime,
Give a pretty word

To everyone anytime,
Give a wonderful advice
To those who are in need anytime,

Give a book
give all that is good
To those who like read,

and
To those who deserve anytime...

________________________________________


MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Are Seasons Inside Winter- ???? ???? ?? ????

??? ?????
??? ?? ?? ?? ???
??? ?? ???? ?
?? ????? ??
?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??
??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??
?? ????? ?????
? ?? ?????? ????? ????? ??? ??
???? ??????? ?
????? ????? ????? ???????...
????? ?????? ????? ??
??? ??? ?? ????? ???????
?? ???? ????? ??
??? ?? ??? ????? ??
????? ??? ?????? ??
?? ????? ?????? ???...
???? ?????? ?????
??? ????? ?? ?? ???
? ??? ??? ???????....
??? ?????? ???????
??? ?????? ??? ??????
? ?? ??? ????????....
??? ?????? ???? ????? ? ????? ? ?????
??? ??? ???????? ???...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Are Some Passing Clouds In The Sky

It rains outside
Simply because there some scattered clouds
That pass quickly over our heads...
We only see those pretty drops of rains
fall over everyone and
Even our everything...
All streets and roads become wet and
Some people start carrying
Their colored umbrellas over their heads...
It rains anywhere and everywhere
Where we stand somewhere watching
Those pretty drops of rains turning themselves into
Floods that sweep everything that
Comes ahead of them anytime...
Those pretty rains keep falling abundantly
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
There are still a lot of passing clouds
That are bringing more and more rains to us...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Is A Message Behind Every War

The final message of
not to be,                If you want to be
                      It means you have to prevail or
Otherwise not to be.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There is an ugly war

Coming soon even it

Has not broken out yet,

Greatly

This area (Our area) is

Wars that happen every now and then,

How many wars have broken out

In our pretty area since it was found?

A lot of ugly wars broke out

And a lot of pains

and a lot of sufferings

Happened to these pretty people

who lived this area,

It's a nasty thing to see wars that sweep

everything

And everyone into destruction and chaos,

It's out of our choice and out of our will

Because of bad minds that cause these ugly wars,

We have

suffered a lot because of these ugly wars

And we're still

suffering the horrors of wars, then

We hope that the coming war

will be the final one

Towards building new hopes for good and pretty people.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There is a pretty feeling
That I am going to be rich,
That I am going to ride a passing cloud,
That I am going to be a pretty word,
That I am going to win a new planet,
That UN is going to help the forgotten refugees,
That I am going to ride a different wave, and
That I am going to find a new future.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Is A Pretty Smile In Every Pretty Flower And In Every Pretty Rose Anytime, Anywhere And Everywhere

All pretty flowers and happily to us
All pretty roses smile
Just to touch them and to pick them to our loved ones,
We look at these smiling flowers and these smiling roses
Just to enjoy God's greatness in these tiny things,
These flowers and these roses smile wonderfully
Like pretty faces smile to us,
Their fragrance is another pretty thing
That makes us feeling great anytime,
In every garden and in every orchard,
There are a lot of these fragrant and smiling flowers and roses
That even make everything around us looks prettier,
This is God's nature that breed flowers and roses smiling to us
And they us fragrance especially after light showers,
We all love these smiling and fragrant flowers and roses
Simply because they give a permanent impression
About pretty smiles in flowers' faces and in roses' faces
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Is A Pretty Song For Our Pretty World

I want to be a singer to sing a pretty song To our pretty world and everything in it. Our pretty and sweet world needs someone to Sing a pretty song instead of an ugly bullet.

We need love and songs instead of pains and Sufferings in a world full of aggression. We love life and life loves us because we Are tired of wars and the sounds of the bullets. A lot of people here and there are suffering

The mass pains of injustice and aggression. A lot of tents and a lot of refugees are spreading Like the wild plants in the lap of the pretty nature. We want to live like the rest of the other people Who are enjoying life with all its pleasures happily. We would like to sing a pretty song by day and by Night just to feel our pretty world like the other people.

There is a pretty song in our minds and our hearts, there Is a pretty song, and there is an eternal song for all

Of us to be happy.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Is A Pretty Victory Coming Soon

Nothing comes from emptiness, but Everything comes from a pretty action
Because victory has its pretty reasons. The pretty victory will come tomorrow

Because its pretty dawn is coming soon, Any pretty victory comes smooth and easy
If got prepared for it in a good way. There is no dead-end with the pretty victory

Because it's inevitable with its reasons, There is a great and pretty victory when
Anyone overcomes his inner instincts, and Anyone overcomes his

There is a pretty victory when you get Yourself prepared for everything in life.

?? ??? ??? ??? ??

?? ?? ???

???? ?? ??? ?????

????? ????? ?? ?????? ???????

???? ?????? ???

??? ????? ?????? ?? ???

?? ?? ????? ??? ??

?????? ??? ??? ?? ?????

???? ?? ????? ?????

????? ? ??? ?? ?????

???? ?????? ??? ?????? ???????

?? ??? ??? ? ???

????? ????? ?????? ?? ?????? ???????

????? ??? ??? ?? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Is A Song In My Mind

IF THERE IS A SONG IN MY MIND,
IT MEANS THERE IS SINGING GOING ON IN MY FEELINGS AND EMOTIONS.
I DON'T KNOW IF A SONG HEARD IN MY DREAM OR
JUST A BEAUTIFUL THING IS SINGING AND ECHOS OF THIS THING.
PERHAPS A FEELING OR SMOOTH AND
AN EMOTION RUNS SINGING AND ECHOS OF THIS THING.
SWEET PERHAPS A FEELING OR SMOOTH AND
IN MY IMAGINATION.
IN ONE'S DREAMS IN ONE'S DREAMS
THERE MIGHT BE A SONG OR SINGING.
BUT NOT ALL,
IN ONE'S REAL TIME A RADIO STATION'S
LOVELY SONG. IT HAPPENS HER
WHEN I REMEMBER IA A FAR TRIP OR
ABSENCE WHEN SHE SINGS THAT ECHOS
HER FAVOURITE SONG ALL THE TIME.
I GUESS THERE IS A SONG IN MY
MIND WHICH IS HER SONG
AND NO OTHER SONGS.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Is An Unfair War Against Kids And Women
Going On Everywhere

The ugly wars are everywhere Because there are
people who Like to wage wars against other
    People for reasons or for no reasons, but
       There is a dark war against kids and women Are going
on anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
    It is unfair to wage a war without a reason
inocent kids and innocent women, And especially against
kill these pretty, Who gave you that ugly permission to
    Roses and pretty flowers on our peaceful earth?!
kids and these innocent women, Who are dying for nothing or for
any reasons!
    The whole world is watching a bad image of the
killing Of these kids and women in a big genocide and in big mass
murder,
    We're tired and we're bored that no one dares to say or to do
Anything against this ugly genocide! Where are you, fellow people? It is not
acceptable anymore for what's going on to these pretty kids
And pretty women who are dying like this everyday and every moment! We cry loudly
condemning and denouncing this ugly genocide that
against these innocent kids and innocent women,
    The world's living consciences towards these crimes
    Against humanity for reasons or for no reasons?
If all the pretty kids and the pretty women die
like this, then There will be pretty roses or pretty flowers anymore!
    If anything happens to these innocent kids and women, then the
Whole pretty birds will commit suicide or die for them, and
    I can say to those who murder or kill these innocent souls: 'Stop
Ugly wars are real genocide
against these pretty souls immediately. Your
Ugly wars are real genocide
against these pretty souls!'

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Is Love In The Horizon Itself

That far horizon is located behind the pretty sun, but We can see it clearly and openly Simply because it's a glimpse of hope We trace it in spite of all obstacles That surround us from all directions, Hope, even if it lies behind that far horizon, never Disappear and it never fades away Simply because we're behind till the end, We never give up looking for that pretty hope Because it is our last safe haven Which we track greatly and beautifully, Regardless of all stumbling-blocks here and there, but We keep an eye on that hope Until we grasp it beautifully To be our pretty tomorrow and it will be our brilliant future Which we made up our minds about it before.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Is No Alternative To Love At All

I love you
Very much that
It means
I care about you...
Love takes us into
Pretty kingdom to unite
Our lovely hearts...
We can not abandon it at all
Simply because we might become cruel
If we get out of its circle...
True lovers pave their way
With true love
Simply because there is no alternative
To it anytime, anywhere, and
Even everywhere...
We live amid its pretty laughs and
We dig it deeper in our hearts
For ever and ever
Simply because that's
The way with it...
True lovers pick it
To be their pretty dwelling
Simply because there is no alternative
To it at all.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Is No Difference

If you own or
If you don't own,
If you have or
If you don't have,
If you are educated or
If you are down,
If you are such-and-such,
If you are up or
If you are so-and-so or
If you are so-and-so or
If you are what ever
You have,
There is no difference
Simply
because we all have that
Big emptiness in our life...
We don't know why we have such that emptiness
anytime...
We just have that big emptiness
Due to many reasons in our life...

MOMHAMAD SKATI
There Is No Life For Those Whom You Call Upon Anytime, Anywhere, And Even Everywhere On Our Pretty Planet

Life explains itself As we see it anytime, anywhere, and Even everywhere, but
As for some of us There is no life for those whom you call upon...
but Ahead does mean to be aback,
When we don't the pretty sunrise from Some that the way they go forward anytime...
pretty sunset, then That
ordeal... We are totally in a big
To learn from, but Life is a big master
We don't care...
We go forward as we understand and not
As instructed by life, so We greatly fail
to the bottom of our life... Misunderstanding life means
A big failure to all of our efforts... As long
as we ride stubbornly our heads, then We will not reap, but
Absolute failure on all levels and

In all directions...

________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Is No Life To Those Whom We Call Upon

Ugly wars go on For hideous purposes...
Criminal arms-traders, Some policy-makers go on
Criminal war-lords, and Uncaring about those who die
In those on-going wars they start them Secretly
or openly... Ordinary people and innocent victims
Don’t know what’s going on...
And a lot of chaos and a lot of problems Come out to tell us about the size of
Hidden plots, Evil that encircles all of our planet...
and A lifeless life go hand-in-hand
To control the whole world... Evil-doers,
Indeed there is no life to those whom We call upon to stop evil and ugly wars...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Is No Price Preference In Love

Love acts as a master, but
Not as a servant
Simply because it penetrates into
Our hearts just to empower them
With lovely, pretty, and wonderful energy...
There is nothing like it
Simply because it does not
Look-like anything else...
It can not be bought or
It can not be sold
Simply because that's
The way with
With all true lovers only...
It comes suddenly to us
To change us into
Lovely people whose job
Is to know how love
Each other in truth...
When it comes to it, then
There is no price preference
To sell it or
To buy it anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere around us...
It can not be negotiated
Simply because it is not
A cheap commodity at all...
It is a great and lovely haven
To all of those whom
They know it only....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Is Only One Egypt In My Heart

Egypt is great and unique That runs in my heart like My blood that runs in my body.

There is only one pretty Egypt That stands great and firm for All times and all circumstances. I love Egypt and its love is Engraved in my heart.

Egypt is my pretty love that ever. Lasts for ever and ever. This is the pretty Egypt of All times. O SWEET

EGYPT, I LOVE YOU! There is only one Egypt in my heart.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Is Only One Woman In My Heart And In My Mind

There are a lot of pretty women Worldwide, but I am not greedy Because there is only one woman Dwells happily in my heart and in My mind anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, That woman is the woman whom my heart and my mind picks, That woman always dwells safely in my Heart because it is the safest place for her, I love that woman with all my might and with all my Authority anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Wherever I go she stays with me in every Member of my body even she circulates with my blood, I love that woman till death because she is my Pretty choice for this time and for ever, then When we pass away we will be together in one grave To share everything in life and in death.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Is Still A Pretty Hope

Hope never ends
Because it's always
Brilliant and bold,
It rises suddenly like
The pretty sun anytime,
It's the pretty candle of
Light that never fades away, and
Surely there is still a pretty
Hope in our life though there are
A lot of sufferings and pains.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There is a man in the woman's mind and 
There is a woman in the man's mind, 
There is a man in the woman's heart and 
There is a woman in the man's heart, 
There is a pretty man in the woman's eyes and 
There is a pretty woman in the man's eyes, 
There is beauty in the woman's image and 
There is beauty in the man's image, 
There is a man in a woman's pretty words and 
There is a woman in a man's pretty words, 
There is a pretty man who misses a pretty woman and 
There is a pretty woman who misses a pretty man, 
There is a pretty myth called a man in the woman's heart and 
There is a pretty myth called a woman in the man's heart, 
There is a man who never forgets a lovely woman and 
There is a woman who never forgets a lovely man, 
There is always a pretty man in the woman's heart and 
There is always a pretty woman in the man's heart.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There Must Be A Curfew On All Cats Global

Cats are pretty creatures anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, but They have a great problem which is they stay out for ever and ever, Streets are always overcrowded with all kinds of cats anytime, so That leads to many problems starting from cars' incidents and to All other problems that bother all of us and they bother all cats, Cats like to stroll all streets looking for foods or for partners, so They regroup themselves to be all streetwalkers and all avenues' friends anytime................................. Many cats are taking the sidewalks are pretty beds waiting for generous people to feed them with what is available anytime, Cats breed many kittens, so they need places to keep them safer or They leave these poor kittens in the streets to die or to be eaten By dogs or other cats...................... It's a sad situation that makes someone unhappy with the daily sad Sights of different kinds of cats invade all streets, all corners, All old places, and any deserted houses to breed more kittens.... All cats suffer with their kittens and we, as human beings, suffer From the consequences of letting more and more cats in the streets and on all roads, so a pretty curfew must be imposed immediately or Our pretty planet will be turned into the cats' planets with or Without our willingness anytime.

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
These Days

With a naked eye of mine
I see them leaving into
the unknown,
I see them sailing into the unknown,
I see them running away behind the mountains,
I see some of them dying badly and horribly, but
I see all kinds of
those poor people in bad shapes,
Some got to their
destinations before, but
The rest got scattered like pieces of
broken stones,
It's horrible to see people do this or that
Simply because that makes us weeping like kids for them,
Some
passed away to their inevitable death, so
They are no more here
or there to suffer,
It's the Day of Judgment, but things are
crazy,
The hopeless dreams are everywhere because
Days are hard and people's hearts are made of stone, so
We wail
impatiently for a nice tomorrow to come
For all of us to be united
in the same pretty place
Which we left without our will or with our
choice.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
These Days Anywhere And Everywhere

Our whole days are tough and even hard
On everyone of us
Simply because that's what they are
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
We only suffer from everything in
Our days in all directions...
Our whole days run hard and even difficult
With everything in them...
Our whole days are images of sufferings and
They are images of what is cruel...
Our whole days are cruel
simply because they prey on us hard...
Our whole days turn us into weak people
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
These Days' Hints

We think,                                                                 As everyone thinks,
That these days are ideal, but
I'm sure                                                                 A hundred-percent
That these days are the worst ever,
Everyone looks from his or her                                              Perspective towards
Others or
Towards things                                                              Simply because the rich
think                                                                                The whole people are rich and
The poor think that                                                           All the people are
poor,
When we think or when we guess anytime...                                      We're
completely lost between                                                       This or that,
These or those, and
Anywhere or everywhere...                                                      We are merely like
bubbles that see life                                                          For some time, then
They go away in vain...                                                        These days'
hints are the worst ever                                                     In the history of humanity
although                                                                 We have witnessed a lot of discoveries and
A lot of explorations on our planet...

___________________________________________________________________________

_______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
These Days Of Pains And Sufferings

Our days are hard and cruel simply
Because they squeeze
all of us like squeezing juices,
We're merely victims of our current days
simply
Because we have no choice at all,
We're suffering from the ugly and cruel hardships of days simply
Because
we're very weak and we don't have choices,
We're like a football
among these days' hands and feet simply
Because played on by these days,
Our days are merely increasing in pains and sufferings
simply
Because we got trapped easily in the corners,
We are
missing in our days simply
Because things pressure us
down to earth, so
Our days are just signs of endless pains and sufferings.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THESE DAYS OF PAINS AND SUFFERINGS ??? ???
???????? ? ???????

?????? ??? ? ????? ?????
????? ??? ????? ? ??????

?????? ??? ????? ? ?????

?? ????? ? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
These Ugly Wars

Arms-dealers and all those bad people Are behind every war globally Simply because this is their ugly job,
Ugly wars lead to ruins Anywhere People have not learned from
and everywhere, Previous wars because They forgot their miseries and
caused to our humanity, There's pains they
caused to our humanity, Pretty countries have turned into
Destroyed and devastated countries,
A lot of people have died for no pretty reasons Simply because of sick minds that caused these ugly wars, Wars are ugly fields for testing
All kinds of banned weapons,
All ugly wars lead to permanent miseries and to Big losses on all levels, Hopes fade away with these ugly wars
Simply because they carry ugly futures to humanity,
At wars, all losers are losers and All winners are the biggest losers Simply because wars wipe that pretty image of Any hope or any future...
These are the ugly wars and their ugly consequences Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
These Volcanos And Their Eruptions

Volcanoes are natural boilers that sweep everyone and everything if precautions are not taken previously and properly, if they erupt anytime and anywhere, then they mean a war that is endless and catastrophic, they look at most times - calm in appearance, but when they erupt, then a crazy boiler is going to explode, they're tidy and well-dressed from outside, but they're really volcanoes and boilers inside, anger and wrath are the common terms to be labelled to people who get angry with everyone and with everything, volcanoes surround us from all directions and on all levels simply because they got encouraged by a lot of reasons around them anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, these volcanoes that besiege us are scary and dangerous if serious precautions are not taken well anytime, so we must be ready to encounter and to prevent these sudden volcanoes and their eruptions before they might cause us a lot of troubles and a lot of headaches.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They All Have Passed Away

Many and many people Have passed away...

My dad has passed away,

My granddad has passed, My grandmother

has passed away, Some of my relatives have passed

away, and A lot of my friends have passed away...

They all have passed away, but Their great

memories are still in our minds... One day everyone of us will

pass away Simply because there is none exempted from

Passing away anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere...

It is inevitable to pass away with One's deeds,

Good or bad...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They All Have Passed Away - ??? ?????? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They All Left For The Unknown -  placeholder

?? ??? ??? ??????? ?

?????? ????... ?? ??? ???????

?? ????? ? ?? ?????

??????

?????? ? ????? ?????? ? ??????? ? ????? ?

??????? ? ?????????

?? ?? ????? ????? ? ???????

??? ?? ?????... ????? ?? ????????

????? ??? ?? ????? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ????? ? ??? ?? ???

?????? ??? ?? ????? ?????

??????- ??? ??? - ???? ?????

????? ??????? ????????....

?????? ??? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ???? ?? ???.... ??? ?? ?????

???? ?? ??? ??????

?? ??? ???

??????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??? ?? ????? ??

?????? ??? ?? ???

??????... ?????? ?? ??????? ? ?????? ?????

?????? ?? ??????? ?????? ?? ??? ??????

?????? ?? ??????? ?? ????...

?????? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ????... ?? ??? ???

??????? ?? ??? ????? ??

?????? ??????? ??

????? ??????? ???

??? ? ?????? ?? ?? ???

??????...
They All Passed Away

All those who passed away up-to-this moment
Are in their tombs rest,
They passed away because they had no choice
Simply because death is inevitable, so
Shall we remember them every now and then?
I love my dad, but my dad passed away without
that time,
The only thing I can do for my dad
Is to pray God for him to have mercy on him,
Everyone can pray God for all those who passed
Away anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, so
Are you going to pray God for your loved ones
Who passed away and they're now in rest in their tombs?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They All Passed Away From This World

Those who came before us
left with their good deeds and
Their bad deeds,
They left to unknown worlds
To rest
from this world,
They were one day great and
strong, but
They left into their other world,
They left us here to suffer this world's permanent pains
And
everlasting sufferings,
We could not have the
opportunity to accompany them anytime,
They rest for ever, but
We here suffer to our bones,
We
don't know what to do with this life
Simply because we're
saddened by what's going on around us,
We're merely invisible sounds
simply because
Our pretty echoes have faded,
We're complaining from everyone and from everything around us
Because we can not control our world,
We're falling like
avalanches or like pieces of rocks from
tops of high mountains of life into
the deep bottom of our
Failure in this life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They Are Merely Words

When we utter words
Without action,
It means we only play on words...

Our words are our pretty imitations of
Our pretty deeds
or no words...
We don't say words just for fun, but
To show our great abilities...

Our words are merely a bridge for crossing into
Other words, then
They are hollow, absurd, and meaningless...

Our words should reflect our realities or no words...
If our words are merely words for fun, then
It's better for us to keep silent endlessly...

_____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They Are Merely Words - ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They Are Not Only Rains, But More Things Ahead

Rains are greatly and even Wonderfully pretty
anytime, Anywhere, and even everywhere
Simply because we all love
Them for our urgent needs, but Not when they turn
into flash Floods that sweep everything
Ahead of them including ourselves...
Cesspits are overflowing and A lot of things are
driven to Block our main roads and streets...
Nature preys on us to that extent In
which we become hopeless ever... Nothing remains as is
simply Because all things are driven
Towards the unknown including our
Thoughts about that life in which We live or what's
going around... Those pretty rains versus all
Those flash floods that make us More
and more headaches, pains, Sufferings, deaths, and
damages... We love those pretty rains, but
Not when they turn our whole life
Into that point of catastrophe...

__________________________________________________________
_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THEY CAN NOT KILL THEIR WILL ????????? ??? ???

??????

????? ??????, ???? ?????, ????? ??????? ???????
? ?????

?????? ?????? ???????

?????? ?????? ??

?????? ???

?????? ?????? ? ????? ??????

?? ? ??

?????? ? ?????? ? ???

??????

???????? ? ??? ?????? ??????,

?? ?? ?????

????

????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??

??????

????? ?????? ? ????? ???????

?? ?? ????? ? ?????

??????

????? ??????

????? ???????

????? ???????

????? ??????

????????

????? ???????

????? ????????

????? ??????

????? ???????

????? ??????? ? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ???????

??? ?????

????? ???????

????? ??????? ? ?????

??????

????? ??????

????? ???????

????? ?????? ?????? ???

????? ??????? ?????

????? ?????? ??????? ?? ???...

????? ?????? ?? ??????

????? ??????? ????? ? ???.

___________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They Cross

Our sisters and our brothers cross into that unknown world
Uncaring about their past, present, and their future
Simply because they lost their hope
In that hypocrite world...
Thousands of those homeless people cross into that unknown fate
Just to save their lives...
They cross into realms where they might find some dignity and some shelter too...
While crossing by land, by sea, and by air
Some perish in vain...
Death tolls increase and sufferings' tolls increase too
Upon crossing into those far realms of new nations...
It's difficult to imagine a situation like this
With a young lady crossing in a boat with criminal smugglers just for a new life...
I have a good memory of that young girl
Who got perished when their overweight boat got broke
And her corpse got settled on a rock as a permanent sign for a cruel world....
People cross on a daily basis everyday to get to a better destination
As they think...
Our world's eyes are blind upon seen those people needing help...
Crossing into the unknown goes on...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They Finally Fell

Arrogant images of evil fell and arrogance and evil Will fall fast sooner or later Simply because good things will prevail For ever and ever, So Evil and its evil doers fall Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere Because the pretty goodness (good deeds) versus evil (bad deeds).

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They Go To Their Inevitable Fate

They (The poor refugees) fled their pretty homeland To find a safe haven anywhere, somewhere, and everywhere Because their pretty houses turned into ruins and broken Stones on every corner and on every lonely sidewalk anytime, They ran away with or without their clothes and pairs of shoes To avoid being killed or wounded with blind shelling everywhere And to find a shelter behind a broken wall or a fallen tree, They find only the bitter death anywhere and everywhere on earth So the inevitable death is chasing everyone and everything without Mercy especially the little babies and the rest of the refugees Behind the borders they find different kinds of death anywhere Especially dying while someone is alive in front of the relief Offices, the embassies, the tents, and the whole world anywhere, The poor refugees die while fleeing in the boats in front of The whole world's blind eyes and no one dares to save their lives Their inevitable bad luck and their inevitable death are chasing Their souls, so their lives are sacrificed without their wills.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They Got Tired

Sufferings, pains, wars, human errors, and A lot of ugly things led them Into ugly tents of shame,
Into ugly boats of death, Into that ugly loss here and there, Into ugly separation,
Into that ugly poverty and Into that horrible misery, They lost their original addresses,
They lost their real names, They lost their loved ones,
They lost their pretty houses, They lost their own ways, and finally
They got tired.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They Got Tired  ???  ????

???????  ?  ??????  ?  ??????  ?

??????  ???????  ???????  ?  ???????  ??  ???????

??????  ???  ??????  ??????...  ???

??  ???????  ???????  ???  ???

????...  ???  ?????  ???????...

????...  ???  ?????  ?????  ???

?????????  ???????...!

?????????????  ???????...!

??????????????  ???????...!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They Have

A year has twelve months, A month has thirty-one
days, thirty days, twenty-nine days, or Twenty-eight days,
A day has twenty-four hours, An hour
has has sixty minutes, and A minute has sixty seconds...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They Killed Us, But They Could Not Let Us Bow To Them

They killed us, They killed everyone and everything, They killed all babies and their mothers,
They killed all dads with their children, They killed all trees and all stones,
They killed all cats, all dogs, and all donkeys, They killed all green frogs and all white doves,
The moon wept, The sun cried,
All planets and all stars wailed,
They killed the pretty childhood, They killed the sweet motherhood, and They killed the wonderful fatherhood, but
They could not let us bow to them.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They Knew Love Before, But......................

They, The true lovers, 
Anytime and anywhere, Up
and down, East or west, 
Or by night, By day
At schools or in the college, 
Knew the true love by 
Its pretty image, but 
Some ignore its greatness 
And its sublimity anytime, so 
Great in its sublimity 
And it is sublime in its 
greatness Although some people ignore it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They Left For Ever

It was not their choice, but They left for a new
destination To be or not to be...

There is a new homeland for them Simply
because their original homeland Became unpopulated, but
Only with ugly rubble and their memories...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They Let The Fleeing Refugees Die

Selfishness and carelessness Are behind the inevitable death Of the fleeing refugees who died horribly Offshore for ever and ever and

All hopes vanish with no return.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
They Passed Away

They passed away or forced to pass away
By killing them
under the debris of their houses coldly
Simply because they don't
want them to stay in our world or
Something else made them take that
decision,
They passed away like as if
They were not among us!
What shall we do for them?
We're sad and our sadness is infinite!

They're dead because they got perished horribly
Under the debris of their broken houses, so
They're no more
in this world,
Some find that killing innocent people
The only way to revenge, but
Killing never brings love
because
It versus it, so
Dead people rest in their graves for ever
Simply because
the killers do not want them to be alive
For some reasons.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They Passed Away Calmly

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They Passed Away Calmly ???? ????

We don’t know what happened to them Because we just heard that they passed away Calmly somewhere, Could not avoid it, They were men, women, and pretty kids, Death waited for them and They came to death surprisingly, It saddens me to see floating bodies of Men, women, and innocent kids, Thanks to God because They returned to their Creator as They came in the first time! Things sometimes can not be avoided even If we try, Pretty souls left this world Fate... To be in the other world... They have nothing to do with this world anymore Because they passed away calmly and They have a Merciful God Who takes care of All of them.

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
They passed away

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THEY WERE THE PRETTIEST DAYS OF MY LIFE ????
???? ???? ????

??? ?????? ?????? ?

????? ?? ????? ????? ?

????? ?????? ?? ???

????? ?????? ?

????? ???? ? ?

???? ?????? ?? ??

???? ?????? ?????

???? ?????? ?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THEY WERE THE PRETTIEST DAYS OF MY LIFE

Where are the sweet days? Are they going to come back?
I wish the days of childhood to come back, I remember the days in which I used to play
When I a little girl
In our house's garden that
Looks like a gold mine,
They were the prettiest days of my life, Are they going to come back?
I am Dode,
I never change,
I am still loving my house and all that it contains,
I love life and
That it contains.

This poem is called 'THEY WERE THE PRETTIEST DAYS OF MY LIFE' by the princess of poetry called 'DODE ALEX'. I translated into English, so more can read it happily.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Thieves - By Day And By Night

They never call themselves that name Simply because
they are experienced with Stealing even tiny things,
They steal your thoughts and your feelings
Which are under all rights reserved,
They can do more than thefts and More than tiny thefts,
These people (thieves) are greatly evil and Even
evil doers, Thefts are divided depending on
Many levels, These
evil doers born thieves to be or not to be, Their ringleader is
standing behind the screens To manipulate all of us,
Those who steal our minds, At
anytime, Can greatly steal our stuffs,
We will not be sad because
We will furnish our houses firstly with love, then We will have all the
new stuffs, To make up life with treachery,
It's like you stab me badly in my back, I will
rebuild all my life regardless of The ongoing pains and
sufferings because I'm always self-made and I was raised
good.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A third world war is coming
and anywhere,
I smell it,
I feel it,
I am sure it is going to be,
It is somewhere and anywhere,
I am sure it is going to be,
It will start anytime, but no one
Knows when it is going to end!
There is something called a third
World war because the world witnessed
Two other
world wars before,
This world war is inevitable,
It is going to be anytime,
The drums of war are beating loudly,
The whole world is going to witness
A different war which is sophisticated,
Technological, and destructive,
The war is inevitable because the masters
Took decisions about waging a war,
This war's zero hour is still unknown,
Only God knows its timing, then
Those who wanted this war to be,
We have not witnessed a world war since 1945,
I feel like I see such an ugly war,
All wars are ugly, but they're out of our choice,
A third world war is not a picnic or a game, but
It is something abnormal and cyber,
When a third world war starts, then
The whole pretty image of our world will come
Into a horrible image of a standstill image or a painting,
Everything and everyone will be totally different
Because it's like the end of the human race,
We're in a bad timing and in a bad place, but
We ask God's forgiveness and God's pretty mercy,
Our time is very different because everything is
Going to be changed very rapidly,
The horrors of wars are ugly and are inevitable,
The whole world is hearing the beating of the drums
Of war coming from here and there continuously,
We're so frightened and so scared, but we can't
Do anything because the war's decision was being taken,
This third world war is greatly cyber and destructive,
No one wants a war, but there is a war like this
Coming and it's waving its ugly flags afar,
If such a war stars anytime, everywhere, or anywhere
It is going to sweep the green and non green everywhere,
It is a world war that will destroy all hopes and all
Good intentions on our earth and no one knows what will happen,
This world war is not a dream, but it is something inevitable
Because the
decision-makers made up their minds, then
because it means a starting point for
everywhere on earth.

Tomorrow is not so far
This war anytime, anywhere, and

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Cruel Life

If life hammers our heads, then We will be under its mercy
Life is cruel with what it does Until its gloomy clouds get clear...
We're up-side-down... To us when
It's out of our will to suffer from This cruel life anytime and anywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This cruel life ??? ?????? ???????

????? ?????? ?????? ???????

????? ?????? ??? ???????

?????? ??????? ??? ???????... ?????? ?????

????? ?????? ??? ???... ??? ??? ??? ??? ???????

?? ????? ?? ??????? ????? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???

?? ???... ?????????? ????? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Current Life Bothers All Of Us

Undoubtedly our life on this planet is Toiling, helpless, and absurd Simply because we were born to suffer
All our moments happy or unhappy, We're suffering on all directions and closed clearly...
We go to bed with a lot of headaches and We wake up to hear a lot of headaches...
Our life is really toiling Without any further chances to fix it...
Our life is helpless simply because It can not afford any help to the needed...
Our life is really absurd Because of what's going on in it...
What else we need or what else we get from This life anytime, anywhere, and everywhere?

___________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Friday

Today is Friday Which is sunny, cloudless, and Clear at the same time...

Although in February, It's usually cold, but It's warm today...

People come and go Simply because
Everything is great... Noise is heard outside, but It's just
today Friday... Everything is great...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Impossibility Is Not A Super Hand

Some people think that the idea of impossibility means
That is an ugly dead end to any problem
Simply because that what they learned from their whereabouts,
If impossibility means to give up, then
There will be no space for any life,
There are impossible things in life, but
That does not mean the end of our world,
There are pretty moments that enable us
To defeat the impossible moments anytime,
Life is fifty-fifty simply because
We can not overcome it one-hundred percent and
It can not overcome us one-hundred percent,
To be in an impossible situation, then it means to melt its ice
or to give up... If impossibility
rules, then we will be chained with its hard rules anytime....
Impossibility is not that super hand anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Is My Luck

Luck sounds if it is good, but If it is bad, then
It's like we're in up-side-down,
One's luck might be good, might be bad, or He might not have
any luck at all, Some people were born with the best
lucks, but Some other people were born with the worst lucks,
Some people feel do not have good or bad lucks Simply
because they live on the marginal side of life, I don't think that there
are people ever without lucks Simply because you have no choice to do
with this anytime, This is one's luck whether
It's good or it's bad, That's it,
You don't have to do with your luck,
You can not refuse or accept your luck Simply because you
born with it, so What do you think?!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To go bed, then You get up everyday
Is not a good solution
Simply because there are A lot things one has to
do To himself and to others...
Life has many things for us to do... It's not just going
to bed and To get up, but
We have many things to fulfill...

__________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Is The Spring I Love

Spring, In its pretty time,
          Tops all other seasons With its pretty time,
          An fragrant roses, With its wonderful flowers
          Birds coming to it Including the pretty swallows,
          With all pretty anemones spreading
          On hills and on the creeks' banks, With all peasants
          Strolling in the Green fields with their baskets,
                        With a lot of things spreading Here and
                        There for a new life, Everyone and everything are over
                        Waiting for a new birth in nature,
          Love is over there with everyone and Everything, so
                        For all reasons seen or unseen

          This is the Spring I love.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Life

This life which I live
Gave me everything and
Gave me nothing at all,
In one moment it takes
Everything from me,
It gives everything, but
It gives a lot of headaches
And a lot of sufferings,
It gives or it takes,
It's a big mess whether
There is no winner in it,
A moment of pain is worth
The whole joy of this life,
A moment of pain anytime.

We were born to suffer
All the time permanently, so
This life is only the life
Of a moment of joy or it's
A moment of pain anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Life And Its Teeth.

When life presses its cruel teeth To bite me, then
I understand myself well, but
When life sides with me, then I understand
what's going on around, This is life double-faced
Anytime and anywhere, In
fact, I try to avoid things that hurt, but
I fail because things are out of my will, so
Life is like weather Is not the same anytime
and anywhere, We have to understand life well
To be in it or not to be in it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This life anytime ??? ?????? ?? ?? ????

?? ?????

???? ????

?? ?????

???? ?????

?? ??? ??

???? ??

??? ?????

?? ??? ??

???? ????

?? ??? ??

???? ?????

??? ?????

?? ???? ??? ??????

??????

?? ??? ?????

???? ????

?? ??? ??

??? ??????

? ??? ???????

???? ?????

?? ?? ??...

???? ????

? ??? ?????

???? ???

?? ?? ??

????

???? ???

?? ?? ??

???? ???

?? ?? ??

???? ???

?? ?? ??

???? ????

?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ??

???? ???

?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ???

????

????

?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ??

!!!!!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This life anytime ??? ?????? ?? ?? ???

?? ?????

???? ???????

?? ???? ??

????? ?????? ? ????

?? ??? ??

???? ???? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ?????

????? ?????

?? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?????

????

????????

????? ????? ?????

?????? ??? ??? ?????

????????

???? ??????? ?? ??? ???????

??????? ...

?????? ??????? ? ?? ?? ???????

?????? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

??????? ?? ?? ???... ??? ??????? - ??? - ?????

???? ???? ???

????? ????? ?????

???????? ??? ... ??? ?? ????? ???? ???????

???? ?? ?? ?? ????? ???? ????? ??...

????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Life Is Like A Bubble

This pretty and great bubble which                          We see it flying away
Is like this life which                                  And without wings
We live day by day                                    Simply because it's all, but
An illusion and a clear mirage...                      This life is not more than
A bubble that lives the same life
Any flying bubble lives anytime...
Life is short-lived although                    We feel that we live it sometimes for ever and ever...
Whatever the period which we live it here, then         Our whole life will not be more than a bubble, so
Why don't we live it greatly and happily together?

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THIS LIFE IS SO SAD TO ME ??? ?????? ???? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Life Is The Biggest Thief Ever...

This life,
I mean
The life which we are amid it,
Steals everyone and
Even everything around us...
It steals our whole life
In some ways...
It steals our wealth
Which we keep collecting it
By day and by night...
It steals all that is pretty and
Even from within our hands anytime...
It steals all that keeps us good, but
It lets all that is bad...
We can not overcome it
Simply because it is stronger than us...
We only suffer from all that is
Within its painful hands, then
We must pass away silently
As nothing happened at all...
This life is totally
The biggest thief ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Life Is The Biggest Thief Ever... - ??? ??????? ??

???? ?? ????

??? ?????

?????? ????? ??? ?????

???? ?????? ?

??? ?? ??? ??????,

???? ??? ?????? ????

?? ??? ?????,

???? ????? ???????

???? ?? ?????

?????? ???????,

???? ???? ?? ??? ????? ?? ????

???? ????? ?? ???? ?????? ?????? ? ?????

???? ?? ???? ???,

?????? ?? ?????

??????? ?? ????? ????? ???,

??? ??? ????? ?? ?? ????? ?? ????

??? ????? ????????? ?? ?? ??

??? ????? ?? ???? ????

? ????? ?? ?? ????? ????,

??? ????? ?? ????

?????? ?????? ????...
THIS LIFE IS UP-SIDE-DOWN ??? ?????? ???????

?? ?? ????? ?????????

???? ?? ??? ??? ? ???

??????...!

???? ?? ??? ????

???? ??? ???...

???? ?? ???

?????? ???????

??? ?? ????!

?????? ???????

??? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??????? !

???? ?? ???

???? ... ?? ?? ??? ????? !!!

???? ? ??? ??

???? ??? ? ??? ???

????? ????? ?? ?? ???

???? ??? ?? ? ??? ?????

???? ?? ?? ?? ???...

???? ????? ? ?? ??? ??

??????? ?????

???? ????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?

???? ?? ??? ?? ....

????

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ??

???? ?? ? ??? ?? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?????

???? ?? ? ??? ??

???? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?? ???

??? ??? ?? ?? ????? ??? ?? ?? ?

?????? ?????

???? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ???

?????? ???? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???

??????? ?????

???? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???

???? ... ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??

???? ??????? ?!

????... ??? ????

??????? ??

?????? ?!

????... ????!

????... ????!

??????? ??????? ???????

???? ?? ?? ??? ????? ? ?? ??? ??

???? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Life Which I Feel

I am totally tired and Exhausted...
I am completely unaware of
My whole pains and of my whole sufferings...
I feel those great burdens of life On me anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
I am always alone in my whole ordeals...
Patience is urged Simply because that's the way...
I need to open a new way
For myself to fix everything...
Life pressures me with its Headaches and its sufferings...
I am in a clear tunnel of pains and sufferings of Our current life...
I am totally squeezed with Everyday life...
I have that distance that separates me from
What I feel and What I see... As long as I am heading towards a dead-end, then I will be looking for a pretty hope...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Life Which I Feel - ??? ?????? ???? ????

THIS LIFE ??? ?????

?? ???

????? ???

?????? ? ???

??? ???

?????? ???

??? ???

????? ???

? ???? ????

?????? ???

??? ????

????? ???

??? ???

?????? ? ???

??? ???

??????

?? ?? ?? ????

_________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THIS LIFE ??? ?????

???? ???...

?????? ??? ??? ????? ???????...

???? ???...

??? ??? ??????

???? ???...

??? ????? ??

??? ?????

?? ?????? ????

?? ???

?? ?????? ???...

?? ?? ??? ?????

?? ?????? ??? ???

??? ??? ???...

?? ?????? ???...

?? ?????? ???...

?? ?????? ???...

?? ?????? ????

?? ??? ???

?? ????????

??? ?? ???

?? ?????? ??? ???

??? ?? ??? ???...

?? ????????

?? ??? ???

?? ?????

?? ??? ???

?? ?????

?? ??? ???

?? ??? ???

?? ?????? ???

?? ??? ???

?? ??? ???

?? ?????

?? ?????

?? ??? ???

?? ??? ???

?? ??? ???

?? ??? ???

?? ??? ???

?? ??? ???

?? ??? ???

?? ??? ???

?? ??? ???

?? ??? ???

?? ??? ???
This life's great ordeal anytime

This life ignores and
Really ignores people like
you
And like me

Simply because this is the way anytime...
If you're worthy,
then
You will be of great importance

By land, by sea, and by air, but
If you're
merely anyone
Like a poor man, a homeless man,

A forgotten refugee, or any unworthy man, then

All your life is a big ordeal
On our planet anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere...
It's just what's going on around...

It's just what you are...
It's just a

matter of oblivion...
It's just any matter on our earth...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Man Whom I Do Not Understand Him

His name is kept inside me Simply because I don’t need people to know about him, He always breaks all promises even with the closest relatives and The friends anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, His words are silly and they go out like his urine, He never accomplishes any work even the trivial ones, He does not look like any human being Simply because he does not deal with people well, What he does is something and what he says is something else Because he never respects himself and his words, He never accomplishes any work even the trivial ones, He does not look like any human being Simply because he does not deal with people well, What he does is something and what he says is something else Because he never respects himself and his words, He comes, but he never goes back, He looks different even from all other creatures, If people go this way, then he goes the other way, He always swims in different seas and if he drowns, then he will not Be able to ask for help, He is always vague even to his closest relatives because They think he has something in his mind, I never ever understand him and I don’t like to backbite people, so I can call him Mr.X because that suits his personality anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Materialistic World

Our world is greatly materialistic in All aspects of life

Simply because everything in it is not free...

The pretty soul has died and our body Is undergoing

surgeries to fix it... As long as people rely on that ugly

materialistic Side, then there is no room for love or for soul...

We are in a time in which the bigger fish is fed On all those

smaller ones till the end... There is not anything free to enjoy

even When we pass away, then we have to pay or they must pay For our funerals anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

Our world is not our world, but nominally It is our world
to be or not to be....................

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
This Materialistic World ??? ?????? ?????

?????? ????  ?? ?? ????

??????  ??? ?? ??? ??? -??????-  ??? ???? ??...

???? ???? ??? ????? ??????? ??  ??? ????? ??? ??

????? ???? ??? ????? ??????? ??  ??? ????? ??????? ???

?????? ??????...  ????? ?? ????? ??????? ???

?????? ???????  ?????

?????? ??????? ?????? ?? ??????...  ????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ????? ??????? ???

???? ?? ??????? ????? ??? ???????... ??? ?? ??? ?? ?????

???? ????? ??  ??? ????? ????

???? ??  ??? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ??????? ??? ??

?? ??? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?????? ??????? ??? ??

????? ???????  ??? ?????

?????? ???.

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Morning

It's hot, but
    It's not bad,
    Life goes on as usual,
    Flowers and roses
Get up as we do,
    The pretty sun rose early
In the morning,
Birds are hiding
    In the trees,
People never stop coming and going,
    All passing clouds go away
Looking for their destination,
    Fasting started this day, so
    It will go on until sunset,
In between all these things there is
    A lot of noise over there,
    This morning laughs happily
    Simply because it's still nice outside, then
It will go like this.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This pretty Dubai ??? ??????? ???

???

??? ?????

??? ? ????

??? ?????

??? ? ???????

??? ? ??????

?? ?????

?? ?????

?? ?????

????? ?? ??? ????

?????? ???

????? ???

????? ???

?????? ?????? ??

?????? ?? ??? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?? ???

?? ? ???

?? ? ????

?? ?????

? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??????... ???

?????? ?????

???? ?? ?? ???... ?? ??

?? ? ???

? ?? ?? ???... ?? ?? ?? ???

????? ?????

???? ?? ???

?????? ???

?????? ????

????? ???

????? ?? ?? ???... ??? ?? ?? ... ???

????? ?? ???

????? ?? ???

????? ?? ???

????? ?? ??? ? ??? ??????... ???????? ??

14-11-2014

________________________________________

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This pretty Dubai ??? ??????? ???

?????  

? ????  

? ????  

??? ?????  

? ???? ?? ??? ?????

??????....  

???? ?????? ??????  

?? ????...  

??? ?????...  

?? ? ???

???? ? ????? ?  

???? ? ??????...  

??? ??? ????? ?  

??????...

?? ????? ?? ?????

????? ?????

? ???? ??? ????

?????? ???????

??? ????? ??? ?????

?????? ?? ???????...  

????? ???????

???? ?? ?? ?????...

??? ??? ?????

????? ??? ??????...  

???? ?? ?? ?? ????...

????? ??????

???? ?? ???

?? ? ???

?? ???

????? ???????  

? ?? ?? ???...

????? ?? ??? ????????

????? ??? ???? ?? ??? ???????...

????? ???

????? ??? ??????  

???? ? ???? ?? ??? ???????...

????  

14-11-2014

___________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Pretty Dubai ??? ??????? ???

????? 

??? ?????

? ?????

????

????

??????

? ????? ?? ??? ?????

? ??????...

????? ?????? ???????

?? ?????...

???????...

? ? ? ?? ...

?????? ??? ?????... ?????

????? ??? ????? ?

????? ??? ?????? ???

???????...

???? ? ?????? ?

????? ? ??????...

??? ? ???? ?

??????... ????? ? ???????...

?????? ??? ??????? ?

????? ??? ??? ... ?????

????? ??????? ...

???? ? ??????? ?????

???? ?? ?? ????...

????? ?????

?????? ?? ?? ???...

????? ?????

?? ?? ????...

????? ?????

????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ... ????? ??

14-11-2014

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Rock Is Not For Committing Suicide

I know that They call it The Rock Of Suicide, but No one tried to throw himself or herself From its high top... Only hopeless and desperate people Throw themselves in vain...

Life is greater than committing suicide anytime... Looking forward makes someone looks for the best...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This smile,
On their faces,
Does not depict their reality
Because they show things other than what they're,
A smile is pretty if it is true
And comes from one's heart,
Some smiles are absurd simply because
They look different from what we see, so
This smile is like any fingerprint
If it comes only true in one's face.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This time is not as you imagine, but you don't think about. The time, which we live now, has no taste or any smelling in its real shape.

This is a timeless time of all times and it never happened something like this before. So, what is this time?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Time Is Different From What Was In My Childhood

I'm now different from time ago
simply because everyone and everything have changed only for the worst,
stress for the worst,

I was, at that time, dreaming
about a pure world which I don't see it now,

Our current world is totally different and totally miserable
simply because we're suffering on all levels,

We used to be different from what we are now,

We used to see a different world
when we were little kids,

We're really in a hellish life on all levels,
people have got changed to be different from what we used to be and even the water we drink today is different,

We're totally in a big loss simply because we see ourselves running to the rear instead of looking forward,

Stones and rocks are softer than from what we are now because all our life got into a dead-end, then

Our tomorrow is not going to be better than today or yesterday because we have lost the true meanings of things in our current time.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Ugly Image

His dark heart looks like                        A dark cave anytime...
       His mind is cruel and hard...
He stares at others with his                      Ugly disdain anytime...
       He has a big mouth to tell lies
   About others...
       His frowning face tells
his                                                 Ugly story...
He never likes people around him, so              This ugly image of
       This ugly image of
him tells itself...

----------------------------------------------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This ugly image ??? ?????? ???????

???? ????? ?????

???... ????? ??? ? ???... ??? ????? ???????

???????? ?????? ?? ?? ???... ??? ??????

???? ??????? ??? ??????? ??? ????

??????? ????? ? ???? ??? ?????

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Ugly Infighting Generates Only Havoc And Disorder

Cloud smokes are visibly seen
In the skies telling about
The cruelty of that on-going infighting that
Escalates endlessly generating
More and more havoc and disorder
Anywhere and everywhere
Without any real possibility to stop it soon...
The whole world is utterly
Blind, deaf, and dumb about what's going on...
Innocent people pay very high prices
For that on-going war which is crazy and mean...
More and more graveyards are inaugurated by
Those paid grave-diggers...
All hospitals are over-crowded by
A lot of dead people...
Funerals never stop
By day and by night...
People's lives are divided between
Sadness and loss...
Everything goes in the wrong way
Without any possibility to have any pretty peace...
More and more buildings and stores are leveled
To the ground...
It smells bad anywhere and everywhere
Due to many scattered corpses
Here and there...
Only the sound of bullets and
The sound of shelling are heard continuously
Anywhere and everywhere...
Peace dwindles day by day while
This ugly infighting goes on endlessly
With more and more losses on all levels
And in all directions...
This Ugly Silence

This ugly silence that hovers
Over our current world
is bad
And unacceptable anytime and
And anywhere because it leads
The whole
pretty words to commit
Suicide without any scare or
Without any moral obligation,
This ugly silence kills our
Inner feelings and our
external
Appearances in our time for ever,
Love melts into drops of nonsense
Because it
becomes shallow and
Meaningless with all pretty
lovers,
Dreams turn into ongoing nightmares
By days and by nights for ever,
Silence is an
ugly killer that
Stabs all our feelings and our
Emotions when we don't care about
Other people and their permanent
Sufferings in life, so
we're tied
To our fears and we're chained
By our circumstances anytime,
Anywhere
and everywhere for ever
And ever in this world in which
we live.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Unknown World

This World Is Not
Pretty A Place Most
For Of Because Suffer
Us We To In We
Death It. Need Find
To Other
Planets For Each Us.

_________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This unknown world

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THIS WAITING EPIC

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This Winter

It's Winter outside, but I don't see any rains or
Any snows like I used to see
A long, long time ago, I see a lot of pregnant and
dark clouds, but I don't see any rains,

It looks like a real Winter outside, but Rains are not
there... I lover Winter anytime and anywhere, but

This Winter is just nominally called Winter... No
one cares if there is any Winter or not Except those who care
about their thirsty lands... Only our eyes see scattered and dark
clouds, but No rains,

those clouds go away to All
rains over there, but Not here anymore...

We see something like Winter, but We don't get
anything Other than that sighting of Winter...

What's going on? ! I think this
Winter is merely a dream or It's just like any painting on a
wall...

_________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This world is, but
It looks like a desert
A big mirage because
Amid it looking for water,

When you are thirsty
But you find only mirage,
A clear illusion because
Which we live amid it,

Our world is hallow and
That's what we see in it,

Our world is that desert
We are hopeless and disappointed

In this current world
Because this is the way.

02/15/2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This World Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

Our current world is getting darker and Darker in everything in it...
Undoubtedly there is no to show
Any evidences that our world is getting bad In everything it
Simply because we all see
What's going on around...

Our world is getting old in its Its ideas and even in
Everything in it...
Human beings are treated badly By our world for
many, many reasons... Our world great role is dwindling
gradually Towards its fatal end...
Optimistic views are greatly invisible Simply because
pessimistic views are replacing All that is good, vital, and even
what is important... Our world's trust is on test, so
We don't find anything that encourages towards What is
good and lovely anytime... Our world's inevitable sunset
has just started Towards all that is bad...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This World Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere - ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This World If Compared To The Other World

This world- Our current world- is, but Temporary if greatly and wonderfully compared To the last world

Simply because we all here will pass away and
There is no choice for us ever...

We only will take our deeds,

Good or bad with us anytime...

Some people grasp on this world tightly Thinking that they stay in it For ever and ever, but

Unfortunately death's arrow reaches faster to them...

Some other people live happily or to some extent happily In this world and they attempt to win the other world gladly... They are one's good or bad deeds that decide If someone does good or not...

One's decision makes someone a giant or a dwarf...

Life gives many chances to us to be or not to be, but Some choose not to be not anytime...

This world - if lived happily by us - then, Our other world be happier if compared to our current world...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This World Is Everyone's

I don't own this big world, but
everyone including me
restricted to
Although we might own something like
a palace, a house, an orchard, or
but
Even a grain of sand,

Simply because we are
Everything in it...

We are merely temporary occupants...

If a disaster or an earthquake happens, then
We automatically will leave for the unknown
Looking for a safer place...
but
place
looking for safer havens, then

Borders are needed,
We find ourselves revolving in the same
Looking for those who can protect us, but
All with great difficulties anytime...
While
Thousands get perished
By land, by sea, and even sometimes by

Air...

As long as this world is everyone's, then
Why don't we facilitate everything for everyone
needed or when there are urgent emergencies

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere?!

________________________________________________________________

---------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This World Is Merely A Passing Cloud

Our life is so short on our planet
Although some think that it's longer
Than anything else...

Our life is not more than a bubble that flies for a moment, then
It vanishes quickly anytime...

We live this life thinking that
We're going to live permanently...
Some people think that they can own
This whole life, but unexpectedly they Pass away while they're still young...

This life is merely short and cunning
Because things happen suddenly to turn things The other way anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

Our current life is temporary and we're here Living temporarily until we leave anytime...

This life of ours is not more than a passing Cloud that crosses quickly into another place, then
Inevitably it disappears so fast anytime...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This World Is Messy

I always complain from our world's double-faced criteria simply because I have my own reasons anytime, I'm merely a figure that hears and sees. I don't understand.

What's going around completely, but I don't understand things or things I feel differently when I walk like that.

Don't understand me, feeling

that I'm a beggar or a homeless man anytime, I don't understand

not just one-world, but feeling

It's a world within worlds of worlds, feeling

Where you stand, you feel different, then feeling

When you to other places, you will feel very different... feeling

Here is not like there and

There is not like here and feeling

So on... feeling

Our reality makes someone cries like kids or feeling

Makes someone yells loudly like those who suffer from life...

What shall we do to fix our messy world? feeling

It's an open answer to those who

Either we fix ourselves feeling

or we fix our world... feeling

It's a real mess in this messy world............ feeling

----------------------------------------------------------------------- feeling

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our world in which we live in is not permanent and everlasting. Simply because we're in a transitional and temporary world, our current world - because we were born and raised from our childhood to our graves when we pass away, We love our world so much and we love everyone and we love almost everything in it although we suffer on all levels of our life, In this world and only in this world, we are merely like visitors or like pretty dreamers of a short, nice, but not an everlasting dream anytime, anywhere, and everywhere in this current world, This world of ours lasts like a flash even we feel that we live in it like an everlasting life because our graves are ready for us, We simply live a very short life to fulfill what we are able to do For the other life that is our second life happily and without burdens, so this world is not everlasting to any of us anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This World Is Not Ours Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

We totally disown Our world,
We disown anything
Although we own temporarily Houses, stores, cars, jewellery,
And many other things...
We are here temporarily For a short period of time...
Our death is inevitable and
All we own is not ours
Although we always claim That it is ours...
Wars, conflicts, famines, oppression,
Injustice, all bad deeds, and Many other things are totally Man-made anywhere and everywhere...
Persons for their ugly benefits To that extent in which
They sow those bad seeds of poverty and all other seeds of evil
Anywhere and everywhere...
We will pass away sooner or later, Willingly or unwillingly,
If we like or if we dislike, and If we're satisfied or if we're unsatisfied anywhere,
Anytime, anywhere, and All our whole life is just
A short glimpse of lightning, so Why do we fight each other?
Against others in the name of such-and-such And for the sake of such-and-such in vain...
We absolutely disown our world and All that it contains...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This World Is Not Ours Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere - ??? ??????? ???? ????? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ???


_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This World Is Temporary

Even if we live, With or without,
Our will,
Thousands of years, It is going to be a short-lived period of time
Because in this world we will an inevitable death
That is compulsory sooner or later,
If this world is short-lived or temporary that does not mean To abandon it or everything in it and
At the same time we have to live in a great way,
Although most of us are suffering on many levels, but
We have to benefit from every moment available in it
By building it and by contributing to its growth,
We don't abandon ourselves from what is good to go to the worst Side, but we greatly draw a lovely picture to what is lovely in it, We share great views with other people and we make that short-lived Period looks like the whole everlasting life,

We live for today,
We live for tomorrow,
and We for both as we lived that past before,
Life is spent on good grounds and in what we afford in it, so
This world is short-lived and temporary, but Our pretty deeds make it looking the whole life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If you think that this world of ours comes or creeps
Into your pretty presence, then you're fully mistaken
Simply because it's not your choice or you have pretty options,
This world of ours refuses or at least refuses to bow
To come to you easily, but it will hesitate to come to you willingly,
This world is good, but it's often as hard as a hard stone,

We have experienced this world and we have known what's going on in it
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
This world is a good master in luring naive people, but
It's a bad master into an unknown destination,
We are willingly ready to be in this world, but
Not easy to choose sometimes,

We need to impose ourselves on this world of ours
With our mightiness and with our minds to prevail,
This world comes only to the powerful people or those
Whose who strong grounds to be or not to be,

Humbly this world will not come to us with its own will, but
On the contrary,
It will come to us with our own willing when we're strong and
Powerful, so

Never wait this world of ours to introduce itself to us, but
Just grab it to your side.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Our world is going endless With its permanent sufferings… I turn the other way just To avoid this inevitable thing, but I can not… All people have their own ways in life Except those who refuse to swim with the currents Of change anywhere and everywhere… Some passed away yesterday, but We keep their memories in our minds… Justice turns greatly into injustice Anywhere and everywhere… Dishonesty beats temporarily honesty Anywhere and everywhere… Private teachers or private tutors Look for money only… All candles are sold everywhere… That long tunnel of darkness is Still ahead with a lot of stumbling-blocks… Widows and widowers are on the rise Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere… Sea's waves are getting higher and higher To that extent in which they might turn into tsunamis… The voice of mind is so low, so Evil prevails for some time… The sun will rise tomorrow, but There will be dark clouds too…

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This world

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This World ??? ?????

????? ??? ?????

???? ???? ????!

??? - ??? ??? - ?????

? ???? ??? ????!

??? ??????? ??? ???!

?? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???????!

????? ??? ??? ?? ???

??? ?? ???

??????, ?? ????

????

????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ????

?????? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ?????!!

? ?????? ?? ??????? ?????? ???

?? ??? ??? ? ??? ?? ?????

?? ????? ?? ?? ???, ??

???? ????? ?? ?? ?????

?? ????? ???, ????? ?? ?????

? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??

????? ?? ??? ?? ???

???? ??? ?? ?????

?? ???? ?? ?? ??? ??

???????? ?? ?????!

????? ???? ? ??? ?? ??? ??, ?? ???? ?? ?????

???? ????? ????

???? ?????? ?? ?? ???, ?? ???? ?? ?? ??? ??????

?? ????? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????

???? ??? ?? ???

???? ?? ??? ?? ?????!

?????? ?? ??? ?? ???

????

???? ?? ???, ???? ?? ????

????? ???, ????? ?? ???

?????

****************************************

******

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This World's Sadness

We all live in sadness
happy... Sadness is a great thing
In this temporary world... We can not avoid
this painful sadness Which we feel every now and then...
We were born only to suffer from
This world's permanent sadness... We are sad indirectly
or directly For many, many reasons...
Undoubtedly we are all living this Huge sea of
sadness of this world For many, many reasons anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere...

\\

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This World's Sadness - ??? ??? ??????

???? ? ?? ??? ??? ??? ??????
???? ???? ??? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ??? ?????
???? ??????... ????? ??? ???? ?? ??? ????? ?? ?????
?????? ?????? ??? ?? ??? ????? ?? ????? ?????
?????? ??? ?? ??? ??? ? ???... ????? ????? ?? ??? ????? ????? ?? ??
?????? ???? ????... ????? ????? ?? ????? ????? ?? ??? ?????
?????? ????? ???????... ????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?????
????? ????? ???????... ????? ??????? ?? ????? ????? ????? ?? ?????
????? ??????? ???????... ????? ??????? ?? ?????

============================================

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THORNS

THORNS

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Absolute Dreams Anywhere And Everywhere -

Impossible dreams play on us
In some way
Just to run away...
Some of them are utterly pretty, but
Most of them are mixed...
They sometimes bewilder us
By what they enjoy us...
We all dream about things and
Even about persons, but
Most of our dreams come untrue
In some way...
We greatly love to dream about
Everyone and about everything, but
Our circumstances hinder
Our aspirations to be or to be not
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Absolute Dreams Anywhere And Everywhere -

???? ?????? ??????? ?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ?

???? ??????? ??

??????

??????,

???? ????? ?? ?????? ??

????? ???????,

???? ????? ???

????

???? ??????? ?? ???

???? ??????? ??? ?????

?????? ??,

----

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those blue and pretty waves ??? ??????? ??????? ?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those books in her eyes ??? ????? ?? ??????
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Different Blackouts

There might be different blackouts in life, but one permanent blackout Which is that of the permanent blackout of The people' tombs when they pass away... Only one's good deeds turn one's permanent blackout Into that permanent light... Our good deeds count in this world, In our tombs, then In the other world...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Drowned Emigrants

Our world is greatly cruel In what we see and in
                   What we know
For ever and ever... This selfish and careless
world of ours  Has a big responsibility
Towards everyone and towards everything, but All in
vain...  We do not trust this world of ours
Simply because of its selfishness and
Simply because of its ugly arrogance anytime... Even good and
able-bodied swimmers can drown In those remote and big seas
Anywhere and even everywhere...

Our current only consists of Careless and
ignorant on-lookers... Instead of helping those displaced
emigrants,
Innocent souls and about their unheard cries Amid dark,
big, and even scary oceans and seas... Our world's conscience is
dead, so What shall we do to fix it? !

___________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Fleeing Refugees Are Our Brothers And Our Sisters In Humanity

Set them free Simply because they are
Great human beings before
Anything else... Feel their pains and their
Sufferings anywhere and everywhere...

Protect them with their families Simply because
they need your support... Open your borders freely and even

Have your houses open for them Simply because they need your support...
Simply because they’re your brothers And even your
sisters in humanity...

Share their sadness and even their happiness With your pretty smiles anytime...

Accommodate them with all they want Simply because they are in their great need...

Give them a good impact that they are Simply those good impacts of your generous hands...

In safer hands anywhere and everywhere... Keep them feeling that
there are still Good and benevolent people
Anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Fleeing Refugees Are Our Brothers And Our Sisters In Humanity - ????? ????????? ?????? ??

???????? ? ???? ?? ???????????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Fleeing Refugees Are Our Brothers And Our
Sisters In Humanity - ????? ????????? ????????? ??
???????? ? ??????? ?? ?????????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Greedy People Are Real Thieves

Those who steal our pretty loaves are Real thieves because of their greed anytime... Those who steal our pretty words are Real robbers because they prevent us from talking in a better way... Those who live in luxurious palaces are Living in their ivory towers because they Forgot that we are living in ugly houses made of rusty cans... Those who fish and get a lot of fish forgetting That we own that big and blue sea... Those ugly smugglers who steal the emigrants' money, then They drown them deliberately have forgotten that there is a pretty God Who watches all the time... Those who are greedy must repent of that ugly sin simply Because greed blinds their eyes and even their hearts anytime... To be greedy, then To be a clear thief and all people can recognize very well... Greed is an ugly caprice that kills one's soul and it blinds one's eyes, so those greedy people are thieves anytime.........

_____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Melancholic Thoughts About A Certain War

Anti-war thoughts are great and Even wonderful...
To be with a certain war,
It means you go with your evil thoughts... A war versus any peace...
I get sick of watching wars
Anywhere and everywhere...
A lot of wars go on for Many and many unjustified reasons...
No one wants wars except Those who are called evil-doers...
All good-doers look for a pretty peace That prevails for ever and ever...
Arms-traders are greatly behind Those ugly wars plus those criminal war-lords... To get melancholic with these on-going wars Means that you are totally anti-war...
We all denounce those ugly wars and Their ugly consequences anytime... Ugly wars are the rise while The chances of a pretty peace dwindle Day by day... Certain people look for wars just To get out of what they are in...
External and even internal affairs are greatly Behind those ugly wars... As long as ugly wars go on, then Peace's pretty chances to live dwindle Gradually into the bottom...

_______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Melancholic Thoughts About A Certain War -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those moments of fear ?????? ?????? ?

???? ? ???? ???????

????? ???? ??? ????

?? ???? ?? ?? ??????

????? ??????? ???

? ????...

? ?? ???? ????? ?????

???????

??? ???????

??? ?? ????? ???????

?? ??? ????? ?????

?? ? ??? ? ????

????? ?????? ???

???? ?? ?? ??? ...

????? ??? ???...

????? ??? ????? ??? ?????

?? ??? ?? ?? ???

???????

??? ??????? ?????

?????? ??????? ????

?????? ??? ?? ???

???????

??? ??????? ?????

?????? ??????? ???

?????? ?? 16 ????? 2015

_____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Moments Of Weakness

In our life and only In our world,
There are many moments of weakness
In which we fall Directly or indirectly...
We might fall from our top to
Our bottom When our morality
declines... When we do successive and trivial things
Which we downplay... When
we look at others With disdain for no reason,
then We fall because of this moment of weakness...
When we don't care about others' issues carefully, then We will realize those big mistakes...
In which we realize ourselves clearly....
We have to apologize to others About our moments of weakness or
The whole of our life
Will be inevitably up-side-down...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Moments Of Weakness ?????? ?????? ???

?? ?????? ???

????? ???? ??? ????

????? ??

?????? ??? ???????...

???? ????? ?? ???????

?? ??? ????? ?????

????? ?? ???

???? ?????? ??

????? ???????... ????? ???? ????? ?????? ???????

??? ????? ?????

?? ?????? ???

????? ??????? ????? ?? ???????

MYHAMAD SKATI
Those One Thousand Miles

From A to Z, We definitely work
To reach those required Differently depending
One-thousand miles of our life on How many steps we dare to take...
on
As for me, If I start the first
mile easily, then The rest of those one-thousand miles will
be Reached easily... There
are many stumbling-blocks ahead of One's first mile in
addition to many other problems... Some people cross their first
miles easily, but Some other people find a lot of difficulties to
cross Just one inch anytime... If one's
whole life is consisting of one-thousand miles' trip, then Some people will reach
the moon while one is Sitting in one's place...
It's one's will to be or not to be... The more we
accelerate in our safer steps, The more we reach our safer
goals anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Places In My Poems

I pick those places that I used to be available in them
Like that Rock of Suicide,
The Palace of Sa'ada, The Patos Orchard,
The American Street, And all those places
The Fares' swimming-pool, Came in my poems
That Just to make them lovely anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Places In My Poems Anytime

I pick those places that I used to be available in them
Like that Rock of Suicide,
The Palace of Sa'ada, The Patos Orchard,
The American Street,
The Fares' swimming-pool, And all those places
that Came in my poems
Just to make them lovely anytime...

_____________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Poor And Fleeing Refugees' Bad Situation
Anytime

They have fled from what is worse into
The worst...
They have abandoned everyone and everything
Just to be easy baits to sharks and whales in
Those big and dark seas...
Their unheard voices only
heard by
Heaven while no one else listened to them...
They have crossed many borders risking their life
To reach their final destination...
They have seen a lot of pains and
A lot of sufferings while crossing hopelessly...
Many of them got killed while their boats got
Capsized off-shore...
No one dared to hand any supplies for those poor Refugees while sailing towards the unknown...
Many ugly ordeals have faced all those poor and Fleeing refugees...
Everything has happened to those poor refugees While the whole world forgot all about them...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Poor And Fleeing Refugees' Bad Situation
Anytime - ????? ????? ??????? ????????? ? ???????? ?? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Poor Refugees

Those or and fleeing refugees
is over there...

Where they think anytime...

impossible...

In their poor minds
nothing is free, so

Their promised is over there
easily, but

It's not easy to convince them
easy

To reach their promised goal

any price or at any cost

No one can convince those poor refugees

at any price or at any cost

Life is not easy anytime, but

To take it easy...

There are a lot of stranded souls

Ready for it any cost...


MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Poor Refugees - ????? ??????? ???????

Those poor and fleeing refugees
paradise is over there...
where they think anytime...
have sold out everything and
impossible...
In their poor minds
nothing is free, so
impossible...
Their lost paradise lies only
Somebody has told them that their lost and
Their promised is over there
easily, but
It's not easy to convince them
easy
To reach their promised goal
any price or at any cost
it easy...
To take it easy...
anything else to lose...
Life is not easy anytime, but
No one can convince those poor refugees
Into the stranded souls
Destinations are so far, but
To take it easy...
To reach their promised goal
As long as they don't have
Nothing else to lose...
Life is not easy anytime, but
No one can convince those poor refugees
At any price or at any cost
It's not easy to convince them
Simply because they are in a hurry
Where they will reach it
Instead there will be higher prices...
They will have very high prices...
Their lost paradise lies only
Simply because
They are looking for the
That lost paradise lies over there
That lost paradise lies over there
The
Where they think anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Poor Refugees Now

What is this cruel world now? !                      Yes, it's greatly cruel
   In all that it contains anytime,
   Anywhere, and even everywhere...                      I don't care if
this world reads                      My poems or not, but
   What I care about are only                      Those
poor refugees who influx horribly                      Into the unknown world!
   It's a bad image to see little kids floating
   Dead with their parents                      Here or there...
   It's an ugly image to see those poor refugees
   Dying inside locked trucks or                      Kidnapped by
   criminal human traffickers                      Anywhere and everywhere...
   It's really a shame on a dead conscience anytime,
   Anywhere, and even everywhere!

_____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Poor Refugees Now - ????? ???????? ??

????? ??????? ??????? ???? ??!

???, ??? ??? ???? ????

?? ?? ?????

?? ?? ???

?? ?? ?? ????... ?? ????? ????? ??

?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ????? ???

????? ??? ????? ????? ?? ?? ?? ???

????? ??????? ?? ??????????? ??? ????? ????

?????? ??????? ??? ??????? ??? ???????

?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???

???? ????? ?????? ?? ??? ??????? ??? ???? ??? ???

?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??


_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Poor Refugees: ????? ???????? ?????????

? ????? ?????? ? ???????

????????? ???? ?? ??? ?????????? ??

??? ????? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ??

???? ??????? ?????? ???

???? ????? ??????? ?????

??????? ????? ??????? ??

?????? ????????? ??? ???

?????? ??????? ??

???????? ????? ???????

???????? ?????? ???

???????? ????? ???????

?????? ??????? ??

???????? ????????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Pretty Deprivations Of Things Are A Must

That ugly infighting
Between brothers has intensified
Those ugly deprivations of
Those people who are still
Inside their homeland and
Those who have left into
New destinations
Anywhere and everywhere...
Everything has turned into
Broken houses and stores...
All streets and all roads have
Turned into dead-ends and even
Into ugly checkpoints...
Foods ans water are extremely rare
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Camps have greatly expanded and
Even extended everywhere...
Most people are deprived of
Any basic needs...
Power and water supplies are
Extremely very rare on a daily basis...
Hunger and famines are dominating
From all directions...
Safety and security are not
As they used to be
For many and many reasons...
Grave-yards extend endlessly and
Many people get perished everyday...
The whole world's support is shy and
Even not as someone expects...
The whole life is meaningless, ugly, and
Even absurd...
That ugly infighting is still going on
Endlessly and
Without any signs of peace and hope...

__________
Those Pretty Memories Of Childhood - ?????? ???????

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?????

?????? ??????? ?????? ?? ???? ????

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ??????? ???????

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ??????? ???????

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??.
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Pretty Stations In My Life

I was born to be in this world and I am still alive alive in this ongoing world... I came to this world To be or not to be... I love this world, but I suffer too much in it...

I complain from this cruel world - although I love it - Simply because I have my own reasons... There are a lot of ugly thorns In our world which are difficult to avoid them...

This world is ours anytime, but We have a lot of pains and we have a lot of sufferings in it... I came to this world only to suffer from everyone and From everything in it...

I want something in this world, but I get something else... Although we live in this world to be, but Instead we're in great oblivion...

Our world is not a pretty haven for most of us Simply because we are not lucky... We are only in great loss Simply because we are like this... I lack all pretty stations in my life Simply because they are all broke... Days have played their game, so We are tied and without any pretty hope...

______________________________________________________________

____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Sea's Waves

All waves come and go Ashore may be to tell us
something Of what's going on inside the sea...
They come sometimes bringing Different
things... We don't know about these waves'
nature, but We do know they move coming and going
All the time... When calm, then
They bring a few things like green grass,
Small fish, different kinds of trash, ..., ..., When
roaring, then They bring capsized boats with
loads of Dead corpses thrown on those hard rocks
anytime... Those waves are getting curled
When it is a rough sea To tell us that it is hard
to be amid the sea... Pieces of broken wood are floating on top of
Those waves came from a certain ship... To decode them just
Waves have messages to us, but
To understand their nature anytime... When I look at the sea's level, then
I feel like I'm looking at a curly hair...
These waves explain themselves and They tell us about
the sea's nature anytime.... Those who walk along seashores know
how Those waves behave anytime...
Things have meanings in them even if They don't talk to
us, but We feel them greatly and wonderfully
anytime.

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Those sea's waves ????? ????? ???

?? ?? ??????? ? ???? ??? ?????
???? ????? ?????? ?? ??? ??
???? ??? ??????... ????? ??? ?????? ???????...
?????? ?? ????? ??? ?????? ??
?????? ??????? ????? ?????? ??
??????? ?????????? ? ??? ???? ??
????? ?????? ???????
???????? ?? ????? ???????
?????? ??? ????? ?????? ?? ?? ???... ????? ??? ?????? ???
???? ?? ??? ?? ???...
?????? ?? ?????
??????? ??? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ???...
?????? ??????? ?? ????? ??...
....
....
?.
?? ?? ?? ???.

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those sensations ??? ???????

?? ???? ????

???? ????

???? ?????...

?? ?????? ???? ?? ??????

?? ???? ???? ?? ?????

?? ?????

???? ? ???? ? ????

?? ...

?????? ? ???

??? ?????? ?? ???

???? ???

????? ???

???? ???? ???

?????? ??

?? ...

?????? ? ???

??? ?????

?????? ??

????? ???

????? ?? ???

? ????? ?? ????

? ????? ?? ??????? ??...

? ????? ?? ? ???

????? ???????...

???? ??????? ...

?????? ???

???? ??? ?? ???

????? ?????

???? ???? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ?????

????? ????

????? ????

????? ???

? ????? ?? ????

?????? ???

?????? ???

?????? ? ???

?????? ???

?????? ??

?????? ?? ???

???? ???

?????? ?????

????? ?? ?? ??????? ??

??????? ?? ?? ???????

?? ???????

?? ????? ???

???? ???? ?? ???

???? ?? ??? ???

???? ???? ??????? ??...

???? ??? ???

?????? ??

???? ??? ??? ???

?????? ?? ???

?????? ?????

???? ? ???

????? ?????

????? ?????

??????? ???

?????? ???

?????? ??

?????? ?????

????? ???

?????? ???

?????? ???

?????? ????

????? ? ???

?? ???....!
Those sensations ??? ????????

I don't feel myself that I am there and not When
I look at a mirror that I am there... I am
valueless among Those who don't feel my existence...
Who am I to make them feeling me? ! I am not there and
I am valueless... I walk like a wanderer in An
desert Thirsty, hungry, and scared from
Tomorrow... I am consisting of some documents In
front of them, but My image is out of mind... I am in
a strange planet and Perhaps I am not there... Perhaps I
am the shadow of a certain man... I feel cold a little bit... I am
trembling from fear... Boiled beans and Falafel are my luxurious
Meal... I am a shadow, then I am there.............

I am looking for the grain of sand that I lost in that desert which is
empty of sands............. To be my house which I have been
looking for............. I will be back to the documents to know
who I am............. Now I know that I was not there....

Perhaps some know me and I am
no longer knowing myself... I am looking for
myself............. If I find myself, then I will compare myself
to my documents... Perhaps that person is me whom
I'm looking for..... Perhaps...
Perhaps....... Who knows!

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Sunflowers

Those pretty sunflowers Bewilder me when they turn
With the pretty sun step by step...

They are greatly obedient To turn
anyway politely...

In the long run, then

They give us their pretty seeds To
do what we like with them anytime.

______________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Ugly Barriers Of Fear Anytime

The more we break some of those of Ugly barriers of fear,

Them ahead of us, The more we see more and more of

The more we try to get rid of fear's Ugly and mean walls,

The more and more of them are put in

Front of us anytime, The more we challenge fear and its walls,

The more they build ahead of us anytime, The more we tend to break wholly fear and

Its ugly walls, The more they build ahead of us...

As long as we go all the way towards breaking Fear and its ugly walls,

The more we keep persistent on doing that faithfully... One day there will be no fear and

Simply because we have decided to break them wholly With our persistence,

With our insistence, and Even its ugly walls

courage...

____________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Ugly Barriers Of Fear Anytime - ??? ?????? ?????

???????? ?? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Ugly Evil-Doers Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

Evil-doers' hearts look-like Dark caves,
Their deeds are mean and ugly,
Their intentions are always bad, Their life is wholly
cruel and ugly, and They are anywhere and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Ugly Mosquitoes' Invasion Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

I am at war With those ugly mosquitoes
Simply because they suddenly
Invade my poor body while I am thinking
about our world... They just attack my poor body
For sucking more and more blood of it
As their delicious food... I suffer horribly from
Those ugly mosquitoes crazily...
They get as they want from my blood As if my looks-like a blood bank...
mosquitoes As a kind of self-defense...
It is a continuous war between me and Those ugly insects for ever and ever... I don't get tired chasing them
And they keep landing on my body As a base for their supplies... And the on-going war never ends
As long as they are alive...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Visible Clouds

In the early morning of Today,
I saw those overcrowded and visible
Clouds in the sky, There were grey and dark
clouds That filled that pretty image of the sky,
I thought rains will be later on, but I saw those
mixed clouds flying away To an unknown destination to
rain over there... When I was a little kid,
I saw different kinds of clouds, but Nowadays they're
totally horrific in their Shapes anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere... I don't know what has happened to those
clouds! Visible clouds cross into faraway lands
Where they give birth in other lands... Scattered clouds shape
themselves as Hanging images of things in the sky...
Today's clouds are totally different from We used
to see when we're kids... Not all clouds bring rains
Simply because they're not real clouds, but
They're dark smokes or emissions from unknown Materials that
bring death and bad odors... Our skies are no more pretty skies, but
They're real images of our real abuse of nature...
We only see cloudless clouds that are rainless anytime And they're
only pregnant with scary clouds That bring either bad rains or
they're rainless... Rains are rare and those visible clouds are rainless, so
What shall we do to our dry lands?!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those who complain

??????

???? ????

???? ??? ????? ?????

?? ???

????

??? ????? ???????

???? ???????

? ?????? ?? ??

??

???? ?????

????

?? ??? ?????

????

?? ?????

??????

????????

????

??????

???? ?? ????? ??

?????? ?? ???? ??

????

??????

???? ?? ??? ????

??????

??????

????

??????

??? ??? ?? ?????

????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Who Left For Ever And Ever

They left for unknown destinations,  Attended or
unattended,  In a hurry,
  In a glimpse,  In sadness or in
fear,  Looking for another life for
  Themselves and for their kids,
They left for ever and ever  For that unknown place that
  Waited for them for a long, long time,
They left for no return  Because their houses
turned into ruined stones,  They left looking forward for a safer
haven  Because their pretty hope faded, so
  They left.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Who Passed Away Earlier

They passed away with Their bodies, but
Their souls are still living
Among us, They left for ever and ever,
but Their pretty memories are still
Living in our hearts, They went to God's
kingdom To live there for ever and ever, and
They chose the other world On our
current world Simply because they will live
permanently In heaven for ever and ever...

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Those Who Passed Away Earlier ***

They passed away with Their bodies, but
Their souls are still living
Among us, They left for ever and ever,
but Their pretty memories are still
Living in our hearts, They went to God's
kingdom To live there for ever and ever, and
They chose the other world On our
current world Simply because they will live
permanently In heaven for ever and ever...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Thoughts

Pretty thoughts twinkle
like bubbles
While bad ones go away
For ever and ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Thoughts Are Anywhere And Everywhere

Everyone of us, As I think,
Has a lot of pretty thoughts Simply because we all
Inside him or her Five pretty senses
have
That make us look around To shape
the best thoughts If we want.................

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Thoughts Commit Suicide Or Die As A Result

That rock of suicide never commits suicide Simply because it can not do this anytime and from its top anytime, but No one dared to commit suicide. Some people greatly threw their pretty thoughts Into that blue sea that stands in front of it... If someone greatly throws their thoughts Into that blue sea that stands in front of it... Some people dare not to commit suicide from its top anytime, but From the top of that rock of suicide, then People will say that he has committed suicide. If someone accidentally falls For any reason... Some people fall accidentally from their Houses' balconies, then People will say that they have committed suicide... Those who commit suicide have the intention to do this, but A few accidentally fall and people think that these are Attempts of committing suicide anytime... When people commit suicide, then All their thoughts commit suicide... Some people will not believe those who fell accidentally and Later died because of their fall, but They will this is a clear suicide... Committting suicide is against everyone and is Against everything, but If someone falls accidentally, then That is another thing... committing suicide and when falling accidentally, then Those thoughts commit suicide or they die later on... Just different ways of death... When we pass away, then All our thoughts, which we carry inside us, Vanish immediately...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Thoughts Run Smoothly

Pretty words which are untold
Pretty thoughts which are hidden
In any age,
In any books,
Pretty eyes which are unseen
Pretty friends who are unavailable
In any alleys,
When needed,
Pretty lovers who are lost
In the wilderness of our time,
Pretty faces which are missing
In the dark corners,
Pretty voices of innocent lips are broken
In the tapes, then
Thoughts never stop, but they keep
Running smoothly like our running steps.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THOUGHTS

????? ???? ??? ??? ?????
??????? ?? ??? ????? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?? ?????
???? ?? ?????
???? ?? ????
???? ??
???? ?????
????
????
? ????
? ????
????
? ????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????
????

- HEATHER WIKINS - ? ???? ??? ??????? - THOUGHTS - ??? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Three Days Are Just One Day

Yesterday went for ever and ever,                      Today is still playing
its games, and                                      Tomorrow will be anytime...
     They are our days...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Three Days Are Just One Day - ????? ????? ?? ??? ???

????

???? ?????? ??? ??? ????????, ?????? ????? ?????? ??????? ??

???? ???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???...

️

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Three Days Are Just One Day - ????

??? ***

?? ?? ??? ???????, ?????? ?????? ?? ????

????? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Three Tenses In One Poem

Our past happened, our Present happens, and our Future will happen when we get out Of of our past and our present.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Three Ways In Our Life

I go ahead with what I have,                               I give up, or
                        I go in-between anytime...

There are three ways                                    For you to choose, so
              What do you want?

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
My mind was a white sheet of paper That depicted all that happened at that time, I was really a naughty boy at that time Who used to play with all friends happily, Simply because innocence was so natural with us, I used to play with all our streets' children, Life was naive and simple and we enjoyed playing All pretty games including that 'hide and seek', I used to be a good boy who complied with all the Games' rules with all streets' friends and relatives, Our alleys' borders were our our limits and Not more than this anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, The Patos Orchard was our ground which we had Most of leisure and at the same we enjoyed our pleasure, My days of childhood were those pretty recollections That streamed smoothly and happily in the whole of my life, There were many pretty images of those pretty days Which I had them happily with everyone I played with, We were natural kids who just had that pretty world Of childhood that contained our playing and our running, I loved to understand that life through my eyes While playing happily, wonderfully, and joyfully with all kids, To me, those days of my childhood are still sounding And echoing deeply in my mind, my heart, and in my feelings.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time

ONLY WHEN I HAVE TIME I CAN OWN A THING, BUT IF I DON'T HAVE IT I GO TO BED.
TIME RUNS QUICKLY LIKE THE LIGHT VELOCITY. WE NEVER OWN OUR TIME,
BUT CAN SQUEEZE IT WHEN WE NEED.
TO SERVE US ONLY TIME JUDGES
WHEN WE NEGLECT IT.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time - ??????

????? ?????

????? ??????? ?? ?????

?? ????? ? ?? ?? ?????

????? ??? ??????...

??? ??? ??

????

?????? ?????? ????? ??

?? ????? ????? ? ??????? ? ?????

????

????? ?? ?????

???? ? ?? ????

???? ? ????...

____________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Time And Its Pretty Meaning

Please, All of you,

Listen to me now! Time flies, but We don't feel it,

It's not just a clock, a watch, A sand clock, an atomic clock, or any other tools of time, It's the biological clock that ticks inside Us to tell about us anytime,

We only look at regular clocks or watches To know our time exactly all the time, We forgot our real clock that is inside us,

We don't feel our real time Simply because we have neglected Everything around us anytime,

Even our dreams are artificial although Our dreams are untrue,

We don't run into the front, We run into the rear and

All clocks and watches will not help if That clock inside us stops Simply because everyone will be directed into a standstill One day.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time Flies

If time flies, then What shall I do to control it?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time Flies - ???? ?????

?? ??? ?????

????

?? ????? ??????? ?? ?

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time In Our Life.

I don't have any problem With time
Simply because it (time) doesn't care
If I have a problem With it or not...
Time flies not caring even
About those trivial things in life...
It is a sharp sword,
If we don't cut it, then
It will cut us...
It lives as long as life lives and
It will be ending when God wishes...
There is time which we feel it In our watches,
In our alarm clocks, and
Many things around us...
Time never waits for us To do things or not to do...
It's anywhere and everywhere...
We can not force time to work As we wish,
but
We have to take advantage of
Time's advantages only Simply because its disadvantages are never On our side anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... Although time is not easy and cruel, but
We still keep love for it...

____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time Is A Bitter Enemy

Time never stops anytime
the way
   It always looks forward
   It never waits us if
   We look for something...
   and running
   It's not, but
   sword that
   It's a racer that
   able to beat it up...
   It's a bitter enemy if
   don't care about it...

Simply because that's
With it...
   With its keen eyes...
   It keeps running
   Endlessly...
   Like a sharp
   Cuts off if we don't cut it off...
   No one is
   It's a pretty friend if used well, but
   We

Mohammad Skati
Time Is A Sharp Sword

Time never waits for us Unless we are ahead of it anytime...
It is always precious and great
Simply because it is ready To take over of anyone or anything...
We can not play with it
 Simply because it is serious anytime...
If it is respected, then It's a wonderful friend, but
If not respected, then
It's a bad enemy...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time Is A Sharp Sword - ????

?? ??? ????? ?? ????? ???? ?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

?? ??

???? ???? ????? ???? ?? ?????

???? ?????? ??? ?? ??? ??... ??? ?? ???

??? ??

??? ??? ??? ?? ?? ???... ??? ?? ???

???? ???

???? ????? ???? ?? ?? ???... ??? ?? ???

?? ??? ?????

??? ??

??? ??? ?? ???... ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time Is Always Ahead

Time never waits us

Simply because it's always

Ahead of us running all

We can bend it just by

Running ahead of it

We can not bring it back

Simply because it's always

We want it to be, but

We can not

Its own way...

As long as it's always ahead, then

Just to be or to be not

If we can or

We can say that it always flies

Ahead never waiting for us to hold it tightly...

We must race with it

If we try...

Or just to grab it

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time Is Always Ahead - ????? ?? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time Is Always Ahead - ????? ?? ?? ??????? -

?? ??????? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time Is Double-Edged Anytime

Nothing looks like time
Simply because time
doesn't
Look like anything anytime...
Either it is on our side
For good or it
is against our side
Anywhere and everywhere...
We all need to take that great advantage of it
And we all need to beware of its sharp sword anytime...
Time is a great friend
When it is on our side anytime, but
It is a bitter enemy
When it's
against us anytime...
It is double-edged anytime,
Anywhere and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Time Is Like A Cunning Magician

Time is a good name for something we feel it, but simply because it's not a thing that can be grasped or can be grabbed at anytime, simply because it's not a thing that can be grasped or can be grabbed at anytime,

We can not grab it anytime, anywhere, and everywhere simply because it's not a thing that can be grasped or can be grabbed at anytime,

It plays on us if we don't tame it and control it

Because it shows us its pretty strength anytime, it never kneels down because it's running and running without pretty pauses, if it stops, then

We will be automatically stopped, it is nice and cruel when we bow or when we don't bow to it,

It cuts us badly if we don't submit to its timing will, all watches and all clocks indicate its pretty usage, but

We don't see its body, no one can challenge time even if he tries anytime and anywhere,

If it goes out of control, then automatically we go out of control simply because it's always in a hurry like a wave that looks like a high mountain and is

Ready to turn into a tsunami.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time Is Not Over

A sinner? Okay.
You still have time To be
or not to be,
Repent of your sins immediately
And be another one in life
Because God listens to you,
We're all sinners, so
We can repent of our sins soon
If we have good will,
By not repenting of one's sins,
It means we're still sinners,
We still have time to be good ones or
When
time is over, then
We will lose ourselves and
everything.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time Is Not Yours.

WE OWN EVERYTHING ON EARTH EXCEPT TIME.

TIME ALWAYS FLIES. IT'S LIKE A SWORD,
IT WILL CUT YOU.

IT'S ON YOUR SIDE IF YOU ARE ON ITS SIDE.

IT'S IN ITS REALM DOES NOT CARE ABOUT YOU,
IF YOU DON'T CARE ABOUT HIM.

IT'S NOT JUST WITHOUT A PRICE.
LIKE ANYTHING, BUT

IT'S A COMMITMENT AND IT'S NOT OWNED BY ANYONE, BUT

RESPECT. A FRIEND TO THOSE WHO RESPECT IT.

IT ALWAYS FLIES.

TIME IS NOT YOURS.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time Is Times

Time flies, It does not fly,
It travels, It waits, and
It is, It does not wait.

Some they want it to go, Some they want it to stay, Some they don't know it,
Some they buy it, Some they sell it, Some they like it,
Some they look for it, and Some they read about it. Some they
love it,

It's the tool of life around us, It's the sword that cuts us if we don't cut it,
It's the engine that controls us, and
It's the precious treasure if we catch it. It works to be our pretty tool
If we control it.

If it controls us, It will be tough.

If we don't look for it. It's always in a hurry,
It's always looks for itself It comes and goes rapidely and
It never waits or stays. It's what we feel it, but
We don't see it. It see us from above and
We see it from the bottom.

It's our pretty friend If we keep it and respect it. It is everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time Passes Uncaring About Us Anytime

We all know time and Its absolute authority
Anytime, anywhere, and It is a sharp sword if
Everywhere... Neglected by any of us and Seriously anytime...
It is lovely when taken Simply because it does its daily job...
It comes and About its coming or
It goes without talking to us Simpily because it does its daily job...
about its going When we don't understand it, It
means it will prey on us Leaving us fully broken
Like broken bones anytime...
Time runs so fast and We have to consider it...
It it stabs, then To those who don't care
It will be painful It is comfortable
about it... When we take it hand-in-hand...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time Passes Uncaring About Us Anytime - ??? ??

??? ????? ??? ?? ?? ??? ????

???? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??, ??? ?

??? ??? ???, ??? ?? ??? ??????

???? ?????, ????? ?? ???

?????? ??, ????? ????? ???? ?????

?????? ??? ??, ??? ?? ??? ?????

?????? ?????, ?????? ????? ?? ?????? ??????,

??? ???? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ?????

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time Runs Quickly

Time never looks back
Simply because it only
Looks forward toward its way...

We can not grasp it, but
Nothing looks quicker than it
Simply because it’s the quickest ever...

Take advantage of it...
Its journey
never ends unless
Our whole life ends...

People come and go, but
It’s never back...
Handled wonderfully, but
It’s always a good friend if

It's a bad enemy if
Neglected anytime...

We don’t see it, but
We sometimes feel it faster than
Anything else, but

We often feel it so slow...
It is great to some
people, but
It’s a damnation to others...

We can greatly go hand-in-hand with it, but
Some don’t care about it at all...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time Runs Quickly - ??? ????? ????

?? ??? ????? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ????? 
??? ?????? ??? ?????... ?? ??????? ?? ?????  ?? ?????
???? ?????? ??... ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ???? ??
???? ??????? ?????? ??... ??????? ?????? ????
???? ????? ?????? ??... ????? ?????? ???
???? ?? ??? ???? ???? ??

________________________________________________________________
________________________________________________________________
________________________________________________________________
_________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time ?????

Today is here, Yesterday left, but
Tomorrow will come Sooner or later.

 MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time's Authority

What is time? We know it through many other things.
Is it what we feel anytime? We know it through our watches, our clocks, or
If we don't use it good? Is it a sharp sword It flies without wings
Simply because that's the way with it...
We can grasp it only If controlled by us...
It's greater if used If not used pretty, then
By us very-well anytime... It will cut off hard...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time's Digital Image

TIME A FACE LIKE OURS
AT ALL TIMES GOOD OR
BAD BY DAY OR BY NIGHT
SLOW OR FAST.
SWORD, IF YOU DON'T CUT IT,
IT WILL CUT YOU.
OUR FACE, BUT IT DOES NOT
WE DON'T SEE ITS FACE. IT DOES SEE
WAIT FOR US.
IT RUNS LIKE THE BLOOD
IN OUR BODIES.
DIGITAL IMAGE,
TIME IS AVAILABLE BUT WE DON'T SEE IT.
WORLD AND ALL OTHER WORLDS
THOUGH DIFFERENT.
TIME JUDGES WHEN
ITS JUDGEMENT IS FINAL.
TIME'S IMAGE IS DIGITAL
EVERYWHERE.
YOUR TIME AND DON'T LET TIME
OWNS YOU!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What is time? I always ask myself
About time and its importance...
Nobody ignores its importance Simply because it's great...
What makes it great and
Even important at the same time? It's just our realization of Its supreme entity...
We are owned by it Simply because it has its great authority...
At the same time... It's bad and good
If we don't care about it, then It will not care about it
and Vice-versa...
It's lovely when we abide by Its great laws, but
It's sharp if
We don't abide by it...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time's Essence - ???? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We live in death and                      Death lives in us...

We have no choice, but

To surrender to death's Hands
anywhere and everywhere... We struggle in life for
good, but Life beats up strongly...

We do our best, but We can
not avoid things... Death is greatly and fully
inevitable Any kind we might face anytime...

Even in our dreams, We die
like all creatures... Time pressures us

To go ahead with everyone and everything...

The more we go forward in life, The more
we come closer to our inevitable death... Time's eyes keep
watching us arrogantly Just to prey on us fully...

We have to give up and
We have to yield to time's supreme authority Before time
invades us with all of Its great power...

We are merely here just
Like passer-byes... We are only passer-

byes... This is life around us...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Time's Pretty Turn

Time has pretty eyes And has pretty ears Because it turns everyone
And everything in a moment Into a
different shape and a Different form all the time,
It has its sharp sword that
Cuts everyone and everything Without
asking one's permission, It does not wait a tyrant to
fulfill His ruthless tyranny or a thief
To go on stealing innocent people, but It
decides and it orders what someone Deserves anytime
and every time,
Control if we don't cut it, and
It is pretty with the pretty people, but It's the worst
sword that is able to Cut sharply and greatly anytime
and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tips

Some give tips anytime,                                        Some don't give tips
anytime, and                                               Some other people don't know about tips
anytime...                           Tips are not compulsory, but
They're appreciated...                                           Jars are waiting for tips

To make employees give more service
To all customers anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

 MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tittle-Tattle

There is a little tittle about that tattle
That's going on around,
Everyone wants to say something about what's
Going on in our world,
People never stop talking about things in
Their daily life because this is something normal,
That little tittle-tattle gets bigger when mouths
Start talk about people and their things,
That tattle goes beyond the horizon of life to
Become backbiting in all shapes anytime,
That tittle-tattle is promoted to be backbiting in
Its mean kinds when talking about people without a reason,
Life is pretty around us except when we tattle about
Little tittles in life to become like big things, so
Our mouths and our tongues are the real reap and the
Real harvest of talking about fellow brothers or sisters
For fun and to make all those about us laugh and laugh.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Abandon

It's better for anyone To abandon one's bad habits Rather than to stick to them anytime...

It's great to abandon smoking Simply because that thing will help You save your life and your money too...

The abandonment of all bad things helps And we need to stick to that best things in life...

Good deeds beat bad deeds anytime Simply because we feel always We are inclined to good deeds rather than To bad deeds anywhere and everywhere.

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Admit

Admittance means to accept willingly what you did wrongly to others anytime... To admit that you're guilty means you're fully wrong...

To admit your mistakes helps you promoting yourself into a better step... To admit means that you're free to accept the outcome willingly...

To admit does not show wrong or guilty, but on the contrary you will be shown great and wonderful in the other people's eyes anytime...

It's a better shortcut to admit your whole mistakes as a way to get yourself promoted into a great degree of sublimity...

Admittance is an easy way into getting into a great sublimity...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Away From

To be away from God,
It means one is away from Love...
To be away from One's parents,
It means one is away from Love...
To be away from Friends,
It means one is away from Love...
To be away from love,
It means one is away from It anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Backbit Is An Ugly Bad Deed

To backbit means to talk about someone Who does not like you to talk about him especially In a bad way anytime, anywhere, and everywhere Simply because it hurts completely,
   A lot of people talk about their friends Just for fun without knowing that is A bad kind of backbiting,
   Gossips, tittle-tattle, private talks, etc... Are all wrong backbiting,
If one's friends don't want him to talk about them, In their attendance or in their absence, is
Another kind of backbiting,
Backbiting reduces your good deeds down into bad deeds Simply because no one is allowed or authorized to talk about Others without their pretty permission.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Be A Refugee

A refugee's kit is consisting of the following items:
1- A refugee,
2- A tent,
3- A place,
4- Food,
5- .................,
6- ..................., 
7- ..............................................................,
8- Waiting.....,
9- ................................................................., and 
10- The last chapter is.......................... 
12- Bye! Bye!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Be Alone Is Over

Loneliness is not a pretty merit, but
A scary thing anytime
and anywhere
Because a pretty life needs us not to

Be alone for ever and ever,
A pretty
life needs us to be together to
Build a pretty love and to
look forward,
Being alone means to give up and to

Surrender to all ugly obsessions,
Life is built
with all hands and all
Hopes, so to be alone is over from
now on.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Be Away From

To be away from God,
It means one is away from
Love...
To be away from
One's parents,
It means one is away from
To be away from
Friends,
It means one is away from
To be away from love,
It means one is away from
Everywhere...

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Be Away From

?? ????? ?? ??????? ??

????? ?? ?? ????, ?? ????? ??

?????, ?? ????? ???

????? ?? ?????? ?? ????, ?? ????? ??

????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

?? ?? ???, ?? ????? ?? ???

?? ?? ???, ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ??

?? ?? ?? ?? ? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???

?? ?? ?? ???

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Be Good Is A Pretty Choice Anytime

Choice means to choose What you like or
What you don't like
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... It's up to you
To choose what you like, but
I would rather choose to be good Without
kneeling down to others... My best choice to be good
Rather than to be bad...
To be good promotes you in life while To be other than this
Is not pretty...

___________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Be In This World Means Not To Be

Disappointment and despair accompany us
everywhere, so
How this world wants us to be?

To be means only to be
In
everything we like, but
Not to be means not to
be at all...

To be versus not to be...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Be In This World Means Not To Be = ?? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ???????

??????? ??????? ? ???? ?????? ?????? ? ????? ???????
? ???? ???? ???? ???? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ?????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???????
??? ?? ?? ??? ????? ? ??? ?? ?????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ???????
????... ????? ' ?? ??????? ' ????? ' ?? ?? ??????? '.

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Be Is Something And To Be Not Is Something Else

To be means to prevail anyway, but It means the way you pick anytime... To be not means not to be as you
Like or as you pick anytime... That
distance between to be or to be not is the real issue anytime...
How to be in this life makes your
Life matters anytime... How not to be,
then Will be your own matter...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Be Means Not To Be And Vice-Versa

To be means easiness To some people, but It means hardships to others,

Not to be means to be To some other people, but It's not good to a few of people,

That distance between to be and Not to be matters only... One has to prove oneself to be or To be not anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

Life supports the idea of To be or to be not By showing someone's situation

Amid one's pains and sufferings... How to be is something, but How to be not is something else...

It is easy not to be... It is not easy to be and This is our whole life fully From its A into its Z....

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Be Means Not To Be And Vice-Versa - ?? ????

????? ?? ?? ???? ? ?????? ??

?? ???? ????? ? ???? ?? ???

?????? ???????, ?? ?? ???? ? ????

To Be Means Only To Be

If you don't want to be, It means it's up to you,
but If you want to be, then
You must to be anytime, anywhere, and Everywhere
on our planet...

_____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Be Or Not To Be Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

If you are so-and-so, then You have you to prove to people that You have done such-and-such anytime or
You are only not to be anytime... To be means that you are fully able To do or to achieve a certain thing For the purpose of letting people benefit

From you on any level or on a certain field... Achieving or doing a anything means that You prove yourself to be in life without faking Things or without taking from others...

If you are a teacher, then You can prove to your students that you’re able To give them the best just to make them the best... Life gives a lot of examples of certain people Who proved themselves to be all the time...

To be means that you prevail for the best and To be the best in your giving anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To be or not to be anytime, anywhere, and everywhere ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ???? ? ?? ?? ????

It's better to be rather than Not to be anytime Simply because when you are, it means That you prove yourself greatly and wonderfully in life, but If you don't want to be, then This is your choice, First or last Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To be or not to be anytime, anywhere, and everywhere ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ?? ???? ? ?? ?? ????

It's better to be rather than Not to be anytime
Simply because when you are, it means
That you prove yourself greatly and wonderfully in life, but If you
don't want to be, then This is your choice,
First or last Anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere.

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Be Or Not To Be As You Like

You can own the whole world, but                                     Do not be greedy...
Greed is as bad as the name
Of the word itself...                                                 To be greedy means
that
I can not imagine seeing greedy people or                           Their
greed anytime...                                                   Disowning our world helps
purifying us                                                          From all that is bad...
To be means to distance oneself from greed and                      Those
greedy people anytime,                                               Anywhere, and
everywhere...

_________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Be Or Not To Be As You Like ***

You can own the whole world, but Do not be greedy...
Greed is as bad as the name
Of the word itself...
To be greedy means that
I can not imagine seeing greedy people or Their
greed anytime... Disowning our world helps
purifying us From all that is bad...
To be means to distance oneself from greed and Those
greedy people anytime, Anywhere, and
everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Be Or Not To Be In Our Current World

To be, In our current, To be not, In our current world, Means not to be... Means to be only... Everything has got reversed In our current world Everything has got reversed In our current world For many, many reasons That I ignore many of them... Nothing brings hope In our current world For many, many reasons... To be not anytime... To be not turns itself into To be only... How to be is something and How to be not is another thing... Until to be, then You don't to be not and The reverse is all right... I don't know how to be anytime and I don't know how to be not anytime... You need to be, but You can not in our current world... You don't need to be not, but Something takes you into that to be not... There is a big gap between how to be and How to be not anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... As a fact, to be has turned itself into to be not And to be not has transformed itself into to be In our current world for many, many reasons....

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Be Or Not To Be In Our Current World - ?? ??????

?? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ??????

?? ??????? - ?? ?????? ???????- ??????? ?? ??????? ??....

?? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ??????? ??????

????? ????? ? ?????? ???? ???? ?????? ??????? ?????... ??

?? ????? ?????? ?? ??????? ?????

????? ? ??????... ?????? ???? ' ?? ??????' ????? ?? ' ??

?? ???????' ?? ?? ?? ???... ?????? ???? ' ??? ??????' ?????

?? ' ??

?????? ' ??... ??? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??

?????? ?? ??? ?? ???

????? ??? ?? ?????

????

???? ?? ??? ?? ????... ??? ????

?????? ??? ?? ?????

?????? ??? ?? ???

????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???

??????? ?? ???

??? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ??

??????? ?? ?? ??????? ' ??? ?? ?????' ?? ?? ??? ??

????? ' ?? ?? ??????? ' ??? ?????? ?? ??????' ?? ??????? ?????

?????? ?????? ???????...

__________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
To Be Or Not To Be..............................

I talk, but Nobody listens
Simply because I'm not so-and-so for
Such-and-such, They talk, but
I listen to all of them
Simply because I don't like To ignore the other
people Anytime and anywhere,
I'm a good listener, but I don't feel that
some people are good listeners, It depends on the situation
You're in,
and up, then People will come to you, but
If you're down or on the ground, then It's
not good for you, It's your situation that makes a
good sense or It's not good for you, then
This life depends on the way you take To be or not to be.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Be Or To Be Not In Our World Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

Everything and even everyone Have changed for ever and ever In our current world and

There will be no possibility to Return things or persons to normal Even if we try...

To be, in our current world, means

To be not anytime... To live means to die anytime,

To give means not to take every time, To have means to lose anytime,

To go means not to come back anytime, and Whatever you do anytime, then Might come against you...

To be is hard and to be not is a must

Simply because our world hard and even cruel In all it contains anytime...

The more we give,
The less we get... The more we come forward,

We live haphazardly in those circles, squares, The more we go to the rear...

Lines, ..., etc. that we have drawn to ourselves earlier... We are totally selfish and even ignorant In what we care about things and about persons In our current world...

We only live in our absolute oblivion That encircles us from all directions... All our roads and our streets are Merely dead-ends...

and our sufferings are Completely ugly, absurd, but They're truly real... We only live to die bitterly, In other words, We commit suicide without throwing ourselves From the top of that lonely Rock Of Suicide anytime...

We only bury ourselves in that ugly world Which we have chosen to ourselves...

We are clearly dead, but We don't feel ourselves Simply because we are there physically, but

Not spiritually... Our world, I mean, is totally ugly, mean, and even absurd...

Tomorrow is not ours Simply because we have sunken in that ugly today That we preferred to be in it...

We are only figures that Come and go in this temporary world... Who cares
about us? Do we care about ourselves anytime? We are merely clear zeroes on the left sides Of any even numbers... We are no more, but We are the clear outcome of Our good and bad deeds anytime, anywhere, and Even everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Be Or To Be Not In This World Anytime

Emptiness makes us down
Simply because that's the way
With it anytime, anywhere, and
Even everywhere
For many reasons which
We either know or
We totally ignore...
Those old streets and roads chase us
Anywhere and everywhere
Asking about our good and bad memories
Which we enjoyed together...
Fares' Swimming pool was one of those
Good memories which we have enjoyed
Together when our late dad used to accompany us
To train us how to swim well...
No one can ignore those pretty memories
Which we have enjoyed together
Except those who are not raised well...
We have enjoyed our narrow alleys
Whereas we used to sit together eating
Roasted sunflower seeds and peanuts...
We have enjoyed sitting opposite
To that pretty Mediterranean Sea
Near Rashou and Al-Asafiri restaurants...
We used to stroll
Together here and there
Looking for a pretty place
To sit beside like that
Pretty Rock of Suicide...
Our old memories were greatly lovely,
Great, and wonderful, but
We used to have that great emptiness
Inside us for many and many reasons...
Everything was fabulous before
Something happened and
Changed everything considerably...
It is difficult to remember old things
Without coming into that emptiness
That was inside us...
Lovely things go quickly
Simply because that's the way
With them anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Old memories stir a lot of things
Inside us just to remind us
Of many things we kept them
Inside us for long time...
Our old streets,
Our old memories,
Our loved-ones who passed away,
Our school days,
Our childhood,
Our good and bad days,
Our difficult emptiness which
We have suffered from, and
A lot of other things are, but
Normal stations in our whole life
From our cradle in our graves...
We can not avoid our fates
Simply because that's the way
With our whole life...

__________________________________________
_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Be Out Of One's Situation

Life is very-well known to us If it is visible or if it is not Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

We just want to play on our life Cunningly for many reasons, but Not for ever and ever...

We take our time and we take our

Days until that moment in which We either manage our life or we Fail dramatically in our attempts...

It's not fair to laugh at life Anytime simply because it will Laugh at you satirically...

As long as we walk good in our

Whole life, then No fear from the coming days at all... To be out of one's situation

Depends on how much we care about Our life and about all that it contains... As long as we abide by life's laws, then We will not fall at all anytime...


MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
To Be With Us Only

They tell you That you have only
One choice which is a must or
You will be invisible anytime... To be only with us...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Blackmail

It's a big shame To blackmail people

For a bad intention...

It's a grave mistake For a man to
blackmail

A woman for something trivial anytime

Or vice-versa...

It's an ugly thing for the strong To blackmail

the weak anytime... Blackmailing hurts us

Simply because it is against

Anyone's free will anytime...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Calm Down A Certain Situation

We tell people                              To be quiet anytime, then
                                           Tomorrow we will fix everything...

                                 When tomorrow comes, then We tell people
to be quiet again                  As if nothing happened...

People know what's going on, but

It's better to go to bed...              - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Commit Suicide Means To Kill A Pretty Soul

It's easy to some people
To commit suicide
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere
Simply because either
They're hopeless
with this life or
This life is hopeless with these people,
Nothing ever justifies someone to commit suicide
Simply because life is worthy to be live and
That person
deserves to live our life happily...
If someone chooses to end one's
life, then
We tell him or we tell her that
We all need him to be with us...
Committing suicide
is a big crime
Against humanity
Because nothing justifies it anytime...
Hell will
be the best place to live in it
By those who commit suicide...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To commit suicide means to kill a pretty soul

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Complain From Everything

It's sometimes fair To complain from everyone and From everything
For many, many reasons Simply because there are many things And many reasons that make you
Unhappy and even angry...
Let's keep silent anytime Simply because silence
That urges us to be calm and even Is a better language well anywhere and
everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Die Means To Pass Away Anytime

Death,
As we know it,
Means to pass away
Physically and spiritually
Into God's possession anytime...
It is a new stage
That is invisible
Inside one's tomb...
As long as it is inevitable, then
We have to surrender
To its authority
Willingly or unwillingly...
It will be a new life
That is unknown and invisible...
Everyone of us has to experience
It fully and without any hesitation
Simply because that's the way
With it...
They bury someone just
In a hurry immediately...
They put someone in
One's tomb just to rest
As they say, but
We don't know what will happen later on...
We stay in that tomb alone
Until that Day of Resurrection comes...
We ignore about a lot of things
Inside that dark tomb
Simply because that's the way
With it...
What we know that we have to pass away
When one's moment of death
Comes at the exact time...
We have to die
Willingly or unwillingly
Simply because it is something
Out of our will anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere...
MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Die Means To Pass Away Anytime ******** - ?? ????
????? ?? ???? ?? ????

????

?? ??

???? ?? ???? ??

???? ?????

?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?? ?????

?? ?? ???

????

?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

To Dode The Pretty Princess

All the universe is your kingdom, O pretty princess! Why are you sad? Life is pretty and wonderful, but That vacancy in your life Makes you sad! You are the pretty princess that anyone Wishes to talk to her and to touch her hands.... I don't know what to do for you! In truth, You're in need for someone who takes your Hand into the land of safety, so You can be happy in your kingdom, Light the candles, Fill all around you with flowers and roses, The birds are chattering to you, and Come closer to people, but Slowly...slowly Dode, O pretty princess! You're only tired because of Some matters here and there.... Come close to God, Say your prayers, and Ask God's pardon, then All that is good is going to come....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
TO DODE THE PRETTY PRINCESS ??? ???? - ????????

?? ????? ??????,

????? ??? ???? ?

????? ????? ? ?????

??? ?????? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????!

???? ????? ?? ???

?? ????? ?????

?????? ???? ???? ?? ??

??????

??? ?? ?????

?????? ????? ?? ??????

?????? ?? ???????... ?????? ???????

? ???? ?? ?????? ??????? ? ?????

? ???????? ???? ????? ??

?????? ?????? ?? ?????... ?????? ??

????

?????? ???? ?? ???

??????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???

??? ?? ???

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Figure Out

All roads of life and their alleys Are all dead-ends...

The impossible life prevails forcibly and

There are no other ways to get out Out of them

anytime...

All life's burdens impose themselves

On almost everyone of us...

We have got tired and even We have got exhausted

with everyone and With everything anytime...

We have got lost in piles of Cares...

Our whole life is seen as impossible

With what we feel anytime... Our whole

days beat us hard Simply because we have not
cared about them... Only pains and suffering chase us

continuously And endlessly...

It's difficult to figure out about Getting out of our whole

situation anytime...

____________________________________________________

____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Figure Out - ????? - ????? - ????

?? ??? ?????? ??????? ? ????? ?? ??????

??????...

????? ?????? ??????? ??? ????? ? ?? ???

???? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??

?????? ?????? ?? ?? ???...

???? ?? ?? ???

???? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???...

??? ???? ?? ?? ???...

?????? ????? ?????

??? ??? ?????? ??? ?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ???...

????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ???...

?? ????? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???...

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Figure Out A Certain Problem Is Not Difficult -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Figure Out A Certain Problem Is Not Difficult

It is not difficult
To figure out about
Our world's sickness, but
Firstly and immediately...
You have to diagnose it
Our world suffers from
Anytime, anywhere,
Our world is truly sick
Its double-standard images
and everywhere...
And it needs to be medicated
Anytime, anywhere,
Immediately and without any
Hesitation anytime...
We all wish our world
All that is good and lovely, but
It remains with its
double-standards...
As long as our world goes the wrong
way, then
The whole life will be up-side-down...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Fix Our World - ??????? ??? ???

?????? ??? ?????

?????? ??? ??

?????? ?????

??? ?????

?? ?? ??? ??!

????? ?????? ??????

?? ?? ????? ??? !

?? ????? ???? ?

?? ?? ???? ??

?????? ??????

?? ?? ????? ??? ??????

?? ?????? ???? ?

??????? ??? ???????

?? ?? ????? ??? ???

?????? ???????

?? ?? ??? ??!

?????? ???? ???

????? ????? ?? ???

?? ?????? ???? ??}

?????? ???? ???? ???!

????? ?? ?????? ?

?????? ???????

?????? ???? ???

????? ??? ???

?????? ?? ??????

?????? ???? ?????

?????? ?? ???

?????? ???????

?? ?? ????? ??? ???

?????? ???????

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ???????

?????? ???? ???

?????? ???????

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ???????

?????? ???????

?????? ??? ???

?????? !

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Forget Is The Best Way

We are not perfect anytime, Anywhere, and
everwhere Simply because we are weaker
human beings... We get busy in our life
    For any reason or For anything else...
Life takes us into different ways
    For many reasons... We sometimes
forget things or persons For many, many reasons...
    We - as human beings - must forget
To live our life... We normally forget to be
    Like forgotten things in remote worlds or kingdoms...
To forget means that we are in the case of Life's
cycle... We're overcrowded with a lot of
    That make us forget gently...
We have to forget, but Not completely
    Simply because we need to go forward
For the best in life... It's a big grace to
    Not all things at all...

                                                
MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Habibati (To My Love)

My love is as great as I need water when I am
Thirsty in a remote desert,
My love is pure as the clear Water in a bottle or a
glass, My love is everlasting as long
As blood circulates in my body, My sweet heart
knows how much I I care about our mutual love,
Our love is as great as the High
mountains here and there, Our love is so pretty and
sweet Because it's fragrant and nice, then
My love is unlimited and it extends To the
greatest extent in life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Have Means To Lose In Our Current World
Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

Ugly wars, disasters, earthquakes, and
Many other ugly things make us losing
Our pretty cars, Our pretty homes and stores,
precious things, and Our loved ones anytime,
anywhere, and Even everywhere...
We only have to lose In our current world due to
We lose our good memories and
Our good and lovely things as a result
To many absurd and ugly reasons...
Even everything due to many internal and
External reasons anytime... Loss is our great headline which
We were born to lose everyone and
We start with it our whole life and
It is the same thing we end our whole life
With it regretfully... We have to lose our loved things and
Those on-going wars that reap more and more of those
Innocent lives around us... Our loved ones due to those on-going wars
What we love or
What we care about anytime...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Have Means To Lose In Our Current World
Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere - ?? ?????? ?????
?? ???? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ?????

?????? ????? ?????? ? ??????? ? ??????? ? ?????? ????? ????? ?????

?????? ?????? ????? ???????? ?????? ?? ????? ???????? ?? ???

?? ??? ?? ??, ?????? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ?????

?? ????? ? ?? ?????? ? ??????? ????????? ?? ?????? ?? ???????
???? ??? ?????? ? ??????? ????? ??????? ?????,

?? ????? ? ????? ????? ??????, ????? ?? ????? ????????? ? ???

?? ??? ????? ????? ?? ????? ?????

?? ?? ?????, ??????? ??????? ??????? ?????

?? ?? ?????  ?????? ????? ? ??????? ????? ?? ????

?? ??? ????? ?????

?? ?? ????? ????? ?????, ?? ????? ? ??? ?????

?? ?? ??...

_____________________________________________
MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Her In The 2015 Year With Pleasure

I wanted, my darling, to fulfill
    Everything, but
        I could not in truth
Simply because I was surrounded by
    A lot of bad and
    hard circumstances
        That tied me tightly...
I did my best, but
    All was
vain...
    Your picture and my loved-ones'
pictures
        Dominated my heart and my mind, but
I have had very difficult circumstances...
    My 2014 -
that expired a few minutes ago - was not
    Good to me, but
I did my best...
I tried, but
    Everyone and everything were
against my wishes or
    I felt so...
    O my darling! I am still working on myself and
    On you...
    I hope all my wishes are going to be fulfilled
Greatly and wonderfully for good only...
    I am a
hard-worker, but
    Hard times might impede my
progress anytime...
    I will keep working on
    Fulfilling all we wish to be...
I promise that
this 2015 is going to be
    Our year and just for good...
    A good-bye is all I send to her in the 2015 year
Hoping all our wishes will come true...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
TO HER

******

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Heyam

Your pretty name Bears noble motherhood
And sublime dignity,
Your good deeds put you On the road of
greatness And the road of sublimity,
You are pure like the Transparent
water anytime, My poem welcomes you and
Welcomes all your good deeds,
You are pure like the pure Creeks in Spring time,
then My words are not enough to
Describe all your pretty Advantages
anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Hi, O my dear sister! I miss you too much...

I never forget your image, but

I'm scared that you don't dare To talk to me when needed...

I'm scared of your ignoring your loved ones... I don't need to tell you that I need your help anytime...

You're supposed to help your brothers and your sisters even with just pretty words... Life is difficult, but

This is not a justification to be away from us...

Our days change rapidly... And Tomorrow will be ours...

Those whom we know are cruel Simply because they don't have any pity or any mercy on us... Help is wanted, so

Please lend us your ears to tell you That we are very pretty people, but Our circumstances are so difficult...

O Heyam! Please don't forget your loved ones... One day we will be together... A very goodbye to you...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Heyam with pleasure

MOHAMMAD SKATI
TO HEYAM ??? ???

?????? ??????? ? ??????? ??????? ???????
?????? ??? ??? ????? ??????
?????? ????? ?? ???

??????, ?????? ???
??????, ????? ??

?????? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To hold the cord's edge ??? ??? ????

???? ??? ?? ?? ... ??????......

?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ????

????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?????

? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ????

?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ????

????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ????

?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?????

????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??

?????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ????

? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ??

????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ????

?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ???

?????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ????

?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ????

??????! ?????

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Know

To know is something double-edged
Simply because if you know
It's a problem,
If you don't know,
It's another problem,
Knowledge is pretty, but
uncover deep truths
When it comes to
About hidden secrets, then
It's painful...
To know is
to know is better than
Not to know...
Not to know is better than
to know anytime...
If you mix between what you know
and
What you don't know, then
It's sad...
If I know about some truths, then
I have sometimes to hide behind them...
If I don't know about some truths, then
It will be
better for me anytime...
It's all like that game of
Hide-and-seek anytime and
That's our whole life...
You don't know...
To me,
difference, but
To others,
really ignore and I really
Don't know anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Laugh At

Poverty is ugly and Bad wars are too because
We don't get anything from them other
Than headaches and permanent sufferings, We love
peace because it versus wars and Helping others versus
poverty, Wars are ugly because they bring
Disasters and calamities, Poverty is a
bad disease that makes Some people feeling deprived, so
We laugh at both poverty and wars
Because they’re always ugly and bad.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Laugh Happily Is To Be Or Not To Be

Laughing is great and wonderful Because it means that we're greatly Happy and pleased anytime,

We need to laugh just to be or not to be, To be means to be happy and greatly sad,

We need laughing and we need To be happy and not to be sad, We have no options other than

To be happy and always on the side of happiness, Laughing means smiling faces,

Happy hearts, and great emotions and feelings, To laugh is a must, so We need to laugh to be or not to be.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Learn From

If I don't learn from my weakness The meaning of my strength, then I will be staying weak for ever and ever...

If I don't learn from failure

The meaning of my success, then I will be staying in failure for ever and ever...

If I don't learn from impatience

The meaning of my patience, then I will be staying impatient for ever and ever...

We need to learn from others' failures and Their mistakes how to manage ourselves in life...

Learning sets us free to do what is good or

We will be staying ignorant for ever and ever...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Learn From - ?? ????? ??

?? ?? ????? ?? ???

????? ????? ?? ???  ???????...

?? ?? ????? ?? ??? ??

????? ?? ??? ?? ???  ???????...

????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ??

????? ???? ????? ??  

????? ???? ????? ?????? ??

?????? ....

????? ????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??

????? ?? ?? ??? ????...

___________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Learn Is Better Than Not To Learn Anytime

It is better to learn
up fast or
From any fall how to stand
You will be trodden by
All those who are around you...

It is better to
stand up
Just to be or to be not...

If you choose to stay fallen
wounded sparrow, then
Like a
This is your choice...

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Learn Is Better Than Not To Learn Anytime - ??
????? ??? ? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ???

??? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ????? ??? ??? ????? ??
?????? ?? ??? ?? ????? ????? ?? ?????, ??? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?? ???, ??? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?????? ????? ?????? ????? ?? ???????...

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Lie To Others

When we lie to others,
To lie to others means
We lie to ourselves...

To lie to yourself...
Stop lying to other...
Never lie to others and
Sin anywhere and

Lying to others is a big everywhere...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Lie To Others - ?? ???? ??? ???????

???? ?? ??? ???????

?? ??? ???????

????? ??? ??? ??????...

?? ???

??? ??????? ? ???

?? ????? ??? ???????...

???? ??

???????

???? ?????

?? ????? ? ?? ??

?????...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Little 'Judy'- My Dearest Daughter

YOUR DAD LOVES YOU VERY MUCH.
YOUR DAD NEVER SLEEPS UNTIL HE PRAYS GOD FOR YOU.
YOUR DAD'S THOUGHTS LIKE A WHITE DOVE.
YOU ARE IN YOUR DAD'S THOUGHTS LIKE A WHITE DOVE.
YOU ARE SO KIND AND SWEET.
YOUR DAD ENCOURAGES YOU TO STUDY WELL AND GET READY FOR YOUR EXAMS.
YOU ARE SMART AND CLEVER ALL THE TIME.
O MY LITTLE DAUGHTER, JUDY! PLEASE, LOVE YOUR MOTHER AND YOUR SISTER!
BE READY FOR YOUR EXAMS BECAUSE TIME FLIES!
I PRAY GOD FOR YOU TO PASS YOUR EXAMS.
AND LOVE ALL YOUR FRIENDS.
GOD BE WITH YOU. FAREWELL!
FAREWELL!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Live In Death While You're Alive Anytime

It's a disaster to be dead while
You're still alive and you
don't know,
To be alive in body while your
Soul is dead is a catastrophe,
It is disastrous
and it is even catastrophic to
Discover your case that you're
totally dead in life
While you're alive in death,
There are a lot of people,
On our planet,
In any place,
Like this,
We're living in death totally
and greatly
Because our case is diagnosed like this,
We can not avoid anything like this
Because
we're a vital part on our planet,
Living in death means we're
spiritually dead while
We're physically alive anytime and anywhere,
Dying in life means we're dead in our
Dealing with our whole surroundings
Anytime, anywhere,
and everywhere,
As long as we're dead in life and
As long as we're alive in death, then
We're
in the big morgue of our life, but
We're waiting to die the
normal death,
Our feelings and emotions are shut down
Because we do not rely greatly on them,
We
only run like tires or wheels just
To race with time towards
our inevitable end,
The more we accelerate towards our end,
The more our end accelerates our perishing soon,
Even the little tittles have no considerations and
Interest in our life,
then
We're inevitably living in death and we're
greatly
Dying while we're alive
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Live Means To Die In Our Current World Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

Death is inevitable In our world Simply because it is a must and We can not avoid it at all... There are many various kinds of death In our current, but Some of them are compulsory like At wars or anything else... Inevitably death chases us By land, by sea, and even by air... No one wants to die, but He should or she should Willingly or unwillingly... Wherever we are or Whenever we are, We can not escape our inevitable death... People die bitterly or smoothly depending on The way they are in... Some people are fatally murdered, Some die as a result of any cars' accidents, and Some die as a result of air raid of An aggressive force anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Look For Oneself

We don't find ourselves
Anywhere and everywhere
Simply because we are no
More at all and even for
Ever and ever...
We only find free-souls
Bodies that look for
Something that is missing
In the corners of all roads
And in the all streets...
We only all kinds of pains
And all kinds of sufferings...
We only dwell in our bad
Pains and in our ugly sufferings...
We want to be anytime, but
We always find ourselves
Missing in our sad life...
We are always surrounded with
Those gloomy circumstances
That accompany us permanently...
We only look for ourselves
In all life's particles that
sweep our whole life...
We keep looking for any way
That takes us into those
Safer havens that are ahead
Of us anywhere and everywhere...

_____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Look For Oneself Anywhere And Everywhere

We don't find ourselves
Anywhere and everywhere
Simply because we are no
More at all and even for
Ever and ever...
We only find free-souls
Bodies that look for
Something that is missing
In the corners of all roads
And in the all streets...
We only know all kinds of pains
And all kinds of sufferings...
We only dwell in our bad
Pains and in our ugly sufferings...
We want to be anytime, but
We always find ourselves
Missing in our sad life...
We are always surrounded with
Those gloomy circumstances
That accompany us permanently...
We only look for ourselves
In all life's particles that
sweep our whole life...
We keep looking for any way
That takes us into those
Safer havens that are ahead
Of us anywhere and everywhere...

___________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Look For Oneself Anywhere And Everywhere - ??

?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ????

?? ??? ?????

????  ?????? ?? ??? ???????

???? ? ??? ????? ????????,

??? ??? ????? ??? ??????

???? ??

??? ?? ?? ????? ?? ????? ?

?? ?? ???????,

??? ??? ?? ????? ??????

? ?? ????? ????????,

??? ??? ?? ??????? ??????? ??

?? ??????? ????????,

???? ?? ?? ?? ???

????

???? ?? ?????

????

????

????

?? ?? ????? ?????

???? ?????? ????,

??? ??? ?? ???????

?? ?? ????? ?????

???? ????? ????? ????,

????? ?? ?? ???

??????? ?????? ??????? ????

?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ???...                    _________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To My Baby With Pleasure

Love is pretty and sublime
Like you,
Like your pretty eyes,
Like your pretty words, and
Like your great patience,
It pleases me to see you happy
And patient too,
I love your tears, but
Not for ever because your tears
Mean relief to everyone,
Have a smile, my baby, because
That's what we need to live for and to survive it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To My Darling Raneem

You are like the star among The dark clouds, In a
gloomy night, Twinkling Sublime and
your head is always up, Raise your your head! You are a
star among dark clouds Scattered here and there, These
clouds can not remove you From your glory's top
Because you are in your glory's top and The clouds must go and
Scatter, As for you, Your star will
remain Up lighting the dark nights and The gloomy
clouds will not remove your light.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
TO MY DARLING RANEEM ??? ??? ?? ?? ??.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To My Daughter-

O MY DAUGHTER, RANEEM! I SEND ALL MY BEST GREETINGS WISHING YOU GOOD HEALTH AND CAREFREE IN THIS WORLD. I SEND YOU ALL FRAGRANT ROSES AND FLOWERS. WHERE ARE YOU NOW? I GUESS YOU ARE IN YOUR ROOM ON YOU DESK BESIDE YOUR BOOKS. I'M SURE YOU ARE TIRED AND YOUR EYES GOT TIRED. MY LOVE FOR YOU IS INFINITE. YOU ARE A PIECE OF MY LIVER! YOU ARE IN MY HEART DWELLING FOR EVER. IT'S COLD AND WET OVER THERE AND NIGHT EVENING IS SITTING CLOSER TO YOU. I PRAY GOD FOR YOU. YOU VOICE LIVES ETERNAL IN MY HEART. YOU ARE MY SOUL ITSELF. I AM SORRY OF BEING SO FAR FROM YOU. O MY DEAR, RANEEM! FROM MY HEART MORE AND MORE GREETINGS WISHING YOU TO PASS ALL YOUR EXAMS. O MY LITTLE DAUGHTER! I SAY FAREWELL TO YOU WITH TEARFUL EYES, BUT MY HEART IS FULL OF JOY.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
TO MY DAUGHTER ??? ????

???? ?? ???,

???? ????? ???????...

?? ?? ????

???????? ? ?????? ???????

?? ??? ? ?? LOL??

?? ????? ??? ? ??

????? ??????? ????? ? ??????? ? ??? ...

?????? ??? ? ?????? ? ???????...

????? ????? ? ???

????? - ?????-

?? ??? ??? ??

??? ??????? ???

???? ?? ???

???? ??? ?? ??? ?

???? ?????

???? ?? ?????? ???

????? ?????

?????? ?????

? ?? ? ?????? ??????...

????? ?????

???? ??????? ?? ??? ?????

? ??? ??? ?????

???? ????? ? ???

?? ??? ?????

????? ?????

???? ?????

???? ? ??? ... ??? ??????? ...

???? ??????? ...

???? ????? 

???? ????? ?? ??? ???

????? ?????

???? ?? ??? ??? ?????

???? 

? ??? ??? ??????

????? ??? ??????

???? ? ??? ...

???? ?? ???

???? ? ??? ???

?????? ?? ???

????? ?? ??? ???

???? ??? ?? ??? ????

????? ?????...

???? ??? ?? ??? ?????

????? ?????

???? ? ????...

??????? ?? ??? ???

?????? ???

???? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI

______________________________________________________________

________?????? 10-08-2014

______________________________________________________________
To My Emigrating Sons

O Nightingale of risks! Is there Any glimpse presented to us, O Nightingale of risks? ! The spring's water got dried after your Departure, It's like we're in the deserts' tasks, but I see the faraway rain driven by the pretty Breezes of brilliant steps, I'm near my table that I love and in front Of me my papers and my life's silence, The memorandum's hints play with my mind, Your imagination is closer to me through Years, My hope and I write what's going on inside Me to reshape the breezes' marks, To you - youths of glory - my sweetest greeting Given to you with the truest calls, I dedicate them brilliantly ornamented by the lover's eagerness and words' sweetness, Do not get wondered from the influx of my feelings' truth Because I'm still waiting the next Flash, Days increased me - they're too many - with determination, with persistence, and Unmoved.

*******************************************************************************This poem is called 'TO MY EMIGRATING SONS' by the Syrian great poet called YASER NASEEM SARI. I translated it from Arabic into English, so many can enjoy it.
*******************************************************************************

MOHAMMAD SKATI
TO MY EMIGRATING SONS

This poem is called 'TO MY EMIGRATING SONS' by the Syrian poet YASER NADEEM SARI.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To My Queen Ppe

There is a pretty dream
   Coming towards me like
A pretty star wants to
   Of our current world,
Guide me in the darkness
   Dreams come true if they
Chase our real world
   Anytime and
anywhere,
   My queen, the so-called
PPE, is my pretty dream
That comes true everyday,
So my dream comes true,
   Pure, and lovely anytime.

********

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Play On Words

Words are very dangerous when are played on by anyone Simply because they convey another meaning from what They're supposed to be anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, They are pretty and wonderful if they convey our real feelings And our real emotions anytime,

If words are played on by us or by anyone, then Automatically they hurt to the bones, We talk to our loved ones in a pretty way just To convey our feelings and our emotions in truth, but Some play on words just to attract their magnet what they want, Playing on words might be good in poems or in novels just To add some spices to their pretty tastes,
Playing on our emotions and our feelings, For a bad purpose, Is an ugly thing,

There are some people who like to play on words Just to attract the other side to their side, then When they get what they want, They abandon what they got in a bad way, so
Playing on words is a two-edged weapon

That one edge is good and the other one is bad.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Poetess Neela Nath With Pleasure And With Respect

If I know, Our dear poetess,
    That there is only one person
Who loves you in truth, Who loves me in truth, or
    Who loves anyone else
In this world anytime, then We can say that
    There is someone who loves us in truth
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Ppe (My Pretty Sweetheart)

O pretty flower! O fragrant rose! O brilliant moon!

I look for you
Like a wave looking for coast to come to it,
Like a crazy lover,
Like a lover among the world,
I look for you everywhere and
When I find you
We will be together like two words
To make a pretty meaning.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Raneem

I feel lonely and Sad when I don't hear
Your voice anytime
Because it means To me a lot of pretty things
To me, In my ongoing life,
You are my pretty song And you are in the heart of
My poems anywhere and everywhere, I feel sad and may be
Very sad when I don't feel you, my sweetheart, so
Be in my heart and in my mind Because I need
you to talk to me All the time.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Run Away Is Not An Option

We can not run away from Death anytime
Simply because it is difficult
And we don't have any choice When our time comes...
To run away is not an option and
We don't have any choice too...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
TO SAY YOUR PRAERS ON TIME (?????? ?? ???)

?? ?? ??? ?? ???? ??? ?? ?????

?? ????? ???? ?? ?????

?? ????? ???? ?? ???? ??????

?? ????? ?? ?????

?? ????? ? ???? ?????

?? ????? ? ??????? ???

?? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

?? ????? ? ?????? ?????

?? ????? ? ??????? ?? ?????

?? ?????? ?? ??????? ??

?? ?????? ?? ??????? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?????

?????? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Sign Up For A New Love

By signing up,  
It means to sign in  
First of all,  
For our  
new love,  
Signing up and signing in  
Mean the full acceptance of both parties  
Willingly and wonderfully in truth,  
I accept your pretty love  
to me and  
You accept my pretty love to you, then  
Our mutual acceptance takes into effect immediately,  
Our  
pretty hearts unite together with our souls  
To form one pretty love  
that  
Lasts for ever and ever to be only and nothing else,  
This is our true love, so  
You want to  
be my love?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
TO THE AGGRESSORS ??? ???????

???? ??? ????? ???: ??????.. ???????

? ???????.. ? ???????

???? ?? ??? .. ? ?? ??????..

?????? ?? ??????? ?? ???

??? ??? ????? ???????

?? ' ??????? '

?????? '...

?????? ????? ???

? ?????? ??? ???? ????? ????

?????? ????? ??????? ...

??? ???? ??

????

???? 

? ?? ??

?????? ?? ??????

???? ?? ????.

______________________________________________________________

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To The Aggressors

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
TO THE AGGRESSORS ??? ????????

?? ?? ????? ??? ?????: ??????? ?????? ? ?????

?????,

????? ?????? ??????,

????? ????? ??????,

????? ?????? ?????! ?????? ?????!

????? ?????? ??? ? ????

????? ???? ????

? ???? ???

????? ??? ? ??? ???

? ???? ??? ? ??? ??????

????? ?????? ??? ? ??

?????,

????? ??????

????? ?????!!

????? - ????

???? - ????

? ???? ??? ?????? ????

????? ???????

????? ?????? ?? ?????

????? ?????? ? ????

? ???? ??? ?? ???? ??

? ???? ??? ?? ?? ??

? ?? ?????? ???

??? ??

????? ????????

????? ??????: ?????? ????

????? ????????

? ???? ?????? ???

????? ????????

? ???? ???????:

????? ???? ????????

? ?? ????????? ??

? ?? ??????? ?????? ?? ????

? ?????? ?????? ?? ????!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To The Occupied Lands' People

Be patient as much as you can Simply because God's victory Is within reach anytime,
The more you are patient, The more you are closer to victory... Our warm hearts are with you
Simply because you are greatly Suffering from those ugly aggressors... Your victory will be from God, so Just be patient..................

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To The Travels' Friends

To the travels' friends, Time's companions,

wandering in the glens ground and Rocky mountains:

The dismissed, in your conscience, wandered Suffering,

His heartburn longing is in the sadness Sightings,

He no longer sees the road to you,

He wandered by night, then lost behind wishes The stranger started spreading terrors From humiliation turns us into humiliation I kept away from it as a refugee - Would to God - or are we less?!

O time's companion! We do our best for a Thing...

We will find, O time's companion! Get rid of illusion out of your imagination Because I will not forget friends' clubs, Hillsides when we met,

Fields filled with daisies, Higher avalanches feel us Up wonderfully and charmingly Behind them the old woods give Running waters to the thirsty, Never away from the fountains of honesty one Day,

Be determined to take from the true meanings, Never blame me if I'm agitated calling that conscience's sound to the human being.................................................This poem is called ' TO THE TRAVELS'FRIENDS' by poet YASER NADEEM SARI. I translated into English, so more can enjoy it happily.

............................................

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
To The Travels' Friends

To The Travels' Friends

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To the travels' friends, Time's companions,
wandering in the glens ground and Rocky mountains:
The dismissed, in your conscience, wandered Suffering,
His heartburn longing is in the sadness Sightings, He no
longer sees the road to you, He wandered by night, then lost behind
wishes The stranger started spreading terrors From humiliation turns us into
humiliation I kept away from it as a refugee - Would to God - or are
we less? ! O time's companion! We do our best for a Thing...
We will find, O time's companion! Get rid of illusion out of
your imagination Because I will not forget friends' clubs, Hillsides when we met
, Fields filled with daisies, Higher avalanches feel us
Up wonderfully and charmingly Behind them the old woods
give Running waters to the thirsty, Never away from the
fountains of honesty one Day, Be determined to take
from the true meanings, Never blame me if I'm agitated calling that
conscience's sound to the human being..............................................This
poem is called 'TO THE TRAVELS' FRIENDS' by poet YASER NADEEM SARI. I
translated into English, so more can enjoy it happily.
............................................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To The Unknown Destinations - ??? ??????? ???????

I carry my soul together
With my poor body into those
Unknown destinations looking for
Safer havens to myself together with
My other neighbors or friends who have
Left their empty homes to the unknown...
I am totally disappointed, tired, and
Even greatly exhausted from I encountered
In my way to those final and unknown destinations...
I find myself extremely lost
Amid unknown places of the unknown worlds...
I don't know if
I will be back one day or not
Simply because I am still in a big loss
Amid those ups and downs of
Our world anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

My poem is called is called ' To the unknown destinations '... It is in English and in Arabic.
MOHAMMAD SKATI
I carry my soul together
With my poor body into those
Unknown destinations looking for
Safer havens to myself together with
My other neighbors and friends who have
Left their empty homes to the unknown...
I am totally disappointed, tired, and
Even greatly exhausted from what I encountered
In my way to those final and unknown destinations...
I find myself extremely lost
Amid unknown places of the unknown worlds...
I don't know if
I will be back one day or not
Simply because I am still in a big loss
Amid those ups and downs of
Our world anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

My poem is called is called 'To the unknown destinations'... It is in English and in Arabic.
To The Whole World

I walk on the eggs Near my pretty tent
And I am called a refugee
Because I have the yellow Card with my name
and my ID# On it, but my whole life is miserable
and hard, The stones and the pieces of rocks
Cry for me and no human soul does cry on me,
My whole life is up-side-down Because I live in an empty link,
My friends are the nasty snakes, the ugly scorpions,
The dirty roaches, and the rest of the nasty insects,
I am dead in my emotions and feelings, but
My body is still working like a rusty car shut down
In the middle of a road near an isolated village,
I don't know where am I! I am the victim of crazy circumstances, but
What shall I do? I am lost and I am looking for a way to get out of it,
It's a nightmare going on and on by day and by night!
Where am I? ! No one cares for me because I am like salt in water
Melting in the long tunnel of the heart of darkness,
I am dying with no glimpse of hope because
That's what I feel and I see, so
There is no way out of it because
I am drowning!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Those Who Can Not Swim Amid A Stormy, Remote, And Dark Sea

Over there there is no luck Awaits for you, If your boat capsizes for any reason, then You will get drowned if you can not swim... What will happen to those little kids, their Mothers, and the rest of those fleeing emigrants If their boat breaks into pieces Amid a stormy and dark sea? It depends... Alas! What a pity! Fishes inside those big seas are waiting For your poor flesh anytime... Cries will not beard by anyone Simply because that's the way with our life... Even good swimmers might get drowned if They aimlessly swim towards the unknown... O poor emigrant! O poor emigrants! You risk your pretty life and others' lives Hopelessly, aimlessly, and sadly anytime... O fleeing emigrants! Please go back to your Countries to die honorably over there instead of Dying bitterly as baits to sharks, whales, and to All kinds of fishes anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... It's not worthy to risk your pretty souls and Your families' pretty souls, O pretty emigrants, for Just the sake of permit of residency over there Simply because your wonderful lives are worthier To all of us anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Those Who Can Not Swim Amid A Stormy, Remote, And Dark Sea - ???.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Those Who Left Us Silently

We don't blame anyone if He or she chooses to leave us alone, but We will not give up,

You chose certain destinations Here and there, but We chose to stay here in our houses

To be or not to be, You left for trivial things while we're Defending everyone's
dignity, We don't blame you, As I said before,

Because you left silently and We will not carry your memories with us

chose being away from us for no reason, then Live these few days

and you will be nothing to us.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Unearth A Secret

KEEP A SECRET IN YOURSELF FOR IF YOU TELL
A SECRET TO YOURSELF OR TO UNEARTH THIS SECRET,
IT WON'T BE NICE!

A SECRET IS THE THING YOU
HOLD IT FOR EVER WITHOUT TELLING
ANYONE OR EVEN YOURSELF.

NEVER UNEARTH A SECRET
BECAUSE IT WON'T BE IF HEARD.

TEACH YOURSELF
A LESSON TO HOLD A SECRET OR
ALL YOUR BUSINESS IS NONE!

KEEP A SECRET OR UNEARTH A SECRET!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Whom I Complain From What I Suffer From

Only God hears my pains and
my sufferings
anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere on our planet...

No one cares if you have pains or
If you suffer from anything
Simply because
everyone has enough
Pains and sufferings that prevent
him or
Prevent her from coming forward to help...

Always be with God just to let God
Sides with you
anytime...

On a daily basis
Simply
because that's the way
We suffer from many things

This life is not absolutely guaranteed to
To be lived pains-free or sufferings-free...
We are all in that
circle of pains and
Sufferings simply because that's the way

With our whole life...
The
more we come closer to the Al-Mighty God,
The more we feel
happy and even comfortable...
In God we trust

Simply because He is our Creator...

Everyone lets alone, but
God simply because He
created us and
He will not abandon us...

We kneel-down to Him
Simply
because He is the only One who
Deserves our foreheads
to do so...

Without His pretty support, then
Our whole life will be absurd, hollow, and meaningless...

We
only pray God to help us
To be pains-free and
sufferings-free...

In God we trust
Simply because He is the only One to be trusted...

Praises be to Him,

Thanks be to Him, and

There are no other gods except Him...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Whom I Complain From What I Suffer From - ???

???? ??? ?????? ???

?? ????? ?

?? ?? ???...

?? ?? ??? ??

?? ???? ????? ? ?? ???

????? ?? ??? ?????? ? ???????

?????? ?? ????? ???? ?? ?

???? ?? ?? ??

?? ??? ?? ???

? ????? ? ??? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?? ?? ???

???? ??? ?? ???

???? ?? ???

????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ???

???? ? ?????

???? ?? ???

?????? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ?? ???

???? ? ?????

???? ? ?????

???? ?? ?? ???

???? ?????

???? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ?? ???

???? ?????

???? ?? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Whom I Complain?

I am a human being                                                    Like any other human
beings,                                         I complain from anything or
Anyone,                                                            I am not a robot,
I am that creature that has                                      There are trillions
Feelings and emotions,                                               To complain from in life,
of reasons                                                      I can count many reasons to
I can count many reasons to in life,                                  Show things
Pains in life,                                                      I have a lot of sufferings and
headaches and                                                       I go to bed filled with pains,
Life is pretty, but what goes                                         Around
makes me suffer                                                  By day and by night,
No one shares my pains and                                          I was born to suffer
My sufferings in life,                                             Every single moment in life,
I am so patient, but                                                To whom I complain?
    ??? ???                                                 ???
???? ?????? ???????                                                      ????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?????
??? ??? ???? ?????                                                      ????? ? ???? ?????
???? ??? ??????? ????                     ????? ????? ? ??????,
        ????? ??????? ?? ???????                                                     ??
??????,                                ?????? ?? ????? ????
    ? ?? ?? ??? ????? ????? ? ??????                                       ?????? ??? ????? ? ?? 
?????? ????? ? ??? ??????? ?????                     ?????? ??????,
???? ??????? ??????                                                     ????? ??????? ?? ??????,
    ? ?????? ?? ????? ?????            ????? ???????
?????? ??????? ??????                       ????? ??????,
???? ? ???????                                                ? ??????? ?? ??????,
    ? ??????? ?? ???????      ????? ???????,                              ???? ??? ?????
?? ????? ?? ??????,                              ??? ????? ? ?!

****************************************************************
******

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
To Whom It May Concern

RAIN WON'T COME WITHOUT CLOUDS' TRAVEL INTO A THIRSTY LAND HERE AND THERE ON HILLS, IN VALLEYS, OR ON MOUNTAINS HIGH. THE LAND, THE FARMER, AND MY EMPTY CUP ARE EAGER FOR THE CLOUDS TO COME ANYTIME. I AM THIRSTY MY CUP IS EMPTY. THE LAND'S THIRST CRIES FOR THE CLOUDS TO COME TOGETHER TO BRING RAIN AND LIFE. THE FARMER'S LAUGHTER AND SMILE WON'T COME UNTIL CLOUDS TRAVEL INTO A THIRSTY LAND. RAIN WON'T COME TOMORROW UNTIL CLOUDS TRAVEL WITH THE COMING WIND FROM SO FAR. TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN, RAIN WON'T COME TO A THIRSTY LAND AND LIFE, AND I'M STILL WAITING TO FILL UP MY EMPTY CUP. THE FARMER IS WAITING UNTIL RAIN COMES. WINTER IS NOT TOMORROW, BUT CLOUDS MIGHT BRING RAIN EVEN IN SUMMERTIME.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Whom It Will Rain Tomorrow?

All Winters are very-well known for their rainy and even snowy days. Except this Winter.

Simply because it is a nominal Winter only... To whom it will rain?

Their real estates and went to the unknown...

All people left their lands and their real estates and went to the unknown...

A lovely Winter cheers up only for people, but with people and with what's going on around...

This gloomy Winter is extremely sad anywhere and to whom it will rain again?

All Wintry days cheer up with people anywhere and to whom it will rain again?

A thirsty land cheers up for those coming rains, but all people have fled into the unknown looking for the safest havens globally...

In this special Winter it is going to rain everywhere and particularly near those deserted graveyards...

Winter is going inevitably to be different in everything in it anytime...

To whom it's going to rain tomorrow?

________________________________________________________________

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Whom It Will Rain Tomorrow? - ??? ???? ??? ?

?? ??? ????? ??? ????? ? ???? ? ??

?????? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ??????

?????? ??? ??????? ???...

???? ?? ????? ?? ?????? ???????...

???? ? ??? ??????? ???? ??

?????? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ??? ??????? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Whom The Al-Aqsa Mosque? ??? ??????? ??????? ?

?? ??? ?? ????,

????? ??????... ?? ??? ?? ??? ?

?? ??? ?? ?

????? ?? ?!

??? ?? ??????? ??????? ?

??? ??? ??? ??? ?

???? ?? ?????? ???? ??

????? ??? ?? ?? ??????...

????? ?? ?????? ?? ??? ?? ??

????? ?? ?????? ??

????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ??

????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ?????? ???

????? ??????? - ??? ??? ?? -

???? ? ????? ??? ?????

?????? ?? ??????? ?? ???

??????? ??????? ???????

????? ?????? ?? ?????

?????? ??????? ??????...

??????? ??????? ??

????? ?? ??????? ??????? ???????

????? ?????? ?? ???

???? ??? ???? ?? ?

?????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ???????? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???

???? ??? ?? ???? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ?????? ?? ???

???? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ??????? ?? ???

????? ?? ??????? ?? ???

???? ??????? ?? ?? ???

????? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ??????? ?? ???

????? ??????? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ??????? ?? ?

???? ??????? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?
MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Whom The Sun Rises Again?

Yesterday was cloudy and even rainy, but today is completely sunny...

Those poor people suffered from that downpour yesterday greatly due to those heavy rains that fell and turned their houses into ugly swimming-pools that are now totally displaced from everyone...

And turned life into that ugly one... muddy streets and blocked cesspits turned life into that ugly one...

Some people are totally frustrated by the great size of those ugly damages... the sun rose today, but life is still down... nobody knows from where he or she can start a new day!

That pretty sunrise versus that on-going life anytime... critical moments are the worst ones in which everyone suffers from what's going on anytime... yes, there is a pretty sunshine, but life is still down...

Tomorrow might be better...

Who knows about tomorrow?

______________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To Whom The Sun Rises Again? - ??? ???? ?????? ???

????? ?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
To You

I look for you
Anywhere and everywhere,
What is the true story
You're talking about?
I love you and I miss you
At the same time,
You are my poem, my flower,
My love, my pride,
and my present,
You are my true words
Which I rely on,
My poems are yours,
You are my garden that
I pick my pretty flowers from, so
I find you
I will let fly with me
To where the kingdom of love is.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Today

It's the day in which we're in And the moment in which either To be or not to be because if it Passes, then it will not be called Today, but it's better called the missing day, The more we benefit from our days The more we're better and happier, Otherwise all our days are useless, so Today is a pretty day if we benefit from Or no pretty days at all anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Today Versus Tomorrow

If today is yours, then Tomorrow will be ours...
If today is dark, then Tomorrow will be bright...
If today is bad, then Tomorrow will be good...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Today Versus Tomorrow - ????? ??? ???

??? ??? ????? ?????  ??????? ??? ?????... ??? ???

????? ?????  ??????? ??? ?????... ??? ??? ?????

????  ??????? ??? ???...  

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Today and only today, I want to figure out about
What my dinner is going to be anytime...
I eat everything and I don't care
about my dinner's kind... It might be Falafel with Foul,
It might be any kind of omelet... My
dinner is not going to be any kind Of pizzas...
I spend according to what I have in my pockets...
My carpet is not too long, so I don't go beyond
my limits...
The most important is to thank God
On everything..................
__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Today's Dinner ???? ????

????? ? ???

????

?????

?? ????? ?? ?? ???...

?????? ??? ???

?????? ?? ???

??????? ??? ?????

?????? ?? ???

??????? ??? ?????

?????? ??? ?????

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ??? ?????

?????? ?? ???

??????? ??? ?????

?????? ????

?????? ????

??????

??????

09-10-2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Today's Pretty Face

Today shines brilliantly Because the pretty sun rose Wonderfully from behind the clouds That covered the skies all night long, This day is different Because it smiles happily, It is March with its rare beauty anytime, The streets are reflecting themselves Like shining mirrors, It's calm outside and description of things, People come and go through The side streets, Not too many shoppers, open, but There are not clouds hanging or Passing in the sky, The pretty sun moves from one building To another slowly, Today is different from Yesterday, It's noisy outside Because of the cars' sounds, It's nice and pretty around, Today's face is still pretty Because it's nice and pretty everywhere, The seashore is pretty because and go smoothly, Coffeehouse and bakeries are filled With shoppers, so Today’s bright sun Has made everything different From what it was yesterday.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
TODAY'S WORLD

This poem is called 'TODAY'S WORLD' by a UAE'S POETESS called ANONYMOUS ROSE. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

MOHammad Skati
Together

Me and my pains walk together endlessly

Until the last moment of my life

Simply because that's the way...

My pains creep like an ugly snake

Towards me anytime...

I never give up, but

I have to suffer from my pains endlessly...

I walk hand in hand with my pains

Just to prove that I am stronger then those pains...

I don't stop complaining from my pains

Simply because that's the way with me...

Me and my pains are not like two parallel lines, but

We meet together at a certain point anytime...

I have got chained with my pains endlessly

Simply because that's the way with them...

I am not hand-free to overcome my pains, so

I have to be pains-free to get out of my situation anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

_________________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Together - ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tomatoes

I love those red tomatoes Simply because that's the way
the way            With me...
They are round, delicious, available, and   Pretty...
I can eat them anyway and
I can make them juices...    Everybody
loves them Simply because that's the way with
them...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tombs

Only darkness prevails over there with
Those ugly worms
that are fed on those
Dead people without even any
remorse...
Darkness, worms, that invisible life,

No relatives or friends are left over there,
No wealth or
any possessions are accompanied,
And nothing else are left with
the dead people...
Good or bad deeds are the only inheritance

That accompany anyone into that dark tomb...

Marble tombs are clearly seen from outside, but
We don't know
what's going on inside...
Those dead people stay inside these
tombs
For ever and ever...

Not a single dead person can go out
For any reason
anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
We are all going to be there

After our lives get expired anytime...

Tombs are our next homes
Until that Day of
Judgement comes...

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tombs Are Our Next Homes

Only darkness prevails over there with Those ugly worms that are fed on those Dead people without even any remorse... Darkness, worms, that invisible life, No relatives or friends are left over there, No wealth or any possessions are accompanied, And nothing else are left with the dead people... Good or bad deeds are the only inheritance That accompany anyone into that dark tomb...

Marble tombs are clearly seen from outside, but We don't know what's going on inside... Those dead people stay inside these tombs For ever and ever... Not a single dead person can go out For any reason anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... We are all going to be there After our lives get expired anytime... Tombs are our next homes Until that Day of Judgement comes...

____________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tombs Are Our Next Homes - ?????? ?? ??????

??????? ***

?? ??? ?????? ???? ? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?
?????? ????? ? ?? ????? ??????, ????? ????????? ? ??? ? ????
???????? ?? ?????? ?? ???? ? ????? ?????? ??? ?
?????? ????? ? ???????, ?????? ?? ????? ??? ??????

???? ?????? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ? ????? ?? ??????,
???? ????? ? ????? ?? ???? ??? ????? ?

?? ??? ?? ??? ????? ?????? ?? ?? ???, ?????? ?????

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tomorrow

Greatly it's not today or It's not yesterday, but
It is going to be next day with
Its pretty flowers and sweet roses In a
world lacks a lot of things Like justice and equality,
It is tomorrow that might bring
Everything that is good to everyone, So
lets wait till tomorrow to come Because a good
tomorrow brings Fragrance to everything even with
The rising sun itself.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
TOMORROW (????? / ???)

?????

????? ?????? ? ????? ????

?? ???

?????

?? ???

?????

????

????? ?????

? ??? ?????

????? ?????? ?????

??? ????? ?????

???? ?????

?? ??? ?????

???? ???? ?????

????? ?????

????

????

? ?? ??

??????

????? ?????

01/29/2014

****************************************************************

******

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tomorrow Is Not Going To Come Greatly And Wonderfully

Tomorrow means the next day or today... It means hope and it might mean a lot of pretty things... Hope is great and wonderful, but nothing indicates that that pretty tomorrow will come anytime. Simply because our current days are hard times, stumbling-blocks, and toiling days... If the whole of our days are difficult and hard, then we will not be able to see a better tomorrow or a better future anytime... We're alive, but we're almost dead, so how can we wait for a better tomorrow...? That pretty tomorrow is not going to come anytime... We don't have better tomorrows or better days, so how can we expect better tomorrows anytime?!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tomorrow 's Coming

If your tomorrow dose not come anytime, then It's enough for
you to stick for your today only Simply because you're done,
Anyway, in this life... Tomorrow will be others' day...

_____________________________________________________

_____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tomorrow Will Be Better

I imagine a pretty world
Without ugly wars,
I imagine a pretty love
Without ugly hatred,
I imagine a pretty house
Without an ugly tent,
I imagine a pretty smile
On the poor's face,
I imagine pretty words
On the passing clouds,
I imagine good rains
Instead of bad tempests,
Of the world around us,
I imagine the pretty childhood
Plays with the parents,
Getting a pretty house,
I imagine the hungry
Getting love and food,
I imagine the coming dawn
Beautiful and pretty,
I imagine the whole pretty again,
Family reunited
I imagine the ruined houses
Rebuilt again,
I imagine a new picture of the pretty birds in a garden, and
The pretty birds in a garden, and
I imagine all the sufferings and
The pains of the world around us
Be abolished tomorrow because the New tomorrow
will carry all love and And a new dawn to everyone
on earth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tomorrow Will Be Better Anytime

Today goes
As is, but
Tomorrow will be better
As long as we work on it
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tomorrow Will Be Better Anytime - ????? ??? ?? ???? ?? ?? ???

???? ?????
??? ?? ? ???
????? ??? ?? ????
????? ????? ???? ????
?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ??????...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tomorrow Will Be Different

The next day is called tomorrow, I remind all of you,
It means hope and glory
To those who are waiting their tomorrow to come, The pretty hope
will mix greatly with tomorrow To shape a pretty and wonderful unity,
If tomorrow of anyone does not come, then
There will be no hope at all, For those who are optimistic, then
That tomorrow will be fragrant and great, That tomorrow will be fragrant and great,
Hope will be the glorious outcome of Any great or brave work, so
The pretty tomorrow will be different With that brilliant hope to be ensued
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.
Tomorrow Will Be Friday January 1st, 2016

Today we are still in 2015, but Tomorrow will the new 2016... Let's wait till tomorrow, but
We hope it will be a pretty year... Just let's wait...

Tomorrow will be there... Tomorrow will be there...
2015 will enter history with all That has happened in it,
Good or bad...
A happy, great, and wonderful year
To all of you! Just let's wait...

________________________________________________________________

_______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tomorrow ??? - ?????

????? ??? ????? ????

? ????? ????

?? ????? ???? ???

????? ????? ???

????? ????? ???

?? ????? ???? ???

?? ????? ???? ???

?? ????? ?????... 

02-10-2014

_____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tomorrow's snowy storm

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Too Many Sins

On my shoulders and
Inside my soul,
I carry a lot of sins that
Make me sad and unhappy, so
I want to repent of
my whole sins
Because I love to a good soul
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
I ask
God's forgiveness from what
My eyes did see, from what
my ears
Did hear, from what my hands did
Touch, from what my mouth did say, and
From
what what my nose did smell,
I want to be another man
in this world
And be ready for the next world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
TOO MANY SINS ????? ????? ???

This poem by MOHAMMAD SKATI and it is called 'TOO MANY SINS '. I translated it into Arabic, so many readers can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Too Much Good Is Not Always Good

They tell me that I'm good and maybe too much good simply because I was raised good, but some people misunderstand the meaning of being good or the meaning of goodness, greatly good, but to be good is something, but to be much good is something else, so it's your pretty choice, isn't it?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Too Much Laughing Is Not Good

Our teeth tell if we laugh or not,               We laugh only when there is a pretty Reason to laugh,
We need to laugh because we need to                  Be happy anytime and anywhere,
worthy to make us laugh, but                   Not everything is worthy to make us laugh, but,
There are pretty things that make us laugh,   Laughing cures like music, but,
Too much laughing weakens our hearts and      It might lead to inevitable death, so
We need to laugh when needed only,             We don't need too much laughing that
Might lead to our death,                        We're pretty people who need to laugh
For worthy occasions or notable events.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tools Of Evil

Evil has many faces and
    Many tools too,
        It might come in different shapes
            Good or bad,
    Up and down,
        Anywhere and everywhere,
            Visible or invisible,
                Hidden or clear,
                    rich or poor,
    It might be a snake that bites or
        Anything else,
            What is important is that evils tempts us
                To do what it likes and not what we like,
    The problem with evil is that
        Its pretty laugh or smile that comes through it
            To us to play a trick on us,
                It comes in a good shape, but
    It deceives us through many shapes and tools,
        It is well-dressed with virtue just
            To cheat us,
                People are played on by evil
            Through its cunning ways,
                We all are being deceived by the power of evil, but
    A few who can manage to avoid it, so
        Evil's tools are the cunning cords
            That tie our will anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
TOOLS OF EVIL

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I choose the best words
You choose the best clothes

From Top Fashion's to suit
sweet shape,

I love you so much, so I am

Ready to sacrifice myself,
poems, and everything for you,
and I

My

Just be mine for ever

Will be yours for ever and ever,

You are my pretty rose that
the best gardens of the world,

I chose from

You are my pretty and fragrant
flower

That I picked from the best place,

I love the moon and you are my another moon,

You are

always the queen of my poems
princess of my words,

And you are the pretty

Our love is not any love, but

It is that permanent and everlasting one,

You are
everywhere with me
blood.

And even you're running in my

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tow Parallel Lines

Parallel lines are unlike Unparalleled lines
year... If you walk in parallel lines
With others, then You might be on
the straight path Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
If others' crossroads are not
Greatly straight, then We need some parallel
lines... A train needs two parallel lines
Just to head into its final destination... Not all roads
lead to any mill anytime, but There might be an uneven road
to take over there...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Towards A Continuous Crisis

Death toll increases Day by day
Instead of decreasing
Day by day For many, many reasons
Up to this moment

Without any logical justifications... That stubborn and silly
infighting Rounds up more and more of
Those innocent people Anywhere
and everywhere... What's going on? !
I don't have any answer at all...

Death never gets tired sweeping Those poor people
By land,

By air, and even By sea...
The only winners are those ugly war-mongers

Anywhere and everywhere...

____________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Towards A New World

Leaving everything and everyone behind me
simply because I can not resist
This ugly life I live in a lot of
ordeal,
If everything is great, then
I have no justification to leave, but
I'm broke and I'm
down to the bones
To leave to a better world
Where I can start anew
For a new life in a new place
Better than this ugly life that
goes on around me,
If I am broke on all levels and on all directions,
then
What's the use of staying in a place that steals my whole life?
I am determined to go to the unknown kingdoms in this world
To feel
myself only as a human being anytime,
I have suffering by day
and by night and
No one cares about me,
It's too much for me and for my feelings and my emotions, so
I am enthusiastically ready to start a new life
In a new world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Towards Destruction

The more we go in the opposite directions, The more we become real sinners, We sin badly, then
Either God gives us a chance to repent of our sins or He retaliates greatly, We have sinned to that extent that made us thinking that We are on the right path,
God never turns face of what we are doing, but He always gives chances to repents of, The more sins we make openly or secretly, The more destruction is waiting for us,
Sooner or later, A sin means a way to punishment A sinner is the one who does sins, so He will pay a very high price,
Repentance of one's sins early, It means giving oneself a review of what's one is doing, Destruction is not good anytime, but It's the real outcome of what we are doing,
Keeping on sins, It means keeping on the wrong road anytime, Out of sins,
Avoiding an inevitable destruction anytime, Arrogance fails, but There is still some time for someone to repent of one's sins For a great and wonderful life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Toys

That pretty world of toys stirs
I got toys
When I was a little kid
world, but
Nowadays I am feeling that big world of toys is vague, unknown, and silent...
Comparisons are not fair, but choices...

We don't have any

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Toys - ??? - ????

???? ??? ???? ????? ?????... ????? ??? ???? ???????
??????? ????? ???? ????? ????? ?????

???? ?? ??? ??? ??????? ??? ????? ??????

???? ????? ????? ???? ??? ????? ?????

????... ??????? ??? ????

???? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?????... ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
traitors

muhammad skati
Treason, Traitors, And Traitorous Thoughts

Treason is a nasty word that is connected to their traitorous acts,
To work against your own country with the enemy,
To side with the elements of enemy against your country,
To work against your own country with the enemy,
To sell all the secrets of your own country to the enemy,
To sell your country's interests for money,
To utter openly and secretly your words with the enemy,
To do any work which is against the interests of your country,
To have a satanic mind that cares only about one's interests,
To be with the enemy and not to be with one's country,
To love the enemy and to hate one's pretty country,
To comply with the enemy's side and to disdain the one's country,
and To work all the time against one's pretty country with the enemy.

The traitor is full of traitorous thoughts and his life is ugly treason.

Nothing justifies a traitor's ugly acts and his ugly treason,
The love of one's country is over his narrow interests and
Over any illegal acts of treason, If you love your country and your people, you will be the

The best and greatest person openly or secretly, The love of one's country is from the love of God, so

When you work against your country you work against God,
The love of one's pretty nation or one's pretty country Is over and over any ugly or narrow interests.
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Trivial Things Are Very Important

If we don't care about innocent people's lives
Under any circumstances and we consider this as
A trivial matter, then

We are totally ignorant and careless

Simply because if people's lives are trivial and
great importance to us,
We have to apologize to others...

If we can not take care of others
logical or for illogical reasons, then
We don't deserve to be
good servers to them...
Whoever says that trivial matters or
things
Are not of great importance or they are not worthy, then
It's better not to be a good server to others, but
There
must good alternatives...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Troublemakers And Bad Employees

At work anyplace there are good people and bad people anywhere and everywhere, there are bad employees who stir storms in cups for different reasons, bad employees are jealous for their own reasons...

Troubles arise from those bad employees... If employers don't contain employees' troubles, then stores will be upside-down... Only bad employees are troublemakers and they always blame their bad tools...

Good employees manage all the troubles that arise from those bad employees by their patience and by their tolerance anytime... That's the way at any work and one must an experienced employees rather than going to inexperienced people...

_____________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Troublemakers And Bad Employess

At work anyplace
There are good people and
Bad people anywhere and everywhere,
There are bad employees who stir
Storms in cups for different reasons,
Bad employees are jealous
For their own reasons...
Troubles arise from
Those bad employees...
If employers don't contain
Employees' troubles, then
Stores will be upside-down...
Only bad employees are troubleshooters
and
They always blame their bad tools...
Good employees manage all the troubles that
Arise from those bad employees
By their patience and by their
tolerance anytime...
That's the way at any work and
One must an experienced employees
Rather than going to inexperienced people...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
True And Pure Love Only

If she says she is in love with you It means she is greatly and wonderfully in love with you and If you say you're in love with her It means you're greatly and wonderfully in love with her, so What else you can say or she can say about this love? She can not say anything because this is a true love and You can not say anything because this is a true love and What else after all that true love from both of you? If one of you accidentally discovers that the other one Is not truly or wonderfully in love with the other one, so What will happen to anyone of you anytime or anywhere? I think one of you will be very sad and the other one will Justify things or find excuses to what happened to the other one, I am sure some great and serious problems will arise immediately Because one of the parties will complain while the other one will Go beyond what is familiar about one's true and pure love, A true love is not changed or shaken when there is a reason to Do this because this true love is great and sublime in one's life And henceforth he or she will suffer and will break a true bond Of love between and a true love and a true love anytime and anywhere. A true love is greatly and wonderfully consists of a pretty love shared greatly and faithfully between a lover and a beloved.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
True Blackouts  Versus That Greater Light

When our eyes become Unable to see anyone
Or even anything, then Ugly blackouts that
We retreat to those Besiege us from all
Sides anywhere... There are some true and
Impose on us daily for Ugly blackouts that are
reasons... Dark hearts can not see
Simply because that's With them
anytime... We look through our eyes
Just to understand what's
Going on, but all goes in vain... We can not avoid our fate, but
We can do something good To change it with our pretty will...
Those dark blackouts will not Prevail, but
There will that greater light That
should replace all those Ugly blackouts anytime, anywhere, and
Even everywhere on our planet...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
True Blackouts  Versus That Greater Light - ???????

???????? ?? ???? ????? ?? ??

????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ???

?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ????? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??
True Feelings And Pretty Emotions

If I express myself about anyone or about anything anytime, then I can say gladly and greatly that I have true feelings and pretty Emotions, but What kind of that expression that leads to true feelings and pretty Emotions? I have to say my true point of view far from any unballanced judgement About a person or about his work that he or she deserves to be praised on it or not anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, True feelings and pretty emotions are not just a kind of scores, but They are my whole objective judgement about that person and his work, I judge greatly depending on my personal judgement and on my personal Experience to give that person what he or she deserves anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
True Feelings And Pretty Emotions Anytime

If I express myself about anyone or about anything anytime, then I can say gladly and greatly that I have true feelings and pretty Emotions, but What kind of that expression that leads to true feelings and pretty Emotions? I have to say my true point of view far from any biased judgement About a person or about his work that he or she deserves to be praised on it or not anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, True feelings and pretty emotions are not just a kind of scores, but They are my whole objective judgement about that person and his work, I judge greatly depending on my personal judgement and on my personal Experience to give that person what he or she deserves anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
True Love

I don't care
About money and position, but
I care about love
That is great and pretty
For me.
I do care about
A certain love that makes me
Happy and pleased.
I care about a lovely person
Whom I am in love with her
Hand in hand
For ever and ever.
I care about true love that
Unites my soul with
Another lovely soul.
I care about true love that
Can take me into
My love's pretty kingdom
To be there
For ever and ever.
There is nothing like
Any true love
Simply because it is
Great, lovely, and pure
Anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere in our world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
True Love - - ???? ???????

??? ??
? ??? ??
? ??? ??? ?? ??????,
????? ??? ?????
?? ???? ?? ?????? ?????... ??? ???? ?????
?? ?? ?? ?????
??? ???
? ????? ????,
????? ???? ???? ???
???? ???? ??
? ???? ??....
???? ???? ????? ???
???? ?? ?????....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
True Love - ????? ???????

??? ??
? ??? ???
? ??? ??? ??? ?? ??????,
????? ??? ?????
?? ?? ??? ?????? ??????? ???
?? ?? ?? ?????
??? ???
? ????? ????,
????? ???? ???? ???
???? ???? ???
? ??? ??....
???? ??? ????? ???
???? ?? ????.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
TRUE LOVE IN THE POETESS' EYES  ???  ??????? ??
???? ????????

????:  ?????  ???  ???  ???  ???
      ???  ??????
?????  ???  ????  ???  ???  ?????  ????
??  ????????,  ???  ?????  ???  ???
     ???  ???  ??  ?????  ???????!
?????  ??!,  ?????  ???????  ?????
????  ???  ??  ?????!  ?????  ?????  ?????!
????  ???  ??  ??????  ?????
????  ???  ??!
?????  ?????
????  ??  ????
?????  ??????  ???  ????  ??????
?????  ???  ?????  ??  ???????...
????  ??????  ????  ??????
  ??????  ???  ??????  ????  ????????
  ??????  ???  ??????..
  ???  ??  ???  ??  ??????
????  ??  ???????  ???????  ??????
  ???  ?

______________________________________________________________

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
She said: I don't see love and I give love To all people, People lost the meaning of love Because it became a cheap commodity like Other things, They misunderstood it Because everyone understood from his or her Perspective of interest, then Which true love? ! Big question marks surround love from all Directions! There is no true love! It's a big disaster! Love got lost in our play's puzzles, then It lost estimate place, Our time is different with its love and its Hatred, We're no longer able to understand things at All, The meaning of love has turned vague after It inspired us, We've got searching for mirages only of an Alternative to love Like the all odds, so Solving the true love's formula got Impossible... Such is our time! We don't feel regretful for those who lost Love in our time because We will not live the coming times Even if we try.
True Realization

Swimming is good, but Drowning is bad...
If you can not swim and You are a poor refugee, then Your drowning is inevitable and No one will dare to save your life Simply because you don't mean anything To our current world anytime... There are many refugees who lose Their pretty lives while sailing in Those boats of death anywhere and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
True Realization - ??????? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
True Realization ***

When we discover that

Yesterday is no more,

Today is no more, and

Tomorrow will be no more, then

Our true

realization comes true

Anytime, anywhere, and

everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
True Realization *****

When we discover that

Yesterday is no more,

Today is no more, and

Tomorrow will be no more, then

Our true

realization comes true

Anytime, anywhere, and

everywhere...

-----------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
True Realization ***** -??????? ???????

????? ???? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ??
????? ?? ??? ??????? ? ?? ??? ????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??
?????? ????? ??????? ??????? ????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ? ? ?? ... ?? ?? ?

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
True Understanding

I understand everyone around me, but I don't know if everyone understands Me anytime...

If others don't understand me, then It's up to them...

I love to understand others and I love others to understand me anytime...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
True Understanding - ????? ???????

???? ??????? ?????
?? ?? ???!

?? ????
?? ??? ??????

????
?? ??? ???????

?? ?? ???... ?????

?? ?? ???...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I trust no more our world after today
Because there is nothing that Makes me do so, but I will give
Myself some time to analyze,
If the current world can change its
Skin and have itself ready for change,
Although I don't trust our world Anymore, but I will do my best to
See what's going on anytime and anywhere,
The world's trust is on the edge of
Slippery because no one ever can trust it,
Losing trust in our world leads to A tragedy which is the loss of the
world's role,
If trust's slippery goes more than this,
It will be shameful and disgraceful to the True
image of our world anytime, so It's all that trust is no
more in
Our world's dictionary after today.
We're still in twenty-thirteen and
year, We love years that carry good omens
And good news all the time,
Sometimes years carry a lot of Earthquakes and
sudden disasters, People love the good years with
Good omens and not with bad omens,
There are some years that start Badly and
end badly anytime, 2013 is still a good year with
good Omens and there is a lot of goodness ahead,
People always like things start good
And end good because they want life to go on, and Greatly
twenty-thirteen started good And hopefully it will end
good if good wishes.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Twenty-Four Hours

If we don't divide Those twenty-four hours that Make our day, then
All our days are nonsensical anytime Simply because we must benefit from Every second in our life...
Wasting time does not bring, but Nonsense only... The more we care about our twenty-four hours, The more we enjoy our life Greatly and wonderfully...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Two Parallel Lines

Justice and injustice are merely Two parallel lines that never meet Even if they try...

They are like ice and fire or Like two opposite things time... The more we get closer to justice,

The more we get farther from injustice... If justice takes this way, then

Injustice takes the other way... If we adopt that pretty justice, then

There will be no place for injustice among us... The more we love that brilliant justice,

The more we abandon that ugly injustice...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Two Parallel Lines - ????? ??????????

?? ?? ??... ????? ?? ??? ?? ????? ?? ???????

?? ?? ???... ?????? ?? ???

?? ?? ??... ????? ????? ?? ?? ?? ????

?? ?? ???... ????? ????? ?? ???????

?? ?? ???... ????? ????? ?? ?? ?? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Two Parallel Lines - ????? ?????????? - 

?????? ? ????? ??? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ??????? ????

??? ?? ??????... ?? ?????? ? ????? ??

??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??... ????? ??????? ??????? ????

?? ??????? ????? ????? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ??????? ??? ?? ??? ?????... ??? ?? ????? ???????

??? ????? ...... ??? ?? ??? ??? ??????? ?? ??????? ??? ?? ??? ... ??? ????? ???? ?????

?????... ??? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????? ?? ??

?? ????? ????? ????? ????? ??? ?????... ????? ????? ??????? ???????

???? ????? ????? ???????... ????? ????? ???????... ??

_______________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
TWO PARALLELED LINES NEVER MEET.

THEY NEVER MEET EVEN IF WE BRING THE BEST BLACKSMITHS ON EARTH TO FIX THEM OR IF WE ASK THE BEST ENGINEERS GLOBAL TO BRING THEM TOGETHER OR EVEN IN POETRY THEY NEVER MEET. WHAT ARE THEY? THEY ARE SIMPLY THE GOOD AND THE EVIL. GOOD AND THE EVIL ARE LIKE TWO PARALLELED LINES WHICH THEY NEVER MEET.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Two Pretty Souls In Love

Two pretty souls
Wrote sown their Novel called it
Pretty love in a 'TWO PRETTY SOULS
IN LOVE ',
Got mixed in one Two pretty souls
Pretty love to go On till the end,
that great love The pretty pages Of
Greater day by day, Go on greater and
The wonderful east Got mixed with the The
Pretty west to make A
unique love deep-
Of two lovely hearts,
This is a unique and Epic love because
Its nature is sublime Love is great to her
And its soul is great, And it is greater to me,
But it is the greatest Thing to us anytime,
She is my princess and I am Our love is great and
Her bright princess, Sublime because it's true, so
But it is the greatest To write down
Our love is great and everything From its beginning till
She is my princess and I am Its end gladly and happily.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Two Pretty Things

If you have these two pretty things, then You're wealthy,
     If you use these two great things well, then
          You're a great man,
If you have these two pretty things in good health, then You're
     are wonderful,
These two pretty things are
     These two pretty things are
         Your pretty heart and your great mind, and
These two great things are all your pretty wealth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Two Things

TWO THINGS NEVER MENTION IN YOUR LIFE
WHEN YOU HELP PEOPLE AND
PEOPLE DON'T HELP YOU.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Two Things Are Better

Two things make a couple, Two lines of poetry
  make a couplet,                     Two eyes can see well,
  Two ears can hear well,            Two legs can walk well,
  Two hands can work well,           Two tonsils can perform well,
  Two dogs can beat a lion,          Two clouds can ignite rain,
  Two tonsils can perform well,      Two-way trip can be perfect,
  Two clouds can ignite rain,        Two pretty words can make one word,
  Two dogs can beat a lion,          Two things can make a formula,
  Two tonsils can perform well,      Two drops of water
  Two eyes can see well,             Two legs can walk well,
  Two ears can hear well,            Two tonsils can perform well,
  Two hands can work well,           Two dogs can beat a lion,
  Two dogs can beat a lion,          Two clouds can ignite rain,
  Two tonsils can perform well,      Two-way trip can be perfect,
  Two pretty words can make one word,
  Two things can make a formula,
Two souls make one soul, and make one big drop.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Two Wonderful And Great Poetesses

There are two pretty and great poetesses Watching the whole globe with love and with admiration Because they know people and they love them Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, They are like two pretty eyes Watching everyone and everything in their poems To describe in truth what they see, They love the whole world Because they have great hearts, They love everyone to be or not to be, They are two pretty stars shinning Endlessly to give admiration and to give love, so The two pretty poetesses love to describe the whole Pretty people and the whole things In their lovely poems for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tyrannical Thoughts

When they make you the next to them
anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, then
You must know that you are on the marginal side
Of life...

Whey they keep you away from
decision-making, then
You must know that you are lesser
Than any grain of sand...

When they steal everything from you, then
You must know that you will get hungry anytime...
When they lock you up, then
You must know that you be in permanent confinement
For ever and ever...

When they bargain anytime, then
You must know that there is an ugly deal
They get it arranged for you...
Deal or no deal?

There is some time a choice
Even under any tyranny
Anywhere and everywhere...............
Tyranny And Cruelty

A cruel tyrant can destroy himself and everything around him,
A tyrannical attitude can sweep all that is good,
An ignorant tyrant can do to himself and to everything around him like an enemy.
No tyrant prevails and no tyranny prevails too,
We have learnt that not a single tree has topped the highest skies because impossible,
Hope will prevail because this is impossible,
Heros, so hope will breed hope and
Tyranny will vanish like ashes for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tyranny And Tyrants

A real tyranny is
real sick person
anywhere.

A real tyrant is
A real disease and
Anytime, anywhere, and

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tyranny, Aggression, And Other Things

They should know that Their absolute
mightiness is not Everything anytime

Simply because they will use it For a
short period of time... Aggressive tyrants are
dreaming of Different worlds other than

Those worlds which we know... Super-
powers are tiny when The weak show their clear
courage... They might destroy everything, but

Others' bold and brave will... Their
sophisticated weaponry show their Mightiness, but

In fact they are the weakest dwarfs...

Oppression and aggression will not prevail Simply
because they versus courage... Tomorrow the pretty sun
will rise again To light the whole world...

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tyranny, Arrogance, And Absurdity Have Their Own Price

I don't like to be a tyrant, but there are many ugly tyrants around us,
I don't like to be arrogant, but there are many arrogant people around us,
I don't like to be absurd, but there are many absurd people around us...

If those three ugly things meet together in a person,
It means that there is a bad person who is qualified to be a war criminal...
It is one-hundred percent illegal to scare innocent people with one's superstitious mightiness.
When that one is greatly able to do what he wants anytime...
It is acceptable to threaten others with nuclear weapons if someone owns them...
It is not lovely to behave like a highway-man threatening others for reasons or for no reasons at all...
It is not wonderful to be more than what you are anytime...
It is not good to make big mistakes that the whole world pay very high prices...
If wisdom is locked, then let the

Say peace on the world...

The world has its own eyes that watch, so we are all united towards a permanent peace.
That saves our whole souls on our big and lovely world...
A single evil-doer can not blackmail

The whole world with his meaningless threats anytime, anywhere, and everywhere....

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Tyranny's Fast Fall Will Be Inevitably Soon

Nothing can not fly higher and higher
Simply because it will not be
For ever and ever
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
If it is a pressure boiler, then
It will not be for ever and ever...
Inevitably tyranny can not remain
Prevailing for ever and ever
Simply because it will fall
Sooner or later...
A tyrant imagines another world
Which is different totally
From ours anywhere and everywhere, but
We have our own world which is
Totally different from his...
Heaven's justice hastens
Any ugly tyrant's fast fall...
History writes down all those
Who fall just to remind others
That fall might be imminent anytime...
Tomorrow will be another day
For people's victory...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Nothing can fly higher and higher
Simply because it will not be
For ever and ever
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
If it is a pressure boiler, then
It will not be for ever and ever...
Inevitably tyranny can not remain
Prevailing for ever and ever
Simply because it will fall
Sooner or later...
A tyrant imagines another world
Which is different totally
From ours anywhere and everywhere, but
We have our own world which is
Totally different from his...
Heaven's justice hastens
Any ugly tyrant's fast fall...
History writes down all those
Who fall just to remind others
That fall might be imminent anytime...
Tomorrow will be another day
For people's victory...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ugarit's Daughters And Sons

Over Ugarit's pretty head
passing clouds
wonderfully
There to find their wishes and desires,
Ugarit is still over there smiling to
sons who sit around
Mediterranean Sea
with
It's like a pretty dream to wait for
people who left hundreds of
and did not come
their
A lot of people traveled from Ugarit towards
directions of the world to find the
looking for at that time,
come true
Ugarit is a pretty dream that might come true
Anytime because dreams sometimes turn real,

Yaser N. Sari is still over there, Gabriel
Sa'ada passed away and his grave is still
Al-Ladqani died a long Time ago,...., Me not there, and
may be
Our pretty mother Ugarit calls on us to
to its pretty lap to hug us warmly, and
come back, but inside us
stay there,

Our pretty mother that we will be
lap because we don't want
buried like the
everywhere.

We would like to
There is something urging us to
We all love Ugarit because it is our pretty

We

Mother that fed up with all pretty love, and
Back to her warm

To die away from you and be
Unknown soldier anytime, anywhere, and

MOHAMMAD SKATI
HISTORY STARTED HERE THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO WITH ITS BRILLIANT'S QUEEN LATAKIA'S BIRDE CALLED UGARIT.


SELF-MADE AND STRONG LIKE AN EAGLE. UGARIT IS THE QUEEN OF ALL CIVILIZATIONS.

UGARIT'S TIME IS NOT LIKE ANY OTHER TIME. FROM HERE HISTORY STARTED AND FROM HERE MAN TAUGHT THE WHOLE GLOBE HOW TO TALK.

UGARIT IS A SWEET IMAGE OF A LETTER STARTED HERE. THE QUEEN UGARIT IS STILL HERE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ugliness Can Not Be Turned Into A Pretty Shape Anytime

Wars are ugly, Bad deeds are nasty,  
Disrespect versus respect,  
Honesty is against dishonesty, and Bad thoughts are not appreciated  
Simply because ugliness can not be turned  
Into a pretty thing or a pretty shape  
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
UGLY AGGRESSORS ?????? ?????

 MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ugly And Mean Occupations

Their ugly mightiness
Might overcome us
For a short period of time, but
Not for ever and ever...

They can easily occupy
Our country for some time, but
They will not be able
to stay for ever and ever...

Their ugly occupation
Will be a motive
For us to resist it strongly...

Any ugly occupation and
People's will is stronger than
arrogance...
Arrogant invaders think differently
From we usually do...

If they prevail for some time, but
endlessly...

Any ugly occupation's image
Is totally mean and ugly
To all of us...

That will not last
Any ugly occupation's image
Our land turns into a big grave-yard
To all of those ugly invaders

Simply because we never accept
Others to occupy our lands and
Even our pretty will...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ugly And Mean Occupations - ????????? ?????? ? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
The symphony of our ugly and painful days Is going on as if nothing hinders its way...
We suffer from everything on a daily basis Simply that's the way with our ugly days...

Our whole days carry inside them a lot of Pains and a lot of sufferings to most of us... Our whole days are hard and even so difficult To that great extent that makes us feel painfully...

We wake up to feel that hard pain that surrounds Us from every direction and in all directions... The whole of our days prey on us like monsters Prey on their innocent victims anywhere and everywhere... Although our whole days are hard and gloomy, but We feel that those coming days will be better...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ugly Dead-Ends

When all doors get closed                         In front of us,
    When all people abandon us
    Anywhere and everywhere,
    When all streets
    and all all
    Roads have ugly dead-ends, then
We have no choice, but
To
depart for any destination
Uncaring about anything
anytime
Simply we don't have anything
To lose or to think about...

________________________________________________________________
_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ugly Dead-Ends - ????? ????????? ???????

????? ??? ?? ???????
?????? ?? ?? ????
???? ????? ?? ????
???? ?? ??????? ?????
????? ??? ?? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ugly Floods

Sudden rains got into those lovely streets and nice roads To turn them into nasty lakes
And even into messy anytime... People got bewildered upon seeing there... Everyone got bothered by what
Happened around, but in vain... A lot of damages here and there... No one could
do anything other than To look around, but aimlessly... Time was not on the right side, so
Some innocent got perished soon... Some people got hurt suddenly... Lovely rains did their job and Lovely streets, wonderful roads, and
Ugly floods turned happiness into That absolute sadness just in a few Minutes while it crossed into our Lovely streets, wonderful roads, and
Even our cars just to turn everything Up-side-down and in a short glimpse...

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ugly Floods - ?? ??

?????? ??????? ???????? ??? ???

?? ??????? ??? ??????? ????? ? ??? ???

?? ?? ???....

????? ?? ???????

??? ? ?????...

?????? ???????

?? ??? ? ???

???? ?? ?????

?? ????? ?? ??? ?? ???

???? ?? ?????

????? ??????

?????? ?? ?????

? ????? ??? ??? ????? ??????? ??????? ?????...

?????? ??????? ????? ??

???? ?? ??????? ??????? ???

?????? ????? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ?????

???? ? ???? ?? ??????? ?????? ?????

???? ????? ?????? ??????? ???

???? ????? ??? ??????? ???????

???? ????? ??? ?? ??? ???

???? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

???? ??? ??? ?? ??? ???

__________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We all love our works simply because they save us from any question anytime, but we face ugly harassment from different sources anytime. We might be harassed from an owner or a manager, we might be harassed from employees themselves, we might be harassed from customers themselves, or from other factors anytime. That makes us abhor any work we do. Harassment is not good anytime. Simply because it will affect on our situation or on our performance anytime. If that ugly harassment does not stop, then that good and lovely atmosphere will not prevail anytime. There must be pretty atmosphere that brings everyone together or everything will turn bad anytime.

Mohammad Skati
Ugly Hard Times In Our Current Times

Different crises storm Our whole regions rapidly, but We don't care at all...
The fast influx of more and more Refugees cover our whole globe, but We don't care at all...
Ugly wars, for reasons or for no reasons, We don't care at all...
Spread like fast fires, but We don't care at all...
Life is globally deteriorating quickly, but We don't care at all...
Poverty prevails anywhere and everywhere, but We don't care at all...
Homelessness dwells streets and roads globally, but We don't care at all...
Injustice lives within us as an ugly partner, but We don't care at all...
Our whole pretty dreams have turned into Ugly nightmares, but We don't care at all...
Scary diseases live with us, but We don't care at all...
Ignorance presides our situations, but We don't care at all...
Hunger comes first anywhere and everywhere, but We don't care at all...
Hope dwindles day by day, but We don't care at all, and
There are a lot of hard times In our current times, but We don't care at all...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ugly Hard Times In Our Current Times - ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ugly Illusions

I have got many people From here and there
That caused me a lot of pain and They hurt me too much, but
With time, I have forgotten them, Why?!
I have forgotten them because They were
illusions and they got become Illusions, I have seen a
lot of people Here and there whom I have learned
from them many lessons In everything, Today they
might be around, They might be underground, or They got
vanished.... They're merely ugly illusions! I love anything
that has a pretty meaning, But not that thing that is meaningless, Illusions are
meaningless.... Such is life! The caravan passes
and illusions fly away... Yes, they fly away...
Not a single illusion remains!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
UGLY ILLUSIONS - ?????? ????

I have got many people From here and there
That caused me a lot of pain and They hurt me too much, but
With time, I have forgotten them, Why? !
I have forgotten them because They were
illusions and they got become Illusions, I have seen a
lot of people Here and there whom I have learned
from them many lessons In everything, Today they
might be around, They might be underground, or They got
vanished.... They're merely ugly illusions! I love anything
that has a pretty meaning, But not that thing that is meaningless, Illusions are
meaningless.... Such is life! The caravan passes
and illusions fly away... Yes, they fly away...
Not a single illusion remains!

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ugly Illusions In Our World

We sometimes cling to Ugly illusions
For a reason or
For no reasons at all... What are those ugly illusions?
Images we chase them willingly or unwillingly For many reasons...
Life's illusions are many and
Some of us keep chasing them
Although they are aimless and useless... We only cling to the illusive world
Simply because of its tempting image...
As long as we keep clinging to
Many ugly illusions, then All our images will be keeping illusive...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ugly Illusions In Our World - ????? ???? ?? ????

?????? ?? ???? ????? ????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ???????

?????? ?? ???? ????? ???? ????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ???????

?????? ?? ??? ??????? ????? ????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?????

?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ???????.. ????? ?? ??????? ?? ???????

?????? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ???? ? ????? ???????... ??? ??? ????? ?????

?????? ??????? ????? ??? ??????? ?????????... ??????? ????? ????

?????? ??????? ????? ????? ???? ?? ??? ???? ?? ?? ?? ??? ???????

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
UGLY ILLUSIONS ????? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A language is not just to Communicate between
people, but It leads sometimes to oppression
Like that ugly language of hunger... We
just need to look at those who are Dying as a result of
any famine or Any man-made hunger
Anywhere and everywhere... We
don't need to cheer up When we see hungry
people, but We need to cry or to yell loudly...
There are a lot of people who are still Dying
out of hunger everyday... Man-made hungers are
mean, absurd, cruel, and Even ugly...
A hunger's language expresses itself For
itself and even by itself...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ugly Languages - ???? ????

??????? ?? ??? ???? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ???

?????? ??? ?????????

?????? ?? ??? ??? ??? ?????? ??

?? ??? ????? ?????

?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ????, ??

????? ??? ?????

?????? ??? ????? ????? ? ???

?????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ????, ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ??????

?????? ?? ????? ?? ????? ??? ???, ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ?????

????? ? ?????? ? ????? ? ??? ??????, ??????? ?? ??? ????? ??

????? ? ??????? ? ??? ??????? ...

-----------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ugly Missiles Are Still Targetting Innocent People

Mass killings of innocent families
Are still happening in Gaza
Simply because these great people refuse
to give up to an ugly aggression,
Genocides are happening on a daily basis
To people who don't kneel down to anyone
Except to God anytime and anywhere,
Innocent kids pay very high prices
To a criminal and an ugly aggression,
The whole world regretfully is consisting of a
hopeless UN,
Only the sound of evil is heard loudly
Against continuous cries of helpless parents,
Missiles of evil are sent only to destroy
Pretty lives and to destroy all hopes,
There is no fair balance between innocent people
And an ugly aggression, so
It's better for our world to stand up against
These aggressors and it's better to stop them
Before it's too late.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ugly Roaches

They are visibly seen anywhere and everywhere, but they depend...

I mean those ugly roaches that come closer to us just to provoke us vehemently at anytime...

Roaches are mean and even ugly like those tiny mosquitoes...

Like those tiny mosquitoes... I don't like both of them, that is,

Those ugly and mean roaches and mosquitoes anywhere, and everywhere... it's better for us to be away from both of those ugly and mean roaches and mosquitoes anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

It's better for us to be away from both of those ugly and mean roaches and mosquitoes simply because they stun us badly...

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ugly Robberis

No one has the right to rob
Anyone in a store or in the street
Simply because this is a clear crime,
Robbing a store means invading illegally into A property without any right
To get money or anything illegally,
A robber is a criminal with an intention
At handgun's point or at knife's point
to rob, to hurt, and to destroy a property,
Bad people come to do what is not good, then
Either they manage in their crimes or they
Fall in the justice's hands to get their punishment,
Some robbers might get hurt or they might get killed
As a result to their crimes,
Illegal robberies scare pretty people anytime,
but The ugly robbers will fall in the justice's hands,
It's all a crime and a punishment
For those who dare to rob pretty stores or pretty people

It's better for people to be nice rather
For some bad people to be robbers,
Any person in any street simply because
He will be locked up for many years or he might shot
as a result for his crime,
Dead Life is so pretty around us and
It does not need someone to act badly for nothing.

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ugly Talks Lead To Hollow End

All parties, Good or bad,
Sit together to negotiate all issues, but
All in vain Simply because of their bad intentions...
Only innocent people pay

Very high prices for all of Those ugly and absurd talks...
Bad intentions lead to bad outcomes

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ugly Talks Lead To Hollow End - ???? ??????????

?????? ?? ???? ???

?? ?????? - ??????? ?? ?????? - ???? ???

?? ????? ?? ??????? ? ??? ??

???? ?????? ???? ??????? ???????, ?? ??? ?????????

?????? ????? ??? ??? ?

?????? ??????, ????? ???????? ?

??????, ????? ??????? ??????? ??? ?

????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ????? ?

????...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Chaos and devastation are the primary products of all Ugly wars anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere on our planet... No one wants to see more wars except those who look for them... A war is not a good option simply because winners and losers lose all they have for nothing... Winners and losers just play the game's war like kids... Ugly wars bring all that is bad to everyone, so are there good people to listen?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wars are ugly Simply because they have ugly messages and There are always evil doers For some reasons, Not a single war happens by itself Simply because, There are Of course, There are behind them bad policies, Wrong visions, crazy people, arm dealers, and The rest of evil itself, Wars push peace aside Simply because peace lacks evil and Wars versus peace, so The sound of mind is absent when An ugly war breaks out.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ugly Wars Are Signs Of Shame

Arms-traders, ugly policy-makers, and Those nasty evil-doers are always behind Those ugly wars that have become as signs of Shame, ugliness, and even havoc...

From 1948 up into All those successive wars, We are still suffering from their ugly impacts and Their nasty outcomes on all levels of life...

That June 5th, 1967 reminds me of The ugliest war ever staged by a barbarian enemy... The sixth-day war reminds me of Ugly pains and nasty sufferings on our life... I never liked wars ever, but Ugly wars were imposed on our lovely countries... We are totally against any war, but We have no choice except To defend ourselves against all ugly wars...

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ugly Wars Go On Endlessly Against Innocent People's Will

Our region witnesses Other clumsy and ugly wars That destroy everyone and Even everything anytime... In the name of protecting Others, warlords dominate on Whole region to turn it into A burnt land for no reasons Other than occupying others’ Will under the patronage of Evil and evil-doers anytime... Our whole region enters another Dark tunnel of sufferings and Pains just let it kneeling down To foreign thoughts that carry Evil things in the name of helping Others and even protecting them... Those on-going wars are merely Big lies that are clear to us... As long as those ugly wars go on, then Our whole region will be remaining Under the patronage of evil and Evil-doers anywhere and everywhere...

_____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
UGLY WARS ?????? ???????

11-08-2014  ???????

MOHammad SKATI
Only private talks and special issues are held over there to agree on certain points, but not all points simply because it's not easy to make a pretty decision anytime, there are ready-made resolutions, but there are some that the whole life to take a pretty decision, we don't believe that there are right decisions over there in the right time simply because any veto automatically foils any resolution any time only for the weak or tiny countries, so all's well that end's well.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Um Khammas (The Mother Of Khammas)  ?? ????

Beauty, admiration, success,  Love, folklore, colorful
And laser lights operated by
Computerized abilities to show
The Um Khammas parade in the Heart of
Almajaz in Sharjah.  With my naked eyes I saw this
Pretty parade on the Arabian Gulf.
A wonderful parade shows the
Greatness of the Gulf heritage And the pretty heritage of
The people over there.
The Um Khammas shows the past
With the pretty present and The benefits for the future.
In minutes the pretty parade
Abbreviates the pretty past
With the pretty present. I saw this wonderful parade
Many times and I admired it.
They're the pretty people who
Loved their past and translated It to us in a pretty parade.
If your past is pretty, then
Your future will be pretty.
At ALMAJAZ everything done Accurately and everyone loved It wonderfully and greatly.
Man's greatness can be shown
In a pretty parade like this.
It's at ALMAJAZ everything Is pretty and everyone is Happy.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Un Must Stand Up For The Pretty Refugees Anywhere And Everywhere

With my naked eyes, In front of the UN offices
Here and there,
I see the horrible sufferings And the painful pains
of the pretty Refugees asking for some help
To themselves and to their pretty families,
People are suffering too much asking For help and for
support of the UN body, Regretfully no one cares fully
about The painful dilemmas of these pretty refugees,
UN has double standards about people and their
Sufferings it depends on every situation, People should be
equal under the international Body organization because of
the people's painful sufferings, It's not fair to treat people like this
because what's Going on to these pretty refugees in a certain time
at a certain time, Please immediately and surely end the painful sufferings of
these Pretty refugees now and before it's over because these people
Deserve all that is good and pretty anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Uncle Sam's Fleet's Are In The Warm Mediterranean Sea

A final decision is not made yet, but Uncle Sam's war fleets are swimming in the Mediterranean Sea, Pretty belly of the warm they call them Waiting for that zero hour to start as strikes Against a certain spot somewhere on earth,

That zero hour is still unknown because Hesitation is still the situation's case, Everyone is in great tense because people Are waiting to see what's going on around, Uncle Sam is always ready to hit hard, but

Always the problem is always with the strike's timing,

There is something going on here and there, but All people worldwide are catching their breaths, Always technical problems are behind a sudden Strike because a final decision is still unknown, Kids and women are completely scared including

My kids and their mom because they are scared Some stray missiles might hit them hard, Always innocent people like kids and women are the Real victims of any ugly war anytime and anywhere, Smart missiles should avoid our kids and our women Because we do not want to die for nothing at all, Wars are not pretty options for a reason or no Reasons, but we don't have options or choices if A decision made to go ahead with any war's decision, Please, avoid innocent kids and innocent women When your smart missiles hit hard any place, then A war is not a pretty thing or a good thing, but Chaos and bitter deaths to be ensued in any strikes.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Under my microscope's scrutiny ??? ???? ????

????? ???? ?? ???

?????? ?????

?????...

???? ?? ??? ????? ?????... ?? ?? ?? ??

???? ????? ?? ?????

???? ????? ??? ????? ???????...

???? ???? ????? ??? ???????...

???????? ????????

???? ?????

?? ?????

???? ???????

????

????????

?? ?????

????

????

????

????

????

?? ?????

????

?? ????

??????

- -

??????

????

????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Under Our Microscope

If we, as human beings, put
under our microscopes, then
Of our world
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere
our world

Our current world
We will discover the real truth
Simply because
Is suffering from a lot of problems.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Under The Debris

Only sadness prevails In our life
Upon seeing dead people
Under the debris where their Pretty houses turned
into temporary graves, All people died and perished
Under their broken houses As an
element of inhumanity and cruelty In dealing with civilian people Whose souls got perished for no reason,
We all watch this tragedy that goes on a daily basis, but We
don't care,
We're in a world of loss that
Makes things worse than the worst things,
We live inevitably in a dead world Because it does not
have any pretty soul! We live in death although we're alive
And we're alive although we're clearly dead!
Death sweeps and even creeps To take only the
pretty and innocent souls, We're lost amid a trivial world
That is hopeless and useless, so
We only give up to our distress and to our sadness.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Under The Debris Of A Fallen House

A conscience fell among those whose houses fell,                It's the world's conscience that fell that free and fast fall
The day that started with the death of innocent people,        The day that started with the death of innocent people,
This world has no conscience at all simply because either       This world has no conscience at all simply because either
It's in bed or it's in a morgue,                               It's in bed or it's in a morgue,
Nothing happens when innocent kids, innocent women, and all kinds Of people die horribly under the debris of their fallen houses! Why only silence talk in a
time it should be silent?                                  time it should be silent?
This is our world's dead conscience, so                      This is our world's dead conscience, so
We're innocent from all our world's moody conduct.             We're innocent from all our world's moody conduct.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Under The Greenwood Trees

They have no houses anymore
Because their pretty houses
Turned into ruins and broken
Stones anywhere and everywhere,
They ran away from their fate
To that fate where they put
Their blankets and quilts under
The greenwood trees to be their
Beds in the cold weather of
This place or the other place,
They are now pretty neighbors
Of all kinds of snakes and all
Kinds of ugly and poisonous Scorpions in the unknown jungle,
They were left among the untrodden
Roads to suffer for and ever,
Nobody wants them and nobody
Wants to share them anything good,
They live like anything in the
Jungle looking for firewood or
Looking for a morsel to eat,
They were left over there just
Without any remorse from the
Whole world anywhere and everywhere,
They are the poor refugees who
Suffer by day and by night, so
Who will save these poor souls
From their cruel and hard ordeals? !

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Under The Line Of Abject Poverty

Poverty is an incurable disease

Unless it is erased as a whole,

Not as partial.

It is a deadly weapon against humanity.

A weapon of mass destruction because it deprives of

Of one's basic needs in a bad situation.

And make people in a bad situation.

It is not moral or acceptable by good people.

It is a worldwide epidemic.

It is not human or moral.

------------------------------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Under The Mercy Of Illusions

Illusions are mirages or like mirages Because that feeling
of having something And you don’t have it is a tricky illusion,
It's like someone swims in the realms of glory, but
It's just swimming in a bubble, Life is true, but
It's like a false dream when someone plays on it,
A war is a war anytime and anywhere, Peace is
peace anytime and anywhere,
and we love real people, Love is love when it's true
Everything is false when it contradicts
reality,
We can't have something which is not found or
Available from what we feel everyday,
when there are pretty lovers and Love is found
We don't see them,
God is because we feel Him anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere, We feel pains and sufferings
although So on,
Illusions versus realities because That's we feel,
Being under the mercy of illusions, then
It's like hiding great truths and facts From one's
naked eyes Anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere, so Life is not illusive nor absurd, but
It's like what we see through our eyes and
Through our minds' eyes.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Under The Patronage Of Our Current World Anytime

This world consists of headaches that
Are ugly wars,
Horrible tsunamis,
Ugly injustice,
Poverty,
Tents, and a lot of other things
We come wholly together...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
UNDER THEIR FEET ??? ???????

???? ??? ???????, ?????? ? ?????????,

????? ?????? ???????

?????? ?????? ? ?? ??????? ?? ?????!

????? ??????? ?? ?? ?????

?????? ??????? ??? ?????

????? ??????, ??

??????? ??? ?????? ???

???? ? ?? ?????

??????!

???? ?????, ???,

???? ??????

????? ??? ? ??? ??????

???? ??????? ?????? ?? ???? - ??????,

???? ??????? ??? ?????? ??

?????? ?? ? ???

???? ?? ??? ?? ? ???

?????? ?????

???? ?? ??? ?? ? ??? ???????

?? ??? ????.

........................................................................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Understanding Of Our Pains And Our Sufferings
Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

We are not pains-free and simply because this is the way with our life anytime...
We are not sufferings-free simply because this is the way with our life anytime...

Our pains and our sufferings are like our foods and our drinks that replenish us to go on our whole planet...

Our whole life is meaningless, hollow, absurd, and ugly...

We have to suffer just to feel this ugly life that goes on adding more and more headaches to our ugly life that is full of painful pains and everlasting sufferings as daily doses to us...

When we understand our pains and our sufferings clearly anytime, then we will clearly be on the right road...

_________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Understanding One's Life Anytime

Our life is like a big school

In which we're permanently students

From our birth to our death...

From the moment we come to this life,

We start getting things from here and there

To understand things around us...

Some people pass this life greatly and wonderfully

And cross into their better life anytime...

Some people stay as is without moving one inch

Towards a better life anytime...

Some people fail hundred-percent in this life

Because they have not learned anything from our life...

That big school, that is called our life, gave us many things, but some people's choice was not well...

If someone takes things personal or one's moodiness

Does not help him or help her to be with people, then

That complete failure will one's permanent ally anytime...

Our life is divers, but our choices are not always diverse, so

Some people's life goes on great while others' life

Fails greatly to the bottom...

It's better to learn from that school of life rather than blaming others for nonsense or anything else...

We all look forward to be or not to be anytime...

_________________________________________________________________

MOMMAD SKATI
Understanding Others Gently

We only need to understand ourselves In that pretty circumference that we are inside... We need others to understand us Fully anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

If we don't understand others and Others don't understand us, then There will be a big dilemma in our whole life... There must be that pretty mutual understanding That connects all of us beautifully... The symphony of understanding each other fully... Makes the whole life understood fully...

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Understanding Others Gently - ??? ???????? ???? ???

?????? ??? ??? ????? ?????

?????? ?? ??????? ?? ???????

? ??? ????? ? ?? ?? ?????... ??? ?? ???? ??????? ?

?????? ?? ??????? ???????

???? ????? ?????

???? ????? ??? ?????? ??

???? ??? ?? ??? ?????

????? ??? ?? ????????

???? ???? ??? ????? ????

???? ??? ??? ???? ...

**********

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Undertakers

No longer that person who is called The dead one cares about who is going to bury Him or her anytime... The silent body is no more and Into the other world will be sent by undertakers... The lovely person moves into the other world Simply because he is dead... They take him into those rituals of Washing one's whole body and Some other things... The silent body does not feel Anyone or anything around him or her... Man is the weakest creature ever Simply because when he or she dies They will call him or her The dead one... This world abandons all the dead people Simply because they leave it Willingly or unwillingly... Undertakers do their their best To hasten the burial's procedures ahead... Our world is weird and even absurd Towards us when we pass away anytime... Our short life reminds us that We are here only temporarily for a reason... We are wholly in the other world Under the mercy of those hired undertakers... We have no choice to be or to be not When we suddenly leave our world Into the other world...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Undertakers ***

No longer that person who is called
about who is going to bury
The dead one cares
Him or her anytime...

The silent body is no more and
Into
the other world will be sent by undertakers...
The lovely person
moves into the other world
Simply because he is dead...
They take him into those rituals of
Washing one's whole body and
Some other things...

The silent body does not feel
Anyone or anything around him or her...
Man is the
weakest creature ever
Simply because when he or she
dies
They will call him or her

The dead one...
This world abandons all
the dead people
Simply because they leave it
Willingly or unwillingly...
 Undertakers do
their their best
To hasten the burial's procedures
ahead...
Our world is weird and even absurd
Towards us when we pass away anytime...
Our short life
reminds us that
We are here only temporarily for a
reason...
We are wholly in the other world
Under the mercy of those hired undertakers...
We have no
choice to be or to be not
When we suddenly leave our
world
Into the other world...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Undertakers Anywhere And Everywhere

No longer that person who is called
The dead one cares about who is going to bury
Him or her anytime...
The silent body is no more and
Into the other world will be sent by undertakers...
The lovely person moves into the other world
Simply because he is dead...
They take him into those rituals of
Washing one's whole body and
Some other things...
The silent body does not feel
Anyone or anything around him or her...
Man is the weakest creature ever
Simply because when he or she dies
They will call him or her
The dead one...
This world abandons all the dead people
Simply because they leave it
Willingly or unwillingly...
Undertakers do their their best
To hasten the burial's procedures ahead...
Our world is weird and even absurd
Towards us when we pass away anytime...
Our short life reminds us that
We are here only temporarily for a reason...
We are wholly in the other world
Under the mercy of those hired undertakers...
We have no choice to be or to be not
When we suddenly leave our world
Into the other world...

______________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Undertakers Anywhere And Everywhere - ???????????
?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ?????

?? ??? ??? ????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ???, ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ???, ?????? ????? ?????? ?? ??? ??? ???????, ?????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ???, ??????? ?? ??? ????? ????? ? ??? ?????? ?? ? ?, ?????? ????? ????? ????? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ????? ?????? ?? ?????? ????? ???????, ?????? ????? ????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?, ?????? ????? ????? ????? ?????, ?????? ??? ??? ????? ?????? ?? ?? ?????? ??, ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ???, ????? ??? ??? ????? ????? ?, ?????? ?????? ????? ?? ?? ??? ????? ??, ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ?? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ?? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ?? ???????, ?????? ????? ?????? ?? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ?? ???????, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????? ??, ?????? ????? ?????...
Unequal Victory Upon Kids And Women

Cruel men and strangers kill And murder kids and women in Massacres and genocide because They're full with the spirit of Hatred and the ugly revenge! What are these ugly people who Murder and kill all numbers of Kids and women, and men! ? Where are we in this world over kids and women! ? Mass murder, hatred, genocide, Inhumanity, meanness, and revenge!

Why are the pretty kids butchered and the Innocent women are slaughtered everyday on earth? We're surprised by the world's dark Silence over these ugly massacres! No one dares to utter or say a single Word about what's going on everyday!

We're not surprised because everyone Is twenty-four hour in bed! Perhaps the whole world can not see Well, hear well, or talk well!

O my GOD! O my GOD! O my God! O pretty world! O pretty world! Have mercy on kids and women!

Have pity on kids and women!

Alas! Alas! Alas! Alas! Alas! I guess no one hears me, no one sees me, Or anyone wants to talk to me because I feel as if I am by myself in this world!

Can anyone hear me just right now? I think everyone is in bed for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Unfounded Lies

It is when you say something And you do something else, And you lie to people And people believe you, It is when you believe your Lies and people believe you, It is all lies in lies in every Aspect of life anytime and anywhere, Lies are unfounded when you make People believe them anytime, and Greatly all lies are unfounded Because people know them very well.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Unfulfilled Dreams

Those abortive dreams or I can call them broken dreams
Come unfulfilled or true
Simply because they're greatly tied To our chained reality...
Our dreams are broken and
Stupid simply because they're like these...
Our dreams turn themselves Into invisible things
that We become unable to track them anytime...
Everything gets darker around us
Including our dreams... Our dreams are born abortive and dead
Like that of our reality anytime,
Anywhere and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
United For Ever And Ever

She is habibati (my love) And I am habibaha (her love)
For ever and ever,

We are both united under the oath Of love and under its tent,
My dearest love said that we both

Are united in one and pretty soul, We are both united in our feelings
My dearest love said that we both And in our emotions for ever,

United in one love that is true, so I am her love and she is my love
We are united in our pretty love and We are united in one pretty soul for ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Unkind Language Of Cruelty And Rudeness

Some think that cruelty is a better language Because of their unkind and stubborn minds, Cruelty is mean when used brutally against Unarmed and weak people anytime and anywhere, The brutal rudeness of ruthless people indicate That these people’s education is like this, Both cruelty and rudeness are hard words and May be harder than the hard rocks themselves, By cruelty you can subdue anyone, but not for Ever because that small power will react by Time to be a big slap in the cruelty's face, Rudeness is an another cruel attitude in the Mind of the cruel hands and the cruel minds, Cruelty and rudeness are bitter words used By sick minds, but not for ever because things Never last for ever and ever on our earth, so Forgiveness and good conduct are better words Or alternatives to cruelty and rudeness anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Unknown Worlds Or Realms

There are pretty worlds or Wonderful realms
located behind Our real worlds or behind our dreams,
These worlds or realms either we see them
In tiny things or they are hidden,
A pretty grain of sand,
A drop of water,
A germ,
Under the sea,
In a mountain,
In
the soil,
In our eyes,
In our
words, etc...
There are a lot of things pretty
and wonderful, but They're either visible or invisible,
Tiny things, hidden things, invisible things, or Things we're
not able to see or touch easily, but They're great and fantastic
when we get them, They're worlds that are either unknown,
invisible, or Not easy to be detected by us,
They're precious wonders when we get them, There are a lot of
tiny things either we don't know anything About or totally we ignore them,
Even we don't know a lot of things about our current
world Because there are a lot of things We need
trillions of years to discover or to detect, These things point to a
Greater Creator who Created everyone and everything,
We're enjoying the visible or visible worlds or
Realms around us every time we discover new things or Pretty shapes
in worlds other than our world, so We're merely swimming in
worlds or realms That are great, fantastic, and wonderful
We know about some of them or we don't know anything
About in our daily life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Everything and everyone got paralyzed
By the broken images of dead people whose Bodies got scattered like pieces of broken Glass anywhere and everywhere,
A horrible picture of people and things Got destroyed everywhere,
Love itself got scattered everywhere,
Fallen trees and ruined houses are visible everywhere,
Surrealistic images of scenes used to be Pretty places of life,
Dead cats and dogs are torn into pieces,
Roads and streets got damaged and
Destroyed cars cornered up-side-down,
Everyone and everything got lost in the heart of Darkness, so only the sight of things and images that Are up-side-down anywhere and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Upstairs And Downstairs

This world, In which we live,
Is like a skyscraper, Needs
an elevator, Some live upstairs, but
Some live downstairs, If that
skyscraper does not Have a pretty elevator, then
What will happen to those
Who live in the highest upstairs? Of course, you have to
take the Side stairs or there is no way
to reach your flat or your floor, Elevators are
pretty arteries of These high skyscrapers, but
sometimes There is no power in the skyscraper,
So no choice, but to take a side stairway, We, step
by step, get higher and higher In our buildings, but some of
them have no Elevators to go up to our flats or floors,
Life is getting more harder and more difficult And a lot
of people can not take the stairway Because they are old, sick,
or unable for many reasons, Our life is like these upstairs and downstairs
And we need ways to get to where we like,
Hard time imposes itself on us, so We try and try to get
the point, We suffer everyday trying to be or not to be,
but There are a lot of burdens get themselves on us,
We try and try until we manage or perhaps we fail, We're eager to to be or not
not to be, then we get what we want or we shut down like the things around us.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Uranium-Enriched Missiles' Wars

Almost all current wars by land, by sea, and by air are using uranium-enriched missiles that are accurate in targeting everyone and everything. To that extent that make these exploded missiles to mix with any land's soil, so our water gets contaminated badly, then different kinds of cancers creep slowly into our poor bodies... later on we have to suffer, then that inevitable death takes us without any mercy... These are the uranium-enriched missiles they're using now... let's see and let's wait for tomorrow's dawn...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Uranium-enriched missiles' wars

| ?????? ?? ?????? | ??????? | ??? ?
| ????? ? ??? | ?????? ??? | ???????
| ??????? ??????????? | ??????? ?? ????????? | ?????? ?
| ??? ??? | ?????? ??? ??? ?? ??? | ??? ??????
| ??????? | ????? ?? ??? ??? ??? | ? ????
| ????? | ?????? ?? ??? ??? | ????? ???
| ??? ?? | ????? ??????? | ??? ??? ??????? ???????
| ?????? ???????? ? ???????????... | ??? ??? | ?????
| ?? ????? | ?? ?? | ??????? ?????
| ??????? | ??? ????! | ??? ?? ???????
| ??????? ??????????? | ????? ?????????? ????. | ????? ??? ?
| ?????? ??? | ??? ??? ??... | 07-10-2014

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Useful Situations

Never ever let your happiness
Overcoming their situations
Anytime in this tiny world
Simply because others' happiness
Is a great thing to all of us...
We don't want selfishness to
Overcome others' situations...
You need to know if others are
Happy, then we are all happy...
If others are sad and unhappy, then
We have to justify what has happened
To other people anytime...
We don't need to be cruel when
Dealing with others anytime
Simply because we need to be good...
Honesty imposes itself on us
To be or to be not anytime...
Short cuts are not helpful, but
Straight ways lead us to what is good...
Any happy situation stirs us
To be lovely when dealing with others...
Goodness helps greatly if it is
Exploited by all parties anytime...
We must not kneel down to cruel
Circumstances simply because
We all need to look forward towards
What is good, great, and lovely...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Ustaz Yaser

He wakes up early in the morning                       To perform the
Dawn's prayer while                                   Most of people are still in bed,
                                           After finishing the Dawn's prayer,
He reads some verses of the Holy Koran,                 He
the Holy Koran,                                       He keeps like this for a several hours, then
He makes his morning tea to read in his                 He leaves the house to see his friends or
to perform some                                           To perform some
his books,                                               duties he does everyday,
He goes to the nearest mosque to perform his prayer,   He goes to the nearest mosque to perform his prayer,
When he finishes this Noon's prayer, he               He keeps like this until the Noon's
by himself until he meets so-and-so,                  prayer, so
walking and talking                                    To his friends or anyone he meets on his
way, A call to prayer is heard by him for the Afternoon's
Prayer, so he leaves everything behind to perform     This prayer
willingly and wonderfully, then                         willingly and wonderfully, then
When he finishes doing this, he                        When he finishes doing this, he
comes back home                                           To have his dinner ready for him by his house,
A call to prayer is heard by him for the Afternoon's
Prayer, so he leaves everything behind to perform     Around,
so he comes down to the nearest mosque to               so he comes down to the nearest mosque to
Fulfill it fully and
willingly, then                                         Fulfll it fully and
Designated by him to be his library and his visitors'
Sitting room anytime, so another call to prayer is     Heard by him
for the Dinner's prayer which will be                   for the Dinner's prayer which will be
The last one to perform today                           The last one to perform today
with satisfaction,                                      Ustaz Yaser retired a few years ago, but he keeps
Performing all his normal duties as if he never retired, He is
nice whose reputation makes him a prominent teacher,    A well-known
poet, and a reputable researcher in some                 Fields of literature and some
linguistic fields,                                        Fields of literature and some
He has very great morality, so he is being loved          linguistic fields,
By everyone who just hears his well-known Yaser,        His
poems are touching almost all notable subjects          poems are touching almost all notable subjects
People know or they don't know,                           People know or they
don't know,                                               don't know,
He was a very great teacher for many,                   He was a very great teacher for many,
many years, and                                          many years, and
All those are preparing for final graduations and      All those are preparing for final graduations and
theses                                                Come to replenish their needs anytime,
Come to replenish their needs anytime,                  He
He is still doing his things like a young man although  He hair got gray and
he is now in his sixties, so               He still alive helping all people who need
He still alive helping all people who need
him happily.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Vague Words

If we don't understand Some others' words,
It means that they are
Totally vague to us... Clear words are totally
Understood to us anytime...
Words' vagueness are clearly Seen and their
clarity are put On test anytime...
When we understand others' words, then Wither their meanings
There is no need to go further Simply because they are clear...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Values Versus Benefits

We can not paint the air
We can make it purer...
We can not walk in that
We can light a candle to see...
We can not disdain poverty, but
We can help the poor people...
If our values come first, then
Our benefits will not overcome us...
Our triumph appears when we cling to
believe in and
The good that we
Not when we cling to our benefits...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Varieties

Varieties are here
I might be here, but
There...
I might not be here, but
Not
there...
I might be there...
Here
and there are nowhere
In my dictionary...
I
I try to be there, but
For many reasons...
From
am still here
Life is different here
Anywhere and everywhere might
what is there...
be
Here and there...
As for there
Here exists, but
I don't know...
When
we are there, then
We are not there...
When we are here, then
We might be there...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
VARIEIES OF FOODS

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A man's stomach is Connected by a woman's taste,
The more the food is wonderful, The more the man is closer to the
woman Through her foods' breathing, through her her drinking, and through her
cleanliness and vice versa... Any mistake in the woman's food,
then A problem arises out of it even If it is some salt or some
sugar... A woman is excellently a cook by just putting her finger in that
food, A man enjoys that food like these overstuffed vegetable-mallows,
the overstuffed egg-plants, the overstuffed Potatoes, the...... overstuffed
green peppers, A man is good taster of a woman's food, The woman's
food indicates any food and its Pretty taste... A woman's food
is judged by its pretty taste... The healthy and clean food
shows a woman's Awareness and shows her education and Vice versa...
Life contains a lot of varied examples...
A man always loves his belly, then A woman's pretty food fills up a man's
belly...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Various Things Happen Daily

In cold Winter the stove coughs up and The soot breaks into all rooms,
If there was a grill, then Chestnuts were ready,
The teapot, and The coffee kettle...
Mothers used to use the ashes a long time ago To wash clothes in the urns and in
the others Things,
alternative To shampoos to wash heads, The orange clay used to be as an
to make The lentil-soup, Rains used to be the water
salads were the Best a long time ago, to make The lentil-soup,
The black-white TV and Rice plus lentil's meal with
the moving pictures were the best, The water which used to
come from taps was Nasty and its taste was unacceptable, There was the
refrigerator was not available a long Time ago and we used to buy ice bars from
the Ice Factory... The moving pictures were the best,
and he Used to let it in a tray to get cold, The simple life was dominant and
It got changed, then People got changed after
They owned money and No one could talk to them...
Many things are still happening around us and We see the with our naked
eyes Simply we are still alive...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
VARIOUS THINGS HAPPEN DAILY - ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Vendors

If the whole world consists of vendors, then Where are the customers?!
I am not a vendors, but
There are a lot of vendors around...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
VERY TRIVIAL THINGS (????? ??????)

You can not fly without wings, You can not be a billionaire without a reason, You can not be a P. H. Doctor without having a certificate, You can not be wet unless you dive or you swim, You can not be a driver without a driver licence, You can not be a singer without singing a song, and You can not be alive without oxygen.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Vespertine Prayers

Tranquility, calmness, and Submissiveness when putting one's forehead on the ground prostrating only to God as a kind of thanking Him on His great favors....

God does not our prayers, but He wants to test us fully....

He knows us very well, so

He wants to see His worshipers doing what He wants fully...

People differ in their worshiping as committed or not anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

God gives more and more time to His worshipers just as an excuse, but

He never forgets at all...

We do perform prayers either in masses or as some individuals do alone...

We are spiritually and physically committed to perform our lovely prayers five time times a day gladly and happily...

Our prayers are not optional, but they are compulsory, but

When someone is greatly sick,

When there exceptional cases or when women have their menopause...

Our performance of those daily prayers elevate our spirituality and our physical performance a day...

We are willing performing our daily prayers as a kind of thanking God on His many favors to us...

We never get tired or even bored when performing our daily prayers, but on the contrary

We feel closer to tranquility which we miss when we don't perform our daily prayers...

Our daily prayers make us closer to God in a way that we are spiritually elevated in what we do in our daily life...

As long as our daily prayers are compulsory, then

They will not be dropped at all simply because God will reward or will punish any person for them in the Day of Judgement when all creatures will be there together in front of the Great Lord...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Vespertine Prayers ***

Tranquility, calmness, and Submissiveness when putting one's forehead on the ground prostrating only to God as a kind of thanking Him on His great favors....

God does not our prayers, but He wants to test us fully....

He knows us very well, so
He wants to see His worshipers doing what He wants fully...

People differ in their worshiping as committed or not anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

God gives more and more time to His worshipers just as an excuse, but He never forgets at all...

We do perform prayers either in masses or as some individuals do alone...

We are spiritually and physically committed to perform our lovely prayers five time times a day gladly and happily...

Our prayers are not optional, but they are compulsory, but

When someone is greatly sick,

When there exceptional cases or when women have their menopause...

Our performance of those daily prayers elevate our spirituality and our physical performance a day...

We are willing performing our daily prayers as a kind of thanking God on His many favors to us...

We never get tired or even bored when performing our daily prayers, but on the contrary

We feel closer to tranquility which we miss when we don't perform our daily prayers...

Our daily prayers make us closer to God in a way that we are spiritually elevated in what we do in our daily life...

As long as our daily prayers are compulsory, then

They will not be dropped at all simply because God will reward or will punish any person for them in the Day of Judgement when all creatures will be there together in front of the Great Lord...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Vespertine Prayers *** - ????? ?????

?????? ??? ????? ??? ?????? ??? ?????? ??? ????? ? ?? ????? ?? ??? ????
? ????? ?????? ?????? ?????, ?? ?????? ??? ????
?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ????
????? ????? ?? ??????? ????????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ?

????? ??????? ????? ??????? ????? ????? ?? ????? ??????? ?????? ?? ?? ???? ??, ??? ?? ?????,
???? ????? ????????? ?? ????????? ? ????? ????? ?????,?? ?? ??? ?????,
???? ?????? ?? ????? ??????? ????? ?? ????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ??, ?? ?? ???? ??
??? ??????? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ? ??? ????? ????? ?? ????? ? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?
???? ??? ??????? ??????? ????? ????? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???? ??????? ??????? ????? ??? ???? ?????? ?
??????, ??????? ? ??? ????? ??????? ?????? ??? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?
?????, ??????? ????? ????????? ?? ?? ??? ??? ???
????? ????? ????? ??????? ??????? ?????? ?????????,
???? ????? ????????? ????? ?????? ????? ? ????? ??????,
???? ????? ????? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????? ???,?? ?? ??? ??????,
???? ????? ????? ??????? ????? ????????? ?? ????? ????? ???????,?? ?? ??? ?????,
???? ??????? ????????? ????? ??????? ????? ?? ????? ????? ??????? ???????, ??????? ?????? ??????? ????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ??????? ??
?????? ??????? ????? ?????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ??? ?????? ?????? ??????? ??
?????? ??????? ?????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?????? ?? ???? ??? ??? ??????? ? ????? ?????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ???????? ?? ????? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ???? ????? ?????? ?? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ???? ?? ????? ??????? ??

(??????? ??????? (Vespertine prayers) ...)

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Veto

It's the rule of the strong
Against the weak or it's the
the
Injustice against justice

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
It's called 'veto' with its
Yes or no anytime,

Anywhere there is a veto on
Someone or on something for
The authority
of the strong, so
If people abide by it, then

It's the law of the jungle.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
VETO ?? ????? ? ???????

?? ??? ?????  ?? ????? ? ? ??,

????? ?? ?????? ?? ??,

??? ' ?????? ' ???

???? ????? ??????? ??

??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???? ?? ???,

???? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???,

?????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?? ?? ??? ??? ??? ??

?????? ? ???

??? ? ???

?????? ??????? ??

????

????

?????? ??????? ??????.

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Victory

Just never kneel down, then
You will get that big victory anytime...
As long as victory is a pretty image
    In your minds, then
You will get it
    Sooner or later...
Any victory never comes
    Out of any emptiness, but
of one's imminent persistence anytime...
    There is no great victory
    Unless we sacrifice or
    We pay very high prices...
The more we give,
The more we take...
Nothing is free anytime,
Anywhere and everywhere...
    Any victory in inevitable
    As long as we work on it
    Greatly and wonderfully...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Victory - ?????

Victory - ?????

??? ?? ?????? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ????? ????? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ???? ?? ????? ?? ?? ????? ?? ???? ??

???? ?? ???... ?? ??? ?? ???

?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??

?? ??? ???? ????? ?? ?? ?? ???

???? ???? ??? ????? ?? ?? ???... ??? ?? ??? ??

???? ???? ????? ????? ???... ????? ?? ???

???? ????? ???? ?? ?? ????... ????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??

???? ???? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???

???? ????? ????? ????? ???... ????? ?? ????

???? ????? ????? ????? ????... ????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??

???? ???? ????? ????? ?? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??... ????? ?? ???

_____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Victory Is Coming Closer And Closer

The aim of victory
ultimate
And his ugly men
Just in one sudden and great
tyrant's strongholds

Is to declare the
Defeat of the absurd tyrant
Strike on the
Immediately and inevitably.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Victory Will Be Ours Anytime

We know those ugly killers
Who stroll here and there...
We know those dark faces who
Plan to kill us...
We know all those allies of Evil who want to perpetrate
Their crimes in the name of Such-and-such anytime...
All would-be foundlings have
Come into our pretty lands just
To invade them as they like...
Evil's images are clearly seen
Anywhere and everywhere...
Death prevails where those ugly Killers stroll freely anywhere...
It will be some time for those Ugly killers to stay in our lands, but
Our lands are going to be their Inevitable graveyards with their Ugly weaponry for ever and ever...
Allah's will prevails and their Destination will be inevitably seen
Where garbage lies anytime...
As long as there are faithful people
Who are ready to sacrifice their souls, then
There will be no fear at all from The so-called allies of evil...
Aggression will be buried with Those allies of evil for ever and ever...
If today is theirs, then Tomorrow will be our great victory...

____________________________________________________________________

___

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Voices

My voice is added to those
Who look for shelter to the homeless
Anywhere and everywhere
Simply because I have seen a lot of those pretty people
Global... Streets, graveyards, behind the rocks, on the sidewalks, and Everywhere are their houses anytime,
A few people afford their shy help, but
Many ignore... Those homeless people used to be like all those
Pretty people, but
Bad circumstances led them to where they are now... Life is sometimes so cruel when it takes A good man, a good woman, or any good kid To the bad place...
Those poor homeless are suffering on A daily basis, so Who will care about their humanity?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Voices Anytime

My voice is added to those Who look for shelter to the homeless Anywhere and everywhere Simply because I have seen a lot of those pretty people

Global... Streets, graveyards, behind the rocks, on the sidewalks, and Everywhere are their houses anytime,

A few people afford their shy help, but

Many ignore... Those homeless people used to be like all those Pretty people, but

Bad circumstances led them to where they are now... Life is sometimes so cruel when it takes A good man, a good woman, or any good kid To the bad place...

Those poor homeless are suffering on A daily basis, so Who will care about their humanity?

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wait No More

A pretty passing cloud
Will not wait anymore,

A pretty immigrant will
Not wait anymore,

A pretty word
uttered

Somewhere will not wait anymore,

A missing lover will
Not wait anymore,

A dying soul will not
Wait anymore,

A lost refugee will not
Wait anymore,

A departing ship will
Not wait in the seaport anymore,

A poor passer-by will
Wait anymore,

A piece of paper flying away

Will not anymore, and

Everything and everyone Will
Not wait anymore.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Waiting For Ever And Ever

I keep waiting for

For everyone to come to help me, but

All in vain...

And

To help is useless and absurd...

Hoping to get anything...

I dare to wait

Because it is a must to wait and

ever...

Everything and even

All my waiting for others

For everything to come

Simply because I dare to wait

Nothing comes out of any emptiness

Anytime...

Even for ever and ever...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Waiting For Nothing, But A Pretty Hope

Everyone is waiting for something And that thing is still missing, But there is a pretty hope coming Out of the sufferings and the pains Of the the displaced, the hungry, The poor, and the pretty orphans. There is always a glimpse of hope Overlooks on our minds to tell us About a pretty thing coming to us,

We, as human beings, wait and wait Until we're tired and bored because We have no choice, but to be ready For any new thing or a pretty hope, Life without hope is like hope without clinging to good Things in life and to lovely hopes, We hope for better life and for good Images just to make our life pretty, We keep waiting for a pretty hope To come to the displaced people who Left their houses and got into the No man's land, for the hungry who Suffer to feed their kids and themselves, For the poor people who struggle To live and to survive with some Morsels, and for the pretty orphans Who have no dads and they need our help, Hope is great in our pretty life if It comes out of our will because we're Sharing this pretty hope and we're Part of it anytime and anyplace, and We're the pretty lovers of a pretty look on us anytime To change this pretty world around us, Waiting for nothing is useless, but Waiting for a pretty hope is our Pretty aim anytime, anywhere, and Everywhere on our pretty earth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Waiting For The Unknown

The unknown, in our pretty world, Are waiting for the unknown because
They merely wait for everyone and everything That are unknown for them anytime and anywhere,
The unknown, in our pretty world, Are ignoring everyone and everything that Are around them anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere, The unknown, in our pretty world,

Are the heart-broken and poor people who struggle To get the minimum things things in their life, and
The unknown, in our pretty world, Are those people who are sweet and pretty in everything They say or they do in their life all the time.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Waiting For The Unknown To Come In Vain

This world will not give you anything Unless you take from this world
Because you were not born with a golden Spoon in your mouth as they say, This
world's life is hard and difficult To give anyone of us easily and freely,
We must take our morsel from the mouth Of this world willingly or in some other Ways to prove to life that we're stronger,
Life smiles, then laughs to deceive us The way it likes anytime and anywhere,
We try to be smarter than our current We fail easily and unexpectedly, Life, but we
This world is a big monster that preys Us with all of weapons of deception, so
We have to be in this life stronger and Smarter to get the morsel we want anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Walking

We sometimes walk, but
because
Ahead of us for many reasons...

Hesitated simply
There are a lot of stumbling-blocks

We look to walk forward, but
They put the sticks ahead of us...

They put the sticks ahead
We often run to the rear
Simply because we can not walk
We don't have wings to fly anytime

many reasons...
To the front for
Simply because that's the way with us...
We often run to the rear
Simply because that's the way with us...

We always complain from everyone and
For a thousand of reasons...

We are alive, but
From everything

In fact we're completely dead...
We are alive, but
We want to be, but
We find ourselves in the not
to be category...
All our ways are completely dead-ends

For many, many reasons...
We want to
know, but
We exceedingly ignore everything...

We only run in the same spot
We are greatly in big
loss...
We only dare to walk towards

That unknown world
Which we have
made for ourselves...

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Walking - ????? - ?????? - 

Walking Alone, But I Am In Her Heart And Her Mind

My sweetheart walks alone
As her habit everyday,

Today there is no sunshine, but
I see her walking
alone, but

It's not bad outside,
She is very happy and glad,

It is almost the pretty sunset
That has
come happily to welcome her,

She walks lightly like a pretty
dove
And all trees are watching her,

The pretty birds are singing
For her while she is
walking,

Outside nature welcomes her
Before night falls anytime, so

After
finishing her walking,

My sweetheart will be back
Home to complete all her pretty

Things as her usual habit.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
War Criminals Must Stand Fair Trials Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

Death tolls increase Day by day and
War criminals increase too, but
Without fair penalties anytime... Innocent people get perished
As a result of those ugly crimes
Against humanity and as a result of Of some on-going genocides
We really don't know if Anywhere and everywhere...
Fair trials will be set to War criminals or not!
All war criminals, who are at large,
Must stand fair trials Sooner or later
Justice is a must or Just to bring justice to our world...
anytime... There is no fairness

_______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
War Criminals Must Stand Fair Trials Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere - ??? ?? ???? ?????

????? ??????? ????? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ? ?? ??

????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ???

??????? ?????? ? ??? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ???

???? ??????? ?????? ?? ???? ??????

???? ??????? ?????? ? ?? ?? ???

????? ?????? ?????? ? ?? ?? ???

???????? ?????? ?????? ? ?? ?? ???

?? ?? ???, ?? ?? ???

???? ??????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ???

???? ??????? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ???!!!

?????? ?????? ???? ? ?????

?????? ???????? ?????????

- ??????? ?????

?????? - ??????? ?????

- ??????? - ??????? ??

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Warlords And Arms-Traders Are Evil's Brothers

At wars,
People who can not hear are
utterly deaf,
Those who can not see others are blind, and
Those who can not see or can not hear, then
They
are absolutely dead...
There is that wary language
Which is different from all other languages...
If the mind's sound is not heard well, then
The whole life is
greatly absurd and meaningless...
One day that ongoing war will stop
To make room for that brilliant peace...
Only warlords prevail when
Arms-traders are warlords' brothers
Simply because they bring havoc to life...
There is no peace...
In spite of
everything
Tomorrow will be better...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wars Are Not Peoples' Choices Anytime

When any war breaks out, then It means bad policies and arm-dealers Are behind it anytime, Simply No one loves to see any ugly war because it is not a picnic anytime... We have witnessed two world wars that Generated in millions of innocent victims... Right now we might witness a global war against An invisible such-and-such For the sake of such-and-such On behalf of so-and-so... A third world war is going to be within one’s reach Simply because we feel it and we smell it anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wars' Normal Outcomes

Wars only generates misery and Havoc to those who suffer from them Anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere...

War-mongers hide themselves behind those Ugly arms-traders just to profit from their Collaboration...

All wars' outcomes are very well known To all of us, but

What shall we do? There are ugly faces behind Those mean wars who stir things badly...

As long as evil persists, then Ugly wars will be for ever and ever...

_____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wars, cold or hot ??????? - ????? ?? ????

???? ?????

?? ?? ?????? ??????

?????? ?? ???????

?? ?? ???... ?

???? ?

???? ????? ??????

?? ??? ?? ??

???? ?? ?????

?? ?? ??? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ??

?????? ?????

?? ?? ??? ?? ??

???? ? ?? ??

?????? ?????

?? ?? ??? ?? ?????

?? ??? ?? ????

???? ?? ?? ???

???? ?????

?? ???... ??? ?? ??? ??

?????? ?????

?? ??? ??? ?? ???...

?????? ? ?????

??????? ?? ???

?? ???????

?? ?????? ???

???? ?? ?? ??

???? ?????

?? ? ????? ??? ?? ???

??????

?? ? ?? ???

?? ???

????? ?????

???? ? ??? ?? ???...

??????

???? ????? 

?????? ?? ??? ?? ???

?????? ? ?????? ? ?? ???

???? ?????

?? ??? ?? ?? ???

??????

????? ???

????? ?????

?? ????? ?? ?? ???

??????

???? ?? ?????? ??????... ?

???? ?? ???????

????? ?????

????? ??? ?????? ?? ?????

?????? ? ??????

???? ?? ????

???? ?? ?????

????? ??? ?????

????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ????...
Watch Yourself Before You Watch Others

Have an eye on yourself before others because you have a lot of things to fix and a lot of things to mention,

And a lot of things to mention,

We all have mistakes and the biggest mistake is to have an eye on others anytime and anywhere,

Don't forget that you have a lot of mistakes in your own life and by watching what others do you make a big mistake of having yourself in others' affairs anytime and anywhere, so it's a bad thing to follow people's faults all the time.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Water

I love water because Without it we can not stay alive, It's consisting of two atoms of Hydrogen and one atom of oxygen, so It means life and continuation, I can not live for ever without This heavenly precious grace, God created everything for everyone And for everything when He created the universe, Water is great and wonderful To everything and everyone, We love God for His pretty Creation of everything including water, We must thank God for His great Creation of water to us because We can not survive if we try.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Water Is Great.

Water consists of Hydrogen and oxygen
Which are necessary to our life...
Without it we will not be able To stay alive...
We must not let our taps pour
A lot of water for no reason...
Fire and ice never can not live together
Even if they try...
Creeks and rivers run continually until They dry
one day...
Water can be used as
We wish it...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Water Is Life And Vice-Versa

What is water? We keep drinking it
As we need it... We will get perished...
we don't care about it, then
be Looking for it...
Without it, then
If
One day we will inevitably

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Water Is Life And Vice-Versa - ????? ?? ?????? ? ????

?? ?? ????? ?

????

????

?? ??

??? ?? ??? ???

????

?? ??

????

??? ??

????

??? ?? ??

????

??? ?? ???

??? ?? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
WATER ?????

???? ????? ??????, ??????, ?????? ?? ????? ??? ??? ??????..
???? ????? ?? ????? ???????? ? ?? ??? ??????????..? ????? ??? ?? ????? ????? ????? ?
??????????... ?? ??? ?? ??? ??? ?????? ????? ??? ??????? ???????
????????!! ??? ??? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ????? ??? ????? ???
??????... ????? ??? ??? ?? ??? ????? ?? ? ??? ??
??????.......... ????? ??? ??? ????? ?????? ????? ????? ???
?? ??? ?????! ????? ????? ?? ??? ????? ????? ? ?????? ?????? ????? ??
????? ?????? ??? ??????????? ????? ??????? ?? ??????.

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Waiting For Nothing Is Toiling And Meaningless

I waited for the pretty stars to knock at my door when I was a little Kid, but nothing like this happened, I waited for a pretty thought to come to my mind to change me Greatly and brilliantly towards a better world, but I got only Normal thoughts that did what I didn't want, I waited for the pretty sea to send one of its pretty waves to take Me to the other parts of the world, but nothing like happened, I waited for a pure love form a pretty woman that could make a Great man, but nothing happened at that time, I waited for a dream to come true without any headaches or Sufferings form the world, but nothing happened at all, I waited for a grain of sand to creep into me to be my dear friend, but nothing like this happened, I waited for the dead to come out from their graves and see what happened to us, but nothing like this happened, I waited for a dear friend to afford what he could in need, but nothing like this happened, then I realized that waiting for nothing is toiling and meaningless.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Waves Of Customers Inside Those Stores

Some people care about the newest Models, fashions, and all other items More than even their any other precious moments Simply because they have a lot of money That they want to spend it anyway... Stores welcome all those pretty customers Who have their pockets or their purses Are filled with all kinds of money... Some stores have waves of those customers That they look like those of any sea's waves Coming and going as long as these stores are open... Those customers have those stores with big brands And very well-known names worldwide... Stores are always on high alert for those Customers with all their crews... Customers get their stuffs ready for them anytime And they're fully paid by their credit or debit cards... Tips are generously paid for all employees For their pretty service and for their pretty hospitality... Those great stores are still welcoming all those Waves of customers by day and by night with great pleasure... Life goes on and stores go on ready for all occasions Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
WAVES

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wavy Seas

We all swim greatly and wonderfully
In our seas when they are calm, but
As they turn wavy,
We immediately go ashore...

We come closer to that Rock of Suicide
To cling tightly...

Whitecaps keep coming ashore just to
Show their muscular abilities anytime...

We get belittled and we get scared when
Those wavy seas move towards us...

We are weaker than anyone can think
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

Only swimmers who get scared from
Those wavy seas can go to swim in
Fares' swimming-pool anytime...

Who rides any sea, even those wavy ones,
Should not get scared from drowning anytime....

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wavy Seas - ????? ?????

?????? ???? ????? ?? ??? ????? ????? ?????

?????? ???? ????? ?? ??? ????? ?????

?????? ?? ???????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ??? ???? ?? ????? ???? ?????

?????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ????

?????? ???? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ???? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???

?????? - ??? ??? ??????? ??????? - ??? ?? ?? ??? ???? ?? ?? ???

________________________________________________________

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We

We fly without wings Metaphorically or in our dreams only
Simply because our wings got broke
By this world's ugly sufferings and ugly pains,

We fly to run away To a land called the land of the unknown
To know our top from our bottom,

We fly to be or to be not, but
It seems we fly only in vain,
We fly looking for our loved ones
Who traveled to different destinations,

We fly only to disappear among these
Passing clouds to enter any country invisibly and
Without a visa,

We fly looking for pretty peace
Because we got replenished from these ongoing wars, then

We keep flying until we reach the last destination of
Our last trip anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We # You & I - ??? ? ???? ? ???

???? ????? ????

?????, ???? ?????!

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We All Love Him (Blessings Be Upon Him)  The Prophet Muhammad

We all love him,                                           The prophet (Blessings
    Be upon him)  anytime,
Anywhere and everywhere,                                      We love him more
      Our parents, our loved
    Ones and after Allah,
      The great
      prophet is
      Our guide, so our love
    To him is greater,
      We all love
      him because
      He is our leader, our
    Prophet, and he will be
      Our
      intercessor in the
      The Day of Judgement,
    Everywhere love was spread
    By him, so we all love him,
      Blessings be upon him!
    He lives in our hearts,
      We love  him, so
    In our minds, and we all
      Blessings be upon him!  Blessings
      Be upon him!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We All Love In Truth

I love in truth,
You love in truth,
He loves in truth,
She loves in truth,
We love in truth,
You love in truth,
They love in truth,
These are our pronouns
Which we use to love our
Loved and pretty ones.
We all love in truth, so
Whose pronoun does not love in truth.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Always We Sing For The Flowers

THE FLOWERS' SHAPES AND FRAGRANCE MAKE THEM PRETTY AND LOVELY. THEY NEED US TO SING AND RECITE SWEET POETRY FOR THEM. THEY DESERVE US TO SING ALL THE TIME FOR THEM AND WE LOVE THEM. SO, WE ALWAYS WE SING FOR THE FLOWERS.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Are

We are merely IDS and numbers, Passports,
fingerprints, and some Other things if someone wants
to know, We are the weakest creatures on earth though
we Behave like we're the strongest on earth,

We are merely statues or like statues because We're
unable to change our world into a better world, Our pretty souls
died long time ago and funeral processions Were made for them
because we didn't use them well, We are like dead corpses
because we can't do anything Well for our brothers who are
suffering too much, and We are no more as we used to be before
because we're Helpless and useless on all levels in our life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Are Absolutely Besieged

All enemies surround us From all directions...
We are cornered by air,
By sea, and by land... Although we are
surrounded From all directions, but
We don't care...
Our foes are
watching us Just to prey on us, but
We don't care... We are at
loss and we are Absolutely desperate and
Even we are sadly gloomy...
We don't know what has happened To all of us!
We are absolutely besieged...
Yes, we are only besieged In our world which
we have Found for ourselves...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We are absolutely besieged- ??????? ???? ????

?????? ?? ???????

?? ?? ??????....

??????

?? ??? ???????

?? ?? ???????

??? ?????!

?????? ???????

??

??????

??? ???????

?? ?? ?????

??

??????

??? ?????

?? ??? ?????

??

???????

?? ?? ?????? ???

??????

????

????

?????? ???????

??

??????

????

????? ? ??????

????....

?? ????? ???? ???

???

????!

???? ??????? ???????...

??

??????

??? ??? ???????

??

????

???? ??????? ??????????....

-----------------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Are All At War

Not all wars mean to wage a war
Against a certain enemy anytime, but

We have many wars on Many fronts starting from ourselves'

Fronts up to those wars against selfishness, Fear, hunger,
corruption, etc... We fight everyday to be or not to be

In many directions.... Our
wars are permanent, everlasting, and Continuous...

We are fighting a lot of enemies that
Are seen or unseen anytime...

time to overcome those Enemies on many fronts...

These are bitter enemies

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, so We have to
stand up against all these Brutal enemies until we defeat
all of them...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Are Alone In This World

Although we are greatly and surrounded by A lot of people and By a lot of good and bad things, but At critical moments We feel totally alone...

Feeling alone means that Others willingly or unwillingly or We get to that situation In which we are alone... To be alone is a painful thing that Hurts more than other pains anytime... We reach that point in which We feel lonely in a huge world...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Are Alone In This World - ??? ?????? ?? ??? ?????

??? ????? ?? ???? ???? ????? ?

? ?????

????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ????? ?? ??????? ?????? ? ?????

?????? ?? ????? ?

????? ???????? ?? ???????

???? ??????? ?? ??????? ????

???? ??????? ?? ???????

???? ??????? ?? ???????

???? ??????? ?? ???????

???? ???? ?? ?????

???? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ????

???? ??? ????? ???? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ????

???? ?? ??? ????

???? ???? ????? ?????? ?? ???? ????...

?????? ?? ?????? ???

? ??? ??????? ????

???? ????? ????? ????? ??????? ?? ???? ???...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
We Are Anytime

We sometimes look-like high mountains, but We rarely look-like valleys...
We are sometimes giants, but We are sometimes dwarfs...
Some sometimes look-like dwarfs... We are greatly nice, but We are sometimes great, but
We are greatly nice, but We are sometimes not...
We sometimes are not...
We are sometimes great, but We are sometimes not...
We are sometimes great, but We are sometimes takers at the same time...
We are sometimes takers at the same time...
We are very generous, but We are what we're
We are very generous, but Simply because it depends on
We sometimes are not... What we're anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.
We sometimes are not...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Are Anytime ??? ?? ?? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We are anytime ??? ?? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We are anytime ??? ?? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We are anytime ??? ?? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We are anytime ??? ?? ?? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Are Both In Love

I love you and
You love me...
We both love
Each other...
You love me and
I love you...
Love is our home that
We both live in it...
You love me and
I love you...
I love you and
You love me...
We are in love
Simply because
Love is our real home...
We can not abandon love
Simply because love is
Our dear homeland
For ever and eber...
You love me and
I love you...
I love you and
You love me
We are both in love
Simply because love is
Our great home.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Are In Reality

We are dead,
  We are alive in death,
We are half-dead,

We are dead while we are alive,
  We are neither dead
nor we are alive,

We are dead and we are alive at the same time,
  We don't know if we are alive or we are dead,

We know that we are dead and we are alive at the same time,

We are merely ghosts or we are merely corpses,
  We are all cases,

We are all diagnosed with all cases
  Simply because this is our life,

We don't have anything to lose
  Because we lost everything a long, long time age.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
WE ARE IN REALITY ??? ?? ???????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Are Merely Onlookers

This cartoon world is merely
that's going on
By land, by sea, and by air
Simply because we're merely onlookers
In this world...
We don't know what's going on
around and
They don't know what's going on around, then
Who knows what's going on around?

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Are Merely Onlookers Anytime

This cartoon world is merely An image of something
that's going on By land, by sea, and by air
Simply because we're merely onlookers In this
world... We don't know what's going on
around and They don't know what's going on around, then
Who knows what's going on around?

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Are Merely Ordinary On-Lookers

There are many things that Happen in our world which we Ignore all about them...

We don't know what's going on Simply because that's the way With our world anytime...

We watch as on-lookers only Just to know the real truth About what's going on, but All greatly goes in vain...

We need our world to tell us About the real truth of things Simply because we're tired of All that messy situation anytime...

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Are Not A Sleeping Nation

She said: 'They're a sleeping nation.'
We are not,
We are a pretty nation,
We look for a better tomorrow with kin eyes,
We never forget,
We love to be or not to be,
We forgive when needed, but
We never kneel down to anyone Except to God,

We love everything and everyone, but
We never forget any aggression without any reason, It is ours and

It will be back one day because
It is ours and not theirs,
They occupied it, but
We never forgot it,
We never forget it, and
We will not forget it
Because we are not a sleeping nation (people) .

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Are Not Alone

People think that someone Is entirely alone When walking in a lone street Or in a certain road anytime... Of course, no and a thousand of noes Anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere... If not accompanied with anyone, then The street itself, Al trees, roses, and flowers, Clouds, All kinds of birds, God from His Heaven watches, and And a lot of things that accompany anyone Other than human beings anytime... To be alone is a lovely idea, but Not away from people... To be alone only When you pass away and is put in a grave... To be alone does not mean that You are by yourself, but To feel alone While you are amid people And this is the worst kind of loneliness anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Are Not Alone - ????? ???????

??? ????? ?? ???? ?? ??????? ?????
???? ?? ???? ?? ?? ??
???... ?????, ??? ? ??? ??? ?? ?? ??
 ????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ???
 ??? ?? ????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ? ???? ?? ???????
 ??????? ??? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???
 ????? ?? ??????? ???? ?? ?????
 ??????? ? ??? ? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???? ?? ?????? ?? ? ???? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???
??????? ?? ?????? ?????? ????? ?? ??? ?? ????
?????? ?? ?????! ?? ?????? ??????? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ????
??????? ??? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ???
???????? ?????? ?? ???? ?? ??????? ? ???
 ??????? ?? ??? ??? ??????? ?????? ?? ???
 ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ???
 ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ???
 ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ???
 ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ???
 ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ???
 ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ???
 ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ???
 ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ???
 ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Are Not In A Time

Our time is not like any other time, but
It's a weird time. Nothing cheers up or
Pleases, Satisfied,
No one is happy or Not a single word or
A single flower, Can
change our time, Or its smelling,
We're in a time.

In which Everyone becomes
invisible Or greatly unseen
By our naked eyes, but Eyes
can see only Different images of
Everyone and everything,
We're not in a good time That makes us good
and pretty, but We're merely reversed and completely
Different people in a different time.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Are Not Pains-Free Anytime

As long as painful pains
Are in there and everywhere, then
We will be suffering endlessly
And on all levels...
We must suffer from everyone and
From everything around us
Due to many logical or illogical
Reasons anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
Our whole life is completely
Not pains-free, but
We live in those ugly pains as
Normal doses which we take them
On a daily basis...
We are not pains-free
Simply because that's the way
With us anytime...
Our pains are completely stored
In our cells
For ever and ever...

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Are Not Pains-Free Anytime

????? ?? ??????? ???????
???? ? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??
???? ?????? ??? ??????
? ?? ?? ??????????,
??? ?? ?????? ?? ??????? ?
?? ?? ??? ?????
?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ??? ?????
?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ????? ? ?? ?? ????,
?????? ???? ????
???? ????? ?? ??????? ? ?????
???? ?? ??? ?????? ???????
?????? ??????? ??????
??? ???? ???,
???? ????? ?? ?????
???? ?????? ??? ?? ?????
???? ?? ?? ???,
?????? ?????? ?????
?? ???????
??? ??? ???????...

_______________________________________________________________________

????? ??? ???????? ??????? ?? ?? ?????????? ??? ???????...

_______________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Are One Soul Together

I chose you
To be my second half
By my pretty will and
Without any pressure from
Any other forces that
Prevent us from choosing
Those whom we are in love with...
I admit
To you that
I am in love
With you and
Without any doubt....
My dream comes true
Simply because it is fulfilled
By having ourselves closer
To each other
Than any other time...
I can say fully that
I love you and
I am in love with you...
No one can hinder
Our true love
Simply because
We are truly in love
With each other...
I am her second half and
She is my second half, then
If I add my myself to her and
She adds herself to me,
We will be just one soul...
We are one soul together and
We have only one love...
Our dream is truly fulfilled
By getting ourselves united together
By our great and pretty love
For ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Are Temporarily Here

This world in which we live in, By day and by night,
Is merely temporary
Whatever our ages reach Simply because God
made it temporarily for us As a pretty land to test us
Good or bad, One day
everyone will pass away And no one will remain,
We will pass away taking only with us
Our good deeds and our bad deeds together, We will not be
able to take anything else With us,
If our good deeds beat our bad deeds, then We
will be saved from Hell's fires, so We
This world is merely transitional towards The other world which is greatly
everlasting.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Blame

We blame the pretty time And we don't blame ourselves Because we're so weak and we like To blame things all the time.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Can Even If We Can Not

We tend to be, then We can...
We tend not to be, then We can not...
That distance between to be or
To be not Is like
That distance between What we can do and
Between what we can not do anytime...
We simply can even if we can not...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Can Not Stop Heavy And Flashy Rains, But We Can Be Ready For Them Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

Rains are Heaven's pretty gifts To us anytime, anywhere, and everywhere Simply because they carry good things To us to benefit from them...

When those rains get out of control and They become downpour, then It becomes something that is Out of our control anytime...

To avoid all that is fatal or what is Unexpected and unlovely, We have to be ready to confront Nature's unusual craziness anytime...

We all love those pretty rains, Heavy or flashy, but We don't rains to take us

Into the unknown anytime... Readiness saves a lot of pretty souls and It saves a lot of properties anytime...

Hesitation means delays and catastrophes To all of us in all directions... We all need rains, but We don't want more deaths or

More damages in all fields... We don't need to blame those unexpected rains, but We need to get ready for all that is unexpected Anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
People choose to fast the month of Ramadan willingly simply because they love Him and they do everything to satisfy Him, Fasting is great like prayers, the pilgrimage, ..., but Someone needs to be healthy and not seeking travels to longer Places, Fasting is healthy simply because you abstain from all foods and all Drinks for longer hours and that helps saving one's body, To fast willingly elevates you spiritually and leads to tranquility Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, When we fast, then We choose by our will on all levels, so Choosing to fast the month of Ramadan willingly is the right choice Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.
We Disown Our World

Our world is inevitably
God's possession anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere...
We disown our world
Simply because we will leave it
Willing or unwillingly anytime...
We nominally own some properties or
Some other stuffs temporarily...
We are here in our world
For a short period of time...
We come into our current world
Just to be for some time...
All we own is not ours
Simply because we will pass away
Sooner or later...
We can not be in our world
For ever and ever
Simply because that's the way
With our current world...
As long as we disown our current world, then
We are here for a short trip...

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Disown Our World Anytime

Our world is inevitably
God's possession anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere...
We disown our world
Simply because we will leave it
Willing or unwillingly anytime...
We nominally own some properties or
Some other stuffs temporarily...
We are here in our world
For a short period of time...
We come into our current world
Just to be for some time...
All we own is not ours
Simply because we will pass away
Sooner or later...
We can not be in our world
For ever and ever
Simply because that's the way
With our current world...
As long as we disown our current world, then
We are here for a short trip...

Mohammad Skati
We Don'T Accept Anything Anytime....

We lose everyone and we lose everything Simply because we don't know what we want... We don't want to die neither we want to live... We don't want to be neither we don't want to be not... We don't want to eat neither we want to fast... We don't want to come neither we want to come... What we want is invisible... We're alive, but in reality we're dead... We're really in death while we're alive... We are only pretty gravediggers to those who die... In front of us... We cry and laugh at the same time...

We lost that glory that we owned from our forefathers... We are like sardine cans... Our situation is so difficult to predict it... We are only in our bodies here, but Our souls are almost dead... We don't look like any other pretty nations... We are merely flying bubbles that their death is fast and Inevitable anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

_________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We don't want to be such-and-such ?????? ???? ??? ?

?????? ???? ??????

? ??? ????? ???

? ???????? ? ??

? ???? ??... ? ??? ?????

???

?????? ?????

?????? ??????...

??

?????? ????

????? ???? ???

?????? ???????...

????

??????

???? ???...

?????? ???????? ?? ??? ?

???? ?? ???...

????? ?????? ??

????? ?????? ??

????? ?? ????

???? ???? ??

?????? ???????

???????

???? ????? 

?????? ??

Mohammad Skati
We Fall

We fall like that fall of
Those fallen leaves in any
Fall or
Anytime simply because

No one remains for ever...
Our forefathers
fell before
For many reasons...

Adam and Eve fell from that pretty
Heaven
into our current earth...
Newton's apple fell, then

He discovered a new law for us...

Everyday we fall one by one
For different reasons...

We are merely crossing into the

Other world to be or to be not...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We fall - ??? - ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Flee

We flee from our sins          Because we've sinned too much,
We flee from ourselves        We flee from ourselves
Because we've abandoned ourselves,
We flee from our reality       Because we've lost it,
We flee from our words         We flee from our words
Because they've become useless,
We flee from our mirrors       Because they've shown ugly images,
Because we've forgotten them,
We flee from our birth dates   We flee from our birth dates
Because they've become shapeless, and
We flee from those whom we love
Because they've traveled far away.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Give Life To Others

Hand in hand I go together with anyone

Just to donate our blood By giving our blood

To anyone who needs anytime, To others, then

We give life and hope To those who are

living in this world... It's a great and a wonderful thing

To donate one's blood to others anytime...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Have An Ugly Infighting That Keeps Going On Rapidly

All wars start and
End at a certain time, but
Ours is endless and even permanent
For a lot of reasons
Which we know some of them and
We ignore a lot of them...
We don't love those ugly wars, but
They are totally
Out of our choice...
We wish these ugly wars to end soon, but
All is not well that
Keeps going on endlessly...
Our people, at home and abroad, are
Suffering horribly from this on-going war...
Grave-yards ask for more and more and
Hospitals too...
Everything has got leveled to the ground
Including our pretty houses and
Our pretty stores too...
We don't know what's going on around us, but
We assuredly know that there is an ugly war(infighting)
Going on endlessly...
This ugly and imposed war rounds up
A lot of innocent people and
Even everything anywhere and everywhere...
We pray God to end this ugly war
Immediately...
Although hopes dwindle, but
We keep praying God to have everything
Good, lovely, and calm...
All we need is that promising peace
That can return us to our homes soon...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Have To Stay Firm Towards This World

Face-to-face with this empty world
simply because we don't want to give up
On a daily basis... although we suffer from this world
not kneel down to anyone or to anything except to the Almighty God,
Mighty God, we stay firm all the time
Regardless of what's going on around us...
We will not kneel down to anyone or to anything except to the Almighty God,
We stay firm all the time
Regardless of what's going on around us...
We are real heroes if we compare ourselves to that current
world that hurts us with all of its vast power...
Firmness is needed to face this world or dealing with this world
We will fail in all that it contains anytime and anywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Hide Behind

We hide ourselves Completely or partially
Behind our different images or
Behind our whole thoughts Simply because
that's the way with us... We all like to hide
Behind persons, Behind everything for different
things, and Logical or illogical anytime, anywhere, and
reasons, Hiding behind persons or things is ultimately
everywhere... For many, many
A huge safe haven for us things...
For our justifications only... We like to hide behind persons or things
We dare
to hide behind everything We can feel it or we don’t feel
it... We love to hide just to escape
Our courage and even our bravery anytime... We are skilled in
hiding behind Persons or things for
Millions of reasons... Hiding behind
things or persons Is another world for us...
It's the other world in which We
greatly live in it... No one dares to avoid that
Great world of hiding anytime...
Briefly we are ready to hide Simply because it’s the
easiest Short cut for us...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Look For

We look for patience, but We find impatience instead...
We look for relief, but We find grief instead,
We look for respect, but We find disrespect, and
We look for many pretty things, but We find unlovely things instead...
We all live this situation That turns someone from to be
Into to be not... We always look for things, but Our naked eyes see opposite things...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Look For - ?? ??

???? ?? ?????
???? ?? ????
???? ?? ???????
???? ?? ??????? ?????
???? ?? ?????? ?????
??????...

???? ... ??? ?? ??? ?????
???? ????? ??? ?????
???? ??? ?? ?????...

???? ????? ??????? ??????

________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Look For Persons And For Things

Life takes us Into its ways greatly
Making us as things
We look for ourselves In its maze...

Amid life, We
look for those who passed away A long, long time ago
and We for things that
We lost them some day Trying to find
them anew... We are merely human being
Who are inclined to remember and to forget...
We are not perfect Simply because we're only
weak human beings... We keep looking for persons stored
In our minds and we look for things In our
diaries anytime... Some of our loved-ones left for
the other world, but We are still here to suffer on a daily basis...
We are like things either lost or found When we
deal with life's stuffs anytime... We were born only to suffer
From all life's cruel burdens...
We always keep looking for The sublime things in
life, but We fail due to our incapability or
Due to many other things That we
ignore them totally...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Must Stick To Our Words

Our words are our pretty headlines in life, but interpreted or conveyed in a wrong way, then anymore.

If they're
People will not trust us

MOHAMMAD SKATI
WE MUST STICK TO OUR WORDS ??? ?? ?????

????????

?????? ?? ???????? ???????? ?? ??????? ? ??? ???

?? ?? ?????  ????

?? ???  ????.

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Before our death, That is all that time which
we live Before we pass away to the other world,
We are only bubbles and we are only like Those
mirages of any desert in the eyes of Other people...
We are in great oblivion before
We move into the other world...
No one cares about you and about your life If you're a poet or you're anything else...
That's our world!
We are merely appearances in the people's eyes, but It depends...
People only discover our greatness and our creativity
After we pass away for ever...
Before one's death no one knows anything about us Simply because people are like this...
There are many examples about people who Passed away a long, long time ago...
We become great and icons only after We leave this world immediately...
When we are still in this world,
No one cares about us at all...
In-between distance separates our existence as Normal human beings and our departure as something else... Our world is unique in what It treats us before and after...
We can not change that 'before' with that 'after' Simply because that's our world choice which is a must... We can not change our world's road map If it insists on it...........
This is our world anytime...

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Only Suffer

This great life is, but The source of our happiness
and The source of our sadness anytime
Simply because it's our playground Which we all
stand on its stage To be or not to be...
Most of us suffer to death from all That is
in this life anytime, but A few only enjoy this temporary
life... Our happiness is very short simply because
Our prevailing sadness beats it anytime... We suffer from
trivial things up to great and Horrific disasters in our life
anytime... We are greatly replenished with a lot of
Pains and with a lot of sufferings... Our doses of
pains and our doses of sufferings Are permanent, endless, and
without borders...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Stay Firm

Face-to-face with this empty world Simply because we
don't want to give up Although we suffer from this world
On a daily basis... We will
not kneel down to anyone or to Anything except to the Al-
Mighty God, We stay firm all the time
Regardless of what's going on around us... We are real
heroes if We compare ourselves to that current
world That hurts us with all of its vast power...
Firmness is needed to face this world or We will fail in
dealing with this world All that it contains anytime and
anywhere...

____________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Swim

We swim in the pretty sea
          Of our thoughts
To discover the real depth of
       Our pretty world...
We dive in those pretty thoughts
       Just to make our world better, then
We drown in the outcome of pretty thoughts
see our world's thoughts everywhere...

_________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We swim ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Were, But We Are No More

We were human beings who
in life, but
We are called refugees anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Were, But We Are No More - ??? ? ?????? ?? ???

??? ???? ?????

????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

????

???? ?????

?? ?? ?

?? ?? ?????...  

------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Will Pass Away Sooner Or Later

Rich or poor, High or low,
Up or down,
Anywhere or everywhere, Whenever or wherever, We will inevitably be leaving
This world into another world
Willingly or unwillingly... We must leave
Simply that's the way with us...
Death waits for us To round up individually or
In masses...
We have no choice anytime, Anywhere, and
everywhere... We will not stay, but
For a few moments...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We Will Pass Away Sooner Or Later - ????? ?? ????

?? ???

?????? ?? ????

?? ???

?? ?????

?? ????? ?? ??? ???

?? ???? ?? ?? ??

?? ?? ???, ??????? ?? ?????

?? ?? ?? ???

?? ????? ?? ??????

?? ?? ???, ??? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ?????, ??? ?? ?? ???

??? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????, ??? ?? ?? ???

??? ?? ?????

?? ??? ?? ???????...

_____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wedding Celebration

BEFORE WEDDING CELEBRATION, MY WHOLE FAMILY INVITED EVERYBODY WHOM THEY KNEW. ALL DRESSES, ALL RINGS, ALL FOOD AND SWEETS GOT READY. WE NEEDED A LOT OF CARS, SO ALL INVITED PEOPLE WOULD SHARE A SWEET RIDE TO THE BRIDE’S HOUSE.

A LOT OF FLOWERS AND BOUQUETS OF COLORED ROSES WERE PUT ON THE SIDES OF THE WALLS. MEN AND WOMEN WELL DRESSED, KIDS, AND OF COURSE THE BRIDE WITH THE GROOM. EVERYBODY CAME IN AND MUSIC WAS HEARD EVERYWHERE. A MOMENT OF SILENCE FOLLOWED FOR A LITTLE WHILE.

RING BOXES WERE BROUGHT AND WERE EXCHANGED. EVERYBODY CLAPPED THEIR HANDS FOR THE BRIDE AND THE GROOM. KIDS WERE DANCING AND ADULTS ENJOYED THE MOMENT WITH THRILLED VOICES. THEN ALL DELICIOUS FOODS WERE DISTRIBUTED AND EATEN. THE BRIDE AND THE GROOM SHARED EVERYONE THE WEDDING PARTY. EVERYBODY ENJOYED THE WEDDING AND THE BRIDE AND THE GROOM WENT TO THEIR ROOM. HONEY MOON SET TO BE LATER.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We'Re All Fishing In The Muddy Water

We look for others' support, but Complete in vain
Simply because we all know that
Only a few people will help, but Most of the
people will not help Even if you die in front of them or
not... We're merely fishing in the muddy water
Simply because we know those who support us From those
who don't anytime... This life goes like this with those
people... We don't need to fish in the muddy water...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We'Re Alone In This World

We have everything, but We follow shadows,
We know everyone,
But we chase a mirage, We have a
lot of money, but
We're totally bankrupt,
We enjoy life too much, but
In a moment we forget everything,
We're in a big
world, but Sometimes we're lost,
We have a lot of knowledge, but
We're greatly illiterate,
We know something,
but We don't know everything,
We come and go and we
Go and come anytime because
whatever we have or
we possess We don't know everything,
We remain alone in this world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We'Re Not Ashamed Of Ourselves

Life, in its great extension, is built on credibility and honesty in dealing with anything around us, in our current time we tend to be much more enthusiastic to avoid, to some extent, moral terms like credibility and honesty
Due to our materialistic matters and personal ones, we have abandoned ourselves and thrown ourselves in the hands of our interests and our narrow horizons of our greed, if we ask our computers a certain question about a certain issue we find the computer shuts down out of something we don't know it, but we, unlike the computers, immediately ready to be obedient to our desires and depending on our narrow and hollow interests, we have become different and unaccepted in our real life due to our limitless expansion and extension in dealing with things, life has taught us great lessons and has given us pretty terms, but we have abandoned and refused all that is clear and pure, we're in a different time and in a different age due to different changes happened while we were in great and complete oblivion, it's our life that has imposed sanctions on us because we did not pay true and clear attention to pretty things around us, the more we come closer to our pretty mottoes and pretty principles the more we become accurate and straight in dealing with things, life is the core issue in our pretty issues we tend to make them nicer and sweeter especially in the good and hard times, and in a word, we have chosen to be in a way and not to be as our whereabouts want us and everything that matters to us. we are never ashamed of what we've done and what we are doing in our current time and in a different age. our current age is different, our time is different, our mottoes are different, and we are completely different.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We'Re On Our Planet

Ugly circumstances lead us into this situation of
Being scattered
like pieces of stones or pieces of glass on
Every spot of our planet simply
because we were displaced
By a lot of grim reasons,
We're everywhere and anywhere simply because
Our houses and all that we owned got turned into debris,
We're in the
corners of the world and on every spot
Begging others to accept us
to be or not to be!
We're in big ordeals simply because
We're not like the other people in their normal life!
We're suffering badly simply because we have no choice
To be or not to be
on our planet!
We're alive in death and we're dead while
we're alive
Simply because that's our feeling anywhere and
everywhere,
We die a million of times by day and by night
Simply because we suffer on all levels!
We're human beings
like the other human beings, but
What we feel around us is
unbearable and ugly, so
Who will care for us and for our children?!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We'Re So Absurd When We Do So

When we glorify the bad and At the same time
We disdain the good, then
We're so absurd when we do So
anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We'Re Still On The Ground Or We'Re Still In Bed

If we look forward, then We will be always in the front, but If we keep looking backward
As we always we do, then We will remain on the ground or
We will be in bed for ever... As long as we stick to all that is not
useful, then The outcome will be inevitably useless...

Others have reached the remotest stars Simply
because they did their best greatly and wonderful... There is no fair
collection between Our situation and others'
situation... We will be remaining on the ground or
We will be in our beds endlessly As
long as we choose this willingly...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
We'Re Surrounded With Everyone And With Everything

From all directions and on all levels of life, 
We're greatly surrounded with care and with distress 
Simply because this life is hard and is so difficult 
To resist anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, 
We're surrounded with bad people that 
Prey on like beasts 
Simply because they don't know the real meaning of life, 
We're surrounded with that ugly poverty 
That makes the needed in abject poverty, 
Nature, with its hard times, makes 
We're suffering badly, 
Our life is hard and may be harder than the real rocks themselves 
Simply because it keeps hitting us with its hard stones everyday, 
Patience sometimes fails to control all that is going on around us, 
We keep suffering even we're in bedtime simply because 
Our dreams turn into nightmares, 
It's a hard life that tests us with its arrogance to make us 
Kneel down, 
Everything goes dark around us because 
That everything lacks logic in dealing with us, 
We're only victims of our surroundings and our circumstances 
Simply because life presses on us, 
We're broke till the last step 
Because we can not walk to our destination, then 
We don't think tomorrow is going to be better than today.
We've Knocked At The Door

WE FEEL COLD
EVEN IN SUMMERTIME!
WE DON'T HAVE GRAPES OR
POMEGRANATE, BUT
WE HAVE DIFFERENT KINDS OF DRINKS.
ON TOP OF OUR HOUSE'S ROOF
WE'VE SAT DOWN
TO SMELL THE FRESH AIR.
WE'VE GOT TIRED
OF THE AIR CONDITIONERS' AIR AND SOUND.
WE'VE TALKED NONSENSE
ALL THE TIME.
OUR TIME IS, BUT
WASTING TIME.
WE'VE DRUNKEN GRAPE AND
POMEGRANATE JUICES.
ALL KINDS OF FOODS
BEING PUT ON THE TABLE,
DIFFERENT FOODS, MUTTON, SWEETS,
MIXED FRUIT.
WE HAVE NOT EATEN TOO MUCH.
WE'VE GOT TIRED AND BORED WITH OURSELVES.
WE'VE KNICKED AT THE DOOR, BUT NO ONE HAS HEARD US.
WE REVOLVE IN AN EMPTY LINK ALL THE TIME.
IT'S BEEN TOO HOT OUTSIDE AND NO ICED WATER HAS REFRESHED AND COOLED OUR HEARTS.
THERE HAS NOT BEEN A SMART MAN AMONG US EXCEPT OURSELVES.
WE'VE LEFT OURSELVES IN VAIN.
WE'VE HEARD OUR NEIGHBOR CURSING AND BEATING HIS WIFE,
FOR TRIVIAL REASONS,
AS HIS HABIT EVERYDAY.
WE'VE RUN AND COME BACK.
THE LITTLE KIDS HAVE BEEN YELLING LOUDLY ALL THE TIME.
WE'VE EATEN, BUT WITHOUT REPLISHED.
WE'VE GONE LIKE THIS ALL THE TIME.
YEARS AND YEARS HAVE
GONE AWAY LIKE THIS.
WE HAVE NOT CHANGED
OURSelves AND
WE'VE STAYED NAILED
IN
OUR PLACE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What A True Mother Means?

A true mother gives More than what she takes anytime... Under a true mother’s feet
There are those ways that lead to heaven... A true mother is a great and
herself... A true mother is that
True love that we cling to anytime... A true mother is life
In sublimity and in greatness...
A true mother is a true shield To those
who look for it anytime... A true mother is everything
great and lovely We keep looking for it
For ever and ever... A true mother is that hope
We find when we direct our compass
Towards it anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
What A True Mother Means? - ????? ?????  ???? ????

???? ????? ???????

???... ????? ???? ???????

???? ???

???? ?????... ????? ???? ???

???? ?????... ?????... ?????... ???

?? ?? ???... ?????... ?????... ?????... ?? ?? ???

???? ??? ?? ????

???? ? ???????... ?????... ?????... ?????... ???

???? ??????? ?????

???? ??? ??? ???

????? ? ???????... ?????... ?? ?? ???

?? ?? ???... ?????

???? ???????

???? ??? ?? ???

????? ? ???????... ?????... ?????... ?????

???? ??????? ?????

???? ? ???? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What Are The Aims Of The Coming War?

If we highlight the aims of the coming war, then we will say that it is behind an enemy that lives in the shadows. More than a clear enemy, it's clear that this coming war will be different in all of its players simply because it is going to be global and Not a single country is exempted from... The war's clear aims are to eliminate and to remove a cancerous enemy, but in fact That war has a lot of hidden aims... It is going to dominate on the whole regions of the whole world. Under a decorated and an ornamented war... Ugly domination and an indirect occupation of the whole world and its pretty will are going to be the main aims...

The winners will dominate to impose their superior will while The other parties have to accept that will... In the eyes of the whole world, It is going to be a global war against a ruthless enemy, but In fact it is going to be a poisonous war against the whole world's free will anytime, so Let's wait a little bit...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What Are These Days?

Our days are like those passing clouds up in the sky. Simply because they pass so quickly. They are merely seven days, but they sometimes slow down to that extent. Especially when we're sick or when we are in awkward situation... These days go faster than anything else. Especially when we need them to slow down... Our days are pretty, but they sometimes carry a lot of surprises to us... Some days, we're happy, but we're very sad... In some other days, we are merely available among the hands of these days to take us from this day to that day and so on...

Some of our days up and up, but most of our days are completely down. Simply because no one can guarantee these days at all.................

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What Are These Days? !

Our days are like those Passing clouds up in the sky
And they replay this all the year around... They are merely seven days, but
 просто because they pass so quickly

They sometimes slow down to that extent That we feel them like seven-hundred years

Especially when we're sick or

When we are in awkward situation... These days go faster than anything else

Especially when we need them to slow down... Our days are pretty, but

They sometimes carry a lot of surprises to us... Some days, we're happy, but

We're very sad... In some other days

We are merely available among

The hands of these days to take us From this day to that day and

Some of our days up and up, but So on...

Most of our days are completely down Simply because no one can

Guarantee these days at all....................

__________________________________________

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

```
WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?

WHAT CAN I DO WITH MY AFRICAN ELEPHANT IVROY? ??? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ??? ????? ???????? ?
```

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What Comes Easy

What comes easy,
It will go easier anytime,
Anywhere, and everywhere
Simply because that's
The way with our world...
If you don't work hard, then
Everything will be useless
Simply because that's
The way with our world...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What Comes Easy - ?? ??? ???

?? ??? ???
???? ???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??
?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??
???? ???? ??
???? ?? ???????
??? ?? ??????? ??? ??
???? ?? ??? ???? ??
???? ?? ??? ??
???? ?? ???????

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What Comes Easy - ?? ???? ????...

?? ???? ??
???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??
?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??
???? ?????? ?? ??
???? ?? ???????...
??? ?? ??????? ??? ??
???? ?? ???? ?????
???? ??????? ??
???? ?? ???????...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What Do We Have To Lose More Than What We Lost?

Childhood got perished, Our mothers got killed,
    Our dads got gone, Everything got
gone for ever, so What else do we have to lose?

When guns talk, then
Everyone and everything should keep silent Because they
all have no choice, Under the patronage of an ugly
aggression That goes on destroying everyone and
everything, Life has turned into a hell-like sight,

No one is exempted from that ugly aggression
Including dogs, cats, donkeys, jackasses, and all animals, This aggression
goes on to stop life and Turning it what is 'The Wasteland'
' of our century Simply because what we see can not be described
by anyone, What's going on? ! It's
absurd to see the pretty childhood dying like this and No one dares to
utter a single word! Where are we, O world? !

It's not a Hollywood movie, is it? A lot of innocent people got perished up-to-this-moment and No one dares
to do anything! We lack everything including

Our love because There is peace, If
there is love, then I shout loudly to stop this ongoing genocide and
This real holocaust against innocent people immediately! It's
absurd, O world to keep silent like this! We're all human
beings.... We're not aliens...

Love is turned into hatred, so Who is
behind this?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What Else Do You Have? - ??? ???? ??? ? - ?? ??

?? ?? ***

?? ? ?? ?? ??? ?

?? ???? ? ?? ????...

?? ????? ?? ??? ????

????? ?????? ???????

????? ?????? ?????? ??

?????? ??????? ?????? ??

????? ?????? ?????? ??

????? ?????? ?????? ??

????? ?????? ?????? ??

????? ? ? ?

????? ? ??

????? ? ?? ???

????? ? ?? ??

????? ??? ?? ?

????? ?? ???

????? ?? ???

????? ?? ???

????? ?? ???

????? ?? ???

????? ?? ???

????? ?? ???

????? ?? ???

what else do you have? - ?????? ???? ???? ?? - ?? ?? ??? ??? ? ***
What If I Own

What will happen if I own a pretty heart Anytime in my life?
    What will happen if tomorrow comes today
To me to tell me the truth?  What will
happen if I get a sudden fortune From an unknown figure?
    My expectations are not easy to know simply
I know my luck anytime, I never give up, but
I keep on looking for More from life's sudden updates,
    Life's sudden updates and sudden upgrades
Come unexpected to those who are not waiting for, If life creeps into
me with pleasure, then I will own everyone and everything for
good, Right now I'm just tied to everyone and
To everything around me all the time, so This is life around us
with all expected or Unexpected updates and upgrades anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What If One's Bad Deeds Beat One's Good Deeds

Bad deeds always versus good deeds
that is the way in life,
Simply because
If something is bad, then
We must avoid it or
If something is good, then
We must appreciate it
anytime,
Only good deeds prevail because that's a
good way in life or
Someone chooses a rouge life which is disgusting
anytime,
As pretty human beings,
We tend to choose only good deeds against all bad deeds,
Good deeds relieve us unlike bad deeds bother us in life,
Most of the pretty people
in life what is termed good deeds
Against what is termed to be bad deeds,
but
A few people choose the wrong road simply because they
like to lead a Wrong life for some time, then they will fall sooner or later,
The more anyone gets happy, the more he gets sticking to good life, so Good deeds
are appreciated anytime, anywhere, and everywhere over bad Deeds.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What If The Whole World........................

What if the whole world abandons you, So, what will happen?
What if the whole world is angry with you, So, what will happen?
What if the whole world forgets you, So, what will happen?

I tell you greatly and wonderfully
Don't worry because the Almighty God Will not abandon you, He will not be angry with you and He will not forget you because

He is Merciful and Just.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What If The World Has Turned..................

What, if the world has turned into a pretty flower? What, if it has turned into a pretty candle?
What, if it has turned into a sweet picture? What, if it has turned into a true love?
What, if it has turned into a good word?
What, if it has turned into a white page? What, if it has turned into a pretty song?
What, if it has turned into a pretty dove of peace? What, if it has turned into a nice good deed, and
What, if it has turned into a pretty tent for the refugees?

The answer is: It's going to be smelt fragrant,
It's going to be a lovely world,
It's going to be a nice word,
It's going to be a peaceful world,
It's going to be a good act, and
It's going to be a good place for the displaced.

It's going to light the tunnel of darkness,
It's going to show a big smile,
It's going to be a nice world,
It's going to be a pure world,
It's going to be a peaceful world,
It's going to be a good place for the displaced.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What If.................................

What if the whole world goes wrong, then                         What do you want
to do?                                                        What do you want to do?

What if your wife asks you for divorce, then

What do you want to do?                                         What if a

What if a loved one dies of cancer, then                        loved one dies of cancer, then

What do you want to do?                                         What do you want to do?

What if you discover a friend of yours cheats you, then

What do you want to do?                                         What do you want to do?

What if you go the wrong way, then                              What do you want to do?

What do you want to do?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What Is A New Year?

If a new year consists of days and Nights only, then
We don't want it anytime...

We want a year that works For all of us
wonderfully Wars-free...

We love a year to be only With
everyone of us...

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What Is A New Year? - ?? ?? ?????? ???????? ?

??? ??? ??? ??? ????? ????? ?? ????? ? ???? ???
???? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ???, ????? ??? ????? ?????
???? ??? ??????? ?? ???????, ????? ?? ??? ??
???? ??? ?? ?? ????? ???...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What Is Behind Red Lines?

We hear about red lines Anywhere and everywhere, but
What is that lies behind these So-called red lines?
Red lines are merely a bad trick
Played by the masters of the world
To justify things anytime and anywhere, so They're merely a cheap game, but
What do you want do with life?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What Is Fall?

Is Fall just fallen leaves or

Yes, fallen leaves fall slowly on

With wind...

other words,

(leaves)

Old fallen leaves leave their mother-tree just

Old fallen leaves leave their mother-tree just

room for the new comers...

Those old leaves get old and

they go

To their final trip and their final destination

In our stoves, in the rivers, in the corners, ..., etc

Fall overlooks with frown smile

Winds blow everything including

All those fallen just

To make their journey in life...

The naked tress wait to be dressed

In the coming days patiently...

Those evergreen leaves cling and stick

To their trees, but

Not for ever...

Every fallen leaf bears that pretty Fall

On its face...

Every fallen leaf is an image to those

Leaves that were one day on their mother-tree...

They’re (The fallen leaves) separated by

Winds just to make room for the other new leaves

That will come to life later on...

These fallen leaves are like us, that is,

When their comes, then

They have no choice, but

To leave to their final destination

Because it is impossible for them to stay...

This is the pretty Fall and this is

The life of those fallen leaves.............

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What Is This World Of Ours ????? ?????? ???? ??? ???

????? ??? ??? ?????

?? ??? ????? ?????? ?????

???? ??? ??? ?????

? ??? ????? ?????? ? ??????

????? ?????

??? ?????? ?????

???? ?????

???? ? ????? ? ??????

????? ? ?????? ?????

???? ?????

????? ?????

???? ?????

?? ???

???? ?????

??????

????? ? ?????? ?? ????

? ????? ?????? ???????

????? ??? ?????

????? ?????

???? ? ???

???? ?????

???????

???? ????? ?? ???

???? ?? ???

?????? ?????

???? ? ???...
WHAT SHALL I DO FOR YOU, MY DARLING? (???? ?? ????? ?? ??, ?? ????? ?)

O my pretty darling! O my pretty eyes!

What shall I do for you, my darling? !
I want just

to enter your pretty kingdom
Or you just enter

my pretty kingdom to
Love you honestly.

Love dwells in my heart and in my pretty

Mind just for you and for your pretty eyes.
I can
do more and more for you because I
you're always in my eyes.
Your pretty beauty and your pretty

love
Make me sink and drown in your pretty kingdom

Like a pretty diver jumps from the top of
The pretty Fares' Zattat into the pretty Mediterranean Sea.
All
I want you to accept my pretty and honest love
For you and
only for you all the time.
As for me I tell honestly I love
you so much like
That true love of the pretty sun to the pretty

sea.
Believe me I love you from all my heart and more

And I just want you to accept me and my love.

What shall I do for you, my darling? !

?? ???????!

?? ????? ???????!

???? ???? ?? ???? ?? ????, ?? ??????? ?!

???? ???? ?? ???? ??????? ???????

??


???? ???? ?? ?????? ?? ?? ?????? ??????.

?? ???? ??? ?? ???? ? ? ? ??? ???????.


???? ????? ? ? ? ?? ?????.

???? ?????

?? ?????

?????? ???????

??? ??? ????? ?? ??? ?? ????? ??????.

?? ??????? ?? ??????? ????????? ?? ? ??????

?? ? ??? ?? ?? ?????.

?????? ?? ?? ?? ???? ?? ???? ?

????? ?? ???? ? ?? ? ? ??? ??

?????? ?????? ?? ???? ?? ???? ?? ?

????? ?? ???? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ?????

????? ?? ? ??? ?? ???? 

????????? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ???? ?? ???? ??????? , ?? ?????? ?!

******************************************************************************

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
What Shall I Do To Fix A Crooked World?

If I can fix a dog's tail, then I can fix everything around me, A dog's tail never stops moving Right or left permanently, A world, that is overburdened with A lot of thorns and with a lot of Problems, can not be fixed

Because it has got rotten and it Has got rusty for ever, I would like to fix myself, everything, And anything around me for good, but I find it difficult all the time to do so, Things are out of control, so Fixing them becomes useless

Because all is over.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What Shall I Do To Our World?

Shall I compare our world
To a nightmare?
I think our world
Is a pretty snake?
Isn't it?
Our world is not a dream or
A lovely nightmare...
It is difficult to understand
Our world anytime
Simply because it's not straightforward anytime...
It is double-standard anytime and
It's in its hideout
When needed...
Our world
must not be blamed, but
We are only to be blamed...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What shall I do to our world? ????? **** ?? ****

??????? ?

?? ?? ?? ????? ???????

??????

?? ?? ???

?????? ??? ????? ??

?????? ????? ?

?????? ???????...

?? ??? ?? ???? ?????

?? ??? ... ?? ?? ???

????? ??????? ?? ?? ??

?????? ???????...

??? ?? ?? ??? ?????

?? ??? ?? ???

????? ??????? ???...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What Will Happen If The Pretty Sun Rises In The West?

If the sun rises in the west and Sets in the east, then what Will happen to our earth anytime?

NASA is the most trusted agency on Earth noticed that there might be Something like that anytime...

And sets in the west regularly anytime... Normally the sun rises in the east

big thing to notice a phenomenon Like this where the sun
does an unusual thing... A big disorder and a lot of chaos will follow

Are we ready to see that thing anytime?

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What You Do Is One Hundred Percent Wrong

The word 'what' means to ask a big question, 'you' means I talk to someone, percent means the whole, and
The word 'wrong' means there is something wrong, Yes and a billion of yeses there is a wrong thing,
doer who can not stop his atrocities, Before I forget there is the main verb 'do' which Enables someone to do what he likes anytime
The 'WHAT YOU DO IS ONE HUNDRED PERCENT WRONG.' is my Headline about what someone is doing wrong to others in a wrong way.
I swear God that the whole world is watching what you do, But regrettfully they keep silent and not caring about the
The ugly image of a surrealistic painting on the wall of the Whole humanity and on the silent wall of that silent history.
We all cry everyday, every time, anywhere and everywhere For those who suffer, die, complain, and cry for help.
What's wrong with everyone and Everything around us anytime, anywhere, and everywhere? ! It's a shame and a billion of shames on those eyes that can see And can not do anything to save women, kids, men, and a lot!
It's wrong to be watching a wrong thing on the wall of history And on the wall of humanity and you can not even utter a word!
Hundreds of thousands of women, kids, men, and even animals Died in vain without having anyone cared about their death!
Love, beauty, honesty, faith, good, goodness, courage, Manhood, brotherhood, neighborhood, and any word are just Words you find them in your dictionary or in the world's dictionary!
Words you find them in your dictionary or in the world's dictionary!
Love is merely like a passing cloud in a clear and pretty day, Beauty is just a pretty shape in a nice magazine in a shop,
Honesty is just like any word I see people like to mention it,
Faith is to have a good intention to do good and to do well, Good and goodness are merely nice words like any other words,
Courage is a brilliant word being used in the knights' age, Manhood, brotherhood, and neighborhood are good words to use, and
Any other words should be kept in one's pretty and nice book.
O my God! O my God! God help us! God help us! God help us! Where are we? Where are we? Where are we?
Where are we? We die, we suffer, we complain, we wait, and we perish.
It's a clear death and clear genocide in the modern age!
We have no other choice or other choices, but to die and to go For ever and ever without any chance to go back to life again!
Bye, O pretty world! Bye, O pretty world! Bye, O pretty world! Bye, O pretty world! Do not forget to write our numbers and our
pretty souls on the ice cubes and keep them as a reminder for the coming generations
to know all about what happened to us in a bad time and in a bad place on the hands of merciless and inhuman people and figures!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What's Making A Flower Pretty?

A LOT OF THINGS MAKE A FLOWER PRETTY: FIRST OF
ALL ITS SHAPE, SECONDLY ITS FRAGRANCE,
THIRDLY ITS EXISTENCE,
AND MANY OTHER THINGS.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What's Up?

Tell me what's going up with you... What's up! ? May God blind your enemy! O My God! What's up! ? You're always like this! I don't know what's going on with you... It's going on with you like it's going on with others...

You have lost everything! You are looking for something you don't know About it, You got stuck with life... God damn you! May God blind your enemy! This is life, This world consists of two days, One that is for you and one that is against You,

It's up to you... Get yourself out of it! I got bored... You got me tired... What's going on with you? You don't know what's going on with you! If you don't know what's going on with you, Then how do you want me to know about you? ! You don't what's going on! Stop that nonsense! It's all bullshit!

That's enough! No more!

I translated this poem the dialect into English standard.

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
WHAT'S UP? ?????? ? ??? ? ?? ???? ??? ?

?? ?? ????? ??... ????? ?????? ????!

?? ???!

???.


______________________________________________________________

_______??? ???????? ??????????

______________________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What's Wrong With This?

I eat although I am not hungry,
I drink although I am not thirsty,
I sleep although I am not to sleep,
I dream although I prefer to be in a real
world, I sit alone although
I need others' company, I suffer from this
world, but I am still amid it,
I run to the rear although I need to walk
straight... What's wrong with this world
Of mine?
I'm really unhappy and
I'm completely sad...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
What's wrong with you? ??? ? ?? ??? ??? ??? ? ???? ????

???... ???...?

????!

????!

???? ??? ??? ? ????!

????! 

????? ??? ? ???? ? ????

????! 

????? ??? ? ??? ? ???? ... ??? ??? ?????? ? ?? ???? ????

??? ??... ?????

??????... ?? ?????... ??????...

??? ??...

??????...

???? ??????? ...

??? ?? ... ?????

?? ... ??? ?!

??????? ...

???? ... ??? ?? ???? ...

??? ... ??? ?? ?? ...!

??????? ??? ... ???

????? ??? ???????... 

?????... ?? ?????...

???????? ?????

??????? ??????...! 

????? ??? ? ????... !

????? ??? ??? ??!

???? ???? ... ???...

???? ?? ?? ???

???? ??????...

??? ???...

?????? ??? ...

???? ?? ?? ...

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When

When my weak body hurts, I know that I am sick... When I know my top from my bottom, I discover my truth...

When a war breaks out, I know that there are bad people... When the pretty sun rises, I know that there is a new day...

When that pretty Spring comes laughing, I know that there are flowers and roses... When a new-born baby comes, I know that there is a pretty face...

When a refugee abandons one's tent, I know that there is hope... When rains comes, I know that all farmers are happy...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When - ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When An Ugly War Breaks Out

Wars are common these days
Simply because there are ugly
People behind them anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
When a war breaks out in a glimpse, then
Huge tragedies arise
Here and there...
Arms-producing factories work busy
By day and by night
To offer arms to arms-dealers
Anywhere and everywhere...
Walls are great fortunes to arms-dealers, bad policy-makers, and evil-doers...
A lot of people pay very high prices
As an outcome for those ugly wars...

All wars are the tyranny's upper-hand and
Their evil tools to dominate on humanity...
Walls might take years sweeping innocent lives
And bringing havoc and destruction to everything
Including the basic infrastructure of all countries
Affected by those ugly and ruthless wars

Anywhere and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Death Comes Anytime

We absolutely give up To death anytime, anywhere, and Everywhere when

It comes immediately... We

absolutely accept It simply because that's

The way with it anytime...

It is inevitable, immediate, and Unavoidable...

We have to surrender to it Simply because it is compulsory...

round up It never stops to

unwillingly predestined to die...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Death Comes Anytime - ????? ???? ??? ????? ?? ?? ???

 ?????? ?????
 ????? ?? ?? ???
 ? ?? ??
 ???? ?
 ?? ?? ????
 ????? ???? ????,

 ????? ?????
 ?????? ?? ???? ????
 ?????? ?? ?????
 ???? ????? ?? ??????

 ??? ?? ?? ???,

 ??? ??? ? ????
 ?? ?????

 ?????? ????,

 ????? ?? ?????? ??

 ??????? ??? ??????,

 ?????? ?? ?????,

 ?? ???????...

 MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Evil Extends

Evil is tiny, but When it extends beyond
borders, then It becomes dangerous and

Our whole life will be under its mercy... It
needs to be cut off anytime or It will spread its poison
Anywhere and everywhere.

__________________________________________________

_____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When evil extends

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When evil extends ????? ????? ????

???? ??? ?????? ? ????? ????
???? ???? ??????

??? ??? ??? ?? ?????? ??????...

?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???...

__________________________
MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Heavy Rains Fall Immediately Anytime

Rains fall heavily and
They turn everything wet
Even our pretty words...

It sounds like something is
Hitting the ground strongly...

It's rainy outside and people
Go inside immediately...

Simply because those pretty different
Rains wash everything outside...

It smells different

Thunderstorms and lightnings
Happen every now and then...

Simply because those pretty different
Rains wash everything outside...

Their musical sounds...
Their musical sounds...

I love those falling rains and My late grandmother used to sing

To us the rains' songs...

It gets a little bit windy, but

It's not cold at all...

Heavy rains are no more, but

Some pretty drizzles occur

Outside as I hear...

There is nothing pretty like

Hearing the sound of those Falling rains outside anytime...

__________________________________________________________

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Heavy Rains Fall Immediately Anytime - ?????

???? ??????? ??????? ??? ?? ?? ???

???????? ???????... ????? ?? ??? ?? ?????

???? ?? ??? ????? ?? ?? ??

???? ??????? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??????

?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ?????

?????? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ??

????? ??????? ??????? ?? ????

???? ???? ??????? ???????... ?? ??? ?????

????? ??????? ?? ?? ???...

???? ??????? ??????? ???? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ???...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Hope Departs Anytime

Hope is always ready to be, but When despair enters,
then A hopeless hope controls the whole
Scene of life anytime... Without
hope, then Life turns itself hopeless...
It's that critical moment When
that pretty hope departs To another land looking for
A new life with other people...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Hope Departs Anytime - ????? ????? ????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ????? ????? ?? ????? ? ??? ?????
???? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ????? ????? ??? ??? ?? ????

???? ????? ????? ????? ????? ?? ??? ????? ????? ????? ??? ??? ?? ???

????? ????? ????? ????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ???? ?? ??? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Humanity Dies Inside Us

God is anywhere and Everywhere watching all of us, but Some of us are really cruel and
    Even mean about humanity... They let us
drowning in those Dark and deep seas instead of
    Saving our souls anytime, anywhere, and
    Even everywhere on our big planet... We only feel all
those ugly pains and Even those painful sufferings
    Around us anytime...
    Simply because they are strong
and lovely... The whole world sides with evil
    Simply because it is a blind world... Tears are not
enough to justify Ordeals, but
    Our hypocrite world wants all refugees To
sacrifice their souls for allowing To enter to a certain
country... We will not kneel down to our hypocrite
    World simply because it is not worthy To
sacrifice for a trivial thing... Tomorrow will be ours and
    A new and sunny day will come with A lot of happy things to all of us...

________________________________________________________

     

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When I am able to do what I like

Mohammad Skati
When I am at work anytime, anywhere, and everywhere ????

???? ????? ??? ????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ????

15-11-2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When I Am Tired

I don't know, but I know that when I am tired all I need is to focus on people and

On things Simply because I have no choice, but To be....

Always when I am tired, then I go far away to those Places that are residing in my mind, I send my tired thoughts into

Their destinations to look for A better world for myself only... I am tired, I was tired tired, and I will be tired for ever and ever... This is my reality show ...

I live every moment of my life... Only when I am tired... I always feel different... Only when I am different...then... It means that I am totally tired....

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When I Came Back

I grew older, but
Suddenly I came back
To all those whom I left them
To face a different life of sufferings
And permanent headaches,
When I came back to my home
People, whom I knew before, are
Totally different and difficult,
And nothing else to all of them,
Those whom I sacrificed for are
Everyone and everything got changed
In the opposite direction,
My friends are different and
don't know what happened to
and to everything,
I resisted, but it was too much
In which I can find myself
One more time only for good.

Life faced me with hard time,
And a lot of clear sufferings,
For me, so I made up mind to
Go back to a new station in my life

Everyone

My memories are too,
Everyone

and to everything,

Life faced me with hard time,

and a lot of clear sufferings,
For me, so I made up mind to
Go back to a new station in my life

Everyone

My memories are too,
Everyone

and to everything,

Life faced me with hard time,

and a lot of clear sufferings,
*****

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When I get tired

???? ???? ????

???? ????? ????

???? ?????????

???? ??? ???

???? ?? ???

???? ? ???????

???? ?????

???? ?? ???

????? ? ??????

???? ????? ???

???? ?? ?????

???????

???? ?????

????

???? ? ???????

???? ?????

????

???? ? ???

???? ?????

????

????

????? ???

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????
MOHAMMAD SKATI
When I Know

When I know my world
immediately, I know myself immediately,
When I know my thoughts
I know myself immediately,
When I know my friends
immediately, I know myself immediately,
When I know my truth
I know myself immediately,
When I know my dreams
immediately, I know myself immediately,
When I know my visions
I know myself immediately,
When I know my today
immediately, I know myself immediately,
When I know my tomorrow
I know myself immediately,
When I know my past
know myself immediately, and
about me I know myself immediately,
When I know all
I know myself immediately.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When I'M Tired

Only when I'm tired, When I'm only alone and
Away from my loved ones,
I do forget everyone and everything including myself
and the day of my birth
because this hard and cruel life
makes You forgetting anything around you from A to Z.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
WHEN I'M TIRED ????? ???? ????

??? ????? ????, ????? ???? ??? ????? ?

?? ????? ????? ? ??? ? ? ?? ???

????? ??? ??? ????? ????? ? ???????

????? ?? ????? ??? ??????.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When It Comes To Money

Money is lovely and Double-edged, so

Be careful when it comes to people

Who deal with money anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When It Gets Colder And Colder Anytime...

As Winter starts its course, We enter with its cold course... Snows and heavy rains come together To show us the pretty month's strongest Muscles as it is in a wrestling contest... When it is stronger than us, then We have to stay indoors Near fire-places and having our hot soups... No one dares to wrestle with That strong Winter Simply because everyone will be defeated... Al birds will come to their places Looking for their warmth or They will liable to any bitter death... When it gets colder and colder, Inevitably come to that an absolute stand-still Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When It Gets Colder And Colder Anytime... - ????

???? ?? ????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ?? ???

????? ??? ????? ????? ???? ?? ????? ??????... ????? ???? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ??? ??? ????? ??????... ????? ??? ??? ?????? ????

???? ????? ??? ??????? ??????? ??? ?? ????? ??? ?? ????? ??? ??????... ????? ?????

???? ????? ??? ??????? ??????? ??? ?? ????? ??? ??????... ????? ????? ??? ?????

???? ????? ??? ??????? ??????? ??? ?? ????? ??? ??????... ????? ????? ??? ?????

???? ????? ??? ??????? ??????? ??? ?? ????? ??? ??????... ????? ????? ??? ?????

???? ?? ?? ??????? ? ?? ????? ????? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ? ?? ???...

---------------------------------------------------------------------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When It Is Very Cold Outside

Thick sweaters are greatly needed, Trench coats and raincoats are urgently needed,
Dark and thick jackets are wholly required,
Especially those who are able to buy them,
and shawls are greatly needed,
Thick socks are urgently preferred, and
Many other wintry things are needed...

It is cold outside and
We need to be warm and
need to have money to buy
anytime...
What we need anytime...
What they need anytime...
The poor refugees need fire-wood to

tents...
Just to tell us that it is cold...

Those strong winds whistle clearly
too much money, but

Winter costs
Not all people have it anytime...

We need to help the poor people
To feel safe and warm anytime...
Feelings and emotions
are mixed with
All people and all other creatures
just to feel warm...

Go in-doors
Simply because that's the way...

Roast chestnuts are delicious when

Tea-pots, coffee kettles, and other boilers
Are used greatly by us when sitting together in-doors...

Trees and other natural things remain outside

Enjoying nature's phenomena anytime...

It is cold outside and

We go in-doors just to be safe and warm...

Who cares about those poor people and
About those who are needy anytime,

Anywhere, and everywhere?

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When It Is Very Cold Outside - ????? ???? ?????

?????? ??? ?? ??????

??????? ??????? ??????? ? ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ?

??????? ??????? ????? ? ??????? ??????? ????? ??????

???????? ? ???????? ??????? ? ??????? ??????? ?? ????? ?

?????? ??????? ? ????? ???,

???? ? ??????? ??????? ?? ?????

?????? ??????,

???? ? ??????? ??????? ????? ?? ?????

???? ????? ?? ????? ??????,

????? ??????,

?????? ??????? ????? ?? ?????

???? ????? ?? ????? ??????,

???? ????? ?? ???????, ?? ?? ?

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When It's Very, Very Hot

It's very hot now and We are unable anything
for it... We are just sweating
    Like a cloud in a sky... Temperatures are up,
but We are completely down...
    Kids, senior people, and all Poor patients
don't feel good... We only drink a lot of water, yoghourt,
and All other cold drinks just to quench our thirst...
    It's getting from worse into the worst With those very high
temperatures anytime... There might be some solar storms
    On the sun's surface that affect us badly...
Some of us go to the seaside just To enjoy that hot
weather anytime... It's still going from hot into very hot,
but We don't know what to do with that situation!
    It's really very, very hot...

__________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When It's Very, Very Hot - ????? ???? ?????? ???? ???

??????  ???  ???  ?  ?????? ?????? ??? ??  ??? ??  ??? ?? ??  ??? ??

??????...  ???  ???  ?????  ????  ???? ??

??????...  ?????  ???????  ????  ?  ?????  ??? ??

????  ????????  ?????...  ???????  ?  ?????  ????  ?  ??????  ???????  ??

??????  ?????  ?????  ????...  ???  ???  ????  ?????  ??  ???????  ?

??  ?????????  ???????  ???  ???????  ????...  ?????  ????  ??  ??????  ???

??  ?????????  ???????  ???  ???????  ????...  ?????  ????  ???  ?????  ????

??????  ???  ?????  ????  ???...  ?????  ???  ?????  ??  ??????  ???

??????  ????  ?????  ????  ???...  ?  ?????  ???????  ???  ????  ???  ???

??????  ???  ?????  ????  ???...  ?  ?????  ???????  ???  ???  ???  ???

??????  ???  ?????  ????  ???...  ?????  ???  ???????  ???  ???  ???  ???

??????  ????  ?????  ????  ???...  ???  ???????  ????  ???  ???  ???

??????  ????  ?????  ????  ???...  ?????  ???  ???????  ???  ???  ???  ???

??????  ???  ?????  ????  ???...  ?????  ???  ???????  ???  ???  ???  ???

??????  ????  ?????  ????  ???...  ?????  ???  ???????  ???  ???  ???  ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Life Preys On Us

Life is pretty, but When it preys on us, then
It turns us into scattered pieces of
Things anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When life preys on us ????? ? ?????? ?????

?????  ? ?????

? ?????  ??????  ???  ???  ????

?????  ??  ?? ???  ??  ?? ???

? ??  ??  ??.

_________________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
WHEN MAGNANIMITY DIES

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Men Cry

Men rarely cry, but Sometimes they cry and their crying
Is honest Because they allow to their tears' reservoir To
shed tears continuously at critical Moments... Crying is not
a shame, but On the contrary, It's necessary
because It washes the mind and the heart out of Cruelty
Even if men's tears fall, then Tears come in the
crying's list... Men are serious, but They cry
at the critical moments To get out of what they are
including the World's oppression in its full meanings... It's not a fault for men to
cry, but It's a fault if they don't cry... Men's tears are true
and They don't have anything from crocodiles' Tears...

It's life...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
WHEN MEN CRY

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Money Comes First

If money comes first, then Be informed that all other Things are to be followed
Including dignity and honesty.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When money comes first ????? ???? ????? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Needed

We can draw a new face To hope, but
Only when needed...
Hope remains the only option and Only when
needed... As long as we are strong, then
Hope will be available, but All the time
When needed... Only
pretty Alternative anytime, anywhere, and
Everywhere....

________________________________________________________________

______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When one conscience dies anytime

?????  ?????  ??  ???

? ???

???...

?? ??  ?????  ???  ???  ??

?????  ??????  ?!

? ?? ??  ???  ?????

????  ???

????  ?????

???  ???  ??  ???  ??

?? ??  ???  ?????

????  ??  -  ??  ?????  -

??  ?????  ?????

????  ???  ?????

????  ???

????  ?????

? ?? ??  ???  ???  ?????

????!  

? ??  ?????

????  ???  ???  ?????

???

?????...

?? ??  ???  ???

?? ??  ???  ???

?????  

?? ??  ???  ???

------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When One's Conscience Dies Anytime

It is a great thing to consider
One's conscience as a vital part
Anytime, anywhere, and even everywhere
Simply because if it dies,
It means life dies around...
Undoubtedly our consciences are our Great treasure that make us pretty or Everything will be considered useless...
A living conscience works, but A dead one will not work anytime...

Mohammad Skati
When One's Conscience Dies Anytime - ????? ????

???? ?? ??? ?? ???

???? ????? ??? ????? ??? ????? ?? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ???????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ???

?????? ?? ??????? ????? ??? ?????? ???

???? ??????? ?? ?????? ??? ???? ?? ??????? ?? ?????? ???

?????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????? ???

????? ??????? ?? ????????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????? ???

???? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ?????? ???

???? ?? ???? ?? ?? ???...

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When One's Conscience Dies

The death of someone or something means the inevitable death of one's whole entity or Anything's whole entity, The death of one's conscience but, He is still alive, It means that is the real death of human being, When someone's conscience dies It means everything pretty is going to die, What's the use of man's flesh without pretty conscience? Having his pretty conscience? We're completely dead when our consciences Die or stop working for any reason, Our consciences contain everything pretty in us Including our pretty feelings and emotions, We turn bankrupt we lack good things in us Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere, Life is so pretty and so great when We estimate everyone and everything in it well, The real death of us happens When our pretty consciences die and Stop working for good, so The more we keep our consciences active, The more we get pretty and well in life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When one's time comes ??? ????? ??? ?????

??? ????? ???? ??? ?????

??? ?????? ???...

????? ????? ?? ??

????? ??...

????? ????? ???...

????? ????? ???...

___________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Others Don'T Care About You

When others don't care about you And when they turn
you back behind Their backs, then

You will be out of their concern... Only rely
on God in everything Simply because He will not
abandon you... This world cares only about its benefits

While others' ordeals are not theirs... Rely on
God because He will be On your side anytime,
anywhere, and everywhere...

__________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Others Don'T Care About You - ????? ?? ?????

?????? ???

????? ?????? ???

????? ???????...  ??? ?????? ??? ???? ?? ?? ???                   ?????? ???

?? ????? ??...  ??? ?????? ????? ??? ???? ??????? ??????

??????? ????? ?? ??? ????????...  ??????? ??? ???? ????

??? ??????  ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ?? ???? ...

_____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Our Hearts Fall

When we get sad  
Our hearts get broken immediately  
Simply because that's  
The way with them...  
We get sad for everything  
We encounter or  
For everything we see everyday...  
Our sadness never comes  
Out of any emptiness, but  
It comes out of a lot sad things  
That happen repeatedly around us...  
Our hearts fall from their tops into  
Their bottoms due to many  
Sad things that surround us everyday...  
Due to our hearts' sadness,  
We greatly get sad and  
May be we get sadder...  
Sadness breaks our hearts into  
Those tiny pieces that disappear totally...  
Our poor hearts fall fast  
Due to those griefs that encircle us  
From all sides and  
From all directions...  
Underneath every broken heart,  
There is that ugly sadness...  
Sadness hurts greatly those pretty hearts  
Turning them into broken hearts...  
We never tend to be sad, but  
Sadness does its work on us...

--

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Our Hearts Fall - ????? ?? ?????? - ????? ???

????? ???
????? ???? ?? ???
????? ???
?? ????? ??
???? ????? ?? ???
???? ??
??? ??? ?? ?? ???
????? ??
???? ????? ?? ????,
?????? ?
???? ????? ?? ???,
????? ???
?? ?? ??? ?? 
???? ????????? ?????
???? ???? ??? ?? ????,
???? ?????
???? ????? ???
???? ????? ?? ???,
???? ?? ?????
???? ???? ?? ???
???? ?????
???? ??????? ?? ???,
???? ????
???? ??????? ?? ???
?? ?? ?????
?? ?? ??????,
??? ?? ?? ?
???? ????? ????? ??
???? ????? ??????? ?? ????,
???? ????? ????? ????? ?????
???? ??? ??????? ???? ???
?? ?? ??????? ??
?? ?? ?????,
??? ?? ??? ?
???? ??? ????? ??????,
??? ????? ??? ??????? ??????? ????? ?? ??
????? ???? ??? ???! 
?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ????? ?? ???
???? ????? ????? ???... 

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Snow Falls

Perhaps here or there
Snow falls greatly and
wonderfully
Just to whiten our hearts with love...

When I see that pretty snow's fall, then
Immediately I feel happy and I feel relaxed...

Nature is still good
Simply because there is that snow's fall...

It's God's pretty act to turn everyone and
To turn
everything happy anytime...

Nature is God's tool that
Does its work greatly and wonderfully...

I love that pretty snow and
I love its pretty
whiteness anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Snow Falls Anytime

Snow is pretty and wonderful
Simply because of that wide and vast sight
Of that white dress of nature...

Snow's pretty whiteness means
Clarity and transparency of our hearts...
The mere looking at snowfall
Brings happiness to our eyes...

Although there are some headaches with Snowfalls, but
The pretty sight of snowfall Makes us enjoy nature fully...

Watching that white snow outside is
A great reminder of our love to a true and wintry day
anytime...

Life comes to that great standstill of nature's image
That turns everything into that white color anytime...

Although some careless drivers make some messes During their trips, but
Life goes on...

What a wonderful sight of that pretty snow outside!
Heavy snows make some messes to some houses' roofs, but
Life goes on smoothly...

That sight of that wonderful snowman Makes us feel life greatly and wonderfully...
Some houses' chimneys show their dark and gray Smokes in the sky...

From behind our glass windows,
I see the real whiteness of nature...

Snows stay for some time, but
In a several of days will melt so fast
To go smoothly into those creeks over there...

When we see those white snows,
We start talking about snows' pretty talks...

They don't fall all the time...
Snows are loved by all of us, but
When we see those
then

With our wide smiles and

Every time snow falls,

With our lovely laughs anytime...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
When snow falls anytime ????? ??? ??? ???

???? ???? ??????????

???? ?? ??? ?? ?? ????

?????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??

????? ???? ?? ?? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??? ???

????? ???? ??????? ???

??????? ?????? ???????

????? ???????

? ?? ???? ?? ??

?????? ?????? ???

? ????? ?? ?????

?????? ??? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??

?????? ??? ?? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When snow falls anytime?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Snows Bring Hard Times - ?????? ???? ?????

?????? ??????? ?????

??? ???? ????

?? ??...?

? ?? ????? ??

???????

????? ? ???? ??? ??

???????

???? ??????? ????? ??

?? ?? ???...

?????? ?????

???????? ??? ?? ????

?? ?? ???...

?????? ?????

???????? ???? ?? ???

?? ?? ???...

?????? ? ???? ??

?? ?? ???...

?????? ??????? ???????

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ??????? ?? ???

?? ?? ???...

????? ?? ?? ???

????? ?????

????? ???? ?? ???

??????? ??? ?? ???

?? ?? ???...

?????? ??????? ???????

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ??????? ?? ???

???????? ?? ????

?? ?? ???...

?????? ??????? ???????

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ???? ?? ???

?????? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ...
When Snows Fall, Then There Will Be Hard Times -

When Snows Fall, Then There Will Be Hard Times -

Snows fall heavily
everything wholly
Over there turning
White anywhere and everywhere...

It is better to go in-doors rather
be out-doors anytime...
In the beginning snows are
okay, but
They turn accumulated piles of
Hard times anywhere and everywhere...

Chimneys are clearly seen
Through their smokes...

It is a pretty painting of
That pretty nature that
Looks like a silent life...

Driving is totally impossible
Especially when snows' accumulated piles
bigger around houses or
Even anywhere...

Winds blow violently and they
Spread small pieces of snow everywhere...

Life turns totally
lovely and

Everything comes to a total standstill
Which looks like a curfew anywhere...

Our windows' glass panes to see
That pretty snowfall...

When snow-storms get intensifying rapidly
And all drivers refuse to deliver pizzas
To those risky roads and streets...

Emergency crews work had just
To spread salt and to remove all snows ahead...

Radio stations and TV stations
Telling residents about what's going on...

Careless drivers get trapped as a result
of their carelessness and their recklessness...

It is very cold and
It is hard for anyone to walk out alone...

It is difficult to think about
because one should wait
For any snowstorm' end anytime...

There are those hard times that ensue
Any any immediate snowfall...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When someone grows older ??? ?????? ?????? ??????
When Someone Passes Away Suddenly And Quietly

The only thing that never kids
Simply because when it comes to anyone
It never asks permission, but
Someone's soul
Suddenly and quietly...
Everyday we witness this inevitable thing, but
We think it's away from us...
Just like our life is inevitable anytime,
Our death is inevitable...
Life goes on, but
Suddenly death interrupts it
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

Mohammad Skati
When The Pretty Moon Hides Behind Those Passing Clouds Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

I know when I see Those passing clouds hiding That pretty moon, then I can say that I will not able To see for a while...

Every time that thing happens When I look upward in the sky... Clear skies always let us Seeing that pretty moon Which we all love in truth... Clouds or passing clouds can not prevent From loving or watching Our pretty moon anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When The Pretty Winds Blow Suddenly

Winds usually blow anytime, but at critical moments, these pretty winds blow to sweep all that is good and nice in front of it. Winds are parts of nature that can not be controlled by man anytime simply because they become crazy and out of control. Life has taught many lessons about winds and their work, but we sometimes forget what happened before. Pretty winds rarely go crazy, but when they go, then they’re greatly disastrous anytime simply because they behave like they’re playing with us, but in reality, they warm up to fight with us, to show their strong muscles, then to beat us to the ground, so we’re merely weak figures in front of nature and its winds because we have limits that do not allow us to go beyond anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When The Storm Calms Down...????? ?? ?? ?????

????? ?? ?? ???????

?????? ?? ?? ? ? ?

???? ?? ?????? ? ??

???? ??? ??????? ??

?????? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ??? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ??

???? ?? ?? ??

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When They Pass Away Anytime

Only when they pass away,

That is

The rich and the poor

Become equal in everything, but

Inside these dark
tombs and

Not outside them

Simply because death brings

All people
to these equal terms...

Outside these tombs,

There might be decorated and ornamented tombs anytime

Because it depends if

A person is rich or

poor,

In these tombs,

We are equal with what we have,

That is

Our good deeds or our bad deeds anytime...

When we pass away we take only

These

pretty treasures that are

Our good deeds or

We take these ugly good deeds...

We are all human beings who come to that equality

Only inside

our dark tombs...

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Those Pretty Rains Scare Us Anytime, Anywhere, And Even Everywhere On Our Wonderful Planet

If those pretty rains that fall in Winter or anytime scare us greatly, then We are completely in a big ordeal...

Rains are clearly heaven's gift to us Anytime and they look great to our Thirsty lands anywhere and everywhere...

If they turn into flash floods, then We completely get scared and even Bewildered by what comes out of them...

Things are double-faced especially those Pretty rains simply because they mean More than what they are really anytime...

We all need those pretty drops of rain For our whole life simply because we Can not live without them even if we try... Floods are greatly scary, but as long as We are ready to confront them, then They will not be fearful or scary anytime... Although nature is sometimes crazy, but We can confront it with our pretty readiness...

If we don't care about our readiness, then The whole life will be turned up-side-down... The more we learn from our nature anytime, The more we are ready to confront difficulties...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Time Becomes Absurd

Time, In its pretty meaning, We
Is a great thing because without it
We become out of control, It controls our life by its
superpower Which we ignore for some reasons,
It does not need us at all, but We greatly in
need for it, It mixes with our life
To make it worthy and meaningful, but Some
people really ignore it for ignorant reasons, Money and time are good
servants, but They are bad masters if being used badly, so
Time becomes absurd in the eyes of those
Who ignore it anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Tomorrow Comes Alone

Tomorrow will not come

Until today passes and

Yesterday too.

There will be tomorrow hiding

A letter in an

envelope.

My heart never beats up.

Why tomorrow brings a secret?

There is

a secret not read in a word!

Perhaps tomorrow brings

sadness or happiness

In a secret.

That scares or it hurts.

Always this

tomorrow is new, but a burden.

I am ambitious about

tomorrow's coming, but

What scares me the secret in the

tenvelope

Or the envelope'secret.

When today goes

A new tomorrow

comes.

And when tomorrow comes alone

A hidden secret comes.

I am scared.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When We Are Anytime

When we are hungry, We look for food,
When we are thirsty, We look for drinks,
When we are sad, We look for happiness,
When we are orphans, We look for parents,
When we are at war, We look for a good peace,
When we have money, We look for poor people,
When we have love, We look for those who deserve it,
When we have more, We look for those who don't have any,
When we have everything, then We look for those who have nothing
Just to let them know that We are there for them anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When We Are Anytime - ????? ???? ?? ?? ????

?????? ????? ?????? ????? ?? ???????,
?????? ????? ???????? ????? ?? ???????,
?????? ????? ???????? ????? ?? ???????,
?????? ????? ??????? ????? ?? ???????,
?????? ????? ?????? ????? ?? ???????,
?????? ????? ????? ????? ????????,  ?????
?????? ????? ?????? ????? ???? ?? ??? ??? ??
?????? ????? ?? ??? ????? ???? ?????

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When We Depart

We depart either willingly or
worlds

We either depart into those
wish to be there

Some depart suddenly into the

We either depart into those
Wish to be there

For one thousand and one reasons...

Some depart suddenly into the

To be or not to be...

Worlds that we

Wish to be there

For one thousand and one reasons...

Some depart suddenly into the

Other world

Simple because this life is
theirs anymore...

We depart to look for those left

Faraway to see new worlds or

We depart to be friends and companions

Of misery, homelessness, and

sadness...

Our departure might be permanent, temporary,

Or unknown for many reasons... Our

coming back to our homes is vague, Unknown, and it might

be impossible...

Our departure was not our choice, but

It was mostly compulsory

Simply because that's life around

or indirectly

us...

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When we depart

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When we grow older

Growing older means becoming More wiser,
More patient,
More knowledgeable, More decent, and
Closer to the best...

We become more wiser about dealing with things Around us
anytime...

We become more patient with
anyone and with everything Because we need to calm down...

We become with more knowledge with our life
Simply because we have learned more and more... We become
more decent in life Because we come closer to better
things... As long as we come closer to all those pretty terms of
life, then We will the best among the rest...
If we grow older just to older in our age, then We are certainly going to be
useless... When we comprehend life, then

Life becomes ours anytime or We will in the
opposite direction and Without borders...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When We Know The True Meaning Of Our True Silence

Silence is not that language but it is the language who talk to Others and it is the true language people anytime... When we know how to be silent, It means we understand what's Going on around us anytime... To be silent is sometimes better To talk to those who can not Hear you very well anytime... Those who in their tombs can not Hear us very well and those who Don't like to listen to us... When we are silent in our life, We tend to talk to others as They like us to them anytime... That silent silence tells others About those pretty words we convey... When some people don't understand Our true silence in our daily life, then We keep silent for ever and ever...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When We Lack That Pretty Wisdom

Wisdom is a must and We need it anytime, anywhere, and Everywhere to be or To be not...

We need to be wise When we are dealing with trivial matters or with The greatest issues ever... When we lack it, The more wise we are, The more great we are... If we lack it, then We live in ordeals... We go the wrong way in Our whole life...

______________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When We Lack That Pretty Wisdom - ????? ??????? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When We Pass Away

We will pass away sooner or later and
fate to all of us even if
Simply because death is inevitable
through His Archangel Izrael,
they will die
Differently, but they will pass away,
In between death and before death,
We’re more vital and more energetic,
At a certain point,
Some think that they will not die or death is
Mistaken them,
No one mistakes anyone, but
I’s just a matter of time,
We can not avoid death especially those
Sudden deaths that happen to many people,
Some people believe that death is inevitable and
It might come anytime and anywhere,
The idea of death scares most of us
Simply because it's not easy for someone when
He is going to die or death will come inevitably,
We will inevitably let everyone and everything to
Because we can not take anything with us except our deeds,
Because they think that they should enjoy life till the end,
Nobody cares,
Sudden deaths are on the rise,
Most people are not ready to face death
Besides
Some people think that they should live only to stay in this world and
They don't have any idea about the other everlasting world,
Anyhow we are inevitably going to leave this transitional world
Whether if we’re willing or not towards the other everlasting, that is Hell or heaven, so
Death is not scary, but
To some people it's very scary.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When We Pass Away Suddenly - ????? ???? ?? ??? ???

????? ????

??????? ?? ??? ?????? ??? ??????...

??? ?? ???? ?????????? ?? ????? ???????

???????

???? ????? ???

???? ????? ???

?? ????? ?? ??? ??

???? ????? ??? ?????

????? ????? ?? ??? ???...

???? ????? ?? ??? ???...

???? ????? ??? ??

????? ????? ??? ??

???? ?? ??? ??? ?????

???? ?? ??? ??? ???

___

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
When White Snows Start Thawing Anytime

White snows are greatly and Really lovely when on mountains, When on wide plains, or
Anywhere and everywhere, but Not when they start thawing Turning into pure water
Anywhere and everywhere
Inside those serpentine creeks and Rivers...
They take some time
To stay with us, but Not for ever and ever...
We really enjoy their lovely whiteness, but Nothing remains endlessly...
The pretty sun does its pretty work To heat up those lovely snows Turning them into water that
Crosses endlessly in creeks and In rivers for as it takes to stay Until another snowfall happens
Later on... We see a lot of things in nature That come and go like
That pretty game which 'Hide-and-seek'...
We used to play and which was called The whole life goes like this and
White snows do the same...


MOHAMMAD SKATI
When White Snows Start Thawing Anytime - ?????

???? ?????? ??????? ???????

?? ????? ??????? ?? ????? ?

????? ????? ??????? ?? ?????? ??? ?????? ??????? ??

?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ????? ?? ????

????? ????? ??????? ???

???? ??? ?????

????????

??????, ?????? ??? ???? ??

??? ????? ??????? ??????? ??

????? ????? ?? ?? ?????

????? ?? ?? ?? ?????

????? ????? ??? ????? ??????? ??

??? ??? ??? ???????

????? ????? ??? ?? ?????

????? ?? ?? ?? ???

????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?????

???? ?????? ??? ????? ?? ??? ?????

??????

??????

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Will I Come Back To My Pretty House?

I don't have a house, but I do have a tent,  
I don't have a fixed address, but  
I am in no man's land,  
I don't have money, but I live on others' support,  
I don't have anything, but  
I do have a complete misery, I have tears  
on my face, but No one sheds tears for me,  
I have a lot of sufferings, but  
Nobody cares for me, I have the snakes  
and scorpions near me, but No friends or relatives  
near me, I have headaches and stomachs all the time,  
but No cure or medicine for me, and  
I am not carefree, but I am always With a lot of care  
and stress. I want to come back to my pretty house,  
but When will I come back to my pretty house! ?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Wind Blows

We are not in any Fall
For the strong winds to blow, but
We are greatly and wonderfully in that
Great Spring where all trees' branches move
or left...
It does not need to be in Fall
For the winds to break everything, but
It's just to be in Spring to get havoc...
Spring is sometimes cruel
With some images that we see in it...
Fall's winds are greatly appreciated while
Spring's unexpected winds might turn everything
anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...
A pretty Spring might generate a lot
A windy Fall might bring a smooth life to nature...
When only winds blow, then
Everyone can expect the unexpected anytime...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Wind Blows Strongly

I feel that someone whistles
   Strongly everywhere...
  Windows whistle all the time
   As long as wind does...
  It is February that shows itself
   As out of control...
  It is that feeling that makes
  Someone reacts towards it...
  It is not raining out-doors, but
   Nature is sometimes cruel and
  Winds do their work hard...
   Even hard when it changes itself
  Any way to let us feeling it...
We love that whistling that comes
   From those strong winds, but
  We keep that strange feeling
   Inside us anytime, anywhere, and
Even everywhere around us clearly...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Wind Blows Strongly - ????? ??? ?????? ????

???? ?? ?????  ?? ?? ?? ?????, ?????
?????? ??? ?????  ????? ?? ??????? ?????, ??? ??
????? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?????? ????, ??????? ?? ?????? ????, ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????, ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ??????
?? ????? ????? ?? ?????? ? ??? ?????? ?? ??????
?????, ??????? ?? ???? ???????? ????? ? ??? ???? ?????? ???
???? ??? ????? ??????? ????? ? ?? ????? ?????? ????
?????? ??????? ???? ?????? ????? ?? ?? ?????? ?
?????? ??????? ????? ???, ?????? ???? ??????? ??
???? ?? ??????? ???????  ?? ????? ????? ?? ??????
?????? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? 

?????? ...

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Wind Blows Strongly - ????? ??? ?????? ???? - -

MOHammad SKATI
When Women Cry

I don't doubt that their tears are dear and Pretty because they look like pearls more Than they're tears... They cry from their hearts

For any reason and Sometimes there is something attributed to Crocodiles' tears, but Their tears,

Anyhow break men's hearts and They might break them...

How beautiful are women's tears in their Honesty and even in their dishonesty! Tears are a pretty and expressive language And every tear means something in the man's Mind, so Men's heart get broke upon hearing women's Crying.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
WHEN WOMEN CRY ????? ???? ?????

????? ???? ?? ?? ??????? ?????? ? ?????? ?????? ????
????????

???? ?? ?????

? ??? ?????? ????? ???? ?? ????

???????

??? ???? ?? ??? ?? ???

??????? ...

??, ??? ?? ???,

?????? ??? ?? ?????

?? ????? ?? ?????

?????? ??? ?????

?????

?? ??? ?????

?????

???? ???? ?????

???? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Words Turn Mirages

If our whole words get useless, then I know that they need a junkyard to Throw them over there anytime, but We need alternative words that can Replace our old words... Empty words are greatly and clearly Mirages that never gives any life... Without those pretty words in life, then I know all talks are trivial and meaningless...

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
When You Are Alone

When you are alone
All will realize
The meaning of being alone
In time,
In place, and everywhere...
When you are alone
All will know
The meaning of loneliness...
To be alone
It means to distance yourself
From everything around you...
Loneliness is a hard thing, but
It is easier than if you are with people
And you feel that you are alone among them...
To feel alone
It means to live
A quiet, safe, and optimistic life...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When You Are Alone - ????? ????? ????

???? ????
????
???? ?? ????? ?????
?? ?????? ? ?? ??????
? ?? ?? ????... 
???? ?? ?? ??
????
????? ?? ???
?? ?? ?? ?? ???
???? ????? ?? ???
?????? ??? ??
?????? ?? ?? ???
?? ??? ?? ?????
???? ?? ?? ????
?? ??? ?? ???????
????? ??? ?? ???
?????? ????? ? ???
????????? ???

___________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When You Die

When you die anytime, anywhere, and everywhere You take everything with you except your material things, You take your good deeds and your bad deeds with you Inside that grave that was designated for you a long time ago, You are scared, aren't you?

You will be alone after they bury you inside that dark grave, Your soul will leave your body inevitably to be somewhere, We will know later who will love you or who will mention your Bad deeds or good deeds, You know people very well if they will mention your good deeds Or your bad deeds,

Everything that is good will be in the scale of the good deeds and Anything that is bad will be in the scale of the bad deeds, God never created you or anyone of us in vain, but He created you or us to fulfill a good duty in life, Are you still scared, aren't you?

Everyone will inevitably leave this world sooner or later into The other world that is waiting for him or for her, Our life here (in this world) is not everlasting and permanent Simply because we can not be alive for thousands of years, We take what we did in this world for the other world to be or Not to be over there, so When you die inevitably you will discover what you did in this World if it is good or if it is bad, but without coming back again To tell us about your situation over there and even we will not be Able to tell what people talk about you after passing away this world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When You Don'T Have Money

If you don't have money, then
Everyone will not love you,
Everyone will avoid you,
Everyone will not be related with you,
Everyone will not shake hand with you,
Everyone will not be your friend,
Everyone will not care about you, and
And all of them will forget you.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When You Dream Alone

Dreams are pretty
When you are alone...
They are not pretty

When you are accompanied by
Any heavy
nightmares anytime...
As long as you dream, then

You are very-well anytime...

Keep your dreams to yourself
Simply because the
whole world
Will not care about your dreams and

Even about yourself...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When You Dream Alone - ????? ???? ?????

??????? ???? ????? ?????... ????

????? ?????  ??????? ??? ?????? ?????

?? ??

???... ????? ??? ????

????? ??????? ?????? ?????

? ??? ?????...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When you have money and

Everyone loves you,

Everyone becomes related to you,

Everyone shakes hand with you,

Everyone kneels down to you,

Everyone welcomes you,

Everyone becomes your friend,

Everyone knows you,

Everyone becomes your

Everyone cleans your pairs of shoes, and

All respect you.

Anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When You Know

Your knowledge never comes Out of emptiness, but
It comes out of you and
Out of everything around you...
You have to
know that any friendship Comes out of a good relationship
or There is no friendship at all...
When you realize that you know about things, then Your
knowledge becomes accurate and even pretty... You don't need to
stand behind things, but You need to be with your things
anytime... Emptiness never brings knowledge, but
We learn out of it How to be or to be
not............

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When You Know God
God is anywhere and everywhere and
This is easy and
simple
Simply because if we look at ourselves,
then
We will discover His creation...
He is anywhere and everywhere
Simply because we
feel Him
Around us in this great and wonderful
universe...
He creates everyone and everything
With His great hand...
He is the First and He is
the Last,
We can not see God, but
We can feel Him anytime and everywhere...
When we
know God very well, then
We have to behave
ourselves...
He takes care of everyone and
He takes care of everything
Simply
because he is Able
To do what He likes anytime...
---------------------------------MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

4896


When you know God

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Your Dad Passes Away

All people are neighbors
          Except your parents...
          Your parents are never neighbors, but
          They are your eyes that
          You can see through them,
          They are your ears that
          You can hear through them, and
          You just consider them...
          They can be everything lovely
          In your whole life if
          If your dad passes away, then
          You will lose a dear one...
          Your dad is great in what
          Makes in you and
          In your great personality...
          As long as death is inevitable, then
          We have to keep our dads' memories
          In our minds and in our hearts
          For ever and ever...

_______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Your Dad Passes Away - ????? ???? ??????

?? ????? ???? ?????? ????????... ???????

?????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ? ???

???? ? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?????? ???

?? ?? ??????? ? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??

?????? ?? ?? ????? ??????? ????????... ????? ?????? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ??? ?? ?? ??????? ???????

?? ?? ?????? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When Your Days Turn Into Nights And Vice-Versa

Know, O good people, that if
Your pretty days
turn immediately
Into horrible nights, then
You are absolutely in trouble...
Nights
never turn themselves
Into days or
Vice-versa unless
There are a lot of troubles...
Al your days and all your
nights
Are fully pregnant with
A lot of great troubles
For many and
many reasons...
Check, O good people, your whole
days
And your whole nights
Before going to bed anytime...
When troubles
come to your side,
O good people, then
Know that your days and
Your
nights are equal anytime...
Days and nights tell us
about
Themselfs anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When You'Re Alone

Alone means, To be with yourself, but To some extent, Not
To some extent, Not one-hundred percent anyhow, To be with yourself in the house, but You might live by
To be with yourself means Not out of everyone's range,
That take you into worlds
To pick
certain thoughts Being alone means to be in a case of
different from what you see, relaxation more Than in a case of loneliness.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When You'Re Alone Anytime

You can ride a pretty camel By yourself,
You can walk alone all By yourself,
You can talk completely to Yourself,
You can live, if you want, all By yourself,
You can look at yourself in the mirror all By yourself,
You can do a lot of things all By yourself, then
You can die, when your time comes, all By yourself...
It's because you're alone, so
It's up to you to do what you like...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When you're alone anytime

When ????

??? ??? ??? ?????... ???

???? ????? ????????

???? ??..??

?? ?? ??? ??? ???????

???? ?????

???? ??? ?????

???? ?? ???

???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????

???? ????? ????

???? ?? ??

???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ???

???? ?? ?????

???? ????????

???? ??? ?????

???? ???? ??????

???? ?????????

???? ????? ????

? ????? ????

?????? ?????

???? ?? ???

???? ?? ?????

??? ?? ???

???? ??? ?????

???? ????? ???

???? ???? ???????

???? ????? ??????

???? ????? ???????

???? ???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?? ???

???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ???

???? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?????

???? ?????

???? ??????

????? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

????? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?? ???

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????

???? ?????
When ???

??? ????? ???

?? ????? ????? ??? ???? ...

????? ?? ????? ????? ??

?? ?????? ????? ?? ???... ?? ?? ???

???? ????? ??? ????? ??

?? ????? ?? ?? ...

?? ?????

?? ?? ????? ... ?? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ?? ??? ??? ?? ???

?? ?????

?? ????? ????? ???

?? ?????

?? ????? ?? ?????

_______________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
When ??

?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??

??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ??? ?? ???

??????? ??????? ?? ???

?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?? ???? ?? ??

??????? ?? ??? ?? ??

?? ?? ??? ?? ??

??????? ?? ??? ?? ??

?? ?? ??? ?? ??

?? ?? ??? ?? ??

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Where Am I Now?

I might be in a pretty word, I might be in a pretty rock, I might be in a passing cloud, I might be in a grain of sand, I might be in a drop of rain, I might be in a spike of grain, I might be in a pretty sea, I might be in a dark tomb, I might be in a pretty trip, I might be in a golden desert, I might be in a flying saucer, or I might be in a known or unknown poem.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Where Are The Best Friends And The Best Relatives?

Money, as I told my friend 

talks, 

And said angrily: ' What 

buddy? '!

I will repeat the same words 

Today and tomorrow

That money talks,

Everyone is related to you and

You will have a lot of friends, 

When you have money, then

This is our world,

Money speaks out in every age 

And its men!

If you, by some way, 

don't have

Money, then you will lose everyone 

Including your pretty relatives, So keep your money in your good days for the bad days.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Where Are The Pretty Days Of The Pretty Past?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Where Are We?

I am looking for everyone

Here and there,

Up and down,

Near or far,

Seen or unseen,

Alive or dead,

Wounded or killed,

Locked up or set free,

Baby or young,

He or she,

We or I,

They or you,

Old or young,

You or it,

Male or female,

Hungry or replenished,

Displaced or a refugee,

In a tent or in a palace,

In a valley or on a mountain,

In the gulf or in the Arabian Peninsula,

In a rent house or in an owned house,

A prisoner or at large,

Begging or giving,

Displaced or placed,

Owns a store or rents a store,

Has a car or has a bike,

In a hospital or in a lunatic asylum,

Missing or found,

In a grave or on earth,

Given asylum or drowned in a sea,

Crying or laughing, and

I am still looking for you and

For everyone.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Where Are You, My Lovely Queen?

Love bends to your majesty
Because it knows your
sweetness
And your sublimity anytime,

It comes to you
To share you all
its merits and
Its pretty joys,

It looks for you
In the pretty
corners
Of the world

To hug you and to embrace you,
To your pretty heart

To live happily for ever and ever, so
Just be

ready to receive it
Anytime and and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
WHERE IS SAFETY? ??? ????? ? ??????? ?

WHERE IS SAFETY? ' b an Afghan poet. I translated it into Arabic, so more can read it

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Where Is She?

She might be somewhere or Anywhere,
She might be hiding in a
Grain of sand or behind a rock, She might be behind the
pretty Horizon hiding her pretty face,

I don't care because I got tired Looking for Her
Majesty, I miss her, but what shall I do to
Find anywhere or even somewhere, I
am alone in my life and this Is my pretty on our
planet, She remains my pretty queen in
My heart and even in my mind, so Where is
she right now my sweetheart?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Where Shall We Go?

If more and more tsunamis happen,                                 If more and more earthquakes and more volcanoes occur,                             If more and more wars occur,
                                                                                       If more and more famines go around,
              If more and more disasters and catastrophes happen,                             If more and more mass murders and genocides happen,
                                                                                       If more and more solar and lunar eclipses occur,
                                                                                       If more and more diseases spread,
                                                                                       If more and more floods increase,
              If more and more sudden deaths happen, then                                  Where shall we go?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Which Is Greater?

A human mind is greater or That of the
computer's? A high mountain or
A hat on a pretty head? Man-
make
made systems are Not perfect, so God's
Is great and perfect,
Without our minds We can not
think well! A computer's mind is great, but
It's overstuffed,
We think because we need To think and work,
but the Computer only introduces
Only what it's been stored,
If we compare man's mind to that Of the computer's
We find the great differences,
The mind that invented that Computer is
greater than of that of The computer anytime and
anywhere, Comparisons are here just for knowledge
Because the origin of a thing is not
Like a copy of it, and in a word There is a good thing,
there is a better thing, And there is the best thing.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Which Is Not Yours It Will Not Suit You

Never borrow a suit or a uniform which is not yours because it will Not suit you,
Never borrow a book or a notebook which is not yours because it will not help you,
Never borrow a car or a bike which is not yours because it will not be Helpful for you, and
Never borrow anything which is not yours because this thing will not Help you.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
White Teeth

Our teeth are wonderfully white                                             And all other creatures
are white too,                                                                Teeth work for us and they're
                                          Pretty tools to help us show our  Feelings and
our emotions clearly,                                                          If someone does not have teeth,
then                                                                                He can not show his feelings and emotions
                                      Through one's laughs or one's sadness,  A pretty
denture is needed to help                                                    Those people who don't have
teeth,                                                                  Our teeth are always to show our
                                      Clarity and our truth in life,            Without teeth we
don't feel even                                                               Eating or chewing our foods,
                                      We feel great when our teeth are good, but  We
feel bad when we toothaches, so                                                   Our white teeth are
                                      our true symbols of                        Reality or they are merely for food only.
                                      Without teeth we

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Different waves swim like us, but
comes ashore to
Those great waves
Welcome us and to play with us...
All waves are like swimmers who
Are
trying to come ashore bringing
More whitecaps to hug
and to embrace
Those golden sands that keep waiting
For them anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
WHO ARE WE? ?? ??? ?

?? ?????? ???? ?????

? ????? ??????? ?? ??

?????? ? ??? ??????

? ???? ??????? ??

???????? ??????????????????????????????????? ? !

?? ????? ?? ??? ?? ?

????? ????? ? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ?

????? ?? ????? ??

???? ????? ? ??????? ?? ??? ????? ?

???? ??? ? ?????? ?? ??? ????? ??

???? ?? ???? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ????? ?

???? ????? ? ????? ????? ?? ????? ??

???? ????? ????? ?

???? ?? ???? ? !

???? ????? ??? ????? ????? ????? ?

??????? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ?????? ??

???? ?????? ?? ????? ??? ????? ?

???? ????? ????? ??? ????? ?

__________________________

__________________________

__________________________

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Who Are You? ?? ???? ?

?? ???? ??? ?????? ???????
? ???????????? ? ????

??? ???? ???? ?????? ?? ????
? ????? ?? ???? ??? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ?????? ??? ? ????
? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ??

??????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ??? ? ??? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??

??????? ??, ??, ??, ??

!!! ???? ??? ???? ?!

****************************************************************

*****

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Who Is Behind The Influx Of More And More Refugees Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere Towards The Unknown?

It is a big mess To see that ugly influx of
More and more of those poor and Fleeing refugees towards the unknown Worlds, but You can not do anything at all!
It is that messy situation that We have reached and all in vain...
and even Everywhere looking for that absent protection
For themselves and for their tired families, but All in vain...
Nobody knows exactly what's going on With the current situation...
Our eyes can see all that horrible scene, but Our hands are totally chained and tied tightly...
Uncaring for all that ugly misery that Encircles everyone...
The whole world is greatly divided into Small portions of pains and of sufferings
Anywhere and everywhere... Selfishness and carelessness are spreading Anywhere and everywhere...
Innocent refugees are in big dilemmas and Little aids come to them shyly...
Nature is that big bed that all of those refugees Dare to step on...
More and more tents are spreading like Mushrooms anywhere and everywhere... The whole world will be a big tent To all of us

MOHAMMAD SKATI

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Whoever

Whoever listens to others, then He will hear what they say Good or bad...
Whoever talks to others, then He must be kind or No one will listen to him...
Whoever takes from others, then He has to give to others... Life is give and take or It's up to what you pick...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Whoever -

Whoever does bad, He or she will inevitably
   Get bad anytime, anywhere, and
Even everywhere... Whoever does
good, He or she will inevitably
   Reap good anytime, anywhere, and
Even everywhere... Good deeds beat bad
deeds Simply because good deeds feel
   Great and wonderful while Bad
deeds feel shameful and bad...

_____________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Whoever Comes To Us Anytime

Whoever knocks at my door, It means that he is coming To see me or to pay a visit to me Except death simply because It comes without any invitation... Death comes suddenly to do Its job anytime, anywhere, and Even everywhere without any need To ask permission or any invitation... No one knows when it comes To one's neighborhood Simply because most of the people Are in a hurry towards our materialistic life... It is within our reach and Even its near us anytime... If we are not ready to welcome it, then It will surprise us by its sudden coming... It is inevitable to come to us For a few seconds just to fulfill its job... We have to be ready with our deeds, Good or bad...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Whoever kills kids and their innocent childhood ?? ????

??????? ? ???? ??

?

21-09-2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Whom Do You Think You'Re? !

If you think you're a high mountain, then
You're greatly mistaken,
If you think you're a big sea, then
You're sadly mistaken,
If you think you're so-and-so, then
You're satirically wrong,
If you think you're greater than a grain of sand, then
You're horribly mistaken,
If you think you're a drop of water, then
You're clearly wrong,
If you think you're a brilliant star, then
You're obviously wrong,
If you think you understand more than anyone on earth, then
You're critically wrong,
If you're to be or not to be on our earth, then
You can show yourself with what you have
anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
You're merely a human being among
Billions of pretty people,

It's what you do for others or what you afford
In your life, so
We're all pretty in what we give and not
Only what we take,
At the end we're human beings,
Yes, we're,
Yes, we're.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Whose Beauty Is This?

TO WHOM THIS BEAUTY THAT IS DRAWN ON YOUR FACE?
INDEED IT'S YOUR LOVEY BEAUTY. NO ONE HAS
THIS BRILLIANT BEAUTY. IT WAS ONLY GIVEN FOR
YOU. YOU DESERVE IT.

WHY NOT? YOU ARE
THE BRIDE'S BEAUTY. SO, WHO ARE YOU?

WHOSE BEAUTY IS THIS?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Whose Responsibility?

If you say: I am responsible, then
Who's responsible?
It comes after that Everyone is blaming
Each other,
No one admits his Responsibility, Everyone is responsible if
No one admits responsibility,
Blaming is each other's deed Anytime
and anywhere,
Admits a certain responsibility,
Responsibility is a serious matter Because it's everyone's affair, then Whose responsibility is this?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Why Do Need Wisdom Anytime?

Without that great wisdom anytime, then Our whole life will be turned up-side-down Simply because we need wise people and their Pretty wisdom to teach us the true meaning of Life and how we keep people happy and straight... If life lacks that great wisdom, then We, as human beings, lack anything and everything in life... Wisdom is to be great in its wise men and their Pretty teachings to people or no pretty life.

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Why Do Not Behave Like Very Pretty Human Beings?

Some take cruel stands in life
At critical moments
For a reason or for anything else...

At bad moments,
At some people might
commit suicide which
Is against one's pretty freedom!

Some might invade a pretty store
To rob a cashier or to assault and
To rob pretty customers!

Some might shoot innocent people
For no clear reasons...!
We sometimes don't
understand people's
Cruel acts towards others, but
We do understand that there will be crimes or casualties
anytime,
Everyone's life is worthy and is very important, so
Why
don't we behave like pretty human beings in life? !

________________________________________________________________
______

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Why Gaza Is Targeted Like This?

Gaza is a thorn in their eyes, so They made up their ugly mind to remove it from the freedom's map, They failed before to let Gaza kneeling down to them, so They repeated the same ugly mistake one more time, Gaza is a target that can not be subdued because of its great will, Gaza is a place for testing the weapons of mass destruction, so No one cares about it, They turned most of Gaza into ruins, but It is still fighting with its eyes and with its will, Although mostly destroyed, but It will remain alive and it will be for ever, As long as this tiny Gaza is with Allah (God), then No fear or no wonder.......... Gaza will win the whole battle from A to Z because of Its great will and because of its people's will.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Why Innocent Kids Are Targeted By An Ugly Aggression?

Mass killings of innocent kids By an ugly and mean aggression stir Our feelings and our emotions about that time, A lot of innocent kids are still targeted by an ugly war machinery That is using its full force against a little force Militarily and strategically there is no fair balance between pretty Defenders and war criminals who are testing banned weaponry! This bad timing in killing innocent kids makes us asking ourselves a Lot of questions about what’s going on, The whole world is only watching a genocide clearly against pretty and innocent civilians, but instead of blaming the ugly aggressors, They blame the true defenders of their true land, Our world is either blind or it's looking with one-crossed eye just To avoid the blaming game for certain narrow calculations, Honestly our world is cruel when dealing with truths Simply because it sides with aggression and with the aggressors, Mass murders of kids is a genocide in its full meaning, so We let things to history to say its true word!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
WHY INNOCENT KIDS ARE TARGETED BY AN UGLY AGGRESSION? ?????? ??? ????????? ??????? ?? ??? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Why Not Very Pretty Human Beings?

Some take cruel stands in life At critical moments
For a reason or for anything else...
At bad moments, Some people might
commit suicide which Is against one's pretty freedom!
Some might invade a pretty store To
rob a cashier or to assault and To rob pretty customers!
Some might shoot innocent people
For no clear reasons...! We sometimes don't understand people's Cruel acts towards others, but
We do understand that there will be crimes or casualties anytime, Everyone's life is worthy and is very important, so Why don't we behave like pretty human beings in life? !

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

Ugly wars kill only Innocent people
For evil and aggressive aims only...
O ugly aggressors! Stop your ugly wars
against innocent people Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Why? ?????... ?? ?

??? ??? ??? ??? ?? ?

??? ??????? ?? ??

?????? ?? ??? ??? ??

?????? ??? ??? ??

???? ?? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wild And Pretty Flowers In The Patos Orchard

Nameless wild flowers and Many other green-plants used To fill the Patos Orchard...

I knew some of their names When I was a little kid, but I ignored some other wild flowers' Names a long time ago...

Anemones were the greatest wild flowers that filled the place... There were the pretty daffodils That used to be in Springs over there... I loved all those flowers and their shapes greatly and wonderfully... Today I rarely find them in the same place Simply because they built a lot of High buildings over there...

________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wild And Pretty Flowers In The Patos Orchard-

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wild Flower  ???? ????

???? ?? ????? ??? ??????? ????? ???? ????  ?
?????? ??? ????? ??? ?????????.This poem is called 'WILD FLOWER' by a Chinese poetess called LEAF. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wild Flowers

Wild flowers are anywhere and everywhere Simply because they're greatly and wonderfully seen
On high rocks like the rock of suicide,
On the seashores like the shore of azure,
On the old buildings' walls,
On the broken stones of destroyed schools of Gaza,
In the Patos Orchard's soil, and
On any river's pretty banks, On any left sands here and there,
They have different shapes and pretty colors Although most of them never smell fragrant,
I know some of their names, but
Regretfully I ignore most of their names, Although they're not fragrant, but
I used to pick many kinds of them for my mother, so She put them in the glasses of water just to be displayed Wonderfully and beautifully on the table.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wild Flowers And Roses

There are many wild flowers and

Even many wild flowers

Here and there...

Although those wild flowers and roses

They look great and

wonderful...

Our eyes scan everyone and

Persons or things anytime...

We don't like to miss

Those flowers' wonderful beauty and

Even those pretty roses' shapes anytime...

Life is a big teacher that

We learn from many things and

We try to imitate them...

Nature can not work by itself

Simply because it's God's tool

anytime...

We normally while we enjoy nature's beauty,

We pick some of those flowers and some of those

Roses to our loved ones although they don't

Smell fragrant,

but

They look pretty and wonderful...

Nature breeds a lot of things that

We always love and enjoy

As long as we are still alive

and

Even our loved ones put some of those wild flowers

and

Some of those wild roses on our toms

Just to remember us beautifully...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wild Flowers And Roses - ???? ? ???? ????

???? ? ???? ????? ?????? ?? ?????? ????
???? ???? ?? ??????? ? ???? ?????
???? ? ???? ????? ? ???? ?????
???? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???
???? ????? ? ???? ?? ??? ?? ???
???? ?? ????...                      ?? ????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?????
???? ? ??????? ?????? ? ???? ?????
?????? ????? ? ????? ? ????? ?? ???
?????? ??????? ????? ?????? ?? ?????
?????? ?????? ?? ????? ?????? ?? ???
???? ??????? ????? ?????? ??????? ? ??????? ?? ???
????? ??????? ????? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ???...                      ?? ??? ?? ???

____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wild Flowers Are Flowers, But Their Fragrance Is Different

All wild flowers smile and even laugh to us
Just to pick them beautifully to our loved ones
When needed... they look-like all other flowers anytime, but they don't have any fragrance anytime...
We pick all kinds of flowers to those whom we love in truth...
Wild flowers tempt us to pick them politely and beautifully
Before we know that they're fragrant
We love to pick flowers- all kinds of flowers to those who us and to those whom we love in truth anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wild Flowers Are Pretty Flowers

They smile with their pretty faces to us
want to tempt us
happily,
Firstly we hesitate, but
come joyfully to them to befriend them, then
in our hands later on.

Simply because they
To come to pick them to our loved ones
We
We pick them to be

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wild Flowers Are Pretty Flowers Anytime

They smile with their pretty faces to us
Simply because they want to tempt us
To come to pick them to our loved ones
happily, Firstly we hesitate, but We
come joyfully to them to befriend them, then We pick them to be
in our hands later on.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wild Flowers In The Patos Orchard

Wild flowers are not fragrant, but They look pretty in the Patos Orchard,
I used to pick some of them to my Mother, so she had them in the glass
Of water just for their shape only, There were a lot of these
wild flowers Around which our eyes were able to See them greatly, wonderfully, and brilliantly,
All lower are pretty whether they smell Fragrant or not simply because they Give us that pretty feeling of beauty
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wild flowers ???? ????

??? ????? ???????... ??? ????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ?

?????? ??????? ???? ??????? ?? ???????... ??? ????? ?? ??? ????

?? ???? ?? ???????... ? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ? ??? ?? ??? ?????

? ???... ??? ????? ?? ??????? ? ?????? ????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

???? ?? ?? ????? ?? ?? ????? ?? ??? ????? ???????... ????? ???

?? ?????

???? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ?????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ????? ?????

???? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ?????

????? ? ?????? ?????

???? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ?????

???? ? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ???

?? ????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ???

???? ??? ?? ???????.

09-09-2014

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
William Shakespeare Of All Times

That great man, whom We all love, Was born to be or not to be, so He prevails in all times only to be
The thing or the person we love for Ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
William Shakespeare's 23 April, 1564

William Shakespeare was born 23rd April, 1564 To be or not to be,
The whole world celebrated the
450s' Anniversary Of the great man who gave us and who taught
us the Meaning of to be or not to be
In different types and different forms, He loved all of us, so
He gave us the true meaning of to be or not to be,
He wanted us to be, He did not want us not to be,
The difference between 'to be' or
'not to be' Is like the difference between fire and ice,
He gave us the meaning of life in all of its shapes To understand
it fully,
He loves us, We love him,
There is a mutual love between us,
We love all poetry and all his plays,
The world celebrated the great man's 450s' Anniversary, so
He remains in our minds for ever and ever To be or not to be.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Window Panes

Some people have window panes, but simply because they live A few don't have them
underground... A house without window panes is not

A house, but It's like any empty box...
window panes Our house has many
From which we look at our world

Greatly and wonderfully... I love our house and

Its window panes...

____________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Windows In Life

Not only houses or cars Have windows, but
There are many windows in life,
Visible or invisible, Which we feel them
anytime...

Hope has its own windows that Enable us to feel optimistic anytime...

There are those minds' windows that Enable us to see
differently through them...

There are those windows of eyes that Enable us to see our world clear...

There are a lot of windows In our life that enable
us to see very-well Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wingless Clouds

All clouds are in the skies Hovering wingless over our heads... They fly happily From one place to another Bringing life to those thirsty lands... They don't to have wings Simply because God created them wingless...

We enjoy looking up in the skies For those scattered and wingless clouds That keep hovering over our heads... If they are not here, then They might be somewhere... Some lovely clouds shape pictures of Persons or things that astonish us Greatly and wonderfully anytime... We all love all kinds of clouds Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wingless Clouds - ??????? ??? ????

?? ???????? ???? ?? ???????? ???? ???
????? ??? ???????... ?? ??? ????? ??
??????... ?? ?? ??? ??? ??? ???? ??????? ?? ???????
??????... ?? ??? ??? ????? ?????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????
??????... ?? ??? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ?????? ?? ???
??????... ?? ??? ??? ????? ??????? ?? ??? ??????

_____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
There are only
Four seasons which all
Of us know them very well...
Those seasons are Fall,
Winter, Spring, and Summer...
We love all of them, but
They depend on what we love more...
I love all of them, but
I can admit that
Winter is my favorite
For a million of reasons anytime...
It might rain or
It might snow in Summertime, but
It's not Winter at all...
Winter is greatly in its coming and
Even in its going...
Snows, rains, strong winds, ..., ...etc. are lovely...
We can realize that it is
A cold weather in its time...
It smells differently
While we keep watching it from behind
Our houses' glass panes...
It is cold outside and
The snow-men are anywhere and everywhere...
Umbrellas are seen in
The people's hands...
Wet streets and roads are clearly
Seen from all directions anytime...
Clouds hover our heads bringing rains
To all of us...
Snows sometimes fall heavily
Bringing headaches to all of us, but
We do love them...
Sweaters, woolen jackets, woolen hats,
Leather jackets, and all Winter's clothes
Are clearly seen anywhere...
Running creeks and rivers are filled with
With abundant quantities of water...
Stoves with their fire-wood are greatly
Seen in front of any houses...
It is Winter that prevails in
Our minds for ever and ever
Even if we are in Summertime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter - ??? ??????

???? ???
????? ?
????  ? ?????? ???  ??  ??? ???,
????? ??
????? ? ?????? ? ?????? ????,
???? ???? ???
????? ???? ?? ?? ??? ????,
?? ????? ???
???? ????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ???,
???? ????? ?? ???? ??????
???? ????? ?? ??? ??????,
?????? ?? ?????? ????,
????? ????? ?? ????? ?
??? ?? ??????,
?????? ? ??????? ? ?????? ?????? ? ???...
?????,
?????? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??????
??? ?? ?? ???,?
?? ????? ??????
????? ??????? ?? ????
?????? ????????? ?? ??????,
???????? ? ??????? ??????? ?
???? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?
?? ?? ??,?
??? ??????? ??????? ?? ?????
?? ????? ??????,
??? ??????? ? ???? ???????? ??????? ??????
?? ?? ??????? ?? ?? ??,?
???? ????? ??? ??????? ????? ??????? ??????
???????,
???? ??????? ??????? ?????
????? ?????? ??????? ? ? ????
?????,
??? ??????? ??????? ?????? ? ????? ???????? ??????? ? ?
????? ??????? ?? ?? ???,?
????? ??????? ??????? ? ?????
????? ????? ?? ???????,?
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter And My Love...???

??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ? ? ??? ? ?
??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???
??? ?? ??? ?? ???
?? ??? ?? ??
??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???
??? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???
??? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???
?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??
??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???
?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???
??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???
?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???
??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???
?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ??
??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???
?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???
??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???
?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???
??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???
?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???
??? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ???
?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???
?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ??....
Winter As Is - ?????? ??? ??

?????? ????? ????? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ???????
????? ??????? ????? ?? ??????,

???? ?? ?????? ???

?????? ??????? ????? ????? ?????

?? ?? ??,

?? ????? ?? ???????

??? ??????? ?? ??? ?? ??????,

????? ??????? ????? ?????

?? ???? ????? ? ????

?????? ????? ????? ??

?????? ??????? ????? ????? ??

????? ? ?????? ??????? ??

???? ?? ?????

?????? ? ?????? ??????? ??

?????? ?????,

???? ????? ?? ?????? ?????

???? ?? ????? ???????,

???? ?? ?????

?????? ????? ??? ??????? ???????

????? ????? ? ?????

?????? ??????? ????? ??

?????? ???????,

????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ?????

???? ? ?????? ?????? ??

?????? ?? ?????,

???? ?????? ? ?????

???????? ?????? ? ???? ?

?????? ??????? ?????

?????? ??????? ?? ?????? ??

?????? ??????? ??

???? ?? ?????

?????? ?? ????? ???

???? ????? ? ??? ???????

?????? ??? ????? ???

?????? ?? ?????...

?????? ?? ????? ??

???? ????? ?? ?? ??????

? ????? ??????? ???????

? ????? ?? ???...
Winter Comes Back Again ?? ?? ??? ?????? ??? ????

It's cold outside, but
    I feel Winter, but
March here,  
    People wear Winter's
Clothes again, but
    I feel cold outside
March,  
    Because this is the way,
Because this is the way,  
    We all love Winter, but
shakes hands  
    Winter
We want Spring,  
    With us in a different form,
Because it behaves  
    We
Like a cruel monster,  
    March is not always pretty
Fell on the ground,  
    Yesterday some hailstones
It rained last night  
    Downpour,
Life is pretty, but  
    Trees are still waiting
Nature is sometimes crazy,  
    For Spring to come,
It's a little bit cold around,  
    It's cloudy and
There is no sunny day today, so  
    To our presence
Winter makes a sudden visit

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter Comes Next To Fall

Always winter, the brother of other seasons, comes after fall(autumn) with fallen leaves flying here and there and spreading on the ground like stars fall from the sky and in every fallen leaf there is something written hiding secrets of the tree itself or perhaps a tale in its yellow shape.

Perhaps I share one of these fallen leaves a story about myself. I don't know, but everyone has a tale or a story If he can read the fallen leaves well. Everyone must read his fallen leaf as he likes.

Always fall comes before winter and winter comes next to fall.

All seasons are nature's lovely and sweet kids and the different faces of nature's smiling or weeping face.

Always fall comes first, next winter, then spring, and finally summer.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter Here

Winter is approaching
By day and by night,
Gradually to bring cold days and
Cold nights us...
I love Winter with its rains and
Cold days are appreciated by me
Anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere
Only when I am inside my house, but
Sometimes I have to go to buy some
Firewood for my stove anytime...
I love to see all those drizzles
When they happen anytime,
I love to watch snows' fall on the Patos
Orchard and on my old school Near the Sa'ada Palace
anytime...
I love to see those rains that fall
Like dogs and cats near our house..
Everything is pretty and wonderful
Even those blackouts that happen due To violent storms anywhere...
I love those roast chestnuts on our Stoves
accompanied by tales and stories From our old relatives
anytime... I love those colorfull umbrellas
Carried by different people in the streets... I love
those loud winds that come Through windows and doors
anytime... I love to see all Winter's fruits and
Vegetables sold by vendors on the roads... I love to see
all cars' wipers moving Fast right or left to remove rains...
I love to see the chimneys' smokes
Coming from different houses around us... I love all Winter's stuffs simply
Because it is a pretty reminder of
Seasons' coming to us anytime and anywhere...

________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter here

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter Is A Pretty Season

After Fall immediately
Winter comes to show us
Its strong muscles and its
Cold teeth amid its strong
Winds and its strong violence...
Without it, then
There will not be any Spring,
Any Summer, or even Fall itself...
Although it is cold and strong, but
It is lovely in its pretty rains
And it is sometimes lovely by
Its white snows here and there...
Chimneys are installed,
Firewood is sold here and there,
Dark clothes are put on and
Colored umbrellas are carried
By many people who go outside...
We buy chestnuts just to roast them
And we get our coffee kettles and
Our teapots always ready
To be drunk by us...
Naked trees are clearly seen
Anywhere and everywhere...
Lovely sights of white landscapes and
Lovely sights of high mountains' white tops are great...
Creeks and rivers run
With abundant quantities of water...
Stoves turn houses hot and warm
Amid those cold days and nights...
Winter utter clearly about itself
Through those cold and violent days and
Nights that pass slowly...
Although we greatly feel cold, but
We greatly feel lovely
With what come by this lovely month...
We utterly love this cold month
Simply because it passes with its
Funny days that bring some fun
To us through its lovely nights
Around hot and lovely stoves...
We come together to enjoy
The pretty month's nights
Where we enjoy sitting drinking and eating
The most delicious and wintry foods, drinks,
And even all pretty soups...
We love to be for ever and ever
In this lovely month, but
The other months appear to be too...
In spite of all that is
In this lovely month, but
We wholly love it greatly and wonderfully...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter Is A Pretty Season - ??? ??????? ??? ????

??? ??? ??????? ???
??? ??????? ???

??? ???? ??????? ?? ???

? ?? ??? ?? ??? ???? ???

??? ??????? ?? ?? ?? ???

?????? ??? ?? ?? ??

??? ??????? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ??????? ???????

??? ??????? ??? ? ????

????? ??????? ??? ? ????

?????? ?? ????

????? ??????? ?? ?????

???? ?????? ??????? ?? ????

????? ??????? ?????? ?? ???

???? ?????? ??????? ? ???

????? ??????? ? ?????

????? ??????? ???????

????? ??????? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ?? ??????? ???

????? ??????? ?? ?? ??

????? ?????? ???

?????? ??????? ? ????

?????? ??????? ???????

????? ??????? ?? ?? ??

????? ??????? ?? ?? ??

????? ??????? ?? ?? ??

????? ??????? ?? ?? ??

????? ??????? ?? ?? ??

????? ??????? ?? ?? ??

????? ??????? ?? ?? ??

????? ??????? ?? ?? ??

????? ??????? ?? ?? ??

????? ??????? ?? ?? ??

????? ??????? ?? ?? ??
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter Is Ahead - ?????? ????

?? ?? ??? ????? ????? ?
???? ? ?????? ? ?????? ?
?????? ?????? ??? ??????? ?
???? ????? ? ?????? ?
???? ??????? ? ???? ????? ?
???? ????? ? ?????
??? ?????? ?
????? ???????? ?
???? ?? ????? ?
???? ??? ?????
?????? ????????? ? ??
???? ????? ?????
???? ?????? ? ?????
???? ?????
???? ????? ?????
?????? ?????? ??
??? ?? ?????? ??????...
??? ??? ?????
?????? ? ????? ? ????? ?????
???? ?? ....

__________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter Is February Itself

My late grandmother used to call it As the uncontrollable month for it Behaves differently from all of other A year's others' months... Things get worse and worse For many reasons...

February can not be trusted Simply because that's the way With it anytime...

Winds blow violently,
Unexpected snows and heavy rains fall Dramatically everywhere,
That controls out-doors...

Winter is always there mixed with That crazy February To that extent in which we feel Both as real Winters anytime... We feel very cold and different...

Winter is February and February is Winter itself... In a word,
They look-like twin-brothers anytime,

Anywhere, and everywhere....

____________________________________________________________

________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter Is February Itself - ??? ??????? ?? ??? ???? ????

?????? ??????? ????? ?? ??????? ????? ???? ??? ???

?????? ??????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ?? ??

?????? ??????? ???????, ????? ??????? ????? ???? ??

?????? ?????? ?? ??????? ????? ???? ?????

???? ????? ?? ?? ????? ???? ?, ?? ?? ???, ??? ?????

???? ?? ??? ??????? ?? ?? ??????? ?????? ???????, ?? ?? ????

?????? ??????? ??????? ? ??????? ?????? ?????

?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ? ??? ??????? ???????, ?? ?? ???

?????? ??????? ??? ?????? ??? ?????

?????? ??????? ??????? ???????, ??? ??????? ???????

??????, ????????? ??????? ???????, ??? ???????, ?? ?? ???

??????, ??????? ??????? ??????? ? ??? ???????, ??????? ???????, ?? ?? ???

?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ???, ?? ?? ???, ?? ?? ???

?? ?? ???,...

____________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter Is Great And Even Wonderful

Plovers, sweaters,                     Closed windows, thick
clothes,                               Hot drinks and soups,
Naked trees,                           Heavy snows and
heavy rains,                           Different kinds of umbrellas,
Wet streets,                           Rains' sounds
anywhere and everywhere...             Winds blow strongly and
Flying leaves fall...                  Life is
totally different from                  It is in Spring or
                                      As
Even in the pretty Summertime...      Its taste will be different
long as Winter is anywhere, then       Although it is crazy, but
We all love its pretty days around     Those pretty
fireplaces with                       Eating roast chestnuts...

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter Is Great And Even Wonderful - ?????? ???? ?

????? ????? ???? ?????

???????? ??????? ??????? ? ?????? ?

??????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ? ???????

?????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??????? ?? ??????? ??????? ??????

Winter Is Not Fall

If Winter suddenly comes before Fall, then This is not Winter
Simply because things come haphazardly at any time...
The four seasons are Fall,
Winter, Spring, and Summer...

It happens that hails or heavy snows fall
Even in Summertime, so

Do we call this Winter or Summer?!

Winter is not Fall and Fall is not Winter anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter Is Really A Lovely Season

It's the snowman over there
Waiting for me
To play with him...
It's all white anywhere and
Everywhere with all that white
Snow that fall heavily...
I am completely in-doors and
Everyone is in-doors...
It is my car is parked
Closer to my house under that
Big tree all alone...
I sit near my fireplace
Reading my favorite novel
Called Jane Eyre...
I enjoy watching that pretty
Snowfall while I am keeping
My favorite novel ever...
I roast some pretty chestnuts
On my fireplace and
I always my teapot ready
For me all the time...
I love to watch Winter all
By myself just to enjoy it greatly...
It is Winter anywhere and
Even everywhere...
Indeed I love that great season
Greatly, wonderfully, and freely...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter Is Really A Lovely Season Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere

It's the snowman over there
Waiting for me
To play with him...
It's all white anywhere and
Everywhere with all that white
Snow that fall heavily...
I am completely in-doors and
Everyone is in-doors...
It is my car is parked
Closer to my house under that
Big tree all alone...
I sit near my fireplace
Reading my favorite novel
Called Jane Eyre...
I enjoy watching that pretty
Snowfall while I am keeping
My favorite novel ever...
I roast some pretty chestnuts
On my fireplace and
I always my teapot ready
For me all the time...
I love to watch Winter all
By myself just to enjoy it greatly...
It is Winter anywhere and
Even everywhere...
Indeed I love that great season
Greatly, wonderfully, and freely...

_____________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter Is Really A Lovely Season Anytime, Anywhere, And Everywhere-

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter's clothes ????? ??????

? ??? ??? ?????? ? ??? ??????... 
?? ??? ?????
????? ?????
??????  ? ??? ...
??????
?
??????

? ?????? ?????

? ?????? ?????? ??????... ?
????? ?????? ?????
?????? ?????
??????

? ?????? ?????

????? ?????? ?????

?? ???????

??????

????

????

????? - ? ????? ?? ??? -

???? ?? ?????

????

????

????

????

????

????

????

18-11-2014

---

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter's clothes 

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter's clothes ?????? ???????

??? ??? ?????? ??????? ?????? ??? ??? ??????...
?? ??? ????? ?????? ????? ??????
?????? ????? ? ??????...
??????
?????? ??? ???????? ???
?????? ?????? ?????? ??????? ???????...
??????? ??????? ????? ??? ????
??????
?????? ?????? ????????
?????? ...
???????
???????
??????
??????
??????
???????
???? ?? ????? ?? ????
??????
???????
??????
??????
??????
??????
??????

????? ??????? 18-11-2014

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter's Rains

In Winter and Only in this cold season, 
Rains have special sounds. 
That make them clear to us... On the ground we can see circles 
That get bigger and bigger until 
They disappear anytime... When they fall, 
They hit those scattered houses' roofs that make different sounds... 
They hit windows' glass panes hard To that extent in which we hear clearly... 
They don't look-like any other rains in different times or different seasons... 
Winter is totally different in Its rains and even in everything in it...

___

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter's Warmth

Winter is cold, but Its warmth is visible in our hearts When we love each other in truth...
It's cold in Winter, but Our pretty words become lovely and warm When our eyes meet beautifully...
When our eyes look at our hearts, then We will know that there is a pretty love In the horizon of our life...
Our feelings and our emotions mix together To make a warm winter inside us anytime...
We don't care about that cold Winter outside Because our inner word turns into a pretty and Warm Winter anytime, anywhere, and anywhere... Love turns all seasons into pretty landmarks
Just to us feel very warm in a cold Winter...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter's warmth ??? ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Winter's warmth ??? ?????

????? ???? ? ??? ????? ????? ??
?????? ????? ??? ????? ???? ??
????? ????? ??????? ??????? ? ???
???? ????? ?????? ????? ?? ?? ???
???? ????? ??????? ??????? ? ???
???? ????? ????? ?? ??? ??????? ??
???? ???? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ?????
???? ????? ????? ??? ????? ?? ??
???? ?? ????... ????? ????? ??????? ??
???? ?????? ??????? ??????? ???
???? ?? ????... ????? ??????? ??
???? ?????? ??????? ??????? ???
???? ????? ??????? ??????? ??
???? ???? ??????? ??????? ??
???? ?? ????... ????? ??????? ??
???? ?? ????... ????? ??????? ??
???? ???????? ??????? ??????? ??
?????? ??????? ??????? ??
???? ?????? ??????? ??????? ??
???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??
???? ?????? ??????? ??????? ??
???? ?????? ??????? ??????? ??
???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??
???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??
???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??
???? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??

___________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wintry Sightings Of That Coming Winter Anytime

In Winter trees get undressed
except some evergreen trees
get yourselves ready to have thick plovers and multi-colored sweaters
for that coming Winter...

Get your boots ready
to step on the ground...
different, but who knows?
snows might fall heavily
turning the whole sightings into a single white dress...

Winters come with a lot of flues and a lot of colds to people, so
get your hot soups ready anytime and your colds' medicines plus those Winter's shots
ready to take when needed...

Wintry sightings are the most beautiful among all of nature's other sightings...

Have a lot of Charlotte Bronte's wintry books like the pretty novel of Jane Eyre
just to sit down behind windows to read it...

To their family members all about old tales and pretty stories...

Anywhere and everywhere...

Be careful not to slide on those frozen lots simply because that hurt badly...

Have your sunflowers' seeds, peanuts, pistachios, cashews, and all other wintry foods ready in your kitchen...

There might be some storms or hurricanes that are bad, so get your candles or torches ready...

Although Winter is messy, but it is the most interesting season for me...

It is wholesly a lovely season puts us on the road to all other pretty seasons...


MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wintry Sightings Of That Coming Winter Anytime -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wisdom

If this world lacks any kind of wisdom, then Let's say peace be upon it Simply because without wisdom, It means our world will turn Into no man's land anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wisdom ***

There is nothing like wisdom simply because it takes us into the right way...

When we lack it, we will be in a bad way...

Some have it... Not everyone has it, but Wise deeds lead to that pretty Light which we are able To see it ahead of us...

__________________________________________________________

Mehammad Skati
Wisdom ***/

There is nothing like wisdom
Simply because it takes us
Into the right way...

When we lack it,
We will be in a bad way...

Not everyone has it, but
Some have it...
Wise deeds lead
to that pretty
Light which we are able
To see it ahead of us...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wisdom ***/ - ??????

??? ???? ????? ???????
????? ???????
???? ?? ??? ???
???? ?????
??????? ??
?????? ??

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wisdom Comes First

HAD I DONE WELL, I WOULD HAVE
SUCCEEDED IN MY LIFE. I ALWAYS WAITED
FOR SOMETHING TO COME TO ME TO HELP
ME. I NEEDED SOME
WISDOM BEFORE I
STARTED ANYTHING. I ALWAYS BLAMED
MYSELF THIS OR
THAT.
FOR NOT DOING I RELIED ON OTHERS
EVEN A LITTLE BIT.
INSTEAD OF THINKING OUT OF A LITTLE
BIT OF WISDOM,
THINGS STREAM OR COME
SOMETIMES FLEXIBLE.
WISDOM IS NEEDED IN
EVERY ASPECT OF LIFE.
WISDOM COMES FIRST AND
BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wisdom's Great Aim

To fear God is the great aim of wisdom           Anytime, anywhere,
and everywhere...                               If you don't fear from God, then
You don't have any kind of wisdom...            God,
even denied by some, is anywhere                And everywhere in this
great universe...                                great universe...
When we fear from God anytime and              When we fear from God anytime and
anywhere,                                        anywhere,
It means we are very wise and very great        It means we are very wise and very great
Simply because this this is the true wisdom of life, so    Not
everyone has that great wisdom                  everyone has that great wisdom
To be or not to be in this life...               To be or not to be in this life...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wishes

I have a lot of wishes in my life                                     That might come true
one day,                                                           First of all is to come back to my homeland
                              And not to die drowned in the middle of a rough sea,
The second wish is to talk freely                                     About what's going on
around me,                                                      The third wish is to live a good life
                              That anyone wants to live normally,
The fourth wish is to live in peace and in safety anytime,            The fifth wish is to
see my kids living in a better case                Than me,
The sixth wish not to beg anyone for anything, but                  I
get what I deserve as any human being,                      The seventh wish to
be treated like a human being                                    Equal in everything with everyone
else,                                                                 The eighth wish is to feel myself alive and to
                              Feel myself living a good life,
The ninth wish is to ask others' forgiveness if I did anything      They did not appreciate it, and
I'm still having a long list of wishes                              I
That I want them to come as soon as possible,                    My wishes are
anyone's wishes anytime,                                              Anywhere, and everywhere,
                                                                 We are pretty human being like the other human beings
on earth, so   When will that day come soon?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wishes ???

???? ??????? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ????? ????? ?? ???? ??
??????, ????? ?? ????? ?? ?????? ???? ?? ?? ??????? ????? ?? ???
??? ???, ??????? ?? ?????? ????? ???? ?? ?? ??????? ?????,
???????? ?? ???? ????? ???? ????? ?? ???? ?? ?????? ?? ???
???? ?? ??? ????? ???????, ??????? ?? ????? ?? ??? ? ??
???? ?? ?? ???, ??????? ?? ??? ??????? ??????? ????? ?? ????, ??????? ??
???????? ?? ?? ??? ? ??? ????? ??? ??????? ??? ??? ?????, ??????? ??
?? ????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???? ??? ?? ????? ??, ???????
?? ????? ????? ??? ?????? ?? ??? ????? ??? ??????? ? ?????
???? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ??????? ????? ????? ??????? ??????,
???????? ?? ??????? ?? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ?????,
??? ??? ??????? ????? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ???? ?? ????? ?? ?? ????? ??
.................................................................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
With Cold Blood

There are red lines
And there with cold Blood and no one utters
That are crossed here
A single word at all.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
With Good Intention

One's good intention versus One's bad intention,
One's good deeds versus One's dark days versus
One's bad deeds, One's nice days,
One's good words versus One's good money
One's bad words, One's bad money, and
One's good money
versus One's bad money, and
In a word, it's with one's Good intention to overcome
Decides your good deeds or All that is hard and
difficult. It's your good intention that
bad deeds anytime, anywhere, Your
and wonderfully.
And everywhere greatly

MOHAMMAD SKATI
With Money Or Without Money

They say that money is evil, but Can we live without
out? They say that it is a bad master, but
Can we distance ourselves away from it? They
say that it is a good servant, but Does it serve us better
anytime... Whatever they say or they will say about it,
It is everything even if we say other than this...
Without money, then No one will care about
you... With money, then
Everyone becomes related to you... Money
talks... With it or without it, then
You have to think about it A
million of times... With it or without it, then
We can not live without it anytime
Simply because it is the language of our age... It is the golden age
of money, so Can anyone deny this? !

______________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
With money or without money - ????? ?? ??? ????

?????? ??  ???? ??  ? ???  ?? ????? ??
?????  ??  ???? ??  ????? ??  ???  ???  ?
??????  ??  ????? ??  ???? ??  ????? ??  ???  ?
?????? ??  ???? ??  ??? ??  ??????? ??  ??  ?
?????? ??  ???? ??  ??? ??  ????? ??  ??  ?
?????? ??  ???? ??  ??? ??  ??????? ??  ??  ?
?????? ??  ???? ??  ??? ??  ??????? ??  ??  ?

?????? ??? ??  ?????? ??  ??????? ??  ??  ?
?????? ??  ???? ??  ??? ??  ??????? ??  ??  ?
?????? ??  ???? ??  ??? ??  ??????? ??  ??  ?

?????? ??  ???? ??  ??? ??  ??????? ??  ??  ?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
With One Eye

YOU CAN SEE WITH ONE EYE, BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH.
YOU NEED TWO EYES TO SEE GOOD AND CLEAR.
PUT YOUR HAND ON ONE OF YOUR EYES AND SEE WHAT WILL HAPPEN!
YOU SEE COMFORTABLY AND EASILY, WITH TWO EYES YOU SEE A BIGGER WORLD AND CLEAR THINGS.
WITH ONE EYE YOU SEE A SMALLER AND DIFFERENT WORLD. WITH ONE EYE YOU SEE A SMALLER IMAGE OF THE WORLD, BUT WITH TWO EYES YOU SEE THE WHOLE IMAGE OF THE WORLD.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
With Or Without Money

Some people love you for having a lot of money Simply because money talks to these people anytime and anywhere, If you're deaf, if you're blind or if you're dumb, but Your money is available, then you're great, If money is a good servant or a bad master, then people Don't care, but They care only if you have money, Money is great and wonderful because It represents you anywhere and everywhere, With your money, then You will be carried on shoulders, but Without money, then Your days are bad and meaningless, This with or without matters to some people because Of its magical impact on them anytime, so Money is your wind carpet that Takes anywhere and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
With The Starting Of The Holy Month Of Ramadan

Ramadan will start sooner or later       With the seeing of the visible crescent with Our naked eyes anytime,
     We only start fasting this pretty holy month       With only seeing the crescent and it expires With the seeing of the crescent with one's naked eyes And to take an oath about seeing clearly the crescent,
     We, as adults, start fasting this holy month on a daily basis          From a certain appointed time to a certain appointed time

     On condition that someone is not sick or he travels to a place          That scholars say that he should not fast,
     We willingly abstain not just from foods or drinks, but from All that satisfies God (Allah),

     Patience is needed in this holy month because
     It needs one to be a good example in fasting and in performing Everything that is needed,
     Fasting this holy month is healthy simply Because our bodies need rest on all levels,
     Fasting is not torturing one's self, but On the contrary to habituate one's self
     On doing good things on all levels,
     In fasting, all able people (the faithful) share the same
     Rich or poor anytime, Fasting is protecting our bodies from diseases, so
     We fast willingly and wonderfully,

     This month is very special on all levels, so We benefit from being patient and to behave well,
     Foods and drinks are presented accurately and taken According to what we benefit from only,

     We're fasting very long, long hours which helps Us keeping a very good and healthy body,
     Spiritually, we're elevated with comfort and with relaxation, This period of fasting helps us getting out of Ramadan
     With good health and with good manners, so

     Only those who fast the pretty month of Ramadan know Its great fruits they reap them every year.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
With Us Or Against Us

To be with us, then You are okay or to be
Against us, then you are not okay,
  This is what our world applies On the weak
nations or weak people Anywhere, anytime, and
everywhere, We are not in a jungle to apply this
  On poor animals, but we are in a pretty world That
is filled with a lot of contradictions, It's a shame if this is what
we seek in our Contemporary time and it's a shame if anyone
  Accepts this kind of scary words, therefore I can
say we must be only with the right things And not with the wrong
mottoes anytime and anywhere Because we are pretty human
beings understand and Know what's going on around us.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
With Us Or Against Us Anytime

Wherever we go, We find 'with us or against us'... It's a global term that gives a choice
Between this or that... If you are not with us, then You are against us...
If you are with us, then You are not against us...

We, as ordinary people, don't know What to do with their 'with us or against us'!

Undoubtedly this term is sometimes against one's Freedom of speech or anything else...

With us means fully melting in what they want, but Compulsory anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

Against us means that someone is against what They believe in even if it is wrong...

Such banners of 'with us or against us' are Merely nothing, but Empty bubbles flying away in vain...

Get out of these hollow and empty banners For the sake of a good and pretty life anytime,
Anywhere, and even everywhere on our planet...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
WITH US OR AGAINST US ???? ?? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
WITH ??

?? ??? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?? ??!

?? ????? ??? ???, ?? ?????? ?? ?? ??!

?? ????? ??? ?????, ??? ???????

?? ???? ???????!

?????? ?????? ? ??? ?????, ??!

?? ?????

????! ?????! ?????!

??????!

*****

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Within A Minute

If I can not change our world
then
For it that it matters...

Within a minute,
I have to do anything good

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Within Autumn

As Autumn starts, I feel it...
I feel myself Amid it...
Winds smell differently and Leaves start to fall...
Sometimes cloudy outside and Even it rains some showers Here and there...
Although Autumn is short-lived, but It lives inside us for ever... Those fallen leaves fly away letting New birth for other new leaves...
In-between its days, We feel that pretty season differently...

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Within Autumn - ??? ??????
Within One's Reach

To say pretty words To others and to all
people Means that you are gentle and
You are pretty, so Your words
describe your happiness or Your sadness
Anytime and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Within Those Twenty-Four Hours

Moments of life are absolutely Precious and lovely
If they are lived or
They are felt lovely... Amid those twenty-four hours
Exhausted with what we see,
With what we hear,
With what touch,
With what smell, and
With what we taste...
We live those moments of sufferings and
Pains willingly and unwillingly
To be or not to be...
We have choices, options, and
We have many other things...
We often become satisfied or
Unsatisfied anytime....
We have to live those daily Twenty-fours just to let things go
Smoothly or even anyway... We sometimes suffer from everyone and
Even from everything around us...
We go like this from that pretty sunrise
Up into that pretty sunset... We beautifully
revolve with the Earth which we stand on it
Just to taste our life as it goes...

______________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Moments of life are absolutely Precious and lovely
If they are lived or
They are felt lovely... Amid those twenty-four hours
Exhausted with what we see,
With what we hear,
With what touch,
With what smell, and
With what we taste...

We live those moments of sufferings and Pains willingly and unwillingly
To be or not to be...
We have choices, options, and
We have many other things...

We often become satisfied or
Unsatisfied anytime....

We have to live those daily Twenty-fours just to let things go
Smoothly or even anyway... We sometimes suffer from everyone and
Even from everything around us...
We go like this from that pretty sunrise Up into that pretty sunset...
We beautifully revolve with the Earth which we stand on it
Just to taste our life as it goes...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I love you in truth, so I love you because I find
My love is without borders, Your love in my mirror,
I love you because I chose you From among all these millions
Of pretty faces anytime, I love you because I
because you deserve To be loved by me anytime,
I love you because you mean too I love you because you deserve
Much for me in my whole life, To be loved by me anytime,
I love you because you have A pretty and wonderful soul,
Your love is rare and exceptional, so My love
to you is without borders Because it is true and lovely.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Without Money

If I have money, then It's a problem,

If I don't have money, then

It's the biggest problem, Money talks, but when

It does not talk, it means

I don't have it or I smell it, It is a good servant, but

It is a bad master at the same time,

If I have money, then Everyone will

respect me, If I don't have money, then

No one will at me including My wife

and my kids, Money is a big magician

That can do the impossible

To satisfy the possible, Without money,

then all my life Will be in a big turmoil.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Without money - ??? ?????? - ??? ???? - ??? ???

???? ? ??? ??? ??

??? ????? ?? ??????...

?? ??? ?? ??? ?? ????? ??

???????? ???

???? ??? ?? ??? ?? ????? ??

??? ????? ?

???? ???????

???? ??????? ?? ??? ??? ??...

?????? ??????? ??? ?? ??? ????? ?!

???????? ??????? ??? ????? ????? ??!

?????... 08-02-2015

?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Without Repose

This life is pretty, but It's hard at the same time,
                    We were born in this life to suffer
On a daily basis simply because We have a lot of hard
time dealing with Ourselves and with others anytime,
                    We can
We're in big ordeals simply because Even we can not satisfy
not satisfy anyone and We don't have any pretty reposes anytime
ourselves,                               We can
Simply because this life which we live
Pressure us to go beyond even what is familiar, We all suffer on all
levels, Poor or rich,
                  Up or down, and
Good or bad,                   To
That's is our reality, so
repose means to pass away only and
choice anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
WITHOUT REPOSE ??? ????

This life is pretty, but It's hard at the same time,
We were born in this life to suffer
On a daily basis simply because We have a lot of hard
time dealing with Ourselves and with others anytime,
We're in big ordeals simply because We can
not satisfy anyone and Even we can not satisfy
ourselves, We don't have any pretty reposes anytime
Simply because this life which we live
Pressure us to go beyond even what is familiar, We all suffer on all
levels, Poor or rich,
Good or bad, Up or down, and
That's is our reality, so To
repose means to pass away only and That is not a good
choice anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wolves Are Not Doves

I don't believe that a dove
      Can be a friend with a wolf
Simply because it's unfriendly...
A wolf looks for victims to be
not friendship...
Even in dreams wolves and doves
Can not friends anywhere and everywhere...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Women Are Our Hope

A man and a woman make A pretty family
Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

Women are really our mothers, Our sisters, and our daughters...
Without them, then

Life will be lifeless...

Their favors are unlimited even If we try to count them...
A mother is a school
By herself anytime...

If our world is great and wonderful, then There is a woman behind it...

Love, warmth, maternity, giving, sacrifice, and
A lot of wonderful things are women's...

There will be any world if It lacks a woman...

We can see through them,
We can hear through them,
We can taste our world through them,
We can smell through them, and
They are not aliens, through them...

but They are truly our pride...

We do love them in truth

Simply we are nothing without them...

__________________________________________________________

____

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Women Are Our Hope - ?????? ?????

???? ????? ? ?????? ????????? ?????? ?? ??
?? ? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ?????,
????? ???? ? ????? ?? ???????? ? ????????,
?????? ?????? ?????
???????? ?????? ?????
???? ????? ?????
????? ????? ??????
????? ??????? ?????
????? ?????

?????? ????? ?? ????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ??????,
?? ??? ??????? ?? ??????? ?????? ?????? ??????,
??????? ??????? ?? ?????? ?????, ?? ??? ???? ?? ?????? ??????,
???????? ??????? ?? ????? ??????, ?? ???? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ?
?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ????? ?
?????? ? ??? ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ?????? ?
?????? ?? ??? ?? ?????? ?? ?????? ?? ???????, ?? ???????? ?????
?????? ?????? ?????? ?????? ????? ???????, ?????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wonderful Thoughts

Never wait till tomorrow comes to you, but Go to it and see
What's going on there...

Never exaggerate yesterday's deeds, but Take from it
for today, and Never stop in today's same spot, but
Look forward for what's the best...

If we don't learn from our days, then They will give us
hard lessons in life... We joyfully take from yesterday for
today and Today till we get the best tomorrow...

______________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wonderful Thoughts - ????? ?????

???????? ??? ???? ??? ????? ?? ?????

???? ? ?????

???? ?? ?????

???????? ??? ?? ?????

???? ??

???? ?

???? ?? ?????

???? ????? ?? ?????

???? ?????

 ????? ?

?????? ?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Wonders Of The Humankind

THE SEVENTH WONDERS OF A MAN ARE: PATIENCE, GENEROSITY, PIETY, FORGIVENESS, ALTRUIISM, STRAIGHTFORWARDNESS, AND LOVE.

1-IT'S A GIFT TO BE A PATIENT BECAUSE NOT EVERYONE IS PATIENT. THIS IS THE BEST WONDER.

2-IT'S A GIFT TO BE GENEROUS BECAUSE NOT EVERYONE IS GENEROUS. THIS IS THE BEST WONDER.

3-IT'S A GIFT TO BE PIOUS BECAUSE NOT EVERYONE IS PIOUS. THIS IS THE BEST.

4-IT'S A GIFT TO FORGIVE BECAUSE NOT EVERYONE FORGIVES. THIS IS THE BEST.

5-A GIFT TO PREFER OTHERS ON YOU BECAUSE NOT EVERYONE HAS ALTRUIISM. THIS IS THE BEST.

6-IT'S A GIFT TO BE STRAIGHTFORWARD BECAUSE NOT EVERYONE HAS THIS. THIS IS THE BEST.

7-IT'S A GIFT TO HAVE LOVE BECAUSE NOT EVERYONE HAS LOVE. THESE WONDERS ARE ALL THE BEST.

SO, DO YOU HAVE ONE OF THE THEM OR DO YOU DON'T HAVE ANY OF THEM?

DO YOU HAVE? or YOU DON'T HAVE! THESE ARE THE REAL PILLARS OH THE HUMANKIND.

THEY ARE ALL THE BEST.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If words give their exact meanings, then They are greatly 
and wonderfully ideal words, but In fact words convey their 
meanings to us To analyze them in our minds, then 
To react about them anytime... If a word 
like 'peace' means something we love, then What does the word 'war' 
looks like anytime? Of course, the word 'war' does not mean 
'peace' anytime, but Immediately interpreted as a horrible action against 
all humanity... The word 'war' always versus the word 'peace' 
Simply because they are opposites in their meanings, but To warlords 
they are just words for consumption anytime... A war is indeed is not a 
friend indeed, but Peace is a lovely and great friend indeed.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Words' Consumer

I don't know why

He sells me only words,

I trust him, but

I know he just sells words,

This is his way with everyone, but

I listen to him,

I'm patient, but my patience is not infinite,

I don't know what makes him

Sells and buys words,

I wait everyday for him to repent of this sin

Of lying to me,

I can wait for him to be, but not to be,

I got tired waiting and waiting for him

To be changed totally, but

He gets even
to worsen,

He consumes more and more words to justify

His human weakness,

He is as is, but

I'm still so patient,

He thinks he owns others, but in fact

He does not own a grain of sand,

He says he will do such-and-such, but

He never does anything for anyone, so

He only loses me and he loses everyone.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Words Fail Me

Even if words fail me,
I will not give up
Simply because I am stronger
Than my words.
We live in a world that takes us
Faraway,
We are not made of stones when
It comes to us anytime,
Our words are echoed anywhere and
Everywhere, but
None hears us,
We have got lost amid our pains
And our sufferings.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Words Sometimes Are Harder Than The Iron Itself

Some have hard words
They use them,
Iron is hard, but words
Sometimes are harder
than it,
Iron words hurt,
Smooth words work, but the
dictionaries differ
Even
Hard things,
In explaining the meaning of
Love
breaks the hardest pieces
Of iron and it can melt
them into
Liquids anytime and anywhere,
Soft words beat the hard words
Because they work only for good,
Iron or hard words work for
nothing
Other than breaking hearts,
Some people's hard (cruel) words
Break emotions and feelings,
Because hard things will crack
Into pieces by time, so
Love is sweet because it
can
Break all hard words and all
Hard borders anywhere and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Words That Are In-Between

I look at my words When they convey love and respect To others greatly and wonderfully

Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

I don't look at words That meddle with others' issues anytime, Simply because I respect others' issues Anywhere, and everywhere...

As long as my whole words carry love and respect To others, then As long as love and respect are my terms, then I go bed to bed happy and glad... My whole words must please others or No one will care about my other words...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Words That Are In-Between - ???????? ???? ?? ???

?????

?????? ????? ? ????? ???? ?? ??

??? ? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?????... ?? ??? ?? ???

??????? ????? ????? ????? ???????? ????? ?????

?????? ????? ????? ?? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ???... ?? ??? ?? ?? ??? ???

????? ????? ????? ??????? ????? ?????

???? ??? ????? ????? ? ???????... ????? ?? ??? ?????? ????

??????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ??? ??????? ??????...

________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Words Versus Actions

The more words we have, The less actions we get, As long as we don't move our words into actions, then All our words are absurd and meaningless... The more we talk, The less we do...

Our words are great and wonderful If we turn them into actions anytime... The less we say, The more we do...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Words Versus Actions - ??? ?? ???

??? ?? ??? ??? ?? ???

??? ?? ??? ??? ?? ???

??? ?? ??? ??? ?? ???

------

MOHAMMAD SKATI
World Leprosy Day

MOHAMMAD SKATI
World Poetry Day

It is a lovely thing That all poetesses and all poets have A pretty, lovely, and wonderful day To celebrate greatly and wonderfully.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Write Off ????

?????, ??????, ??

????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ????? ?

????? ?????? ?? ?? ? ?? ?? ?????

?? ????? ?? ?? ????? ?????

??? ??????? ?? ?? ???

?? ??? ??? ?? ?? ?????

????, ????? ??????? ?? ?? ??? ?? ?? ?? ??


????? ????? ? ?? ?? ? ?? ?? ??, ?????? ????? ????? ?????????


****************************************************************

******

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Yaser Nadeem Sari - A Well-Known Figure

Yaser is a great eagle Who flies higher and higher
In his pretty research,
He is a prominent figure Whose banner waves to Everyone and to everything,
He is a pretty lover of all Kinds of learning and poetry,
He is a great poet with the Pretty knowledge of many languages,
All the pretty humanity,
He is a great figure whose Reputation goes beyond limits,
To everyone global and local, He is infinite in his giving
loved global and local By all slices of pretty people, and
Love to everyone and everything is
Unlimited and infinite anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Yaser Nadeem Sari was born to be a great poet Of his time
Simply because he loves all people and
All people love him, This love is mutual, so
Yaser's poems reflect his own choice of words
About everyone and about everything...
This is the great poet of his time... We all love him....
He loves all of us...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Yaser Nadeem Sari is the great poet of his time

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Years Of Pains And Sufferings

As long as our whole years visibly are not comfortable and lovely, then they always carry in themselves cruel pains and permanent sufferings to all of us for sure and if not for most us...

We suffer from everything in our life and on a daily basis for any reason... Pains and sufferings accompany us from our births to our deaths... The whole years of us are the same years of pains and sufferings which we come by continuously... We are not greatly exempted from our whole years of pains and sufferings simply because that's the way with them anytime, anywhere, and everywhere...

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Years Of Pains And Sufferings - ????? ????? ?

???????

????? ?? ????? ???????

?? ???

????? ?????

?? ?????

????? ?

???? ???

?? ?????

???? ???

?? ?????

?? ?????

?? ????

?? ?? ??

?? ?????

?? ?????

?? ??

?? ?????

?? ?

06-2015

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Yes Or No, I Don't Know

Do you like the word 'yes'? You say you don't know, which one you prefer yes or no?

You don't know! There are the 'yes' people, but there are the 'no' people too.

If you don't like any of these words, then you can go in-between them easily, so this is our life either yes or no.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
YES OR NO, I DON'T KNOW ??? ?? ??.. ??????!

?? ????? ???? ' ??? ' ?
?????? ???? ?????????! ???
???? ?????? ' ??? ' ?? ' ?
????????! ??? ????? ' ?
????? ' ? ???
???? ???? ' ???? ' ???,
???? ???? ???????
?? ?? ??? ???????...
????
?????? ????????? ?? ??????? ???
????? ?????
??? ?? ??????
??? ' ??? ' ?? ' ?'

__________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Yes Or No?

There is no one-hundred yes and hundred no anytime Simply because either we pick Yeses or we pick noes anytime... Yes replies, but No rejects... 
If two hearts say: 'yes, then There is an inevitable love, but If they say other than this, then There is no love at all... Yeses are made to be pretty and Noes are made to reject... Yeses are made to be pretty and Noes are made to reject... It's anyone's choice Yes or no? To say: 'yes or no' anytime... It depends... ____________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is by the American poetess NICHOL RACHAEL and it is called 'YES, YES, YES'. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy its reading happily.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Yesterday and today - ????? ? ?????

?? ????? ?? ??????...

?? ????? ? ??????? ?

???? ? ??????? ? ?????? ???

??? ?? "

? ??? ? ????? ? ????? ???? ??

??? ??? ?? ??? ?? ??

?? ?????? ???

????? ????? ?????

?? ??? ????? ?? ??

????? ????? ?

??????

?? ??? ????? ?? ??

????? ????? ?? ??....

?? ????? ?

?????

?? ?? ??....

??????

????? ?? ?? ??

?????? ?? ????? ?? ??...

?????? ????? ?????

?? ????? ?? ??....

?? ??????... 

?????? ?????

?? ???? ??? ?? ??? ?????

???? ?? ???? ?????

?????? ?? ??

?????...

??????

?? ??? ?? ?? ????...!

?????? ??? ?? ?????? ???

?????? ????? ?????

???? ?????? ?? ??? ??

?????? ?? ???? ?? ??....

?? ????? ????? ????? ??

?????? ???????

?? ??? ??????? ??

????? ??? ....
Yesterday, Today, And The Coming Tomorrow

Yesterday was really painful,                      Today is still more painful, but
We don't know if tomorrow will be
The most painful or not!                            We are either locked up or
Displaced anywhere and
everywhere...                                      If we combine today and tomorrow, then
We get pains and sufferings, but                      We still ignore about tomorrow...
We find ourselves locked up within those mean
Ugly pains of our past and those sufferings of our past tremendously....
We all just revolve in an empty link
Trodden with our pains and our sufferings...  Our past and our today are really the
Same in their ugliness and in their stubbornness...

Unless our future is going to be better, then
We will be in the same ugly shape which
We had it before or which we have it now...

________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Yesterday, Today, And The Coming Tomorrow -

MOHAMMAD SKATI
YESTERDAY'S DINNER

MOHAMMAD SKATI
You All Contradict Yourselves

They all wish to pass away, but They're still alive,
We are all alive, but

We all live in death,
This life is divided into to be as
The first half and to be not

As the second half anytime,
We are equal just in words, but
We are not equal indeed,

They are happy anytime, but
In fact
they're sad,

We all love to be generous, but

Most of us are greatly misers,

You're greatness and wonderfully great, but
Our hearts know
what you are, and

We all contradict ourselves anytime,

Anywhere, and everywhere.

____________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
You Are A Great Loser

Perhaps you might own the whole world, But you don't have morality, then
Perhaps you might have the whole power, You are a great loser,
But you don't have morality, then
Perhaps you might have a lot of fortunes, You are a great loser,
But you don't have morality, then
You are a great loser,
Perhaps you might have a lot of knowledge, But you don't have morality, then
Perhaps you might have a lot of people behind you, You are a great loser, and
Perhaps you might have such and such, But you don't have morality, then
You are a great loser.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
You Are My Curse

Your eyes as a curse... You ambush me everywhere...
Your lips are an avenging sword... You are always in my sheath to whet it by me
Your hands are keys... whereas my sadness' Smiles get opened...
    You are my fate that awaits my soul... You are running in my veins to
    Settle in my neck... My fate that flourished after
I was like a leafless tree... - - - - - - - - - - - - (13/4/2015)

I translated this poem written by poetess Sarah Zakkour into English from Arabic just to make more readers enjoy it...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
You Are My Pretty Dream

Because you are my pretty love
And I trust you,
You will be my princess whom
I have been waiting for thousands of Years in
my poems and in my real World, so You
are my pretty dream that will come true one day.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
You are the best ??? ??????

?? ??????? ????... ??? ??? ??? ??.. ??? ??

??????... ??? ??????... ??? ?? ?????? ????

??? ??????... ????? ????? ? ???? ? ??????? ? ?? ??? ????

??????... ????? ??????... ??? ?? ??????? ? ?????

???? ?? ??????? ????? ???? ???????

???? ? ???? ????? ?? ??? ??????? ? ?????

?????? ?????... ????? ??????... ??????? ??? ???...

???? ?? ?????? ?????? ?????? ??? ??? ?????? ?? ????? ?????? ?????? ??? ????? ??? ??...

????? ????? ?? ??????? ?????? ?????? ??? ?????

??????... ????? ??? ? ????? ???????? ?? ???? ????...

??????, ?? ????, ?????? ????? ??? ????? ?????

?????? ??? ? ??????? ??????? ???? ??? ?????

?????... ????????? ??????? - ??? ????? YOU ARE THE BEST - ??????? ?????????

????? ??????? RACHEL NICHOLS - ??? ??????? ??? ??????? ? ?????? ???????. ????

I dedicate this translated poem into Valsa George, Neela Nath, and Rachel Nichols.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
You are the best ??? ?????

??? ????? ???... ??? ??? ??? ??.. ??? ??
?????... ??? ???????... ??? ??? ?????
??? ???????... ????? ????? ? ???? ? ??????? ? ?? ??? ?????
?????... ?????? ?? ??????
?? ?????? ???????... ??? ?? ??????? ? ????
????? ?? ??????? ????? ???? ???
????? ?? ?? ?????? ???????
????? ? ???? ????? ?????... ?????? ??? ????
? ?????? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??? ??? ??? ???. ???
???? ?? ??????? ????? ????
????? ? ???? ?????
??????... ?????? ??? ? ?????
??????... ?????? ?? ???? ?????... ??
?????, ?? ?????, ????? ? ???? ?? ?????? ?? ????? ????
??????? ??? ??? ?????
?????? ????? ??? ?? ????? ??????? ??
????? ???
?????? ??? ????????
??????? ??? ??? ?????

I dedicate this translated poem into Valsa George, Neela Nath, and Rachel Nichols.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
You are the best ??? ??????

??? ????? ??????... ? ?? ? ???? ?... ????? ??????... ??? ?? ??... ??????

?????... ? ???? ??????... ??? ????? ? ?????? ? ??? ? ????... ?????

?????... ?????? ??? ?? ??????? ? ?? ??? ?... ?????

????? ?? ???? ? ??? ?? ??? ?? ???????... ??????

??????... ??????? ?? ???????... ?????? ??? ? ????

?????... ??????? ??? ?? ???????... ?????? ??? ??? ??? ??? ??? ???

????? ?? ?????? ??? ?? ??????? ? ??????... ?????

??????... ??????? ??? ? ???????... ?????? ??? ??? ??? ??? ???

??????, ?? ????, ?????? ?? ???? ????? ??? ???... ?????

?????? ??? ? ???????... ?????? ??? ??? ???

?????... ? ???? ?? ?????? - ?? ?????? YOU ARE THE BEST - ???????? ?????????

?????? ???????? RACHEL NICHOLS - ??? ??????? ??? ??????? ??????? ??????? ??????. ???

I dedicate this translated poem into Valsa George, Neela Nath, and Rachel Nichols.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
You are the best ??? ?????

?????? ???... ??? ??? ??.. ??? ??

??????... ??? ???????... ??? ?? ???

??? ???????... ??? ????? ? ????? ? ??????? ? ?? ??? ???

??????... ????? ?????

? ?????? ???????... ??? ?? ??????? ? ????

?????? ?? ?????

?????? ??? ??????... ????? ?? ????

??????

?????? ??? ???????... ??????? ??? ???...

???? ? ???

???? ?? ???

??????

????? ?? ?? ???

??????

????? ? ?????

??????

??????

??????? ??????? - ??? ?????? YOU ARE THE BEST - ??????? ???????

?????? ?????? RACHEL NICHOLS - ??? ??????? ??? ??????? ??????? ???????.... ???

______________________________________________________________________________

I dedicate this translated poem into Valsa George, Neela Nath, and Rachel Nichols.

______________________________________________________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
You Are With Whom You Love In Truth

If you love God in truth, then you are with Him,
If you love a dear one, then you are with that one,
If you love yourself, then you are with yourself,
If you love a friend, then you are with this friend,
If you love your parents, then you are with your parents,
If you love your family, then you are with your family,
If you love your home, then you are with your home, and
If you love anyone you choose, then you are with whom you love

In truth.

This is life and it's your own choice.
To be with whomever you choose, then it's your choice.
It's your pretty choice.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
You Can Not Own Me Anytime

No one can own anyone anytime Simply because everyone is not a commodity To be sold or to be bought anytime, A husband can not own his wife Because he has a marriage certificate, but There is only a commitment between both of them, An employer can not own an employee anytime Simply because he needs someone to hire him, Anywhere and everywhere there must be only great respect By all sides to let things go smoothly, Owning someone or something means A case in which things are out of order, Each one needs others' experiences to have them In the right place, Imposing one's thoughts and one's orders is another Kind of owning others directly or indirectly anytime, so Life must be pretty to be in harmony between so-and-so and So-and-so anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
You Can Not Satisfy People Anytime

Satisfying people is not a must or an option anytime, but it's an impossible job. That is harder than a rock. Simply because some people are difficult to accept Others' objective points of views, These days I can not satisfy so-and-so for such-and-such Simply that so-and-so is not inclined to listen to what I say, Satisfaction is not guaranteed even with little kids. Because in our days no one accepts others or their opinions, We suffer on all levels to tell people This is such-and-such and that is such-and-such Simply our life's gets tougher and misunderstood, so We can not satisfy people Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
You Can Take The Horse Into The Water, But You Can'T Make Him A Decision About Drinking Water

Our current world needs to be fixed And needs to informed to be wise enough When it comes to have a pretty decision, Not everyone has the pretty will that can Make him take a pretty decision in one's life,

Lack of will and lack of strong personality In addition to hesitation might lead to bad Consequences in one's pretty life and after, A good decision needs a pretty mind and A strong determination to make a good thing,

Either lack of things or lack of strong Personality might lead greatly to bad things, We're living in an age that lacks everything That is pretty and lovely including determination, Henceforth any decision-making needs all Pretty elements that shape our pretty life.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
You Look For Something

You always You look for something
To find it, then when
You find it you lose it again and so on,
Perhaps that thing is a great Love you find it
somewhere in A corner, on top of a mountain,
On a passing cloud, or anywhere,
It is difficult to look for something And when you find
it you lose it again,
Looking for, finding, then losing, Life is always like this all the time
What is this toiling life that makes us Like this all the time in
vain? Then We keep doing this all the time because
We can't avoid things even if we tried.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
You Need To Know

All you have to do
Is to know...
In your life Yes,
you just need
To know If
you know is better not
What's going on around...
Simply because that will save
You from those hard times
Knowledge saves from
In your life...
That complete ignorance
Everywhere.
Anytime, anywhere, and

__________________________________

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Your Acceptance Makes Me Different

Your love talks And walks in my kingdom
Like a pretty thing that
I love for ever and ever, Love can change things
into kingdoms of bringing lovers
Together anytime and anywhere, My poem
becomes a pretty witness Of our pretty love which we
Build together to be strong and So our new love
Not shaken by any circumstances, will bridge Everything including me and you.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Your Approval Is Necessary

Your kingdom of love Is lovely and great
Because I chose to Gate willingly and
Move into its pretty First and then your
Happily immediately, Pretty satisfaction, so New-comer anytime into
But I need your approval Your pretty kingdom of
Are you ready to hug the Love, my pretty princess?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Your Dad Chose Mary As His Wife

I was almost fifteen year old at that time and
It was almost in the daytime when I saw you and Your mom
sitting and crying like pretty kids.
It was a hard day for you, for me, for your mom, And for the
rest of the members of the family. Your dad did it and got
married from another woman Called Mary and it was the saddest
day for you. By his act he let you cry like kids and you the
Only one who never cried for anyone or for anything in your life.
Mary became his second wife without anyone's choice In
the family, but it was out of your choice.
He loved that woman crazily and he did what was In his head
and he did not care about your pretty tears. You were his favorite
daughter that he loved her Too much, but it was difficult for
him to forget that woman. Love controlled him and handcuffed him
strongly, so He could not balance between Mary and his
daughter. Mary beat him and everyone else, so he was not able
To focus on anyone or anything else around him.
This time love made a different man and only this time Good
luck was on Mary's side and got married happily. Mary lived with
him until he passed away a several Years ago and she remained
alone with her pretty kids. It was love that was so strong and it
controlled the Your lovely dad.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Your Fall In Our Summer

There are some leaves
but
Most of them fell so fast
Simply because that's the way with them...
One leaf after another fall rapidly
Due to our persistence and due to our insistence on Having a pretty Spring for others...
Those fallen leaves are clearly visible
In front of our eyes and
They are scattered in all directions...
That evergreen tree is no more
Simply because it has fallen...
There will be another tree
That will replace that fallen one anytime...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Your Heart

IF YOU LOVE SOMETHING YOU MAKE THIS THING CONNECTED WITH YOU,
IF YOU LOVE A CERTAIN HEART, YOU MAKE THIS HEART CONNECTED WITH
YOU. IF YOU LOVE A WOMAN, YOU MAKE HER HEART CONNECTED WITH YOU
AND YOUR HEART CONNECTED WITH HERS.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Your Love Is Eternal

When I say
  I love you
It means
  I love
you in truth
  And for ever and ever
Because my love is eternal
Even after leaving our world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Your Love Is Strong And Concrete

O my pretty baby, your love to me Is great and wonderful
Because it's honest and pure!

Then I accept it willingly and Greatly from
its A to its Z Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere,
Your great love is great, strong,
And concrete in the whole world And in my warm heart
for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Your Love Prevails

Love is sublime and wonderful Because it's bringing us together Although there are some zigzags here and there, We water it like a pretty plant until It grows great and sweet, It dwells in our hearts and runs with our bloods, O my dear sweetheart, your love prevails In my heart for ever and ever Because its bond unites between me and you!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Your Name Is Pretty And Lovely

Your name is pretty and Lovely because it looks
Like a pretty flower that Is greater anytime
Smells great and its fragrance and anywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Your Parents

All people, After your parents, Are
neighbors, Nobody feels you well Like your
parents, If you get sick or you Get sad, then
You don’t anyone else - After God - except your
parents, Your parents are like two eyes, If you lose one of them,
then You can see only with one eye, All people are neighbors!

All people are neighbors except Your parents.

*******************************************************************************

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Your Parents ???? ? ???

?? ????, ????? ? ????

??? ?? ????

?? ??? ? ???

???? -

??? ? ???

???? ? ???

???? ???????

???? ????? ??,

?? ???? ? ???

?? ???? ? ???

???? ? ???!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
YOUR PARENTS ?????

All people, After your parents, Are
neighbors, No one feels you except Your
parents, If you get sick or If you get sad,
You don't have none to care about after God Except your
parents, Your parents are like eyes, then If you lose one,
You can see with the other one, All people are
neighbors, All people are neighbors After your parents!

.............................................

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Your Past, Your Present, And Your Future Are Your Whole Days

From birth time into Death time,
We absolutely live all our days,
Good or bad, Willingly or unwillingly,
Satisfied or unsatisfied,
Sad or happy, Up or down,
Sick or wholesome,
Anyway or anything, and Whatsoever...
We are either willing or
Unwilling in this world For many reasons...
We might have suffered from our past,
We may suffer from our current present For many reasons, and
Our past, our present, and We don't know if we will suffer from
Our coming future or not... Our future are
wholly are All our days,
Good or bad... We come into this world to be, but
For many reasons... We often find ourselves to be not
to live your whole life To be
Dissatisfaction turns you into
That to be not... We suffer from everything and
From everyone depending on
What we get in our whole life... Our circumstances push themselves towards
To turn us into fallen souls
Amid miserable life that
Takes us this way or that way...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Your Patience Is Greatly Ours Anytime

Everything and even
From all directions,
patient people,
Everyday in everything,
Simply because you have become
You have not chosen your misery
It is the outcome of
ways are dead-ends
you wholly
to harvest them,
us, so
You don't have anyone, but
That surrounds you,
patience is our teacher
suppress our wrath and
Anytime,
live amid it,
nothing and
You have become like
leaves
Perhaps will not be back
them...

Everyone stand in your face and
It is God's fate
You die one million and one times
Nobody cares about you
A burden on the whole world,
With your will, but
A miserable world,
In your face and
Death reaps
As if you are like spikes of wheat
That astonishes
We bow humbly in front of you
Anytime,
God, so
That surrounds us and
Is very cruel and
Regretfully,
Whom we learn from
How to
This world,
Which we
As if you are
Regretfully,
The mulberry tree's
Will not be back and
 Whereas this is the way with
God's fate is inevitably unavoidable...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Your Patience Is Greatly Ours Anytime - ????? ????

????? ?????? ?? ?? ???

?? ?? ? ??? ?????

??????... ??? ??? ????

???????... ??????? ?? ??? ?????? ???

? ??? ?? ?? ???...

?? ??? ????? ??

?????? ??? ??? ??...

?? ??????? ?????? ???????

?????? ?? ??? ?????? ??

???? ?? ?????? ???

?????? ?? ??? ???

????????... ?????? ?? ??? ?????? ???

?????? ??? ??? ??

??????... ?????? ??? ???


?????? ... ?????? ?? ????

????? ???? ??? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ????!

?????? ??? ?????? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ???????

???? ?? ??? ?????

?????? ?????? ?? ????

????? ?? ????

????? ?? ??? ? ?? ?? ??? ??????... ?????

????? ?? ???? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?????? ?????? ?? ?? ???

?????? ?? ??? ??? ?? ?? ???

? ????? ? ??? ??? ???

????? ??????? ?? ???

?????? ??? ?????? ?????

?????? ?? ??? ????????

?????? ?? ??? ??? ???

?????? ??? ?????? ?? ???

????? ?? ??? ?? ???

?????? ?? ?? ???...

???? ?? ??? ???

?????? ?????? ??? ??? ???

????? ?? ??? ?? ?? ???

???? ?? ??? ?? ???

???? ??????? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ??? ?????

????? ?? ??? ???

?????? ?? ??? ???

?????? ??? ??? ???

?????? ?? ??? ???

?????? ?? ??? ???

?????? ?? ??? ???

?????? ?? ??? ???

?????? ?? ??? ???

?????? ?? ??? ???

MC. ?????

---

MOHAMMAD SKATI

---
Your Pretty Choice

It's not the matter of To be or not to be,
It's not the matter of
Being so and so, or It's not the matter of
To be here or to be there, but
It's the matter of understanding The whole world
around you Anytime, anywhere, and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Your Pretty Imagination

Had you got pretty imagination
conquered the world,

You would have
If you got pretty imagination,

You would conquer the world, but

If you have pretty imagination,

You will
It's your pretty

conquer the whole world.

imagination that

Decides the way you're in the world.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Your Sadness Draws A Sad Picture

That sad sadness

Drawn,

On your pretty face,

Is of great importance

To me because

I notice it

And I feel it well,

Sadness means too much

To me

Anytime, anywhere, and
everywhere,

This sad sadness fills up

All the world's seas and oceans

Because it is too much

too much,

It is horrible

When I feel that drawn sadness

Covers all sides of your face,

This sadness takes

me away into

Unknown worlds and unknown

kingdoms

By day and by night, so

Your sadness is something that

Makes sadder and more upset

Because I can not

resist it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Your Tears Are So Dear To Me

Sadness or
Try be something else

Her pretty eyes shed a lot of tears and

This makes me

suffer

For her,

Her pretty tears are so dear to me

Because they mean to much for me,

Her love penetrates my

heart and

Runs with my blood,

Her pretty tears are like

Gems or pieces

of pretty diamond and

Even more precious and more

expensive, so

Her pretty tears are more precious and

More beautiful, but they make me sad.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
If you're able to overcome and defeat people
surely you will be defeated oneday too,
Inevitably and
not stay and will not prevail
Because justice is over there and no
one can avoid it, and
I can say greatly and wonderfully your ugly
injustice versus
Our pretty justice, so you will not prevail for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
YOUR WEDDING PARTY

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Your Winter Is My Spring

I love both Winter and Spring
Simply because each of them means
Something to me anytime...
Your Winter and your Spring are totally
Different from mine anytime...
Your Winter is not like any Winter
Which we know anytime and
Your Spring is not that ideal Spring
Which I might fall in love with...
Your Winter is stormy and crazy more than that
Winter which we come by every year...
Your Spring is not Spring we go to anytime...
My Winter is pretty although
It's full of a lot of strange things and
My Spring is always unique with its
Pretty roses and those wonderful flowers...
My Winter and my Spring is different totally from Yours simply because they are two parallel lines
That never meet even if they try to do this...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Your Winter is not my Spring - ????? ??? ???

????? ??? ?? ?????? ? ??????? ???????

????? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

?????? ??? ????? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ?? ??

Your Winter Is Warm And Sweet

As your pretty winter comes
happy and
A lot of pretty things, so all
turn warm and sweet in

Immediately I feel
Glad because it reminds me of
My days
My love's pretty winter

anytime.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
You're Faraway, But You're In My Heart

We're on the same planet, but I'm here and you're there, I smell you like I do
To a pretty flower or A laughing rose,
You're a real thing to me and
A real thing is not a dream, I'm here and you're over there
Like someone is attracted to
Another one by a magnet,
You're my moon, but I'm still in love with the
real moon, I'm faraway, but
You're a hair's distance from me,
You're circulating with my warm blood,
I love to be closer to me, but We're always like this, so
I hope one day
That me and you will be together To be or not to be
You're always in my heart.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Lying to yourself equals Lying to others anytime, anywhere, and everywhere... It's wise to fear God Simply because that is promoted into top wisdom... If your arrogance overbalances other things, then You are greatly fallen... It's wise to act in accordance with What you say anytime... Judge yourself before Others judge you greatly...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Youself - ????

????? ???? ???? ????

??? ?? ??? ??? ??? ?? ???

??? ??? ?????

????? ????? ?????

??? ??? ?????

????? ?????

???? ??? ??? ??? ?? ???

????? ???

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Zeiad Abou Ain

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Zero Hour

Twenty-four hour such- and -such
hour so-and-so, but
Each hour is sixty seconds, but
Zero hour is zero seconds,
is something called
operations
Zero hour in which all war
Start, but in peace there is something
Called Zero Hour in which something
Happens to end something bad or changing
A certain
case like shutting down all
Tents in a refugees' camps to
ease the Refugees' case or situations anytime,
Any zero hour must start immediately
To relieve or end people's sufferings,
critical because
Change their current situation it means
Everything is
going to be bad and all
Will not be ending for
people's sake.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Zip Fasteners

Zip fasteners are necessary When needed, but
when not Needed they’re naught and
We need something else,
We need zip fasteners for Our mouths when
too much Backbiting happens all the
Time anywhere and everywhere,
Backbiting is a grave mistake Because it is too
much abusing Our pretty tongues talking about
Our friends or about other people
Without any moral right just we We want talk
freely to amuse Ourselves or to allow ourselves
Talking about things behind our
Friends' backs and their consent,
To stop
backbiting we need good Zip fasteners to shut our
mouts And talk about other issues in a
Good way anytime and anywhere, and
In a word we need moral zip fasteners Just to respect
others in a civilized Way anytime with or without their
Pretty attendance in our communities.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Look For A Pretty Moon

MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE PRETTY LAUGHING'S SENSATIONS

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I Love You Through The Dark

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MY CHOICE AND THAT IS WHAT I WANT ANYTIME AND ANYWHERE

MOHAMMAD SKATI
Mohammad Skati
MOHammAD SKATI

02-18-2014
الآية

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
??? ????

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ???

? ?????? ???

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ????

? ?????? ????

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE OPPOSITES

Mohammad Skati

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
??? (CATS)

?? ??? ?????
?? ??? ?????
?? ?????? ???
?? ??? ????? ??
????
?? ??? ??????
??????
?? ??? ?????
????
????
?? ??????? ?!
??????
????!
???? ?????
?????
?? ?? ??? ????
????
?? ?? ???????
????
?? ?????
????
?? ?? !
????
?? ?????
????
????
????
................. ?? ?!
??????
??? ?? ????
????
!!!
????
?? ???
!!!!
????
?? ???
????
?? ??? ???? ??
????
?? ?? ???

****************************************************************

******

MOHAMMAD SKATI
PAINS

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
????? (THE IGO)

?? ???? ???

??? ?? ?? ? ??

??? ?? ?? ?????

?? ???? ??? ??

??? ?? ?? ??

??? ?? ?? ??

??? ?? ?? ??

???? ?????

?? ?? ?? ??

????

?? ?? ?? ??

????

?????

?? ?? ?? ??

????

???

????

????

????

????

?????

?? ?? ?? ??

????

????

?????

?? ?? ?? ??

????

?????

????

????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

????

????

????

????

????

?????

?????

????

????

?????

????

?????

????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????

?????
MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE PRETTY FALLEN LEAVES OF THE PRETTY MARYLAND

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE ROTTEN WATERMELONS OR THE GREAT WATERMELONS?

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Like the pretty fireballs,
Like the pretty sun at its sunset,
Like the pretty fire of the furnace, and
Like any pretty red planet.

We were little kids
And our mother used to make us
The pretty and sweet Tifahiya
Which consisted of little apples
sweet dye,
little apples

Immersed in the red
Then the red dye stuck to the
And turned them into pretty Tifahiya.

On a tray
Were taken
And sold in the neighboring streets
Close to the alley.

They were being loved by those
Who bought
them.
My little brother

yelled:
Each apple weighs an ounce!
Each apple weighs an ounce!

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I dedicate this poem to those who know the true love anywhere and everywhere.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
????? ?????? (The Pretty Dream)

???? ??????? ?????? ????
??????

???? ??

???? ?????? ? ?????

???? ??

???? ??

???? ?????? ? ???????

???? ??

???? ?????? ? ?????

???? ??

???? ?????? ? ?????

???? ??

???? ?????? ? ?????

???? ??

???? ?????? ? ?????

???? ??

This poem is dedicated to PPE only.

****************************************************************
******

MOHAMMAD SKATI
???????? (Illusive Fear)

MOHAMMAD SKATI
?????? (THE CUCUMBERS)

????

??? ?? ?????

????

???? ?? ?????

????? ??????? ?? ??????

???? ?? ?????

????? ??? ?? ?????

? ?????? ????

??? ??? ???

? ??? ???????

???? ?????

? ?? ???????

???? ?????

? ????? ?? ??? ????.

???? ?? ?????

? ??? ??? ???????

? ?????

???? ?????.

????

? ?? ?? ?????

?? ?????.

?? ?????

?? ????.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
الجایی...

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Virtually we are not in the Renaissance Age, but we are in the age of the paper hero or paper knight, We are in the age of the shameful heroes, We are in the age of the unknown champions or knights, We are in the age that lacks courage and heroism, We are in the age that lacks real and known heroes, We are in the age that lacks people like Hercules, We have heroes whose work is on to boost themselves only, We have champions and knights who are only the heroes of themselves, Our times have changed and our age has changed, We have only shadows or shapes look like knights, but we lack the image of the real knight in our time. Our current knights are only in shapes and not in reality.

The courageous knight is only in the pretty novels and stories of the old people and the pretty kids. They are the days that beget these people and we don't have them and see them anymore even in our novels or stories. Our days are different from the different days of the real knights whom we witnessed long time ago. Our days beget only pretty shapes and nice images, but the real and courageous knights were only in the past.
MOHAMMAD SKATI
**********

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE MISER AND THE TEA

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Painful Goodbye

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
(IN FRONT OF THE BAKERY)

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is called 'WAITING FOR NOTHING IS TOILING AND MEANINGLESS ' by MOHAMMAD SKATI. I translated it into Arabic, so more pretty readers can enjoy it happily.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?

WHERE ARE YOU?
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Baleed

He knows himself, but He
distances himself, People know him, but
He rejects, His
image is known, I never understand him,
He is always in my memory
Baleed, Baleed (not lovely).

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Raneem's Success Is Everyone's Success

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
The whole world is ours, It's everyone's share,
We share the air, we share The water, and we share The soil
depending on where We stay and where we live.
To some people, this is not
Applied to them by anyway.
Some people expand and extend Depending on what's going on.
Some people who are not satisfied, so
They go beyond their limits.
People who like to expand and
Extend always ask for more.
Our world is like a pretty cake And some people are clever in
Dividing the divided and partitioning
The partitioned.
Everyone tries to prey on the Weakest partitions anywhere.
The pretty world (the pretty cake) Has turned into a poor cake.
The strong can enforce us to be In a tent and take over your pretty
House and your property.
No man's land pushes you to
The corner and to an ugly tent.
It's the law of the jungle that
Was built by the forces of evil.
As long as we witness this and
we're in danger.
Love and the pretty sharing of
Life greatly among us will
Strengthen our pretty relations.

?? ?????? ????
???? ??????? ?? ????
??? ??????? ????? ?????
? ??? ? ???? ??? ????
???? ? ??? ??? ??
???? ???? ? ???? ? ????
???? ?? ???? ? ???
???? ?? ???? ? ????
???? ?? ???? ??
???? ? ???? ? ??? ??
???? ? ???? ??
???? ?????? ???
???? ? ???? ? ????
???? ? ???? ??
???? ?? ???? ?
???? ? ???? ?
???? ? ???? ??
???? ? ???? ??
???? ? ?????

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

5169
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
(My Darling)

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Dubai - The Most Beautiful City

MOHAMMAD SKATI
محمّد سكّات

دبي

محمّد سكّات
That Great Change
In Inevitable

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
A Pretty and Laughing Spring

MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE TIME OF ABSURDITY

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
(A METAL BUCKET)

MOHAMMAD SKATI
(I WILL KEEP LOOKING FOR HER)
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
THE FALL OF THE LEAVES OF THE FAKE FRIENDSHIP'S TREES

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
(BUYING TIME)

MOHAMMAD SKATI
ANEMONES

???? ???? ???????

??????? ?????? ????????

?????? ?????

??????? ??? ??????,

?????? ??? ?????? ???

?????? ??????,

???? ?????

???? ?????? ??

??????, ????? ???????,

??????, ????? ???????,

?????? ? ??????? ? ?????

??? ??? ?????? ???????,

?? ????? ?? ???????!

???????? ???????

?? ??? ????? ???????

? ?? ?? ????.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
(One Candle Can Light The Whole Darkness Of The World)

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is called 'MY FRIEND' BY Sandra Feldman. I translated it into Arabic, so more can enjoy it.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
Only those pretty laughs that come out of our hearts are
greatly true And they will be like waving banners
On our faces for ever and ever.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
A DRUM AND A DRUMMER

MOHAMMAD SKATI
I don't like the following:

To be with us or to be against us,
To see the normal colors as they are not,
To see so and so unlike so and so,
To see so and so up and so and so down,
To see with other people's eyes,
To hear with other people's eyes,
To touch with other people's hands,
To taste with other people's mouths,
To walk with other people's feet,
To run away to the front, and
I don't like not to be.
(I HAD BAD DAYS)

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is dedicated to (IMAGINE WHATIF)

MOHAMMAD SKATI
This poem is dedicated to (IMAGINE WHATIF)

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
?? ?? ??? ????? (IN THIS WORLD)

?? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?????
?? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?????
?? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?????
?? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?????
?? ?? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ?? ??? ?????

**********
******?????: ?????? ????? ?????? ????

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
*** ????? ?? ?????? ?????? YASER NADEEM SARI. This poem is by the great poet of his time Mr. YASER NADEEM SARI. I will translate it into English, so more readers can enjoy it happily.

MOHammAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
It's not enough.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
**** This is the translation of my poem #161/441 which is called: MAJED AND THE BLUE SEA. Thanks.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI

?? ???????

????

?????? ???

????

?????? ???

?? ??? ?? ??

???,

???? ???

????,....................

?????....................

????

????? ???

? ???......

???? ?????? ??? ?????

?????? ???

? ?? ??????

???? ?????? ??????.

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
(My Money Is Not Mine)

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHammAD sKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
She Is Eagerly Looging For A Groom

????? ?????

?? ??? ?????

?? ????

???? ?? ????

????

?? ?????

???? ?? ????

?? ????

?? ?????

?? ????? ??

?? ?? ???

?? ????? ??

???? ?? ???

???? ?? ???

??????

?? ??? ?

????? ???

?? ? ?????

????? ?????

???? ????

???? ?????

????? ?? ???

????? ??????

????? ?? ???

???? ????

??????

???? ?? ???

????? ???????!

?? ????? ????!

?? ????? ??????

????? ?????? ?

?????? ?????

????? ?? ??????

????? ?????

????? ?????!

??????

?????? ?? ?? ???

????? ?? ???

????? ?? ???

?????? ?? ?? ???

????? ???????

????? ?? ???

????? ??????

????? ???????!

?????? ?

???? ?

?????? ?

???? ??!

?????? ????? ?

?????? ?? ?

?????? ?

???? ?? ??? ??

????? ???????!
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
25-07-2013

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI

www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI

????? ??? ??????? ????? ?????? ?? ??? ? ?? ????? ?? ???,
???? ??????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ?????, ?? ?? ???, 
???? ?????, ?? ??? ???, ????? ???? ???????
????? ????? ?? ????????, ????? ??
???? ????? ?? ?? ???? ????, ?? ?? ????? ????,
? ??? ?? ???, ?? ??? ??? ???? ??
???? ??? ???????, ????? ????? ??????? ????? ???
???? ?????, ??? ????? ?? ??? ????? ?? ????? ??
???? ???? ?? ?? ????.

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI

21-02-2014
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
And My Heart Falls

MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI
MOHAMMAD SKATI