Mohammed Asim Nehal

- poems -

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Mohammed Asim Nehal (26th April)

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

I have not learned writing poetry nor professionally trained yet my passion drives me to write what I feel about.
.....Until You Reach Your Goals

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Beautiful Mind

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Birthday Gift - Ye Sab Mil Jaye

Dil ki har tamanna har mod par mil jaye...

Khushiyon ka saamna hal pal har ghadi ho jaye...

Ankhon ki chamak, Aftab aur Mahtab ko shekast deti rahe sada...

Umar ke sath zindagi ka safar khusiyon se guzar jaye....

Gyan ka sagar dimag se behne lage

Toofan mushkilon ke dur hi dam todne lage,

Sailab jo uthe rahon mein, dil ke chattan se toot jaye....

Khusiyan hawaon sang tujhko sada aa sehlaye....

Dua'a hum sabki Badalon ka saya de,

Zindagi ke chaman ko phoolon se bhar de...

Allah ki rehmat, Neymat ban barse,

Panah Allah ki ho aur duniya ki azmaish kamyabi se kate jaye..

duniya ki azmayish kamyabi se kate jaye (Amin)

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Body Without Soul

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Closed Door

Whenever I pass by, I always see that door remains closed
I kept passing by in hope that someday I shall see it open

Everybody saw my patience and perseverance
Though, that door remained closed for long

They kept motivating and encouraging me
And I kept waiting with my hope refreshed

Though that door was closed, but it remained open in my heart
Though eye could not see it, but mind's imagination saw something

As the clouds of doubts started to surround
The storm did try to open the door

It did not open and remained closed forever
The mystery remained intact behind the door

Now my thoughts linger around that door
What is inside, which secret it holds?

Now I wish everyone to get a similar door
Which remains closed and the secret behind it remains intact

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Conflict

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Conversation -

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A bird flew towards the pond
Sat on at one side of its bank
And started a conversation
You poor pond, don't you feel dumb
Lying in one place, just waiting for others
I feel pity at times as I pass by.
See look around how beautiful this jungle is
Those animals see them, they roam free
That river, flowing from the mountain
Reflecting the rays of the sun and moonbeams
And day and night playing hides and seeks
And my flying around from bushes to bushes
Carrying grains, making shelter and laying eggs
Speak up Pond and share your grief
Pond with his inherent quality of calmness and patience
Listen to everything and replied with a smile,
Oh my dear bird, we all love the way you
Flutter, mutter and does the chattering
So nice of you to feel my pain which is not,
I am happy go luck; I do not need to roam like you all
You all come to me in a hurry and in thirsty state
I enjoy when you take a sip, I love to feed you all
Imagine if I start to roam, how will you find me?
Probably without you around only few will be affected
But without me, here you all will feel the pinch.
I share your loneliness, your sorrows, and your victories
And also your defeat, you all come back to me again and again
Now think about what you feel and you will be proud of me.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Conversation With My Life...

He asks me what you have stored for me ..........My LIFE

Oh, how innocent question he poses..
What have you stored for me my Life? ? ? ?
And I say.. A mystery which no one ever resolved so far!

And He says:

I get you oh, life but can't see you...why?
I hear about you, but why don't you talk to me my Life?
Sometimes you make me laugh and sometimes you make me cry.
Every time you are with me then why do you test and try?
Sometimes I receive honor and other times I struggle to survive
And when I start walking towards... you run far away teasing me.

And I Say:

You are the master of your fate and helpless at the same time.
And I play a game with you all the time.
I can't reveal the secret since death is standing behind you.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Cup Of Love.....

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Dew Drop

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Dewdrop

Silently slipped
From the dark night
Hoping to see the bright light
From the familiar zone
To the unknown
High in spirits
As I went by
All seems to delight
Busy with their chores
As if needed no more
Were amused as I fly by
May be they all knew
The secret awaiting to unleash
Instead of raising an alarm
They cheered with warmth
As my return was not possible
I was in full zeal
As I entered the ionosphere
Got the first bout of atmosphere
All my purity suffered
My enthusiasm crushed
Gravity started to pull me down
I prayed, leave me alone
My plea was unheard
Finally, I landed on a leaf
Rays quivered through
As I remained motionless
A blow of wind made to bite the dust
And now I am part of it.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Digital Love

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Dirge - On Life

Walk Straight, walk Upright, always
And when the going is tough, have patience
Don't flatter, don't rattle, by dispraise
Life will test you with, every relation.
You will be guided by your passion,
So follow your dreams, until you reach the destination.

A thousand failures, should not distract you
Away from your set goals in life
Be courageous and remain tough like few
You will earn their respect of others, despite
Death will embrace you with pride
Your life story will inspire others and guide.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Dream Seller

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Dream..

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Dreamland

Our Life on earth is full of hustle bustle
We are floating on the stream of time
To meet the necessity and ends
But Life is beyond this for sure.

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Euphoric Radiance

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

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

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

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

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

That’s what euphoria is. That’s what radiance is.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Face Unseen

Many practice sessions with cuckoos
Her mesmerizing voice echoes

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

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

I enjoyed her songs in loneliness and pain
Her voice solaced like desert’s rain

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Failed Leader

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Between life and death
Where death waits patiently,

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

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

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

Finally the curtain falls on their life’s show
They get recorded in history book as “Leaders- who failed”
A Fairy Wish

You become my lover tonight
We shall play hide and seek
Under the moonbeam
You chose one star
And I shall pick one
This long night will melt
With sweetness of our saliva
The dews from our eyes
Will make the dry land wet
Let your dreams fly
With the fragrance of rose
Let the river carry your emotions
To the sea where my heart is waiting
To embrace your love
Before he final ring of the morning bells
And the emerging sun rays
That is ready to wipe off
Yet another fairy wish from me.

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

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

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

No reference will work, no preferences will be honored
I kept reminding you what is right and what is wrong
The result will be out as soon as you reach your grave
So taste the fruits of your own medicines.
I wish you happy journey all alone
from now onwards, till we meet again
just lay down quite
and see the scenes of your life.....Happy Journey.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Feeling Of Love.....

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Futile Search - Philosophical

Since ages, the clot of blood
And the bones covered with flesh
Nicely smoothen with skin
Asked the Almighty, Who I am?
And what am I doing on earth?
Show me YOUR signs and
Whom do I worship?
Came no reply for long
And he descended from the mount
And went away to search
Many generations passed
In the darkness and futile work
Wise men questioned and fools followed
Yet no answer, nor any reply
Generation passed and finally they realized
The signs of the Almighty are everywhere
Only those who questioned went astray.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Ghazal- In English

The buds of wishes have grown and became flowers, now. 
The fragrance of it is spreading to all parts and directions, now.

What my mind conceived and heart did not endorse 
Has remained like a storybook in shelf, now.

The waves of my youth life that reached its zenith 
Has started to calm down year by year, now.

The inner voice of my conscience 
Has become an unsolved question, now.

The stroke of my pen produced a poetry 
Like the Taj Mahal, a symbol of love, now.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Heart That Holds Love

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Humorous Poem

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Jungle Safari....

After a long wait, although it was four months only
When the jungle opened after monsoon season
The very first visit was amusing
The grass was lush green
The trees were blustering oxygen
Many lungs were enjoying purity
The nature was playing the flute
And birds were in melodious mood
How could the lady luck remain aloof?
The sudden sighting of the three tiger cubs
Stopped the passing by gypsies
That stood making beelines
To watch the cute cubs playing all alone
They were behind the bush
Hence, not all could see and guess
We were guessing the numbers
And then came the call of the mother
And the smarter and strongest one
Got up and started to hop in joyous mood
Then two others followed him
Finally, all could see they were three
At the single command of the mother
All three jumped, rushed and gathered
A joyful sight reminded me my last visit
Just before the closure of the national park
I was fortunate enough to sight the King
Now on three consecutive occasions
Yet another memorable Jungle safari.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Kiss Kiss Kiss

How naïve these mountains are
They are trying to kiss the sky
And feel that the clouds are a hindrance
Every time they make them fall on earth
Something grows and wishes are born

Now these mountains plea
O Sky bow down little and reach me
I want to kiss you like ~
The moonbeams kiss the sea
The bees kiss the flowers
And the waves kiss the shore.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Lizard On The Wall

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Lover's Wish

You become my lover tonight
We shall play hide and seek
Under the moonbeam
You chose one star
And I shall pick one
This long night will melt
With sweetness of our saliva
The dews from our eyes
Will make the dry land wet
Let your dreams fly
With the fragrance of rose
Let the river carry your emotions
To the sea where my heart is waiting
To embrace your love
Before, final ring of the morning bells
And the emerging sun rays
That is ready to wipe off
Yet another fairy wish from me.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Man And The Tree

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Mother Monkey's Mourning

The breeze was cool and gentle
The sun was going down
The trees were bubbling with seeds
And the cows were grazing
Birds were chirping melodies
And a group of monkey was enjoying the seeds
Everything was calm and quite
And all of sudden a loud call of barking deer
Put everyone on alert
Monkey kids were enjoying their swing
And mother called them aloud
All rushed towards safety
And monkey started to climb the trees
The mother monkey lost the grip of little one
And he slipped from the branch
And fell straight to the ground,
There was a pin drop silence
As everybody else was looking at the tiger
Mother got down and started to mourn
Seeing this tiger went away.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Mother's Plea

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A New Leaf - 2016

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A New Year Will Come And Go....

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Poet In Me Is Dying

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

They walk to meet my writing desires
And narrate their painful story
Which my mind imagines not
Nor my skills approve to jot down

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Poet's Autopsy - Humorous Poem

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

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

The Autopsy report completed with findings:

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Poet's Fantasy

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Poet's Will

A poet wrote his WILL saying:

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Prayer

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Puzzle Unsolved! !

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Question From Madman ~

They warned me not to meet him free
The man sitting idle under the tree
According to them, he was a fool
My curiosity overtook their warn
I went to him, he stared and scorn
From top to bottom twice and then said
I have a question for you, will you try
I nodded by moving my head
And he said, the end of life is death
We all know, but imagine
If the end of death is a beginning Of a life,
then what would be that life
I started to ponder on his question
Does this make any sense?
By the time I could make myself convince
That man slipped and left me to mince
I started to wonder, was he a madman?
His question remained in my mind
Like a thorn trying to reach my heart
Are we living dead?
If so which life will start after the death
Or are we living a dream?
And how this life will end?
So many wild thoughts crossed my mind
The night began to look bright
And unfolded many hidden treasures
Revealing the mystery of life
And day appeared to be dark and dull
Trying to hide the facts under bright sunlight
And I went to that tree several times
To search that mad man, who disappeared after asking me.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Remembrance

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Road To The Freedom

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

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

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

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

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

 Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Salute To Martyrdom

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Scene At Beach

Waves are dancing
To the tunes of sea

Birds are flying
Against the breeze

Light illuminates the dark patches
Hope is rising with more delight

Kids are busy making castle of sand
Waves dash them down

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

The beach is calm and cool as cucumber

Only tsunami of thoughts
Troubles some hearts and minds.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Seed And A Hope

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Sister Never Grows For The Brother

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Song Of Love

her words
music to my ears
seven chords
decides the rhythm
a song of love

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Spring From The Stone

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Stone I Died : : Ek Pathhar Ki Maut

Original poem by: M. Jalaluddin Rumi

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Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Tribute To Michael Jackson

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Trophy Wife

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Visit To The Graveyard

As I walked through the graveyard
I experienced a mixed feeling
Of sadness and happiness
The sun was shining,
It certainly was a beautiful day outside
And the sky was a crisp blue
There was the first sign of spring
And the gentle breeze carried a familiar smell
The place was extremely peaceful and beautiful
Most of the graves had the nameplates
Showing date of birth and death
And few graves that caught my attention
Were those of a Hockey player, a retired Judge
A musician, a timber merchant and
A retired head master,
Probably they might not have met during their lifetime
But they are neighbors now.
And who knows who else were buried before them
And who will be buried afterwards
Today they all are resting in peace
In the middle of the cemetery
Stands a towering monument
As I walked towards it
A thick orange carpet
Stifled the sound of my footsteps
And I wondered today I am on my foot
But when I will come here finally
I won't be on my foot.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Voice From Heart

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Wise Trade

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A Wonderland

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Aaj Phir Kisi Ne......

Kahin koi ansun nikla hoga
Aaj dariya mein sailab aaya tha

Kahin koi muskuraya hoga
Aaj aasmaan pr bijli kadki hai yara

Kahin koi geet gungunaya hoga
Aaj panchi bhi chehek rahe hain

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Aao Batein Kar Le

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Aasha Ki Kiran

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Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ab Bhi Baqi Hai......

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Above The Clouds

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Adhura Pyar - Half Love

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
After Life - Cacophony

FOSSILS............

Fine
Organized
Substance
Suitable for
Interesting study of
Life
Subsided.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Against The Nature

Will you sow the seeds knowing it will not bear fruits?
Will you go against the nature, just to satisfy your urge?
The temporary phase of your life will pass like clouds
Leaving the thunders behind with no one to shroud

The barren land needs seed, fertilizer and water
Not the sand, cement and concrete flourish

Today they celebrate the victory of assumed the task
Saying historical and remarkable that they got what they want

Only tomorrow will decide their fate for sure
What they wanted whether they achieved it or not

How can you reap something that you never sowed?
Will the sun appear at night or moon during day time?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Aisa Hota Kahan Hai

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Alexandrine - Dreams And Desires

My dreams stood naked, behind the burning desire
Unbidden treasures appeared, bidding for my life:
Enthusiasm gained momentum, wearing golden attire,
And the moon reappeared, by piercing the clouds bizarre.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Alexandrine - Love And Relationships

My love is pure as honey, made of selective nectars
A work in tandem by bees, taking the sorrows of my life:
Some buried petals of the past mixed with the fragrance of presence,
weaving the relationships; by the threads of words.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
All Is In You

All is in You and
I lost my identity in YOU

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
All Looking For Instant Love!

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
All Of A Sudden

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
All Rise

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Alone With Thoughts ~

When the breeze carries tenderness
How can someone remain aloof?
By the caring, soft touches
On the milky ways of life -

And she folds her legs
And spread her arms
Sitting upon the knees
Asking for nothing but true love

The limitations between
The sunrise and the sunset
Ceases by offering
the joy of fleeting moments
the rising thoughts lifts the spirit

where the life flies with the dove
and reaches the zenith of greatness
where no fear touches the body or soul
it is you alone with your thoughts.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
An Account Of 2016

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Anacreontic Poem - 1

Don't fill my cup with Lust
Else Love will move away from me
Lower your gaze tonight
Else stars will hide in shame
You are more beautiful than the moon.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Anacreontic Poem - For Sweetheart

Fill, fill your lips with honey,
You will be off on a journey;
The journey of life, filled with love,
And your soul mate is waiting,
To toast with your lips,
And fill his heart's desires,
Love, friendship, will develop soon
All the pleasures of life will boon.

Beat, beat your heart so fast,
To build enduring relations with a sweetheart;
Why leave the matter to destiny?
When you can make, own path.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
And Her Life Moves On....

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
And I Really Miss You

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
And My Heart Is Still Crying...

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
And She Came Into My Life

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
And This Is Love - A Deep Sea

Infatuation is like a flowing river
Attraction is like a Standstill Lake
But Love is a deep sea.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
And Why This Happens!

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
And You Call It Love…….

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
And You Came.....! ! !

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Anjane Mein Aa Ghera Hai Ye Kis Rog Ne Mujhe

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Another Morning

Sun is about to rise again
Piercing the chain of darkness
And the fog will melt soon
The cold air will no longer worry
the birds and the animals
Another day will drive away
The cold ploy of devil
By the hot lights of love.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Appetite For My Love

Like an iceberg on the sea
Revealing fewer and hiding further

Like the beautiful crescent moon
Among the galaxy of stars
Lone, yet waxing and waning
The behind it is truly hidden

The pearl within the shells
And the shells within the sea
Hiding the lights
That will otherwise shine

Beneath the Solid rocks
Neither air, nor lights cross
 Darkness upon darkness dwells
Yet diamonds remain within

Inside my body beneath skin
Under hard bones
And flexible muscles
My Heart beats the drums

Like breathing is for life
YOU are appetite for my LOVE

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Are we living in an illusionary world?
Or
Our mind thinks not much about it!
this sun never sets nor move from its place
stars are stationary so do the moon and galaxy
It is we moving around
For some it is sunrise for others it is sunset
For some nights are dark
For some days are bright

In this illusionary world
Seasons play their game well
Winter running after summer
Summer submerge in to rains
They all standstill and we move

Our emotions are not stationary
Our age is not stationary
If we cut through and become
Like sun or moon probably
We may become immortal like them.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Arresting Moon - 17 Syllables

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Art Of Survival

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
As I Walk Through Life Alone

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
As You Sow So Shall You Reap (In Hindi)

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
At Crossroads Again

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
At Night On The High Seas:

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Aur Kami Thi..?

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Aurat

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Baarish Ke Mausam Mein......

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Backbiting

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Bahana - Hindi

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Balance Between Expectations And Life

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ban Ke Rah Gayi......

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Barrack No.69

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Be Brave

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Be Editor Of My Love

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Be It Of........

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Be Positive! ! ! !

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Be Watchful...

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Before It’s Too Late.....

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Before It's Too Late

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Being Self

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Believe In Destiny

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

And this makes me firmly believe in destiny.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Bells Of Happiness..

How desperately we all wait
For the happy bells to ring

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Between Odds

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Between The Two.....

Between Life and death is "Struggle";

Between Night and day is "Calmness";

Between Hate and Love is "Heart";

Between Start and Finish is "Continuity";

Between Job and Retirement is "Experience";

Between Peace and War is "Argument";

Between Darkness and Light is "Ray of hope";

Between You and Me is "Relationship";

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Bharosa Mat Karna, Mere Yaar

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Bio - Eagle

I am eagle
Elegant
Graceful
Fearless
Soaring sky

I love corpse
of humans and animals
My body and eyes
work in tandem
I have amazing eyesight

I am a symbol of
beauty, bravery,
courage, honour,
pride, determination.
And I am the "King of the skies";

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Bird Song

The song of these birds
Have mesmerizing effect
My ears never feel fatigue to hear
And my mind remains in serenity

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Birthday Gift For My Sister - With Love

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Blue Bell

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Blue Tooth Biting Ears....

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

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

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

I had the privilege to overhear the conversation between body and soul.

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

Soul looked bemused at initial stage
Then gathered courage to continue,
I am the Spirit, a holy one
Came to this earth with a mission
To dwell in body made up of dust
To prove my point that I obey my Lord
Who created me and commanded to go
My purity is sanctified by my mission itself
I keep reminding a duty to fulfil
Yet they keep ignoring my entire request
For this earthy things they show and trust
They think that body will live forever
They accumulate material things
Without any heed, they fall easily in your trap
And see not their accumulation as a crap
This life beguile them with all its fancies
They see this delusion with false pride
They ignore God’s commandments
For little price
And to keep me calm they built smoky castles
Finally when I see efforts going in vain
You becoming feeble with every complain
And when call is made I leave the place
With a mighty jerk I leave you with account
The burden I carry is much then expected
With submission of accounts the duty I fulfil
The light from I emerged I merge with it
My journey is complete with a high place.
It is you, the body that shall be brought back again
To bear the burden of your deeds.

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Bring Back Those Lost Moments

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Buried Letters

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Burning Desires

The fire of desire for money, burns the fuel of health
As the fire keeps burning, It demands more and more
The flames grow thick leaving behind the smoke and dust
Fragrance is spread by those who keep check on their desires

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Cacophony - Drain

Pain.........

Peeling
Agony
Inside
Naively

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Cacophony - Fight

A cat fight or mating
An eagle on carcass
A crow fight

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Call Me

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

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

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

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

Just Call me

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Calm Night

The splintered day ends  
now the night will come  
dressed in shreds  
tugging its blanket of stars  
and on its frayed ends  
a pale and lonely moon  
will appear on the sky  
the calm night will pass  
in the eyes with the ice.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Candle

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Candle’s Life

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Candles Of Hope

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Candor Of Love Pure And Sacred

A tinge, a flavor seldom I feel anything else
Candor of love pure and sacred
The flash in the eyes sparks everything
Your savor, fragrance the sky
Where do I search you, when you are inside
We are just one, the one in my heart.

Clinging together we sail on the tides
Distance of mind, mingles in thoughts
Oh the pure lights stay away from the dirt
These ways are lighter with smile of mirth
Where do I search you, when you are inside
We are just one, the one in my heart.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Caravan

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

Reticence

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Chain Snatching

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Chal Uth ?? ??

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Mohammed Asim Nehal
Chale Aao Bus Chale Aao

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Wo bant kan rakhna wo kapde bhigana
Wo baucharon se bachna peeche ho jaana

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

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

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

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www.PoemHunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
Mohammed Asim Nehal
Change And Unchange

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Chess - Cacophony

CHESS.....

Clevers
Hiding
Essential
Secrets
Successfully

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Chilling Night

In these shivering nights
When the chilling wind quits
We are alone under the tree
Warming our heart by the eyes
The moon is unaware about the night

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Cinquain- Love

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Cold And Dry

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Colours Of Life

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Colours Of Love

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Colours Of The Life

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Come On Kill Me!

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Come To The World

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Come With Me.......To The Seashore

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Come, let's refresh our promises
Or else it will scatter like petals from a flower

You were never mine, nor to be or will be
You are part of me like a soul in my body

You are always playing with my sentiments
Like throwing a pigeon in the air

And you performed those rituals as if
You are trying to extinguish the burning grazers

You stayed with me during our intimacy.
Like the arrival and departure of the weather

Now I am afraid to think about you "MAN"
Since you're trying to fight this internal battle with self.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Comparison – A Futile Thought.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Compromises - Cacophony

Marriage.............

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Conceitpoem.

He raised the kite against the winter winds
And now someone else is holding the string
What rough weather he felt, what tough time hinds
What enjoyment he lost to, the string holder's spring
Yet this mute world only sees, who the kite is flying!
But the hope of orphan remains, someday he be trying!
Though the song of nightingale now sung by mocking bird
The coin that spins in the air will fall either on heads or tails.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Confession Of Love.

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Conscience

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Correct Me If I Am Wrong!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Countless

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Couplet - 1

They will never say what you did
But will always tell what you never did.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Crush Your Ego

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Cupid's Arrow

The arrow of Cupid got stuck
On the calendar on 14th Feb
The lovers heart bleeds profusely
Year after year and the world enjoys
Celebrating and beating around
Several roses are plugged
To please the bubbling hearts
New hopes and new promises
Things will be same the following day...

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Dagger

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Dard Apna

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Dard Ne Diye

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Death - Cacophony

DEATH....

Divine
End
After
Travel
Hunt

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Death Of A Moon - Part 1

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Death Of A Moon - Part 2

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Death Of A Moon - Part 3

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Deception - Never Learned

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Departure Note - Chain Verse

Tomorrow I shall roam free
Free from the burden of your body
Body that captivated me for long
Long enough to keep me alive

Now I shall be free from any accountability
Accountability that kept me in check
Check that I am still alive and living
Living a life which is predestined
Destined to certain path and ways

Tomorrow when this soul will see the light
Light of the day from the darkness of this body
Body which is mortal, but bundled in ego
Ego, a burden that forced mind to enjoy

Enjoy the dust with which you are made of and
And I shall roam free till ordered to enter new body.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Desire

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Despite My Doubts

Despite my doubts, my hopes and fears
Despite my laughs, my tears and bear
I always remember you, you are so dear
Be it a night, be it day, be it months or Years

I scale the depth of your heart
So vast, so scattered
With the fins of my determination
My passion and faith keeps driving.

The relation, the bond and the affections
You surge in my thoughts
On the flying white horse
And to take me away.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Diamante - Dream And Reality

DREAMS

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Diamante - Prejudice - Acceptance

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Diamante - Winter - Summer

Winter
Cold, dark
Shivering, tethering, fluttering
Time see off the sun
Heating, waving, stretching
Warm, light
Summer

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Diamante 2

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Diamante Poem

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Diamente

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Did You See! !

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Dil Aur Dimag Mein Jung

Jahan dard tha kabhi
Ab sooni hain aankhen

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

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

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

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

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

Tum ne dekhi jo duniya
Us Mein meri nazar kahan thi

Aankhon mein roshni thi lekin
Zehan ka andhera mita kahan

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Dil Ka Haal

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Mohammed Asim Nehal
Dirty - Cacophony

Politics....... 

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Divide And Rule

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

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

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

Now I fear to see the Villages
the prosperity and honesty may have gone
Since the elected government is formed
by working on the "Divide and Rule" principles

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Dizain Verses - A Dance Of The Dreams

Sing with the heart and dance with the soul
keep all smiles, magical words will flow,
The happy feets will join your show and roll,
Call from far, near, above or below,
So, fair old tunes be enjoyed by low,
Body will dance in a maze of to-and-fro,
The like minded pairs will come and go,
Triumph will return with fragrance of glee,
The moments of life will increase a row,
And dreams will say- we are now free!

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Do Raaste

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Don’t Wait, Jump On The Smaller One Now.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Don't Anchor My Heart

My heart is without anchor
It sails in all directions

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Drained - Rubaiyat

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Dream - Quartain

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

When this happened
I started to fall
Carelessly to the lyrics
Till I reached the clouds

They’re the jerk awoke me
And the sweet dreams
flew away leaving me
to wonder where am I.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Dream And Reality

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Dreams

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Dry With Dreams And Wet With Ideas

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Eagle's Plight

I am eagle
Elegant
Graceful
Fearless
Soaring sky

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

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

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

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

Religion which once unite
But now it divides
With wrong preaching
For some selfish gains
Humanity cries like old rains
Mountains feel pressure  
When fighter plane crosses  
With bombs to blast  
Tested sometimes or  
To display power,  
I see the agony of burning mountains  
Crying for help.

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ecg Of Life

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Echo Verse - I Love You

From the sky
Or
Beneath the land
I don't know
But
I will keep an eye on you.
Because
"I love you"

My love is so pure
Yet
You knew not for sure
Again
I utter in valley your name and say
"I love you"

Pay attention to my plea
Either
Reply with yes for yes
Or
Yes for No still
Still I confirm and say
"I love you"

This love is not for body
Or
For beauty
Nor
For something that you possess
As woman still I say:
"I love you"

Divinity I saw in you is beyond
Doubt
Only thing I ask for that
Believe
In our union of minds
For the sake of which I say
"I love you"
Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ecstasy Flight

Under that hallowed moonlit
Something softly enticed
It was two earthly sprites
Sharing love's delights.....

Lips locked in kisses
And bodies entwined
On the twisted sheets
The smell of sweat brined.

Staring at each other's face
Lying in each other's arm
Swims in the sea of love
Far from sky and ground.

Sweet were those moments
Unblemished and untamed
Like a bird stretching their feathers
For yet another ecstasy flight.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ego Of Me....... 

Arrogance, self-centered ambition,  
And an unhealthy belief in one's own importance.  
Egotism is it not like alcoholism.  
Though both are highly addictive  
And ultimately end up  
Putting their victims out of touch with reality  
They live in their own world  
And they die all alone  
Although one stumble and knock things down  
And other mistakes by thinking it self-confidence and power  
Whereas it is sicker arrogance.  

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ek Aisa Rishta Chahiye

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ek Ashar

teree dava, teri dua na teri hamadardee hee kaam aayee
jo sila meri wafa ka mila usakee koe daava hee nahin

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Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ek Band Darwaza - ?? ??? ?????

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ek Dil Ka Sukoon

Talashte hain hum is jahan mein
Ek dil ka sukoon, jo milke bhi nahi milta

Paas itna hai ki sason se aate jaate
Dil tak pahuch ke bhi nahi pahunchta

Jism ko mil bhi jaata hai ye kabhi kabhi
Rooh ke paas rehte hue nahi milta

Waqt isko kahan rehne deta hai yaksa
Khusi mein kahin milta nahi nag ham me milta

Kitne hisson mein kiya gaya hai ye taqseem
Ek mein mil bhi jaye toh dusre mein ye nahi milta

Dar ba dar tut ke logon ko isse dhundte dekha
Din ke ujale mein na raat ki siyahi mein milta

Mil bhi jaye toh ye kitabon me mile
Haqeeqat ke is jahan mein badi mushkil se milta

Sote hue ko jaga deta yeh gehri neend se bhi
Jaagte insaan ko kuch waqt ibadaton mein milta

Talash iski jo kare unhe milta hi nahi
Bhatkata hai sehra mein pahadon mein kabhi
Wadiyon mein kisi awaz ko ye kyun kar milta

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ek Iss Paar, Ek Uss Paar

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ek Mukhota Lana Hai In Mukhoton Ke Bazar Se

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ek Nazm.....

Sheeshe ka Anaa woh lekar bhi
Pathar ka jigar hi rakhte hain
Samjha tha unhe mai apna Bhi
beganon sa sabab woh rakhte hain

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

Dil ki gar tadap na ho toh
koi kyun kar yaad kare
Is jhooti tasalli ki khatir
milne ki kyun fariyad kare.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ek Pathhar Ki Maut

Original poem by: M. Jalaluddin Rumi

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ek Rihaayi Ke Baad

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ek Rishta

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ek Sher

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

????-????  ?? ?? ??????? ??????
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Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ek Sher -

JaAgi hai koi hasrat, phir kisi khwab ne bechain kiya
Uth chala hoon mai phir kisi safar pe.........

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ek Zakhm Hara Hai

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Empty Shell

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Enjoying Silence Around.

My mind is at peace with the stillness of the pond
Enough of walking strange paths and wander around

The wind is gentle and flowers are blooming
Birds are resting with babies and grooming

Sky is crystal clear and so the path around
Moonbeams on green grass showing silver ground

Mind thoughts are silent with this background
Those stars are playing with my spirit round and round

And let me stay alone in this silence and bound
A drop of a pin will disturb this silence with its sound

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Enough Is Enough - Ghazal In English

Enough for this display of your broken heart
Enough of the fun you make in your life

Enough you had discussion day and night
Enough of the burning of this candle tonight

Enough opportunity you got in your mission
Enough of your excuses for failures

Now you stand all alone on the shore of this life
Enough of dealing with waves and currents

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Even After Your Death

Death of the body is not the end of your existence,
Your ideas will live the life you planned,
Those floating ideas are your legacy on earth,
While your body will bite the dust.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Expired Humans

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Faith In You - Senryu
	his life masquerade
with many demons around
faith in YOU guides me

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Fate And Destiny

Fate had a fight with destiny, life and death:
Fate said I am preordained course of anybody's life
Destiny said I am a set of predetermined events,
Life said without me you both are useless
Death said I am in love with life and I always succeed.

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Fear - Cacophony

Paranoid........

Personality
Aetiology
Reasoning
Assuming
Not there
Oodles
intense
Disorder

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Feelings -When In Love |

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Fight For What?  

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Fill Your Heart With Love And See The Magic.

The Intrinsic value of human heart is null
Like a flower without fragrance,
Like a bird without wings,
Like a shell without pearl
Like a song without words
Like a hug without the kiss
Like a smile without the teeth
Like a supply without demand

Like a soul without a mind
Like a ship without a rudder
Like a job without a role
Like a hope without believe
Like an attempt without courage
Like a desert without mirage
Fill your heart with Love and see the magic.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Finger Ring

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Fish Fry

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Five Liner - Satire

A country had the curse that will be ruled by a Moron
There came a saint who advised people
To pray for the King to become wise
All raised up their hands to pray as advised
The prayer was heard and soon the King died

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Floating In The Sky

During our spare time ~ we used to look at the shadow
Now when time is slipping ~ We hardly think about it
We are totally engrossed ~ In the luxuries of this world

Time is ticking away ~ And seasons are passing
What is today will not be there tomorrow
Those floating clouds on the sky
Will definitely become the rain and fall on the clay

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Flying Kite

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Food For The Taste

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
For Gold And Silver

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
For My Kids - A Piece Of Advise

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

For my kids.....

Mohammed Asim Nehal
For You

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

With every breath of cacophony
My mind goes on for starch

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Forever And Ever Till Eternity...

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

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

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

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

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

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

Forever and ever till eternity.....

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Fragrance

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
French Fries..

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Friends

True Friends

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Frog's Jump

He jumps to the conclusion
Like frog jumping places
Landing is guaranteed
But the place is uncertain

Frog don't jump looking backwards
While your feet takes you forward
Kick start or Jump start
You are vulnerable in the air

Mohammed Asim Nehal
From Busy Life - Tanka

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
From Nothing

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Funny Side Of Life

I knew a fish who lived in a jar
To meet his friend who lived very far
At once she jumped out of the jar
Since there was no water, it was bizarre
She had to jump back with a scar.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Making paper boats and watching them zigzag
water streaming through the narrow lanes.
Climbing on the trees and
sitting for hours observing the world beneath,
legs swinging to some unheard music,
Playing marbles, hopscotch and other local games.
Making tents out of sheets and blankets over the furniture and escaping into a magical world lit by torch. So sad to see the world has changed very fast Generation is passing by widening the gaps.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ghame-Dil Mein Aur Kya Milega

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ghazal - In English

They say your eyes have seen dreams, when did you sleep?
Where everyone remains sleeping, how do you remain awake?

Those doors are special where air asks for permission,
Where no one can go, how did you enter there.

And for whom the lights awaits for illumination
How the darkness did sent you there?

And who is self-sufficient and have abundant resources &quot;MAN&quot;
How did HE send you empty handed.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ghazal - Kya Maloom Tha....

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

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

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

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

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

Hindi Translation

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Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ginger Love

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Give Me A Call.........

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Glass Floor

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Gone For A Toss! !

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
We are running against the time and the dates,
Clock keeps reminding three aspects of life,
Age, emotions and gains,
Age settings are default, it will always increase.
Emotions swing like pendulum between content and discontent
Gains are our account
showing what we earned in this life and for hereafter.
We all want to go past the clock and calendar
Although they keep us reminding of our existence,
life around and blessings.
How fortunate we are to be with it or
unfortunate not to be? ..For you to decide!
Well, I am gone past the clock and calendar
and waiting for others to join...
This waiting is a long waiting
since I have no deadlines to meet,
no targets to achieve and no goals to attain.
All my waiting is for the final call by Almighty ......
He will summon and we all will obey,
This clock and Calendar kept me so busy all the time
that I hardly got time to imagine without them.
Now when they are not around I realize that
all my body movement have stopped,
Heart beating no more, mind exploring no more,
eyes see the unseen, ears hear new sounds,
Stomach lying flat and want no food,
Veins passing no blood and all emotions gone.
Dust, we all hate it, isn’t it!
We wear cloth; shoe to protect ourselves isn’t it!
I am part of it now.
I am with those, I hated the most.
All stand still like sky, like standing tree or a rock, motionless.
Images of what I did in this world is passing by,
showing me good deeds and bad deeds,
Which I did knowingly or unknowingly,
I have no control, whatsoever, to amend it.
Further I have no power even to push even tiny little creature
like ants and termites,
They are eating my body, the body I loved so much,
I cared so much even a little pimple or a dimple or a cut would take away my sleep and make me restless,
Is now at the mercy of those creatures.

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Goodbye Winter....

Goodbye bitter winter
Chilly winds, Foggy nights
No winter lasts forever and ever
It's time to pass on the baton to spring
Leaves will fall and life will bewarmer
Fresh air and bright sunshine will emerge
Fragrance of flowers will merge in the air
The greatest joy of life will dance and sing
And lively green, yellow, and pink will delight yet again

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Goodbye! ! !

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Grapes Are Sour

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Gratitude

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Gratitude To Friends

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Gravitational Force - Sonnet

Gravitational force is pulling everything towards it
Be it humans, animals, birds or nonliving things,
Everything applies force and energy to remain upright;
And till the time they are alive, they give tough fight
But the gravitational force gives no respite,
Though the situation with everyone remains tight
Some applies their ego and some their power
But this force can have significant impact
On the health and function of all living organisms
They say gravitational field influence
Different aspects of the physiology of living organisms
Whatever they say or whatever we may feel
Gravitational force always has the last laugh
And we all finally fall to its feet.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Guess Me What

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Guess What? ? ?

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 19 Life Saved

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 22 Soul In Body

bunch of wild daisies
fluttering furiously
like soul in body.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 24 Family Reunite.

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 37 Above Worries

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 63

the vastness of fields
under the enduring sky
dragonfly returns

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 66

to welcome the sun
a sunflower tilts gently
a vibrant morning

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 67

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 72 Smoke

penetrate my ears
the locomotive whistle
leaving clouds of smoke

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku -  82

a summer sunset
plants exhale sigh of relief
fallen bamboo leaves

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 87

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 94 Morning

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 10  Blossom In Life

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 100  Dance

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 101 Painting

dark tunnels empty
no dwellers in Ice Castles
only for paintings

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 102  Futile Try

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 103 Gifts

life cycle- God's gift
pollution- a human's gift
rainbow- nature's gift

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 104 Lovely Night

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 105 Small Boat

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 106  Nature

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
new moon arises-
the new waves in the calm sea
the new avenues

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 108  Intoxicated

sip from hibiscus
a dance by the humming bird
intoxicated

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The torrential rain
puppy plays in rain water
crab hide, under rocks

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 11 Autumn Delights

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 110

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 111 Galaxy

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 113  Granite

the granite marbles
shining under the moonlight
a stench filled carpet

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 114  Paradise On Earth

the lush green valley
unravels the mystery
paradise on earth

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 115 Moods

shimmering roses
dancing under the moonlight
giving illusion

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku  116

raced across meadow
with sound of thundering hooves
little porcupine

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 119

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 12  Drought

abandoned tree seems
skeleton under white sky
eagle watching drought

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 120

playing symphony
a chorus of cicada
my ears listen songs

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 121  Whisper

birds whisper secrets
in a melodious tune
decode it to succeed

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 122  Song

a robin sings song
melodious sorrowful
emerge bright moonlight

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 123

colourful forest
surrounded by the water
the green leaves whisper

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 124

colourful forest
surrounded by the water
the green leaves whisper

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 125 Seasons

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 126

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 128  Empty Nests

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 129

lone cactus flower
after light summer rainfall
waits for butterfly

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 13  Opportunity

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 131

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 132

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 138

under harvest moon
the milky way photographs
fallen bamboo leaves

Mohammed Asim Nehal
hawk feathers flaring
one swollen heart that gets bent

to shatter the cold

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 140  Shades

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 141

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 142

bamboo leaves rustling
sky is like icy sapphire
unbuckled ship floats

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 143

birdsong is sublime
when perceived by human minds
melody conferred

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 144

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 145

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 146

chill wind gushes past
the silent tombstone boulder
old sorrow echoes

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 147

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 148 Baby Wonders

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 149

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 15 Candles

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 150  New Beginning

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 151

in a standstill lake
a butterfly flutters on
the floating lotus

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 153

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 154

a sip from flower
intoxicating nectar
energetic drink

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 156

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 158

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 159

crispy ardor leaves
canvas of artful color
celebrating death

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 16 Butterfly

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 160

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 161

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 162

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 164

snow capped mountains
everything painted in white
purity, hallmark

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 17  Butterfly.

a hope to return
to the beautiful flower
makes butterfly stroll

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 170

a snowflake melting
weather pauses the silence
rivers flow freely

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 171

life flutters again
looking at the butterfly
returns to childhood

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 172

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 18  Sunset

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 180

valleys and mountains
in total serenity
with the thoughts in mind

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 182

no guards to protect
dilapidated castle
honeycomb on gate

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 184

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 2  Patience Testified

between two pillars
a spider weaves its cobweb
patience testified.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 20  Life Marching.

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 201

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 21 Melodic Nature

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 23  Melting Life

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 25  Winter Calls

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 255

witnessing their growth
sunflower opens up further
between dawn and dusk

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 26  Care

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 27  Hide And Seek

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 279

don't ignite passion
it will burn till the last breath
like burning candles

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 28  Boat

the sound of water
flowing continuously
a little boat sails

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 29  Winter

Fragrance of flower
announces the winter season
bees collect nectar

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 3 Harmony Among Squirrels

whistling of squirrels
to warn, approaching danger
reflects harmony.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 30  Setting Sun

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 31 Alert Owl

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 32  Calculated Risk.

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 33 Winter On

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 335

a tangerine tinge
sun takes a dip in the sea
birds returning home

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 34 Life In Open

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 35  Winter Sun

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 36  Life Standstill

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 38  Moonlight

under the moonlight
sea is unrest and dancing
nature is quiet

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 39  Summer

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 4  Mission Accomplished -

Soaked in humbleness
awareness becomes wisdom
mission accomplished

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 40  Sunset 1

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 41 Sunrise

tangerine arise
light and life coming alive
amusing sunrise

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 42  Banyan Tree

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 43 Nature Delights

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 44  Flower And Butterfly

Butterfly flutters
Flower dances with a smile
Fragrance say try try

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 45 Birds

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 46  Winter

A winter blanket
the glistening dew on plants
shimmering rivers

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 47  Chase

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 48  Nature

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 49  Sunflower

the night has fallen
moon light intimidating
sunflower waiting

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 5 Lullaby

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 50 Lotus

lotus flowers
in the middle of the pond
the bright sunshine

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 51 Night

between starry night
moon silently walks over
an owl hoots softly

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 52  Resting

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 53  On The Tree

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 54  Peacock And Rainbow

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
horses ate grasses
meadows look so desolate
donkeys wandering

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 56  Apples

coming spring season
apples are ripening, red
antioxidants

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 58  Harvest

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 60 Trail Of Love -

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 61

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 64  To Catch

in rippled water
some old memory flashbacks
spider making webs

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 65

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 68

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
solitary death
maple leave on the graveyard
unburried on buried

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 70

roaring spring sea
snail emerging from the shell
the wild geese returns

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 71

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 73  Season

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 74 Cage

meadowlark in cage
loneliness song in the air
sight very despair

Mohammed Asim Nehal
a lone leafless tree
no shadow to offer free
burning underneath

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 76  Dragon

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 77

flying in circles
eagles surpasses vultures
over and again

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 78  Time

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 8  Cosmic Union

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 80  Life

flying butterfly
sucks nectar mercilessly
a candle melting

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 81 - Spring

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 83

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 84  Raindrops

diamonds hanging
falls from heaven, on the leaves
natural necklace

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 85 Orchestra

raindrops on tin roof
a musical orchestra
trees sing welcome song

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 86  Rain Dance

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 88

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 89  Red Berries

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 9  Patience

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 90  Autumn Night

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 91  Autumn And Rain

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

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

dryness sucks the sweat
moisture in air relives stress
never satisfied

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 92

beneath cloudy sky
fishes splashing in the lake
night submerged silence

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 93  Mating Call

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 95  Probing? ? ?

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 97  Hope

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 98  Nature Testing

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - 99  Clouds Mesmerizes

behind the mountains
floating clouds mesmerizes
firework in the sky

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Adventure

in the morning sun
as cold feathers gets warmer
out for adventure

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Autumn

autumn dances on
everything falls to the ground
and then undresses

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Darkness

darkness
is frozen with the timeline
as nameless ashes

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Dewdrops

scent of this harvest
some unfulfilled promises
hanging on dewdrops

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Emptiness

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Falling Dewdrops

under harvest moon
the milky way photographs
the fallen dewdrops

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Grass

on the hummock grass
green blades soothes after the rain
carpet for bare feet

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Harvest And Cuckoo

scent of this harvest
some unfulfilled promises
a call by cuckoo

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Hope

as the dawn appears
dark hills shines under sunlight
sadness fades away

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - In Love

monochrome shadow
under the falling moonbeams
dissolves barrier

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - In Serenity

valleys and mountains
in total serenity
with the thoughts in mind

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Life

ephemeral dunes
paper boat in the river
clouds moving away

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Life 1

ushering in leaves
never know when wind will blow
our dreams, our lives

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Love Love Love...

keeper of my heart
love me as long as i live
show me the bright light

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Moon And Darkness

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Nature

a snowflake melting
weather pauses the silence
rivers flow freely

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Nature X

in autumn twilight
all naked and transparent
under sea water

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Nature's Love

a whispering wasp
fly at icicle petal
a sunflower opens

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - On Thoughts

wind defiling leaves
turmoil environs forest
mind unrest with thoughts

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Poem

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Purity

snow capped mountains
everything painted in white
purity, hallmark

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Regrets

the lonely darkness
wanders the thicket forest
is full of regrets

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Silence Broken

in this emptiness
shadow of a crow dances
silence is broken

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Springtime

majestic springtime
birds sing melodious songs
fragrance in the air

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Sunset

a stunning sunset ~
clear, dim and captivating
eyes were hypnotized

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Sweetness

when rose blooms in heart
then fragrance spreads everywhere
valley of sweetness

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - The Leaves

leaves gracefully fall
serving the ecosystem
manure for the earth

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - The Life

ephemeral dunes
paper boat drifting away
clouds moving across

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Thoughts

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Unprecedented

The running water
breaks inner tranquility
Unprecedented

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Winter

drops are quivering
on the leaves of the cherry
winter equinox

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Winter And Relationship

like ~ snow in winter
let us unite and strengthen ~
our relationships

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Winter's Magic

a melting snowflake
weather pauses the silence
rivers flow freely

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku ~ Haiku

the flaxen moon gleams
ducks swimming effortlessly
in languid water

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku- 118

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku- 127

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku -130

lost in the jungle
before crossing, river bridge
cemetery gate

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku- 133

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku- 134

a hidden treasure
partially buried in sand
our escape of life

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku -135

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku- 158

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku- 180

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku- 181

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Unrequited Love
when heaven weeps silently
grass in abundance

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku -334

weather culminates
when thick and dark clouds surrounds
daylight eclipses

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku- 359

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku- 59 Life

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku- A New Day

at dawn, beaming lights
birds chirping, flowers dancing
a new beginning

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku And Senryu - 25 (A Busy Day)

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - At Sea

two creeks from mountain
take different routes ~ rivers
meets again at sea

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku- Bud And Butterfly

rose bud is waiting
to bloom and spread the fragrance
where is the butterfly?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku- Cat Walk

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Dejávu

soundless whispering
the shade of thick bamboo trees
the feeling of déjávu

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku- Drifting Away

ephemeral dunes
paper boat in the river
clouds moving away

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku- Floating Lotus

in a standstill lake
a butterfly flutters on
the floating lotus

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku- Jove's Nectar

swan swimming in pond
like a casket of the gold
a jove's nectar sup

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku- Loneliness

loneliness will kill
better engage in something
the new avenues

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku- Memory.

bliss memory clings
Like an icicle marrow
breaking voice across

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku On Nature

a snowflake melting
weather pauses the silence
rivers flow freely

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Red Berries - Life

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku Senryu Series- 1 (Life's Journey)

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku Series - 14 Emotions

Water runs on stones
Endless possibilities
Spectrum of the life

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku- Shift Of Season

drops are quivering
on the leaves of the cherry
blossom cools

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku - Tears

beneath cloudless sky
reflection is blue in pond
tears of crocodile

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku- Winter Morn

a winter morning
Chilling cold, cosy blankets
sun to find its way

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku, Haiku

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku, Haiku - Life

a cold autumn rain
caught them unexpectedly
now searching a tree

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haiku/ Senryu ~ 6

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Half Wife

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Happy Birthday - Edward Kofi Louis

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Haunting Beauty

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Have You Pondered

Have you pondered?
Why heavens are without any pillars
And why mountains are placed on earth?
And why moving creatures of all kinds are scattered?
And why water is sent down from sky (Rains) ?
And how the earth comes to life after death?
And we should be thankful to Almighty for everything.
Indeed, HE merges the night into the day and
Merges the day into the night
And has subjected the sun and the moon,
Each running its course for a term appointed
He sends down the rain,
And knows that which is in the wombs
No person knows what he will earn tomorrow,
And no person knows in what land he will die.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
He Came With My Spirit.

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
He Is Alive Only To See You Happy

Neither he long for you nor will wait  
He just loves you and will love you  

Even when the tears are ready to appear  
He hides it well without letting you know  

He remains awake often during the nights  
And talks with stars and moon  

He is alive only to see you happy  
And raises his hands to pray for you  

He never tells anybody nor speak about you  
Else people will start pointing at you  

Neither he long for you nor will wait  
He just loves you and will keep loving you  

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Healing Heart

do not stitch my heart
by piercing thousand needles
kind words are enough

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Healing Hearts- Imagery

We walked alongside one another
and did not talk
Went past a pond filled with lotus
and saw the swimming ducks
We did not stop to discuss anything
and reached our pine tree
collected fallen pines
and put them straight in a row
sat for a while looking at the sky
heavy clouds gathered
and it started raining
instead of looking for shed
we allowed water to fall our body
and wipe our past
the scars which I felt in my heart
started to heal by the song of the rain.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Her Comfort.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Her Innocence

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Her Soulful Journey

She was screaming in pain as thunder
pounding out in fear as lightning hinder
Looking out of the window towards the sky
And started dancing in few seconds with joy
Such is the Joy and such is the rejoice

Now she is far from being weathered
Her personality and character gelled together
She took the flight on hope's feather
With pride the lost dignity is gathered

No more she is a disgracing soul now!
She gained maturity without being old, how?
Beauty and sex appeal together, Wow?
She is out from the self-prison like a cow.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Her Thirst

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ho Jane Do

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Hope

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
House Of War

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
How Animals Grew In My Heart

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
How Come!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
How Innocent Are We! ! ! !

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
How They Segregate! ! ! ! !

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
How Will You Divide Them?

How will you divide them?
The love of your mother and care of your father.

How will you divide them?
The support of your sister and motivation of your brother.

How will you divide them?
The knowledge you gain and the wisdom you attain.

How will you divide them?
The corruption of your mind and the purity of your heart.

How will you divide them?
The nativity in your relationship and the maturity of relations.

How will you divide them?
The abstract thoughts from the clarity of thinking.

How will you divide them?
The lively life and the deadly death.

All come back to me with an answer
Division not possible.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A patient came with some complaints
I have not eaten yet not feel hungry
Body sleep, but I remain awake
lost in thoughts
I hear, my heart says something
But understand not what it means
I talk when nobody is around
I see when none is in front or behind
I smile without any reason
I cry without any reason
What is it? Why do I suffer?

Doctor said: nothing is wrong.
The body is fine, mind is sound,
Everything is normal,
Just go and tell her that
You love her, confess this
You will be relieved from all complaints.

With joy he left
Came back with a broken leg
They chased me till I could run
Finally, they got the better of me and
Here I am. I was better with all those complaints
Now I cannot walk and body suffers pain.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Hunger-Strike By A Mosquito

A mosquito decided that it will not suck blood
From the body of humans and animals
And it will prefer to die of hunger
All other mosquitoes gathered together
To convince him that he should give up this hunger-strike
One of them argued by putting his thoughts across
Dear Brother God created us to suck the blood
And it is a service to God; we are not doing it on our own
We are made like that so give up your idea
With no response, the other one puts forth his point
We are helping these humans and animals
By sucking their excess blood which they don’t require
Again, no response, the wise among them was watching all
And he finally came forward to share his view-point
Look this world is created as a food-chain
Every other living being is food for one another
We may merely survive on nectar and sugar
But for breeding and offspring, we need Blood
Else if everyone starts thinking your way
Probably we will extinct from this earth
Now tell us why you are on a hunger strike?
Well, I was at one worship place of humanity
And there I heard that Humans are supreme creation of GOD
They are created to serve and protect everything on earth
They have rights and duties towards all living as well as
Non-living beings and they have control over everything
And they are ordered not to harm and destroy anything irrationally
In fact they are guardian and protector of nature and animals
And I developed a guilt feeling while sucking the blood
And decided to die rather than harm them in anyway
Please correct me if I am doing anything wrong?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
I Am Lost Searching You......

I am lost searching you
Over the mountains,
Over the rivers,
Over the bridges of love.
I am really far from myself,

How do I return?
When minutes took me to three miles
And months have crossed the years
And still, I roam.
To search you.

Seasons came and went by
The eggs hatched and birds fly
From caterpillar to butterfly
But my search for you is still dry
And this world is hiding you beyond my reach.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
I Am The Bee And My Sacrifice.....

I walked away from the rose,
so that it would grow and glow.
There are no regrets.
The hurt lingers with the mixture of
Pleasure, satisfaction, and gratitude.
I am happy that I was not selfish
I can carry myself now.
There may never be a day
that will not bring me to my knees
but that is the price of a love
I paid I suppose knowingly.
I am in love so I do not fear it.
I do not fear to roam free
Searching for other rose.
As I cannot suffer alone for the rest of the day
this is neither a tribute nor a self-punishment.
I wish to live and see more rose like this again.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
I Am Your Shadow

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
I Am Your Soul

I am not a dream
That will pass while you asleep
I am not a word
That will stay on the lips
I am not a body
That can be tied
I am not a night
That will pass in the darkness
I am not a lover
That will crawl on for the body
Nor I am the scenes
That will pass while you walk by
Nor I am reason for anything
That person will kick me out or resolve
Nor I am stone
Of which you can make monuments
Then what I am?
I am the soul, living inside the body
Yet free from its hassles
I am your imagination
That wanders without being charged
Nobody can catch me, nor
Keep me forever and ever.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
I Envy This Pen

I envy this pen,
It writes and then hangs
Between the soft lips
Takes a bite of the teeth
Goes back to writing
Touches the silky hairs
And back on paper to dance
Goes again to touch the long neck
This naughty pen
Rolls over the fingers
Stays firmly with the thumb
I care less about what it writes
I envy the way it remains
Close to body and heart.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
I Have Seen You

In the morning calmness
When sun is ready to walk-in
When buds are ready to blossom
Drop on leave is ready to merge with air
When birds are stretching their wings
When river is gushing to meet the sea
And In the thread separating night with day.
I have seen YOU.

I have seen you
Umpteen times in my mirror
In the shade of thick bamboo trees
In the eyes of a child and in iniquities mind
In the sweat of a labor
On the hope of a kite
Finally on mother's lap and
In his sweet dreams.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
I Lost My Heart To Nature.

In a beautiful valley
With snow on mountain top
flowing spring between the trees
meadows grazed by horses and sheep
With the beautiful faces around
I lost my heart
When mind wandered in thoughts
No music can match
The twittering of birds
No dance can match
The swings of branches
Unparalleled dance of peacock
Sun playing hide and seek
Grass holding snow cubes
Wind playing flute
Bamboos beating nature's drums
I lost my heart to nature's love.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
I Love You

From the sky
Or
Beneath the land
I don't know
But
I will keep an eye on you.
Because
“I love you” ;

My love is so pure
Yet
You knew not for sure
Again
I utter in valley your name and say
“I love you” ;

Pay attention to my plea
Either
Reply with yes for yes
Or
Yes for No still
Still I confirm and say
“I love you” ;

This love is not for body
Or
For beauty
Nor
For something that you possess
As woman still I say:
“I love you” ;

Divinity I saw in you is beyond
Doubt
Only thing I ask for that
Believe
In our union of minds
For the sake of which I say
“I love you” ;
Mohammed Asim Nehal
I Offer You My Heart

Boy to Girl
I offer you my heart
Take care as if it's yours now
Remember I am a heartless creature
So don't expect any mercy....

Girl to Boy
Oh, I return you your precious heart
I need you to complete
Neither body nor heart
What will I do with them?

Boy to Girl
For long you wanted me
And I live in my heart
And to offer you anything less
I did never think.

Girl to Boy
My pleasure to have your heat
But not to leave you heartless
And inhumane, I surrender
Myself to you in return

Love is no trade
Nor the division
It is inseparable
The divine.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
I Owe Happiness To My Friends...

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
I Quit - Motivational

I quit from the sickness of narrow mind
I quit from meanness of bright lamps
I quit from darkness of wavering clamp
I quit from obsolete dirt that touches on

Quit will shed some burden off
Which my selfless motives are carrying on
I fear with the mirror covers
This is breakable with the slightest hurt.

Quit is the decision subconsciously taken.
Else realities will wage war with purities of heart.
Soul kept knocking the door so often
The doors that are half close and half open.

Quit may appears to be wonderful thought
When it is phased out,
world reacts with frolic drought
but I am very firm without any doubts

Mohammed Asim Nehal
I reside between your breaths
like the moon between stars
like the waves in the ocean
like the wind passing leaves
like the birds crossing the mountains

You relax between my arms
like the fishes in the pond
like the flowers on the thorns
like the tongue between the teeth

We live together
like the mountains in springtime
like oasis in the desert

Our life is one
like a single soul in two bodies

Just you and me.....

Mohammed Asim Nehal
I See My Love Blossom

In the jingle of your bracelet,
In the kohl that lined your inquisitive eyes,
In the softness of your lips,
I see my love soothing ;

In the changing colors of the sky,
In the delicate ensemble of the words,
In the early morning drizzle,
I see your acceptance of my love ;

In the depth of the night sky,
In tequila sunset,
In the shadows of dusk,
I see our love blossom ;

In the tangerine morning,
In the droplets of water hanging on your hair,
In the blush that rises on your cheek,
I see our love shining ;

In the base of our throat,
In the half-opened crayon box,
In the edge of the rose-tinted clouds
I see our love immortalized ;

In the soft moonlight
In the paper boat merrily drifting
In the changing temperature
I see the world envying ;

Mohammed Asim Nehal
I See The World In You

In the changing cerulean of the sky,
In the shadows of dusk,
In amber sunsets,
In the early morning drizzle,
I see the world in YOU.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Like those flames of the candles
Lambent, plummeting yet shining....

Like those pearls of the shells
Secretive, hidden yet waiting....... 

Like those diamonds of the mines
Underground, below rocks yet precious 

Like those fragrances of the flowers
Enticing, refreshing yet scintillating 

Wherever I go, I promise
I shall carry you in my heart \_\_\_

Mohammed Asim Nehal
I Will Take You To The Lovers Land

You come to me leaving all your worries behind
And I will take you to the land of love called Lovers land
Where time will stand-still to follow our instructions
Where the stars will see the twinkling in our eyes
And the moon will learn waning and waxing
Where clouds will be longing to become our pillow
Cuckoo and Nightingale will learn to sing our songs
But we shall remain engaged with each other.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
I Will Wait For You-Hope

I will wait for you as
the ruins wait for travelers.
I will wait for you as
the sea wait for rivers.

I will wait for you
to run my fingers
along the contours
of your body just
to ignite the love.

I will wait for you
even though it is hard
to remain patient,
And wait for eternity

Though you are not by my side
to hold me tight
to touch my senses,
I will wait to keep my dreams alive.

And these dreams are my only property,
which I have earned and
something to live for
and the only thing to die with.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
I wish I had the pen to write about you my poet friend
your passion, your love and your imaginations, unbounded.
I want this world to know how you see beautiful things around
But I don't have the words nor the meter to fit your rhymes.

I wish I had the best of the canvass to paint your picture
Yet the colors are limited and rainbow has faded with time
your imagery in poem is amazing and awesome
But I don't have mind's eye to take you for hilarity.

I wish I had all the musical instruments to compose a song
yet I fear about lyrics and may need Maya’s charm to write them on.
Still birds may laugh finding it nowhere to tweet.
But I won’t give up and will try for my poet friend.

I wish my friend to know that I want to give the best
yet moon in not perfect either nor honey is pure.
The reflection we see in each other through our poetry
Is the only perfect thing I see for time being, till I find something else?
Let us enjoy and cherish each other’s poems.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
If These Candle Burns, Let It Be - Ghazal In English

If these candle burns, let it be
We have learned lessons about patience and perseverance

Where are those immortal lovers, Laila-Majnu and Pyramus-Thisbe
Now they are found in books of past lovers.

Night, was the best time to bring me the silence and loneliness
Even now it has bright stars and moon to disturb me

Don't you expect, oh dear poet that you will find
The address of your goals in this life boat.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Imaginations - Cacophony

Poems.....

Presenting obvious expressions of mind and Soul

Mohammed Asim Nehal
In All Its Wildness

In all its wildness I see the sky
Full with stars, the shining lights
The light that is lit by the heavens
Are beyond my imagination
The purpose it serves

The wildness of the forest
And the dancing trees
Hidden creatures moving around
Going in the wild round and round
The wildness in the mind

Like spiral, thoughts, trying to unwind
In the form of some art on the canvas
Or by the pen in poetic form
Even in form of notes of the music

This wildness around keeps the hope alive
A fruit for thoughts and curiosity of the mind

Mohammed Asim Nehal
In Attraction

Infatuation is a flowing river  
Attraction is a Standstill Lake  
But Love is a deep sea.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
In Love

Clean like a whistle
Your voice stayed in my ears
As if the brain wants to hear
Again and again...

Mohammed Asim Nehal
In Love - Life Goes In A Dreamy Ways

Amazing journey begins,
When love in life rings.

Sunflower turns towards the heart,
Rose fragrance soothes our breath.

Wind sets our mood,
Rays splashes the starry fray.

Things normally go dull,
Brings exuberance all the way.

Life goes in a dreamy ways,
Taking the hard realities away.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
In Love Cage....

O’ LOVE you have imprisoned me
In a feel where I feel nothing
Other than YOU

Your masquerading customs
Cajoled my imaginations
To think and breathe
You and You only

Birds live and die
Happily and in pain
Sing songs of love sometimes
And sometimes pray
That master forget to lock the cage
Yet they did not flee.

The cage, I am in
Does not have doors
Nor is locked from outside
Yet why I am in
For what and how is unknown.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
In Love Things Are Different

Love is the fabric of soul
silken touch of heart
smooth ride of feelings
to work wonder for emotional healing.

Eyes hear the sound of heart
ear sees the emotional part
nose listens to sound of dart
impossible looks possible

In love things are different
from the perceived ones.
fall in love and feel these things
Life will be different
and living will have different meaning.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
In Search Of Peace - Sukoon

We search peace in this world
To keep calm yet we find it not.

It is so near to us like the breath touching heart
Yet it reaches not the mind

And our body takes a restsometime
Yet being so near to our soul, it reaches not

Time does not allow it to remain constant
Neither we find it in happiness nor in sadness

In how many parts it is divided we know not
If we find it in one it remains aloof to another

I have seen people trying hard to find it
Neither they find in the daylight nor in the dark nights

We may find it in the booksyet
In reality our search is on and on

It wakes up the sleeping soul
And to awaken a person, it solace in prayers

One who tries hard to find remains aloof
And it wanders in the valley of mountains and in the dunes of deserts
Yet we find it not........

Mohammed Asim Nehal
In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 1

As I walk along the lonesome path
In search of the wisdom
Away from the books and literature
To a faraway land
I saw people live in peace and tranquility
only grieve they have was "Death"
and they cursed the open mouth of the earth.
which swallowed everything that walked
and howled on it, otherwise the place looked peaceful
no this cannot be the place for wisdom, I realized
And I moved towards mountains and valleys
Where many challenges dwelled
Can the wisdom be found here?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 2

The silent valley
Surrounded by the mountains
Less in vegetation and life
More of the egotist height
With solid rocks blocking the road
And air pressure, making the climb difficult
Can there be wisdom in climbing?
And I climbed with great difficulty.
To see nothing around, standing alone
At the top of the stone
To see the life in small size
Invisible and infeasible
No, this cannot be the wisdom
Where man is standing all alone
Far from the action of the world
Just with self and celebrating
Self-glory, achievement of self for self
And the journey continued....

Mohammed Asim Nehal
In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 3

In the thick forest
Proving shelter
To many creatures
Is quiet from outside
And in the middle of it
Under a banyan tree
A monk is meditating
Deep in thoughts
Saturated with prayers
Open his eyes of wisdom
To share with this world and he said;
'The more you speak the more you propagate lies'
In a battle with self
He saw a lawyer who knew the art of communication
And to defend his words, whereas
This poor man only spoke the plain truth
Without being articulate in speeches
They celebrated the temporary victory
With pomp and party
where the truth crawled In the darkest night
to pass the tunnel of trial and test
the wisdom he spread is
' To keep the same silence as mountains does with firmness'
And not to get carried away like the falling rivers
Passing through the valleys, making loud sounds
To finally merge with the silent sea.
And I moved on......

Mohammed Asim Nehal
In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 4

Near a cavernous lagoon
Surrounded by serene beauty
Two men sitting with fishing rods
Waiting for the prize catch
One has bait expensive and attractive
The other with the rod, he learned the hard ways
Cost saving and slogging
Never learned the technique
To pay first and then earn
And in his full naivety, never was lucky
In the end the first man
went with the prize catch
Celebrating and counting
The other one, with his rod and dejected face
The thin line which he never crossed and understood
Between the cost saving and artful investing.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 5

From the ground, he learned
How he was fooled
Now he knows how to fool
The other side was hard and barren
This side is greener with luxuries
But still he is worried and unhappy
Being on the greener side
He only sees the barren and hard part
So is the life, when you are on the other side
You remain motivated to reach the other side
But not the vice-versa.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
In Search Of The Wisdom- Part 6

He reached a place where the road widened
And they called dreamers dwell
And when he went to the market
He saw everybody standing
And waiting for their turn
He too stood in queue to inquire
And they said we all are dreamers
We are highly optimistic tribe
And we play the game of luck
How can be a gambling den
Be the dreamers' city with optimistic tribe.
Do gambling and dream go together?
He wise man moved on from the place.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
In The Boat Of A Life

In the boat of a life
They were placed side by side
No blood connection
No gene in common
Yet the thread of love
And their brotherly love
Bonded them together
To share the waves
And the heat
They lived a life under different breed
In sorrow and in pain
They helped each other
Without thinking about the gains
No hatred could lure them
No wind blew their love
They lived in peace
They were two neighbors

Mohammed Asim Nehal
He was asked to enter a rented apartment
The locality, surrounding and entrance
All were fabulous and enticing
But as he entered it,
The doors were closed
And he felt suffocated,
There were no lights either
It appeared a dark tunnel
A prison and limiting bound
He shouted and then cried
But there was nobody to hear
What he saw from outside was totally different
Then he received a breath of fresh air
And flow of fresh blood and some milk
He tried to escape the place
He ran from one corner to another
And realized it was one way entry only
There was no escape route from it
He disliked the place and started hating it
He was wondering how this trap was laid
And his freedom is gone for the time being
He struggled to come out and enjoy
But, no use, all doors were locked
And brain was set over him to control

Mohammed Asim Nehal
In The Rented Apartment - Part 2.

Please Read: In the rented apartment - Part 1

- - - - - xxx- - - - - -

The struggle began between the two
But seeing no option and choice
They agreed to come to the terms
Let the two work in tandem pushing the body
He started to look for the resting place
The blood, the gas, the marrow, the wind
All were occupying their place securely
The tissues, the nerves and the arteries
Finally he settled in the left corner
At the middle of the place where supply
Of everything was in perfect combo
In all his sadness he hated the place
And disliked the nose, eyes, ears
Ruffling hairs growing everywhere
Like the weeds in a Greenfield
Either, he did not liked the hands, the legs
As they took him to those places
He did not like or enjoy
The only solace which he got was
This was the rented place and his stay was temporary

Mohammed Asim Nehal
In The Rented Apartment - Part 3

Please read Part 1 and Part 2 before reading this one

After coming to the terms with the moving place
He started to explore the place itself
And like the trail the animals leave
To mark their territory he too did the same
He was astonished by the cells in the brain
And surrendered to it, finding difficult to explore
The time set for his stay amused him
Looking at this tiny yet giant treasure hidden
He rushed back to his place in a fear of invasion
And decided never to visit this place again
Initially he resisted and looked uncomfortable
With the body carrying him to several places
But slowly and gradually he started to like it
In fact he saw his freedom in it
The more the body will toll
The great the chance he will have to escape
His greed to escape the place grew within
But being afraid of the magic box, the brain
He dared not, except occasionally
Creator was not unfair
He made love and affection
And blessed both to enjoy it

Mohammed Asim Nehal
As the time passed they both started to like
Each other and in fact fell in love
The moment both started to like each other
The things changed,
There was peace In inner and outer world
Flowers started to bloom under the rainbow
Birds appeared to be singing and flying
Fishes were dancing and swimming
Air spread the fragrance all around
The sun, the moon, the clouds
The day, the night and the evenings
All appeared to play their part perfectly
The body learned to communicate
With other body, the nature, the surroundings
And the outside world looked beautiful
Through the eyes of the body

Mohammed Asim Nehal
In Veeran Pattharon Me Duniya

In veeran pattharon me duniya sajaye baithe hain
Kitne nadaan hain hum jo inse dil lagaye baithe hain
Kya de sakte hain ye hamein thokar ke siway
Jaante hue bhi kyun ek ummed lagaye baithe hain

Mohammed Asim Nehal
In Wildness

In all its wildness I see the sky
With full of stars and shining high
The light that is lit by the heaven
Are beyond our wild imagination

I see the wildness of the forest
Dancing trees takes away sorest
Hidden creatures moving around
Going in the wild round and round

The wildness in the mind
Like spiral, thoughts, trying to unwind
In the form of some painting or art
Poetry in motion or music smart

This wildness is must to keep hope alive
A fruit for thoughts or life to enlive

Mohammed Asim Nehal
In Your Love......! ! ! ! ! ! !

Your love introduced me to the magic world
and awakened my spirit like sunflower to sun
led me to the garden of feeling and affection
where my days passed like dream and nights like wedding....

You taught me to enjoy the beauty
and unleashed the secrets of life's duty
With you I first sang the poetry of real life
With you my imaginations took its first flight.

First time I realized the true meaning and essence
and enjoyed the words like possessiveness, jealousy and passion.
You transformed my solitary life into happy moments
and filled the silence of every nights with music.

I lived in coma till the time I was in your heart’s ICU
And suddenly thrown out from the paradise of love to issues
where the earthly life of luxury and money entice
I’m struggling for the rest of my life, hoarding materialistic things.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Indoor Plant

I am witness to the lively conversation between Indoor and outdoor plant and here it goes:

I am indoor plant, a plant meant to grow and live, Within four walls in a small pot.

I am taken care with good manure and pure water My growth delight my master.

A caring master who is always vigilant, With an eye on me, I am taken out occasionally.

When sun is not so bright and wind is mild, But I have so much to complain about.

When I see my compatriot growing fast, Standing tall and enjoying life I envy.

I feel depressed when I see birds making nest, Travelers sitting beneath to take rest.

When Children climbing and playing hide and seek Ploughing fruits to eat.

I always had my complaints reserved for the day, When I would get an opportunity to speak.

And one day the lady luck smiled: I got the opportunity to stay besides the tree.

The tree I envied the most. My conversation started with all negatives thoughts Thoughts that I had stored for long!

The tree smiled and said something for my delight, Do you know the painful story I have?

I was thrown out like an orphan, the discarded one To fight my battle alone left at the mercy of God
Sun, wind and night all tested my patience
Water gushed weakening my roots
Cattles ate my stems and leaves
Kids ploughed leaves, stems and fruits
I suffered pain and agony

When fungus, pests and insects troubled me
I stood alone in the heavy rains
In the scorching sun, In the melting chilly nights
When you were under shade of protection

And under care of your master
My trials and turbulence taught me many lessons
Hardship, sacrifices, pain and suffering
One day they came and put a mark on me to cut
To cut for broadening the road for humans

I survived because of a tree lover,
Who suggested cutting only few branch,
Birds that built the nest by hurting me,
Laid the eggs hatched it and then flew.

See now I have grown old and have become weak
Nobody come to me but the only time I felt proud
Was when an old man came with his grandchild.

Stood beside me and said this tree was my best ally
When I was young I climbed on it umpteen times
Ate fruits, sat to write my homework and slept
And he showed my picture.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ink In My Pen...

Life is sailing smoothly
On a piece of paper
With scribble of words
And assemble of thoughts
Yet the source to convey
My feelings to You is the pen
The ink in it is the blood
Which flows from the heart
Of my brain and reaches to you
I fear if this ink dries ever what will happen?
How will I convey my heart bubbles to you?
How will I ever be remembered by you?
Oh, divine ink does not leave me till
I am alive, till I breath, Till I die.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Inner Light

As I walk on a familiar road shaded with
the deepening shadows of ancient trees
that lined on both sides
I realised the shade of green during daytime vanished
and at night they acquired demonic shapes.

How cruel the night is;
it paints everything in its own colour.
All forms, colours, and shapes dissolve.
It fills them with similar melancholy stillness.

There are things one can see only in the darkens of night
The road beneath my bare feet was like a glacier.
I was sure I heard earth’s soundless whispering drifting through the trees.
Everything was transfixed except the inner light.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Innocent Questions..

Some innocent questions,
Why do they puzzle?
When they come as the storm
They silently trigger our mind.

Thou they appear very simple
Yet they have eddy inside
They make vicious circle around
And our thoughts get trapped inside

Though they touch, but we see not
We understand not their language
They keep us on the edge
Which we fail to express

Indeed, they pose innocent questions
And they ask with simplicity as well
We keep searching the answer
Innocent question, but tough answers

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Innocent Victim

The wind bellowed from the west
This young boy joined the rest
Without realizing what they are up to?
Followed them blindly just for fun

Poor fools were out to agitate
This boy thought they were out
On a picnic with banners in hand
And shouting the slogans, they are singing a new song.

In his naivety, he kept walking
Then suddenly something happened
And started a violent battle
And stones came out from their "Jholas";

Before the boy could realize what is happening
A hand came out, giving a stone to him
And with them all, he also threw the stone
Without knowing who he is hitting

When his attempt was greeted by tear gas
He thought it was another playful act
Yet it continued for hours and hours
The boy waited for this scene to end

From nowhere came a bullet straight
Hit the boy on his head and his body
Scrunched in a corner of iron bench
A pool of blood got clot beneath

His life ended like a playful joke
Nobody came forward to claim his body
He was naive villager who came to the city
Then suddenly the drama unfolded

Came forward a mob motioning silently
Kneeled down and began a mock crying
To me they appeared some street entertainers
They showed crying faces for a photo session
The government announced a committee to investigate
God only knows what will be the outcome
Meaning of life I learned from there
Think twice before joining anywhere.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Inside The Shell

Lying lifeless on the shore of a beach
I wonder who used me as protection

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Insomnia

This loss is the gain of life
As my mind and body
Both love to awake
In tandem, since you
Occupied that special place
Where dreams are elusive
And nerves chill the blood
And eyelids standstill
Like Crane on one leg
Patiently waiting for fish
Clock in cloak of mirage
Peace of mind in pieces
Bed is sheet of whip
Uncovering the sleep
Two twinkling stars are
Far from deep sea.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Intoxication

O love do not intoxicate me
To fall from the life
And live in isolation
I have enough responsibility
To fulfill and my heart
Can accommodate enough pains
Than you can give to test my patience and perseverance.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Is Gham Ka Kya Illaj Hai? ?

Tere jaane ka gham hai is dil ke pass
Ab tu hi bata de is dil ka illaj

Dard toh hai bahut bichadne ka tere
Zindagi kam hai is gham ke liye

Mangta hoon kuch mohlat agar Ye bhi kam he padegi
ankhon me utar aayi hai khoon-e-kahaani teri

Wafa ki umeed thi, Jafa se kaam leta hoon
Yeh kaisi khwahish thi ye kaisi tamanna thi

Soch ko rok nahi sakta ye chali aati hai
Saanse bhi dam tod ke kahan jaati hai

Bekarari liye phirta hoon main “ Aashi”
Is gham ka kya illaj hai bata de aye zindagi.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Is Liye Zindagi Se Pyar Kiya Humne - Ghazal- Love

Love

Teri justaju lekar bhatake rahe sehra mein,
Kyun Zindagi ko tar tar kiya hamne,

Na apni khabar rahi, na sahara bane kisi ka,
Kis awargi se zindagi ko bezar kiya hamne.

Guzre kai maqam se ruke nahi phir bhi
Aankhen char ki lekin dil-azaar kiya humne.

Milne ki Justuju mein haDein paar kar di sab
Khud apne wajood ka inkaar kiya humne.

Teri aashiqui ki talash mein khud ko saza de dali
Aake zara dekh le zalim kya apna haal kiya humne.

Ek vaade ka aitbaar kiya &quot;Aashi&quot;
Isliye is zindagi se pyar kiya humne.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Is Love Something!

Your love has numbed me
my thoughts create vacuum
to suck nothing and return in emptiness
Is it a good sign or dream to live?

Waves crushing each other
branches burdening roots
spring in mind stuck on string
like waterfall from roof.

Love, why are you so cruel?
shows green preview and pushes to dark!
from something you make nothing
and emptiness around fire, why?

Love do it again, your gains
I shall fight it out in all disdain
Let us see who makes the last laugh-
You, me or the immortal death...

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Is Not Change Our Destiny?

Things seem hazy as I look into the horizon
And see the sky changing its' color
Tangerine, white, blue and cyan
Is not change our destiny?

A gentle wind was blowing from the southwest,
Making hairs to fly to its tune
Wings are eager to take the flight
Is not flight our destiny?

My thoughts are icicle
Like fluttering butterfly
From flower to flower for nectar
Is not inquest our destiny?

Those waves that follow one another
Like the day and the night
Everything around is calling us
Is not following our destiny?

Mother Nature is kind towards us
Like soul in our body
Life is playing games with us
Is not playing our destiny?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Is Shehar Mein Sab Jaane Pehchane Se Lagte Hain

Is shehar mein sab jaaNe PehChane se Lagte Hain
Haddiyan aur gosht wahi hain lekin Zehan Mukhtalif rakhte hain

Ek soch ka faasla hai Inn Zehan ke darmiyan
warna jab dil milte hain toh ittefaq rakhte hain

Ujale bhi wahan ke andheron se kam nahi
Uriyaniyat jahan khwahishon ke per rakhte hain

Behad udasiyata bhi khushiyan ka sabab banti hai
Jab badal chhat jaate hain tab sitare bhi dikhte hain

Ud gayi hain hawayein khushbu ko lekar
Dekhna hai ab kahan kahan phool khilte hain

Zindagi ka kafila chal pada hai safar mein phir 'Aashi'
Dekhna hai umr ke kis padav pe jism aur rooh juda hote hain

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Is This The Life We Search For?

At the foothills of a valley
Where the sun is not so bright
And the water bodies are surrounded
By the dense forest
Where the birds call from the mighty oaks
Where the heart comes out of the mouth
To swim in the pristine beauty of the lake
The place so tranquil
Where music comes
From the rustling leaves
The gushing water
The chirping of crickets
And between this amazing environment
I saw an abandoned boat
Right in the middle of the lake
Surrounded by the lotus
Floating carefree
Is this the life we search for?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
It's Better…….

Tears are flowing in dilemma
Let it flow out to cool down, it's better

Till when should I preserve this with me?
Let us go out with my thoughts, it's better

They gave me respite for a long time
Let me pay the debts, it's better

My heart is carrying a burden for long
Let us come out in words, it's better

It hurts and painful when beloved apart
Let this moment pass peacefully, it's better

I want to forget them yet they come wandering
Let these memories fade with time, it's better

For long the fisherman took the dip in this sea
Let the pearl to be found, it's better.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Jaane Kis Mod Pe.....

Jaane kis mod pe lejayegi ye bekhudi
Manzil koi aur hai aur raasta koi aur

Jaane kahan chhod aayi hai ye zindagi
Saase kisi aur ki hain aur dhadkan me koi aur hai

Jaane kya kya ab dikhayegi ye zindagi
Aankh kisi aur ki hai aur nazare koi aur hai

Jaane kya baat batayegi ye zindagi
Lab kisi aur ke hain aur bolta koi aur hai

Ab to sambhal jaa tu zamane se ai "Aashi"
Maqsad kahin aur hai aur maqsood koi aur.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Jab Banaya Hai...

Jab toofano se ladne ke liye hi banaya gaya hai mujhe
To kyun kar lehron se dar kar mai sahil pe jeeyon

Maqsood mera tameer hua hai jiske maqsad pe
Kyun mai raaston se ghabra ke manzil se door rahoon

Chattane rok nahi sakti raasta deewanon ka
Parwane jalte rehte hain phir bhi mastane hain.

Milti gayi mohlat, luft hum uthate gaye
Jab waqt ne khichi dori, mitti ankhon mein gayi.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Jab Hijr Mein

Jab hijr mein kabhi had se guzar jaao tum
Aur deedar ki tamanna ho jaye
hum chand banke aa jaayenge
Is raat mein rehne tere sang

Jab mushkilon mein ghir jaao
Ek baar hamein tum keh dena
Her zakhm ko hum yun see denge
Tum chak jigar ko dhundoge

Tadap jaaye gar dil ke armaan
Milne ki khawahish ho jaye
Tum aankhen bandh kar lene zara
Mushkil ye aasan ho jaye

Pankh bina hi ud jaao
Ye taqat bhi hum de sakte hain
Soch hamari lena tum
Jab maujon mein rawani aa jaye.

Waqt mein wo taqat hai
Ki har zakhm bhar deta hai
Jab waqt ko katna mushkil ho
Tum mere khayalon mein aa jaana

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Jamhuriyat Ka Tamasha

Mere sheher ka badshah bhi fakir nazr aata hai
Haath mein katora liye woh vote maangta phir raha hai

Jamhuriyat hai kya yeh tum kya jaano
Badalon se chand ke nikalne ka ek zariya hai jano

Zara ruk jao abhi kuch der tum saase tham kar
Woh nikla hai maangne jhuthe wade liye hue

Kya yahi surat hai jamhooriat ki janab
Ki padhe likhe aur anpadh ek ho gaye jahan.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Jee Chahe! ! ! !

Is soone dil ke kone me
halchal karne ka jee chahe
Aaj kisi ki nazron se
madhosh hone ka jee chahe

Sawan ke suhane mausam me
tan ko bhigone ka jee chahe
Jee chahe aaj kisi ko
hale dil keh aaoo mai

Kuch unki adaa ko dekhu
kuch apni adaa de aaoo mai

Mere armaanon ki nadiya mein
Toofan zara sa aa jaye
Maujean jo zara sahil choo le
To dil ko karaar aa jaye

Ek sham suhani uske sang
Mil jhul ke bitaloo to phir mai
Jeevan ye rahe ya phir na rahe
Chahe to qayamat aa jaye

Ye khwab jo aksar mai dekhu
Gar ye jo haqeeqat ho jaye
Jeevan me jaise khusiyon se
Meri shaadi hi ho jaye ..... 

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Jee Chahta Hai Kho Jaoon! ! ! ! !

Jee chahta hai kho jaoon
In wadiyon mein jaise mai
Banke hawa, Ban ke khushboo
Takra jaoon in oonche oonche pahadon se
Kheton se khaliyano se

Jee chahta hai beh jaoon main nadiyon mein
Jahan mera wajood nishchal ho jaaye
Bina parwah kiye,
pattharon ki maar ka
ret pe jalti angaar ka, tapti dhup ka
na lambe raaston ka.......

Jee chahta hai ud jaoon vishal gagan mein
Panchhi banker bina pankh ke
Dur is gurutvakarshan se
In Oochi soch se
Yahan ki kashish se

Jee Chahta hai Chand ban Jaoon main
Ghoomta phiron Khule aasman mein
Akela, raat ke andheron mein
Sitaron ke beech
Aur ghoomti duniya ko dekhoon
Door se sada.

Jee Chahta hoon Geet ban ke goonju
Kahin kisi sangeet mein
Lafzon ko jama pehnakar
Kisi ke honton per muskuraoon
Kisi ke dil ko gudgudaaoon
Kisi ko chain se sulaoon

Jee Chahta hai Chitrakaar banoon
Rang doon jahan ko
Satrangi kar doon
Kore kaghaz ko
Rang bhar doon sooni zindagi mein
Jee Chahta hai Kavi ban jaaoon
Kheloon shabdon se
Soch ki bulandi ko chhoo aaoon
Rach daloon kavya kai
Zehen mein bus jaaoon
Khushiyan bikher doon shabdon se.

Magar is choti si zindagani mein
Choti si jaan liye
Fana hone wale jism ke sath
Kya kya karoon mai
Kya kya karoon mai.....

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Jis Kisi Aatma Ne Junoon Ka Amrut Piya....

Original Poem By Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi

Jis kisi aatma ne junoon ka amrut piya wah tar gayi
Is jeevan rupi paani se wo ubhar gayi
Jab maut aayi aur usse soongha, aatma ne parmatma ki khushbu payi
Aur tabhi se maut bhi usse sab aashayein kho baithi.

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Mohammed Asim Nehal
Jism Aur Rooh

How many wishes are buried in this body
How the soul will fulfil it
when the air we breath in and out
will turn the body to dust.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Joke In Making

They carry umbrae of fear around them
Assuming nobody will touch them

Wind laughs’ on their innocence
Light perforate their intentions

With closed eyes they walk the rope
The courage they emulate backfires with no hope

For the sake of “Nice to have things”
They mislay the “Must to have basics”.

Love is another game for them
And life is another joke in making.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Joy Of Fleeting Moments

When the breeze carries tenderness
How can someone remain aloof?
By the caring, soft touches
On the milky ways of life -

And she folds her legs
And spread her arms
Sitting upon the knees
Asking for nothing but true love

The limitations between
The sunrise and the sunset
Ceases by offering
the joy of fleeting moments
the rising thoughts lifts the spirit

where the life flies with the dove
and reaches the zenith of greatness
where no fear touches the body or soul
it is you alone with your thoughts.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Jungle - A Tourist Spot.

Under the thick grown trees
The life crawls free
Lush green grass
A place for relaxing
Yet danger surrounds everywhere
Wildlife in natural habitat
Roam free fearlessly
Crosses the road occasionally
A delight for those waiting patiently
With a click they capture the snap
They have nothing else to do
They say they are a nature lover
But just to remain in the news
They keep on posting pictures

The Jungle which I saw
In its raw form is totally
Different than what they project
The workers are in pathetic condition
No Gum boots to wear, no gloves
No proper dress and for livelihood
they expose themselves to the wild animals
And the policy makers sit in their posh office
In Air conditioned room
With nice pictures hanging on their walls
Of the Jungle
A tourist place and a source of income for them.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Just Walk Across, Just Walk!  !
What are you thinking, why did you stop?
Just walk across, just walk

What do you know, what is here
This beautiful valley and lush greenery
Where will you get such scenery
Time is saying; everybody is walking towards
Just walk across, just walk

Why in your heart, thousand questions hidden?
Think about today, why worry for the future?
The things you know, talk about it
The one which is not yours, why worried about it
Just walk across, just walk

This life, never remained with anyone
When did it left, who knew about it
One who died, lost every senses
Then why remember, your past
Just walk across, just walk

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Just You And Me...

I reside between your breaths
like the moon between stars
like the waves in the ocean
like the wind passing leaves
like the birds crossing the mountains

You relax between my arms
like the fishes in the pond
like the flowers on the thorns
like the tongue between the teeth

We live together
like the mountains in springtime
like oasis in the desert

Our life is one
like a single soul in two bodies

Just you and me.....

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kaise Hua- Ghazal

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kami Thi.......  

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kash Ma Kash

Kholte hain kabhi
Kabhi bandh karte hain
Darwaze ko hum her waqt tang karte hain
Woh nahi aate lekin ghussa hum daro-deewar pe karte hain.

Wada nahi kiya aane ka
Kuch kaha bhi na tha usne
Ankhe keh gayi jo fasana
Uska kyun hum kha-ma-kha aitbar karte hain.

Dil se ishq ka aalam mat poochiye
Hath aur kalam dono ruk gaye hain abhi
Waqt hai ki chalta hi nahi
Shafaq aur mahtaab kyun daude chale jaate hain.

Bujhe bujhe se chirag
Kyun jalne ko hain betaab
Kyun roshni laga rahi hai chakkar
Tel aur baati ko kab se pee rakha hai mitti ne

Aankhe gholti hain
Kyun aansu unke intezaar mein ab tak
Jazbaat ke bhanwar mein sab arman
Kyun dam tod dete hain.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kashti Meri Duniya...

Kashti meri duniya
Paani pe chal rahi hai
Kabhi mai isse chalaoon
Kabhi ye mujhe chalaye
Kashti meri duniya....

Choti meri duniya hai
Chota sa aashna hai
Lehron pe chal ke mujhko
Raah apni banana hai
Kashti meri duniya

Hai raah mein musibat
Na mujhko ghabrana hai
Himmat aur housle se
Toofan se ladte jaana hai
Kashti meri duniya

Nanha sa jigar lekar
Maujon ki rawani pe
Upper kabhi uthana hai
Neeche kabhi jaana hai
Kashti meri duniya...

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kaun Ho Tum? ? ?

Muddat se dekhta hoon tumhe
Jaanta nahi hoon, Kaun ho tum

Kab aaye, kis liye aur kya chahte ho
Lagte to apne ho, Kaun ho tum

Darr lagta hai, kahin chod na jaao
Dil laga baiThoon to tod na jao
Khash ma khash mein hoon
Kaise tumhe bataoon, kaun ho tum

Aitbaar karke, dagha khaa bhi chuka hoon
Sukoon-e dil ko aazma bhi chuka hoon
Khoon se darta hoon,
Dil ki dhadkan kya sunaoo, Kaun ho tum.

Khwabon ne kuch, bhadka sa diya hai
Dabi Aarzoo ko ek shola sa diya hai
Sailaab se darta hoon,
Tut na jaaye armaan, Kaun ho tum

Ab to parde se bahar chale aao
Kab se chupa hai chand
Jalwa to dikhao
Badal ki ad mein kya kuch kar rahe ho
Kaun ho tum.....

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kavita Ki Tadap

Hai Intezaar mein meri Kavita
Ki koi aaye padhe inhe aur lutf uthaye.
Shabdon me lipti, khayalon Se saji hai masoom sawal me
Milta nahi koi isse ke aakar jawab de
Khule hai panne abhi, rut jawan hai,
bandh Jo ho jayegi kitabein,
to jaise dafne-mazaar me ye.
Padh lo in khayalon ko, sun lo kya kehti gain ye,
mat maanna agar kuch batati hai ye
Phir der kis baat ki hai, kis soch mein ho gum
Is se Pahale k Parde par Manzar Badal jaye aao padhlo ise tum

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Keep Going.

The dust that is rising as you pass on,
will settle to the ground very soon.

The sun which is shy at the rising,
will become bright by the noon.

The clouds that thick and dark,
will give way to midnight moon.

All the struggles in this life
Has a certain time of doom.

The price this hour demands from you
Will be less than the rewards it endows.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Keep This Desire On....

Desire is like a river, it flows on...
Desire is like a mountain, it stays on.....
Desire is like a rainbow... It flashes on...
Desire is like a flower... It blossoms on...

The heart has a desire to live on.....
The eye has a desire to meet with...
Love has a desire to spread on.....
Desire has a desire to burn on.....

A desire in you is driving you
And a desire in me is driving me...
Keep this desire ON....

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Keep Up The Fighting Spirit

In the grip of prejudice
Life offers them no respite
they keep on struggle despite
only the strong people survive
In dark tunnel, Hope is the only light
Life’s journey is nothing but mixture of
Courage, determination, struggle and fight.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A traveler while wandering across
Saw a man sitting on the path
Looking dejected and deep in thoughts
Saw when traveler approaching he asked
What do you want just go get lost
I am surrounded with many worries
Look I want to solve all them in hurry
Don't add any more to my miseries?
Traveler with empathy and little smile
Said dear friend I am sent to join your fight
Tell me one by one what is not right
The man said, do you know what all I lost?
My wife suffered heart attack and she died,
Lionesses took away my son from my sight,
All my cattle died with contagious diseases,
Flood flushed my only home and
Finally I am left alone.....
Traveler asked, tell me your name,
May be you are the person whom I am looking here and there..
He said my name is "Raider - the woodcutter"
Traveler said Ah my search is over,
You are called by top timber merchant to his tower,
Life is waiting for you to come and restart,
Who knows you might get all what you did not thought
Opportunities are plenty for those who fight
Never lose your faith in life, just keep yourself upright.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kept On Test.....

I make my dreams fly with the wings of realities  
Let me reach you before the sunset  
I have kept the candles of hope near my windowsill  
Let someone tell the winds to try as much  
I wish to test my hopes in your eyes  
Let mirror reflect what it sees not.  
O’ courage soar high like an eagles  
Let accident search another road  
My caress have made an aura around you  
Let wind, fire and water try their level best!

And I have put my everything on test......for YOU.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Keys Of Our Heart

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kise Kya Kya Mila Sahil Pe Ab Toh Hum Bhi Dekhenge

Chalak Jaata hai wo, jo Ghada Bhara hota hai
Bahne lagta hai wo, jo khali ghada hota hai

Milte rehna kisi se koi kamal nahi
Dil Mila lo toh koi baat bane

Kisi Patthar ko thokar ur koi tarasha jaata hai
Dono ka seena chalni karke bada itraya jaata hai

Chalo dono chale ab dur is tufan-e-duniya se
Kise kya kya mila sahil pe ab toh hum bhi dekhenge

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kiska Hai.....

Tumhari nazm mein ye paigham kiska hai
Ye dil mein chupke se uthata armaan kiska hai

Ankhein ro ro kar sukh chuki hai ab
Phir ye samandar mein sailaab kiska hai

Tamanna machal machal kar puchti hai ab
Parindon ke cheh-chahane mein salaam kiska hai

Sitare timtimate hain raat ki siyahi mein
Phir jugnoo ki chamak ka farman kiska hai

Dil ki raah pe khoon ki rawani dekh li hai
Ye ankhon mein utarta khoon kiska hai

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kiss, Kiss - Senryu

a passionate kiss
under the silver moonbeams
stars are twinkling bright

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kitna Mushkil Tha

Unko dekh kar kuch na keh pana
Kitna mushkil tha

Ab ke haalat pe apne jazbaat ko dabana
Kitna mushkil tha

Unke sitam ko ko khamosh sehte jaana
Kitna mushkil tha

Wo aaye aur chal diye bina kuch kahe
Unki is berukhi ko batana kitna mushkil tha

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kitni Dur Aur Chalna Hai....

Thak gaye hain paon ab
Is safar mein chalet chalet
Manzilen banti rahi
Manzilen milti gayi
Aur kitni manzilon se paar pana hain hamein
Is safar mein aur kitni door jana hai hamein

Safar hai zindagi toh chalet rehna hi padhega
Ek raah se dusari per badhte rehna hi padhega
Kab tak peeche chute nishano ki kahani bante rahegi
Kab talak is safar ki rawani bante rahegi

Kitne rahi milte gaye
Kitne bichad gaye rah mein
Kitne rahi dil mein utre
Kitne chad gaye dimag mein
Ab hisab rakhna mushkil hai
Ab aur kitni kahani banegi

Darr yeh hai dur kahin nikal na jaye hum
Raah se bichad na jaye hum
Is safar mein kahin tanha na ho jaye hum
Bus is manzil pe rukne ka jee hai
Manzilen tay kar li hai is zindagani ke safar mein

Rooh hai bechain si,
macchal rahi hai
tadap rahi hai
thaka dekh insaan ko
bus kaise nikloon samajh rahi hai

Ab pakadna mushkil hai
Ab rokna mushkil hai
Iski manzil aur hai
Iska safar ab aur hai
Rooh jism se chali hai
Alvida kar ke sanam
Mitti se bane thy hum
Mitti mein mil gaye sanam.
Mohammed Asim Nehal
Knock At The Door Of Success

Knock at the door of success
Till it gets opened
You have the power
And you have the time

No one can stop you
Till you have courage and hope
The doors are kept closed
To give you a surprise
If you get it just like that, you won't enjoy

Pride is always in earning not in taking
So don't ponder, don't think for long
Success is waiting inside for your call.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Koi Bhi Jeevan - Any Lifetime

Original Poem: Any Lifetime
By: Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Koi Hai Wahan....

Phir dastak hui dil pe
Phir awaz aayi hai
Daud padi mai
Kahin phir wo to nahi

Ehsaas ho raha hai ab
Neendein bhi kam hone lagi
Aankhon mein bus gaya hai wo
Kahin phir pyar ka mausam to nahi

Sawan bhigo raha hai tan ko
Rim jhim boonden geet suna rahi hai
Ek saaz baj raha hai
Kahin wohi pyar ka tarana to nahi

Oh mai bhi kitni pagal hoon
Wo toh awara badal tha
Kab ka baras gaya
Hawaon ne use bikher diya kab ka

wo sirf ek pal tha, ek haseen pal
wo beet gaya, dard dekar
is dard ki pukaar hai ab
na laute to achcha hai.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Koi To Hai Kahin

Koi to hai kahin,
jo kar raha hai intezaar mera
Warna kaise mai jaag jaata
Adhuri neend se achanak....

Wo jo kahin se awaz dekar
Chup jaata hai achanak
Warna kaise mai mud jaata
Aur baat karta apne se...

Parchayi ban wo saath chalta hai
Kabhi aage kabhi peeche
Warna wo rukh kyun badalta
Yaksa kyun na rehta.....

Gum sum kar deta hai kabhi
Jab bolne lagta hoon mai
Warna kaise mai chup reh pata
Mehfil mein doston ke sang....

Wo jo saath hai mere wo chod jayega
Wo jo paas hai mere chala jayega
Warna kyun meri umr badhti gayi
Kyun mai jhukne laga.....

Haan wahi to hai jo saath rahega sada
Isliye ab paas nahi hai
Warna kyun wo dastak deta hai
Aur saath rehne ka wada kiya..

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kuch Ashar

Chirag jale hain abhi to
Kabhi ye bujh bhi jayenge
Hum na honge jab
Yaad bahut aayenge.

Ansoo tere ankh ke dekh to loon Lekin
Dil na beh jaye, ye soch ke darta hoon.

Dard se machal kar ankhen ansoo gholti hain
Aadmi bolta nahi adayen bolti hain

Baat reh jaati hai aadhi jo kahani mein
Mai wahi likh jaata honn is zindgani mein

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kuch Ashar - 1

ye keh kar usne wo dawa mere haath mein rakh dee
jab marz-e-dil ho jaaye to isako le lena tum

hamane bhee us dava ko dil ke paas hee rakha
ye soch kar ke dil par seedhee asar karti rahegi ye

magar jab marz-e-dil hua vo dava bhi daga de gayi
kitane kam eksapaayaree kee baanee huee thee vo

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kuch Bhi Ho Sakta Hai! 

Ey dil tu kahin mayus toh nahi, mayus kabhi na hona
Zindagi ke safar mein, kuch bhi ho sakta hai

Apno se lage chot toh dard dungna lagne lagta hai
Bandh rahi ummeed ka, kuch bhi ho sakta hai.

Tufaan me ghiri kashti ka sahara bane kaun
Ek tinka mil jaye tou, Kuch bhi ho sakta hai

Sambhal sambhal ke rakhna tum is dehleez per kadam
Jawani ke josh mein, Kuch bhi ho sakta hai

Rishte bade nazuk se dhagon ke bane hote hai
Iski khicha tani mein, kuch bhi ho sakta hai

Ret pe mahal aasani se ban jaate hain.
Maujon ki rawani se, kuch bhi ho sakta hai.

Likhna teri kismet hai, Tu likhta jaa “Aashi”
Teri likhawat ka asar, Kuch bhi ho sakta hai.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kuch Sher

Ye kehkar usne wo dwa mere hath mein rakh di
Jab Marz-e-dil ho jaye to is ko le lena tum

Hamne bhi us dwa ko dil ke paas hi rakha
Ye sochkar ke dil pe sidhe asar karti rahegi wo

Magar jab Mar-e-dil hua, wo dwa bhi dagha de gayi
Kitne km expiry ki bani hui thi wo

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kuch Toh Hai...

Is jahaan me kuch toh hai
Jo jeene ke liye majboor karta hai

Ladte rehte hain har baat pe
Phir bhi sath rehne pe majboor karta hai

Sang dili pyar ki dil ke sath chali hai
Kat jayega ye safar bhi chalne ko majboor karta hai

Jungle me bhatak gaye hain ab toh hum
Janwaron ke sath jeene per majboor karta hai

Tang zhen hai woh tang raaste banate hai
Sikad ke hi sahi, aage chalne ko majboor karta hai

Ek sahara hai jo aasman se utarta hai khalis
Jiske hukm per jeene ko majboor karta hai

Insaan ko ikhtiyaar dekar Usne mushkil me daal diya
Dil se dimag ki jung karne pe majboor karta hai

Kathputli hain jab hum Uske haath ki “Aashi”
Kyun tamasha-e-aam dikhane per majboor karta hai.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kuch Yun Laga

Kuch yun laga mujhko raah chalte chalte
Kyun ye jahaan badal raha hai waqt badalte-badalte

Pehle hua karti thi khuski har sama sama mein
Pyar pala karta tha dil ke is jahan jahan mein

Kyun ye mausam badla is badalte jahan jahan mein
Kyun phool kam khile hain is dil ke anjuman mein

Ye kya hua, ye kyun hua, kis kis se pooche yahan pe
Pal pal chal raha kyun aaj marte marte

Kahan gayi wo shame jo chand ko chanti thi
Chandni ke ras ko jo raat bhar chalkati thi

Wo phool ka mehakna, wo panchiyon ka chehakna
Wo jheel me kawal ka khilna aur Khulna

Ab kya se kya ho gaya hai, Mausam badalte badalte
Ek pyara sa lamha gaya kyun hath se phisal phisal ke

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kya Fark Padta Hai

Gham ki duniya
Sitron se bhari hai
Ya ansuon se
Kya fark padta hai

Neend tumhe aaye
Yahan dil jaagta rehta hai
Din ho ya raat
Kya fark padta hai

Marz had se badh gaya
Mareez hua hai behaal
Tum to sehatmand ho
Kya fark padta hai

Kisi ka tamasha ban raha hai
Log joker kehte hai ab
Haste hai ab sab
Kya fark padta hai

Justaju mein jiski
Barbaad hum hue hain
Wo to aabad hai
Kya fark padta hai

Tasawwur mein milte hain
Ankhon me rehte hain
Milte nahi hai agar
Kya fark padta hai.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kya Hai?

Zindagi kya hai, iske marhale kya ha?
Sochta hoon, tou woh puchte hai ki sochta kya hai?

Zindagi choos leti hai saare jazbaat ke magaz
Bache hue khayalat mein rakha kya hai?

Manzil-e-maqsood bhi justaju ke hawale hai meri
Waqt ke faisle me dekhiye hota kya hai?

Aaina bhi ab reh reh ke darata hai hamein
Itni berukhi se jaane kyun kehta ki dekhta kya hai?

Har soorat-e-haal mein ab dat ke rehna hai “Aashi”
Irade buland hai tou phir haalat kya hai?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Zindagi ne kar diya hai kyun pareshaan
In pareshaniyon ka kya jawab doon

Kashti meri chali thi itmenane-tarfe-saahil
Ek toofan aaya mai kya jawab doon

Uske wade pe bharosa kiya maine
Is wada khilafi ka ab mai kya jawab doon

Ta umr mein kyun is khush-fehmi mein reh gaya
Wo mere na hue jo iska mai kya jawab doon.

Chalte rahe hum jis ki justaju ke firaj mein
Wo khwahishon poori hui na, mai kya jawab doon

Baith kar tazkira kiye is waqt-e-zindagi ka
Waqt kaise phisal gaya iska kya jawab doon

Tu ne mujhe paida kiya jis kaam se 'Aashi'
Wo kaam kyun hua na iska kya jawab doon.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kya Mile Kaise Mile

Ye ajab baat hai hum jinki panahon me rahe
Kareeb dil ke rahe
aur dur nigahon se rahe

Wo bhi kya baat batayenge tumhe
Rog jo dil ko diye,
dard jism-o-jaan ko diye

Ba adab aur milte thy jo ba parda
Nazron ka milna tha bus
Parde sab hawa se gaye

Musibaton mein jo karte thy
sada shikwa aur gile
wo bhi aaj mile toh bargah me mile

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Landays - In Hindi/Urdu

Tum ne dekha na jana na mana
Jab bhi izhar kiya humne tumne kiya bahana

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Well, I invite some elite poets
To celebrate the last day of this year
With the final cup of poetic coffee
And to puff the last imagination
For the going year....

My first guest is Shri. Rajnish Manga
A banker by profession and a poet by heart
A thinking mind with keen observation skill
Tonight he will recite poetry 'Rain'

My next guest is Mr. Akhtar Jawad
An Ex-Accountant, a poet with silken touch
He will take us to the dreamland
Where love is waiting to shower
It's magical words he will recite 'I am in love'

My next guest is Mr. Kelly Kurt
A mathematician, a philosopher and a poet
He will take us to the different world
Where nothing exists, he will recite
'I can promise only this'

My next guest is Mr. Kumarmani Mahakul
A teacher by profession and a nature lover by heart
His devotion is unbelievable, unmatched and unparalleled
He will show us the new lights of the morning
And will set the tone for 'Life has a meaning'

My next guest is Mrs. Valsa George
By accident she became poetess, as she claims
And we all know how good she is when it comes to
Capturing details with minuteness
She will recite 'Eagle on wings'

My next guest is Ms. Sanjukta Nag
Now absconding or may be busy with studies yet
She is an expert in love poems, her rich vocab
Coupled with neat expression will delight and
Mesmerize by reciting 'I am not a poet'.

My next guest is Mrs. Mihaela Pirjol
She is a wonderful poetess and she writes
Amazingly on every topic
Tonight she will unleash the 'fear' from the earth

My next guest is Mr. Edward Kofi Louis
He is lucid, with short poems
He captivates our mind, his muses are super fine
Tonight he will recite a poem '50 Cent',

My next guest is Mr. Rahman Henry
He translates great poetry, he is a wonderful poet
Tonight he will recite 'Dynasty of arrogance'

My next guest is Mr. Loke kok yee
He is a true mystery, when he is on
And where he goes very difficult to keep that track
He will recite tonight 'Poetry everywhere'

My next guest is Mr. Souren Mondal
Another mystery young man
He writes poetry about happenings around
Tonight he will recite 'A beautiful Life'

My next guest is Mr. T Rajan Evol
We know very little about him
His comments are very encouraging
Tonight he will recite 'Love notes'

My next guest is Ms. Deepti Mishra
Her poem reaches the heart and
Every word delights
Tonight she will recite 'My love is you'

My next guest is Mrs. Khalida Bano Ali
She is amazing poetess
Tonight she will recite 'Aurat and Gudiya ki shaadi'

I would invite The poet, poet, Mr. Hashmukh,
ton Dalan, , Mayo
Vogler, Mr. Darren, free bird, Mr. Paul Warren and
The list is never ending but time is the culprit here..
And I will be the last one say 'Vote of Thanks'

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Last Day Of The Year - Some Joys ~ Some Tears

As the final bells were ready to ring last time for the year
The caravan of 365 days of joys and tears
Are ready to showcase the gone happiness and fears
And the trumpet is ready to be blown for the new year
The anxiety and hope are fighting a battle with fierce
And my mind is trying hard to solace the eyes and ears
What change the year will bring apart from calendar mere
Dreams, passions and enthusiasms, all have taken gears
Let the Almighty shower HIS mercy here
And make this place better living sphere

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Leave Me Alone! ! !

O, dark muse of the night,
seduce me with sultry dreams
for I am still at the edge of desires.

O, longing heart should I succumb dream
As night is so dark and I am nothing
or fold the night and tuck it away?

Life is between love and war and
My struggle to survive is everything,
yet I am nothing without something.

O, devils just leave me alone tonight
I want to be with myself and try
without your support or guidance.

The lights of dawn please snatch
all my anxiety and clear the clouds of doubt
let me make a new beginning with a new leaf of life

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Leaving Silence Behind

The stillness of the night
Is like a sharp knife
Cutting me to pieces
Small enough
To keep disintegrated
In thoughts, aloof
From the worries of this world
That haunt from daybreak
And fills the void
Leaving silence behind.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Let Me Paint Your Portrait

By borrowing - - -)
colours from rainbow
Fragrance from flowers
Gorge and meander from river
Ridges and seracs from mountain
Oasis and mirage from desert
Streams and waterfalls from landscape
Feathers and chisel from birds
And then put the human soul.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Let Me Sink Into The Depth Of Your Love ~

Let me sink into the depth of your love
To find the pearls of this life
And test my passion in your eyes
That is deeper than the sea
And taste the sweetest of the fruits
That has ripen by the wisdom
And touch the silken skin, feel it
That had covered the eternal beauty
And those velvet lips
That has honey nectar entwined
And let me rise amid your pandiculation.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Let Me Your Shoulder....

When my heart is full of fears
and words are few
Let us maintain some silence
To commemorate our love

When my eyes are filled with tears
And vision is blurring
Let me your shoulder
To soothe my uncomfortable soul

When the going is tough
And the tides are strong
Let me your support
To sail the storm

Just you and me together
No other person besides
Let me your presence
To surround all around

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Let Spring Come - Love, Love, Love

The seed of love is lying in my heart
the clouds are becoming heavy
the air has become cool and breezy
mountains stands tall and steady
and my hopes are floating on waves
the leaves are rustling so my wishes
and all are desperate to see the dream come true
and this spring is on door steps
the first droplet dances past the eagle
peacock opened its wings
the breeze carries the fragrance
and in seconds the spring zooms

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Let The Better Sense Prevail!

Those melodious sounds
Chirping of birds
Sound of waterfall
Wind passing rustling leaves
Train passing by
Airplane flying over clouds
Waves at sea,
river rushes through the mountain
Shouting crow, barking dog
No cock-a-doodle-doo, today
I remember the last night
When group of people
were playing praising songs
On the loud speaker
Singing and dancing, heedlessly
Whole day and whole night
Till the time I was awake
Today, when I am awake very late
I realized no sound I can hear
What is the matter?
God gave me hearing power for free
Then who took it away?
Some crazy people, who knew nothing about
The one for whom they were singing rousing songs
Was he a noble man,
or a saint or a messenger of Almighty
God gave it and they took it.
Whom to be blamed?
When will this stop?
How many will suffer?
Let the better sense prevail.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Let's Change The Colour Of Our Mind

Come, let's change the colour of our mind
Like the chameleon does,
And fit into the situation and circumstances
Look at the world differently
Tilt our head silently and constantly
Remove our hatred towards others
Look at them with love,
Sure, this world will become a better place to dwell.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Life

My body is on rental,
And I paid enough prices to live.
I shall roam free when I die.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Life - Fresh Like Ice And Innocent As A Dove

They say ~ life is beautiful
And I say it is like the spider's web
Each part of our body demands
And we spread our desires
Sticky like silk for hunting our wishes
and uses large amounts of energy
To catch them, this disguises like a mirage

They say ~ life is wonderful
And I say how I wonder what you are
A soul inside the body
Playing tug of war to win over another

They say ~ Life is worth living
And I say it is so worth living for dyeing
In three stages, painting the world
Then trying to rub it off

They say ~ Life on earth is a test
And I agree with it after forty years
Indeed, it takes us through the narrow tunnel
Of the life passing from the Grave

A needle's eye to take the camel through
Pure like honey, odorless like olive oil
Fresh like ice and innocent as a dove.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Life - Purpose

when he looked into the mirror
he saw a strange man
never seen before
weak and fragile
Fighting this life's battle
all alone
without any purpose
or the reason to live this life
just to kill the time
and meet his Lord
his preparations are incomplete
yet he is eager
to get submerged
with the departed soul

Mohammed Asim Nehal
They say ~ life is beautiful  
And I say it is like the spider's web  
Each part of our body demands  
And we spread our desires  
Sticky like silk for hunting our wishes  
and uses large amounts of energy  
To catch them, this disguises like a mirage  

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Pure like honey, odorless like olive oil  
Fresh like ice and innocent as a dove.  

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Life ~a Tanka

no reply by moon
a mute spectator at night
and this pond reflects
but the silence at our home
screams for the unspoken words

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Life And Memory

On a canvas of life
We paint our fate
By good or bad deeds
To reflect ourselves
In the mirror of love
To live in the memory
of our beloved ones

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Life And Years

years glint in the tomb
like dewdrops between the rain
trains cross the tunnel

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kept away, while being a child, when attracted to flames,
Curiosity amplified to touch get feel; attempts went futile.
As I grew, realized, wise were my parents who kept me aside.
My tender skin could have hardly endured the burning fire.
Time changed so the mind and likings,
At young age my outlook transformed, beauty beguiled
Wise were those who counsel to keep away from
Enquiring eyes, intimidating mind and piercing figure
Didn’t realize, it was the same fire,
Boiling blood anesthetized my mind and
eventually lost paramount youth life.
Towards fade-end fruits (Children) enchant
Reminding me of what I went through
When they followed the same pattern,
I realized, Life is around fire.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Life Between Deuce And Advantage

They say life is a game, play it
I started playing,
Stuck between deuce and advantage

They say love is blind
Carry your sticks
I did all seeing and accepting.

They say relations are complicated
Have a big heart to take the blow
My emotional detachment played the trick

They say all values are substantial
Learn to give and take
And here I am stuck
Since to me value is intrinsic with character.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Life Like A Waterfall

Between the rocks of mountains
Emerged as the purest of spring
Gushing, whooshing and pushing
Over the rock by bashing and crushing
Ferocious water swash
Cold and strong making its own path
Tickling over pebbles
tumbling, whizzing and then swishing
Curving tight round the bend
Terrifying plunges wilder onto the rocks
Finally cascading down
Creating incredible splash
Loud with echoing sound
Leaving the waterfall starting to calm
Now flowing gently as a river
Leaving the trails of thrashing life behind.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Life Of A Man

Life is a cruel teacher
And who knows better than
The seventy years old man
Who does the shoe polishing
For his livelihood
At the age when people could barely walk
And Talk he can move so swiftly
This old man without any teeth
Without any hairs
Yet shine in his eyes
And scattered muscles
With overgrown skin
Yet his eventful eyes
Filled with tears
Can tell you
How cruel the world is
And how materialistic
His own kids are
And his wisdom said
It is only money
That keeps all relationships
No blood is so red and thick
That can remain same throughout
Without becoming white.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Life Of A Street Dog

Born on one of the streets of an urban city
Grown under the protection of my mothers’ care
Learned the tricks to survive on the busy roads

Under the watchful eyes of my mother I learned
That life is not easy
To live and survive
A struggle of everyday
For food is routine

Thought barking is reward
I barked hard
And harder to impress
Yet no rewards
Just a hush hush by the dwellers
To push me away
Mother came to rescue

I realized my learning is half
I watched my mother
Not barking on those who reside
On streets or in house on those street

Also learned how to identify suspects
How to scare them and how to remain safe
Although learning is a never ending process
My mother left me to learn by self

I was all alone fighting my battle of life
One day I saw a suit-boot man
With a briefcase in hand
Walking happily and fast
Trying to hide what he embezzled from office
My sixth sense alerted and I barked
He got scared and ran past my street

After few hours I saw a car
Five men descended and
one being suit-boot man
they chased me to beat
one being successful
he hit me on leg
since then limping
I learned a bitter lesson
if you bark at a decent man
even though he may be a thief
it will costs you a leg

Same day a poor thief came running trying to hide
he was injured but his body language
showed me that he need help tonight
I saw him giving me biscuits and bones
Every day as reward
one day I saw this man stealing
But distributing goods to poor people
He was my robin hood in true sense

I saw the suit-boot men stealing from poor people
And distributing it to rich men by throwing parties
What a contract in human society I found
Poor man stealing from rich and distributing to poor peoples
Rich man stealing from poor people and distributing to rich

I saw many changing colors of the street
And many different shades of humans
Some were society animals, intelligent animals and what not
I feel pity, the way they think, and the way they behave
My street life is far better than their pompous life.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Life Of Sabarmati River

Today I visited Sabarmati Ashram
A place where Gandhji lived
And planned his life
Like him place was simple and quite
May be I am late to see the
Growing concrete jungle
Reclaimed land for roads
And residence near sabarmati river

I witnessed the cry of the river
With big walls at both the banks
And motor boats ploughing the tied hands
I feel pity for river.

May be the river has learned
Enough patience from the great
Soul of Gandhiji
We as tourists just hop and fly
From the place capturing selfies
And few snap shots.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Life On Earth's Heavens

The Mother Nature blesses
with the beauty and charm all it has
and the mountain creates value
and the valley is filled with trees
and the tree grows amazingly straight
Some peaks have snow
Like a bride, covering the head
Some are empty and barren
To make sound echo
Summers are delightful
With melting snow and gushing springs
Winters are harsh
Buries everything under snow cover
Life remains standstill
The summer heaven
Turns winter hell
Such is the life on earth's heaven.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Life Shows All Colours

From womb, a dark place
To the world a bright place
It takes me through several stages.
Childhood wrapped in the tangerine
Slowing moving towards the rainbow
And its all the blues in my youthful prime
The wait and struggle to settle is the red phase
While the amber makes little watchful
Green making me happy go lucky
Then slowing moving to the dusk of the day
And back to the tomb
Life shows all colours

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Life, Soul And Beauty

The debate is on since centuries
Ever since life on earth existed
And you will find perfect division
Half believe in Inner beauty and
Other half in outer beauty

Life is a mirage, life is a dream
Life is a journey, Life is like rain
Falling from the sky to meet the earth
In whatever way to define

The soul is the object, Soul is the light
Soul enlightens you to remain upright
Soul is never ours, Soul is the compass
It is pure and it leaves with pride.

Beauty is temporary, beauty is a delight
It is the bubble which burst with time
Beauty shows the bright side
It always entices, when leaves us
In the midst of the life we feel disguise

All three are there till we are alive
Death wipes them all
Leaving the black board forever.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Life’s Recipe

You cut my thoughts into pieces,
Wash my dreams like dishes,
Mince ideas with wishes
Test my patience with persistence...

I like the way you serve me with menu
With every opportunity there is an avenue
You make me slog for revenue
Finally reward with retinue

Your toughest dish is meditation
It removes hearts’ hesitation
It takes courage and determination
To acknowledge power of omnipotent

Sometime you in lighter facet
Cook some special dish for occasion
We care every aspect of occupation
You nurture and bless with jubilation

Even when you offer your last supper
You make sure that we make till last puff
Make memorable our last stuff
Before death takes us from this earth

Mohammed Asim Nehal
bottled emotions
provides viaduct between
extreme facts and dreams.

love for better life
leads to suffering and pains
hope becomes fancy

In life's travel clock
the time rotates hope and faith
from the birth to death.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Life's Gains

We pray for the night
to never end
we pray for the day
to never come
When we are with
Loved ones

When dreams are weaved
With the thread of reality
When loneliness comes on charity
And happiness embraces with clarity

Our mind capsize
those glorious moments
and heart apprehend
as stock for memory

We cherish them
Again and again
We see in them
Life's gains

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick -

There was a young man named Blount
He bought a note machine to count
The machine developed a bug
Instead of counting it did rag
The poor man lost the entire amount

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - Wi Fi And Wife

I wonder how came the word Wi-Fi
When most of married men see in amusement their wife’s eye
Wi-fi covers the range which is limited
Wife’s eyes have a range which is unlimited
Who can escape the range between wi fi and wife’s eye?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - 1

A man called his wife for a hug
Pat came the reply; Honey, I love you but there is a bug
to give you a hug don’t put stress
You are a wrestler and I am a poetess
I want pain in heart and in soul not in body.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - 19

There was a man who saw enchanting beauty,
He thought sharing it was his duty.
to take the selfie,
he took his phone stealthy
lost his balance now feeling guilty.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - 20

My ambition, said once Mr. King,
To watch mermaid sing.
He called everybody to look for one
but nobody could find the one
He saw a dream, mermaid only swim.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - 21

I met her in chat, assuming in teens,
she posted her photo of fifteen.
when we met on a date,
I saw her real face,
she was hundred and fourteen.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - 22

There was a young lady named Lilly
She said life is very silly
But when men cried, 'You flatter'
She replied, 'Oh! no matter!
The life of this world is indeed Hilly.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - Bird Fight

Husband said to wife: keep your mouth shut
And listen to me first, keep faith and trust
I did not go with that beautiful girl
She followed me all the way and offered pearl
I took that one from her to play spurt

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick – Carrying Burden

For how long shall I carry this burden?
Please help me to remove it sudden
Else it will grow bigger than pride
I won’t be able to become anybody’s bride
They enjoyed and left this rotten.......

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - Cat And Dog

Sleeping together but dreaming separately
Living together yet fighting desperately
Life is a matter of survival
In daylight we may have difference at night its revival
Emotions will meet occasionally but body will never meet frenziedly

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - Girl's Fun

Walking on the street alone
She thought of making bulls blown
She lifted her top and showed bare chest
Bulls got frightened and became unrest
Was that an idea to seek sanctification or just for fun.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - Hands Up.

There lived a squirrel in India
To gain power of jungle appeared an idea
And he made all false promises
Banking on it started accumulating nuts of choices
Ants realized his intentions and dragged him to media.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - Horse Walk

They say the best walk is cat’s walk
Now look at me and redefine all talk
Very few can match my grace
Come see me walk and hold your brace
Don’t jump on conclusions just stalk

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - Hot Dog

This dog is too hot for the bun
If I don’t hold it properly it will run
He is so cute to eat
Just checking his appearance with new meat
Finally I gave that bun to cute pun

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - Hysterical Signboard

There was a Young Man of Beijing,
The wind was blowing and he was driving;
He saw a board; "Ma ting room" besides,
He stopped his car and went inside,
Disappointed to see people waiting.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - Innocence

He was a teetotaler and non-smoker
Went to supermall for a saunter
Saw hoarding very big, smoking kills
Purchased a pack of cigarette, wills
To kill the infecting virus, bacteria and cancer.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - Innocence -2

To him someone said “One DAY we all will die”
Every soul will taste the death and no one can defy
Only our good or bad deeds will go
No one can make any alter to this flow
He was scared during DAY but by night he slept like fly.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - Old Age

Enough of going for prey
Now our hairs have grown grey
Let us device something like selfie
So that our prey will come in selfie
We can relax together in array

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - Place To Dwell

A cat named katty from Seattle
Hiding inside the shell
Thinking it a nice house to dwell
A big wave in ocean will tell
This place is not safe to live and settle.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - Poemhunter

Oh God please send good readers
I want them to give nice feeders
I am hungry for praise
Can’t give anything in return but Okays
To YOU I shall give my breathers

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - The Best

We live within boundaries you have set
It is difficult to find food and pass this test
For your pleasure why we suffer
When you enjoy, while we look duffer
Set us free to our natural habitat if you are the best

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - World's Politics

On Russian horse of best breed
Syrian goat is enjoying its greed
American tree that has grown so big
Is now losing all its cherished fig
But the grass looks greener on the other side.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick - Wrong Number

There was a young boy so bright
He wanted to impress a girl tonight
So he started to sing a song
The words he chose, went wrong
And all old ladies surrounded him whole night

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick Innocent Squirrel

I wanna be innovative let me try this hookah
I saw humans enjoying it under lustful sukkah
I am scared of smoke I’m inhaling
And hope my system would not be derailing
With first stroke my tail went up and I felt like dukkha

Hookah: Long pipe attached to the cigar as shown in picture
Sukkah: Happiness
Dukkha: Sadness

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick- Reason To Leave.

A woman took her man for test  
Blood sample given to friend she trust  
For Alzheimer and HIV  
Coincidentally report came positive for both  
She got reason to leave him on road.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick- The Owl

This owl landed on skateboard by accident
The board started moving in dissident
In panic he forget to fly
His every attempt was high and dry
He found the glue on the skateboard prudent

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Limerick- Walnut

There was once a crow from nott
He found from the ground a walnut
He took it high in the sky
And dropped it on mount sinai
Other smart crow got the walnut

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Litmus Test For My Love

Insert the knife a little deeper
crush my heart with the hardest stone
You shall see my love crawling
Towards you as ever, o my love.....

Slice the heart and draw the blood
test will be tougher and
game will be delightful
result a success, O my love.....

I know you don’t have courage
for this litmus test
then why not believe
I am true to you, O my Love......

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Live Happily

This life is drawn by desire and aspiration
There is a tug of war between the creations
This heart is beating the drums of wants
Clouds are drifting away from Sanai mount.

Is it a dream or my own imagination?
That I see you clearly when I close my eyes
I see the smile assuaging your face
I hear your voice like a rhythmic base

No one is playing but I hear a Piano
Flute is flowing like mountain's volcano
Leaves are whispering to me slowly
Shake everything and try to live happily.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Lived Or Never

Self-praising and self-boasting
Two tools to satisfy the ego

Self-appraisal and self-checking
The two tools for Introspection

Some live in their own den
And talk about them
They derive pleasure out of it
And seldom think what other thinks about

They are so confident about self
That they live in their own world
Aloof, alone and secure life
They are the world of self

By the time they come face to face
With the truth, they are done with
They become examples to quote
As I they came into the world and never lived

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Loneliness

After a lavish evening walk
And splendor dinner party
I went for a quite sound sleep
Within few minutes
I was in dreams
Body was resting yet mind was
Awake with unfulfilled thoughts
When I woke up it was nightmare
Nobody was around
Not a single person
I rushed outside to see
Where have they vanished?
Suddenly, as I kept walking
I saw nothing no trees
No birds, no creatures
I was all alone,
Where have they gone?
Why I am alone, what is this?
Who took them all or
am I taken somewhere?
Yes, I remembered that I prayed
For this that Oh Almighty
I wish to remain alone with no one around
Is my wish fulfilled or what?
I got scared …
No, no I want someone around
Life won't be easy alone
Loneliness is good for some hours or days
But not forever

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Loneliness At Night

How can you understand my loneliness?
When I travel alone
during nights on the foot of my thoughts
while your windows are shut
and the shining moon
hide behind the clouds
from the dusk to the dawn
and the endless night sky
hide my footprints
and the wind carries a fragrance
the lake silently puts off the curtain
the echoes of the waterfall
cuts the voice trail
and the bamboo trees
shelters the loudest bird
and to forget the pains of the day
the glasses of wine linger in the mist
and takes in the brevity of sleep
and when the morning bell rings
the scent of the grass is revealed as if
there is nothing to hide
about me and my night trip.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Lonely Moon

The splintered day ends
now the night will come
dressed in shreds
tugging its blanket of stars
and on its frayed ends
a pale and lonely moon

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Lonely Nights

In these lonely nights
When the darkness surrounds
We are stuck in the same blanket
Warming our body under twilights
The moon is unaware about the night

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Long Day

day seems very long
a squirrel is on the runs
near the prison walls

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Longing Love And Finding Hate.........

Watching the sunset
with you in my arms
I recall our sunrise
with wind which passed on

When you and me
were planning to start
A journey on the road of life
The country was burning in hate fire
Yet we kept our hopes alive
To blossom our love in corneous plights.

Love in heart and hate around
Ate much energy to budge it down
I cry for the love they nurture hate.
The fate was clear with an orange sun in tears
The cry is what I hear outside
Dark night tries to suppress aside.

We carried so many bodies to the grave yard
Somehow love slipped when, we could not realise
The burden we carry is far from love
Hate is what they wanted
and its hate everywhere now.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Longing To Meet Childhood Friends

Years have passed since
Our last meeting
Yet I remember how you said goodbye
With the tears and hope
Though we departed with a heavy heart
Yet live in each other's thoughts
School day will never return
Yet we shall cherish our past
And keep our candles of hope alive
Till we meet Somewhere, some day
And all our childhood memories
Will flow like a river from the mountain
Let that time come soon....

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Lost In Time

We are lost in the dunes of time
and flying from places to places
on the wings of wind
to settle in life.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Lost In Time.

We both are lost in the dunes of time
and flying from places to place
on the wings of wind
to settle in life.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Lost Love

The arms of slumber take me to the darkness
Where silence dwells, in peace and serenity
Let me speak to him and inquire about the love
It has disappeared somewhere, leaving its trail

The twits of chattering birds chant gloomy songs
The bees murmur on every flower asking whereabouts
The waves follow one another lifting self
And the waterfalls turbulently and flow everywhere

Restlessness and the state of confusion
Is ubiquitously on earth
The peace is sadly corned
The calmness has gone to take a dip in the sea

The only hope to revive everything
Rests with the LOVE
We disregarded when it was with us
Now we realise what we have lost.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Lost Self

Umpteen times he saw his face
Spotless, clean and clear
Now when he stands before the mirror
To his surprise! Here are so many scratches
He is unable to count and recall
How and when it happened?
Was it when he cleaned the mirror?
Or when he washed his face
Now time stands between them
Mocking and joking,
When everything is lost in the dusky sky.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love - Untouched (Bucolic)

Her body is a melting pot
On the silken sheet
with pillow beneath
trying hard to hold spinning head
temperature falling
heartbeat rising
body heat ignites the fumes
smell of love
in the air and everywhere
my wishes spiral bind the body and mind
hairs like desert of vast eternity
with dunes of desires
silken arms making waves and
despair was meager to obliterate
yearning to slurp those juicy lips
yet he dare not to ignite mutual flames.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love - With Your Magical Touch

Love, your magical touch
Made me unique and antic
I am no more what I used to be.

They say, they saved me from drowning
While I attended your call of the river

They say, they found me on tree top
While I saw your smiling face in moon last night

They say, they found me unconscious in the dunes
While you called from far valley.

They say, they found me lost in thoughts
While I was writing love letters on the air

Love, my friends say you took me away from them
I no more enjoy their pranks and ran with them.

Love, I know you are innocent
Of what they talk about you

Love, I know you are not blameworthy
Of those blames they put on you

Love, you showed me the right path
A path if I walk, will reach to my beloved.

Love, my beloved is waiting for me,
with opened arms, with twinkling eyes,
with melting fragrance

On the couch of sandalwood
Beneath which river of milk and honey
Flowing together on each side

Where colorful birds are sitting
on a lush green peepal tree
And all are waiting for my arrival.
Love, be my companion till the end!

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love And Darkness

The night wisphers
All the hidden treasure
Are for you
Barren and uncovered
This silver moon keeps silence
And never reveals to anyone
Unless you do no wrong
Or transgress the limits set
By the darkness, the stars, the firefly's
And the wandering wind blinded
By the dewdrops and thick clouds
O my love if you are pure, true
And faithful then enjoy the charm
Of the night without being fearful
And if you have doubts then wait
Till sunrise and clear it in whole day.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love And Hate

Love says embrace and spread
Hate says isolate and restrict
Love says share and be generous
Hate says hide and be miserly

Mind and heart extents out their thoughts
The amber skyline pushes the sun down
And let the darkness surround
This night will witness the fierce tussle

Who wins and who survives?
Will the night reveal?
This secret will never come out
As the day breaks both survived

And they both have their own supporters

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love And Marriage - Triple Tetractys

clouds
shower's
drops falling
wet in desires
of burning flames ignited by the lust
body satisfied, relived from burden
soul purified
eyes twinkle
heart calm
love
sooth
the two
and ties them
together in
pure, divine and unblemished relation

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love And Silence

When love resides in our heart
Our body becomes restless
And it goes on and on
To search peace
And ends up
In silence

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love Between The Earth And The Moon

No wonder this moon is in love with the earth
Together, they do the tango dance every night
Holding the moonbeams these pines leaf shine
The wave of the sea lifts up erotically
Igniting the fire in the lover's heart

A light of the love spread across the meadows
Where firefly makes a sparkling splash
On the quivering dew drops hanging on the petals
Falls gently on the grass by slow wind blows
Jungle vines, making decorated marquee

A distant love between the two
Makes everything that grows on earth excited
Even moon gains altitude by tidal effects
A true love by the two bodies without a hug
Is something to ponder on the purity of thoughts?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love Bubbles......

Love you are like a bubble

If you burst will spill trouble

Like clouds you float on air

Just look for mountain and beware

So long you are dry you shall float in sky

With heaviness you will fall

Your fate will be decided by air

Whether to take you to the farmland or to any wetland,

Remember dry earth will absorb you,

mountain will slide you

With river you will lose identity,

If you are fortunate you will fall in sea

Then people will write success story about thee,

Love I want to see that you become SEA.....

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love Hurt

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love Is

No bound and is not boundless
No limit and not limitless
Sweet and sour, Happy and sad
When is it all then why not true love

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love Is In My Blood And Love Is My Life.

They say I am madly in love
But when I see the mirror
I see my face not of my beloved

They say I madly wander
But I return to my home
Every evening as the sun sets

They say I keep muttering
But the song I sing reaches not
The alert ears of my beloved

Am I living a dream or this life?
It is for you to decide
Love is in my blood and love is my life.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love Love

With you besides, Love reaches the height of sky,
Attains Zenith of glory, No men can define
Kite crashes past the vacuum of troposphere,
As if, prestigious battle is won in style.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love Love - Life Life

When love resides in heart
The head makes body to dance
Life enjoys moments
Tic tac tic toe tic tac

Sharing and caring reaches at peak
Flower bloom, bird sings,
Music notes flows everywhere
Tic tac tic toe tic tac

The beauty of this life
Dances in tiny things
Wearing the shawl of happiness
Tic tac tic toe tic tac

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love Love Life Life - Senryu

in the love's blanket
our body melts together
to give a new life

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love Love Love - Tanka

they were lovers once
emotions ripple in pond
they count what went wrong
the moon is lonely tonight
a white flag of surrender

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love Love Love- Senryu

inquisitive sight
touches the roots of love
pierce deep into heart

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love Of Life - Senryu

vastness of the sky
peacefully settles in heart
like soul in body

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love With Its Magical Touch

Love sets your mind free yet
Captivates your heart

It takes you away from the realities
To the timeless dreamland

The senses are mesmerized
The judgements are paralyzed

All colors merge into one
Like the rainbow to others

No pain turns to wounds
The healing power emerges from within

The power of youthfulness gets consumed
In the battle of life where love rules

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love With Nature

The sound of nature
Where the birds were singing
The sky was bright with sunlight
Some butterflies were fluttering
From flower to flower
Life's journey looking delightful
The trees a bit soggy the air still damp
The sound of water crashing against the rocks
Today nature was so different
And I lost in thoughts
Maybe I am in love
And my mind was playing tricks
The wind danced upon my cheeks,
Lightly ruffling the tiny wisps of hair
Mocking at my situation
As if glazed over, my liquid heart
I felt as if someone kissed me
And I turned my golden kissed face upwards,
admiring the marvelous array of colours
Flaps of cool water continue to rush over my feet
Crouching in silence,
My mind is clear of any worry or pain

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love Wrapped In Fall Ecstasy

The separation of fragrance from flowers
And the separation of drops from clouds
And the rays coming from the sun
And beams falling from the moon
We see in their falls a love wrapped in ecstasy

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love You Are A Bubble

Love you are like a bubble
If you burst will spill trouble
Like clouds you float on air
Just look for mountain and beware
So long you are dry you shall float in sky
With heaviness you will fall
Your fate will be decided by air
Whether to take you to the farmland or to any wetland,
Remember dry earth will absorb you,
mountain will slide you
With river you will lose identity,
If you are fortunate you will fall in sea
Then people will write success story about thee,
Love I want to see that you become SEA.....

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love, Love And Love All Over......

She took away my fears
and opened my heart
like a letter
and found written
Love, love and love
all over.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love, Yet Again

Under that hallowed moonlit
something softly enticed
It was two earthly sprites
sharing love’s delights.....

lips locked in kisses
and bodies entwined
like twisted sheets
the glow of sweat revealed everything.

Staring at each other's face
lying in each other's arm
taking deep breath in ocean
seemed satisfied in hour.

Sweet were those moments
unblemished and untamed
like bird stretching their feathers
to take another flight in ecstasy yet again.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Love's Rhythm

His heart dances on the curve of her hips
How innocent his moves are
How will he reach the lips?
He wishes to play the music
On the string of her soul
The chords are wide open
His rhythm is missing.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Lucky In Life

Two birds are flying close together
Wings are touching each other
Swiftly across the orange sky
I wonder where they fly.

I see two lovers sitting together
Arms in arms and cheek to cheek
They know, can talk, but keep silence
I wonder what eyes fry.

Husband and wife walk separate- separate
Children holding their hands in-between
For them the birds and lovers are the devils
I wonder what for they cry.

Life for some is joy and wonder
For others, it's testing and exhausting
They are indeed very lucky
Who learn to cope with a life's try.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Lutf -E-Jalwa

Kya zindagi lutf-e-jalvaa ban ke reh gayi hai
Jeene ki khawahish kya tamanna ban ke reh gayi hai

Log sab aayina-e-bahaar jaanete hai jise
Wo sabr-o-kanton ka haar ban ke reh gayi hai

Mili thi jo bhi virasat mein khushi
Ab wo mehaz ek armaan ban ke reh gayi hai

Ek wajood mila tha insaan-o-ashraful makhluqat ka
Firouniyat se milkar haiwaniyat ban ke reh gayi hai

"Aashi" ye soch ke mayus na ho jana kabhi ke
Uski manzil bhi ab khawab ban ke reh gayi hai

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Lying Lifeless

Lying lifeless on the shore of a beach
I wonder who used me as protection

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Lyrics Of This Life

Who wrote the script?
Who fashioned everything like this?

The sea with waves
And the land to dust

The moon, the sun and the galaxy
The night with hidden mystery

The day so bright with light
All naked and transparent

The heart so sensitive
And mind so tight

When the life is on track
Why love drifts it away?

When love is blossoming
Why rain makes it wet?

If you think that's the right place
When you reach there it looks west

The song of life is unsung
The lyrics, incomplete
The music's long wait
Give no pleasure to the ears

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Madness.

Religion preaches discipline
Religion demands patience
Religion teaches brotherhood and harmony
Religion ask for unity
Knowing all this why they pick wrong things?
Which DNA they carry and what emotions flow in them?
Are they humans doing inhumane things?
These heartless and mindless creatures
Kills innocents in the name of enemy?

The mastermind, who created them is enjoying
And laughing from inside
They are under protection of high security
Roam freely from country to country
Igniting madness in the name of democracy
God, help these innocent souls
They die day in and day out
They roam restlessly in search of peace

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Magic Of Raindrops

The little bird whose nest
is hanging on the lovely cool branches
of the banyan tree with many roots
is floating like the clouds and
when it rains the pitter-patter of raindrops
softly touches the nest
and slowly sucks the moisture
and the monkey swings
across the river holding
banyan tree's long roots
the loud giggle makes the forest lively
and I enjoy watching the tears of the sky
dancing on my window panes.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Mai Koi Khawab Nahi

Mai koi khawab nahi
Jo guzar jaoon sote sote
Mai koi baat nahi
Lo lab per theher jao aate aate
Mai koi jism nahi
Jise tum jakad ke rakho
Mai koi raat nahi
Jo andhere mein guzar jaoon
Mai koi ishq nahi
Jo tadapta rahe pyar ki khatir
Mai koi manzar nahi
Jise aankhe dekhti rahe
Mai koi wajah nahi
Jise log bewajah thokar mare
Mai koi patthar nahi
Jika log maqbara banaye
Mai toh ek rooh hoon
Jo jism mein rehkar bhi azaad hai
Mai ek khayal hoon
Jo pankh bina karta parwaz hai
Meri hasti ko mitana mumkin hi nahi
Mai hote hue bhi kisi ke pass nahi.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Man In Yellow Trouser

A vivid memory of childhood
I remember him for obvious reasons
Since he had big family to support
A family of nine, including seven children
On a meagre pay with not many cloths
To buy and wear I saw him in
Cream shirt and Yellow trouser
For many years, he was man of steely nerves
Upright and very pious
A God fearing and true servant
Lead his life on his own terms
Raised his family with dignity
And none of his children let him down
With three becoming doctors
And two Engineers and two post grads
All well placed, what I remember most of him is
Ever smiling face on humble body
With yellow trouser and cream shirt.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Man Proposes But God Disposes.

Umpteen times we pray to God,
Give us this and give us that.
Our wish list is never ending,
Still we keep always offending,

Without realizing what is best,
We complain about the test.
Patience and wait goes high and dry,
Blame game on with cursing cry.

Why this to me and why only I?
Oh, how innocent we are!
Not to think and understand
This life is but a test to pass,

Sorrow and misery are its part.
Award and reward ancillary things,
All our demands are not always met.
Hence we say: Man proposes but God disposes.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Manzil Nahi Milti - ????? ???? ?????

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

Every drop doesn't make pearl,
every fire doesn't make light,
few people wander forever
Goal remains aloof from them!

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Marne Se Wo Darte Hai Jinhe Jeena Nahi Aata..

Marne se wo darte hai jinhe jeena nahi aata
Hum wo parwane hai jo jal kar bhi jee lete hain

Khushiyan dhoondho toh kahan milti hai is jahan mein
Churane ki ada humne bhi seekh li hai isko

Wo chale aate hai tasawwur mein aksar
Jinse ru-ba-ru milne ki hum just-ta-ju rakhte hain

Aashiqui mein log aksar ashq hi kyun bahate hain “Aashi”
Humne acha kiya jo ashkon se aashiqui kar li.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Master Strategist - Playing Games

No management classes  
no business schools  
then who taught them  
how to conduct and manage  
they are master strategist 
And never leave their job half done  
Nature is their teacher  
And they survive in wild life  
Be it lion, cheetah, leopard  
All are sharp in their games  
A game of life and death.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Mathematical Love

My love is a triangular prism,
Your acceptance is a circle,
Now we are fighting for sides.

I want my love to be in brackets
Multiplied by Nth kisses
“Ego” Subtracted
'Care' Divided
'Mutual respect' added.

Derivatives will be your pain my pain,
Integration will be our pain,
Life will be right angled triangle
Meeting with you every time.

No polygon, No pentagon
No Hexagon
Just Pi with radius one
Making your circle complete.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Mausam-E-Ishq

Mausam e ishq ka aana hua
her taraf dil deewana hua
ai hawaon zara unse yeh keh do
mera dil machal machal deewana hua

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Memories

Some trapped memories in the photo frame
Said to him go and find out the absconding person
And here are some clues and hints
Probably you may find on roads
slogging to earn bread and butter or
You may find him in the big luxurious house
Or inside the car or in a shopping mall
Wherever he may be but you will catch him
looking at his puzzled face
Trying to weave the present by lost time
Or trying to wipe off the past
Or trying to weigh pearls on the eyelid
And you tell him that the lost childhood days
Wants him back to the playground
Old banyan tree wants to give a swing again
Mangoes are waiting for him to eat
And if resisted not to come leave him alone
With our memories and wishes
For his soul will return to us one day.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Memories - In Hindi

Log milte hain bichhad jaate hain,
Phool khilte hain bikhar jaate hain,

Dhoop nikalti hain dhal jaati hain,
Panchhi udte hain phir laut aate hain,

Is jahan mein aksar yahi hota hain,
Bus ek yadein hain jo bichadti hi nahi.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Memories - Senryu

gently wiping dust
from an old relationship
hanging on the wall

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Mera Apna Zameer - ???? ???? ????

Wo jo Na aNe ki kasam Kha ke Chala Gaya
Wo kyun Laut Aaya?
Kabhi YaDon ka JhoKa BaN ke, Kabhi TuTe hue Wadon Sa
Subha Shams Ki Shakl me, Raat ko Mahtab Ban ke
Ab toH SaanSo me bhi bus Ne ka HunaR seekh liya
PalKe bandh kar Lu ToH rehta hai Zehan ke kone me
Darr lagne laga hai apni hi parchai se
Ye HaaL kiya hai Isne mera - "Mera Apna Zameer";

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Merciless Breed

A helpless father
Crying in front of his son
Both being refugee
At a camp
Where life is at mercy
Of others
Who blame and hate
For fear of resources
And the notion they carry
As they may be terrorist
Such is the condition
Element of doubt is reason
For hatred
Developed countries so called
Behave like underdeveloped ones
Can spend billions on
Exploring the possibility of life on mars
Whereas the life on earth
This is miserable for some
They pay no heed
This is today’s humanity
And this is present breed.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Message Of Love

We say we did it
We say we are doing it
And we say we will do it
But in real sense we are not
Did we delivered the message of Love
Did we delivered the message of brotherhood
No we did not do it in true sense
Had we done that, no brother
Would have suffered destitution
No brother would have become refugee
No one would have suffered the wars

Message is not to keep to self
Message is to deliver to all
Whether they take it or leave it
That is up to them
You cannot force or compel them
You are neither caretaker
Nor the watcher or implementer
Let us spread the message of love
To one and all.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Mighty Prophet Isa - Jesus - The Son Of Mary

Born miraculously
Spoke when toddler
Prophet by birth
Such was Isa'(Pbuh) the blessed one

Healed the leppers
Oppressed and dead to life
By the permission of Almighty
He was sent as a mercy to the
People of Jerusalem with Holy
Book called Bible
We believe him as messenger of God
And the messages he brought.
He will come back again
To guide the world.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Mind And Thoughts

As my thoughts wander all alone
In this lonely, silent night
Like the passing of the moon
Through the dark clouds
And the twinkling stars
struggling to be bright
The darkness merges with
the silence of this night
like my mind and thoughts.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Mindful

They say my heart is a wild creature
Hence it is behind the rib cage
Then why my thoughts are let free to float?

They say my eyes see many dreams
Hence is soaked with tears
Then why does it change colors with moods?

They say my nose is spiky
Hence, is left outside the face
Then why it uplifts my sensual taste?

They say my ears are flashy
Hence are put on two sides
Then why do they alert my mind?

They say my tongue is sharp
Hence is kept inside the quiver of teeth
Then why it is flexible and boneless?

They say my mind is put under skull
Hence it rotates 360 Degree with thoughts
I agree with them on this.

Function of mind is broad and wide
It can hold, produce, and reproduce
And command all body parts.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Mirror! ! !

Mirror I love thy not for u show my true face,
Gone are those days when u were mine,
How can I forget those moments when u showed glamour?
Now with my creeping age you are apathetic.
I admired u and gave my precious time
Spent umpteen hours cleaning your face
you & I were young at that time.

Now we both are fading with age
You have picked scratch and dirt, I the wrinkles
My hair's shine like moonbeams your lines multiplies more
Facing you I afraid to brush my teeth
Can't neither avoid you nor can live with u.
Don't know what to do but for sure will remember u.
Tell me how should I destroy u?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Modern Tanka 1

floating
on the silent sea
a half moon
plays hide and seek
this night is full of dreams

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Modern Times

Love is restricted to the biological needs
Emotions are taken care by the therapy
Depression is treated by the experts of allopathy
Loneliness is set aside by video chats, music and sleeping pills
Empathy, sympathy and EQ all are being discussed
Only during motivational talks
The vastness of earth and sky is being measured by google maps
Years will come and years will pass by
Although writing on the walls is crystal clear
Yet they are busy in taking selfie and snapshots.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Monoku - 1

Self reflection on the mirror - is bitter and tasteless..

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Monoku - 5

If you know how to set the tunes, life will teach to dance on it

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Monoku - 6 - Prayers

Prayers are born from the wants and needs of humans.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Monoku - 7adventure

Faith and belief are two pillars on which religious adventure rests.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Monoku - 8

Those who have seen this life from the close quarters ~
They lived the life of a bubble

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Monoku - Greed

The greed of every human stands naked when it come to sacrifice.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Monoku - Love

Love is a mirage the more you strive to get near, the more it gets elusive.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Monoku - Prisoner

Our soul is under the prison of body and we are the prisoners of life.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Moon - A Tercet

Among all stars, it is the bright
When appears in full it delight
How can we sleep without watching it tonight.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Moonku

on the starry bed
i slept on moony pillow
to dream about you

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Mosquito And Me (Triolet)

Mosquito you have taken my blood
With a gentle bite, silently
And I am sure it is enough for you to plod
And provide the results of my blood
If you grow big with a clod,
My blood is fine and of good quality
But if you die I must rush to check the blood
Or else I will also die, silently.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Motivational

Deep in your heart
I know you realize
Life is not a dart
To hit you so very hard
Just relax, just relax

You should be very smart
To hit back and be upright
Trying time is to fight
Remain calm and Smile.....
Just relax, just relax

Flex your muscles
Stiff your bones
Don't let worries
To let them torn
Just relax, just relax

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Move On......

When I moved on with the life then
Why he stopped waiting for death!

They reach the destination who moves on
While those who stop and wait they wait for long

Sun is moving and so does the moon
Air is moving and if we move along will reach somewhere

Move since time has moved
Move since water is moving
Move like the light
Move like the waves

Move at any pace, be that of ants or tortoise
Just move on since moving is the essence of life.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Moving Ahead

When the din dies down
and the dust settles to the earth
the true face reflects in the mirror
the life echoes back
the familiar sounds
and the present dances
to the tunes of past
but moves ahead to the future.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ms. Elevator And Mr. Ladder

Mr. Ladder you are outdated now,
Why don’t you retire peacefully?
This will help to save your face and grace
with which you worked all these days.

Now time has changed.
People are after money
They count seconds in penny
Who cares to climb step after step
Even to press command button
They feel it’s useless,
why to waste time on silly things.
It takes time to climb with you
Yet you offer free fall with great injuries.
So time has come to say goodbye, Mr. Ladder.

Oh Thanks for this gentle reminder Ms. Elevator,
I admit I am outdated, I agree that nobody wish to use me.
I also agree it’s time and energy consuming, to use me.
Yet do you have any alternate when fire breaks out?
Do you have any alternate when electricity goes- off?
Ms. Elevator you are charming, you save time and energy,
How about health and exercise? ?
My free fall is human error and yours technical?
I am in no mood to retire, especially when I see a board hanging
Which says " Elevator is out of order, please use stairs"

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Muddy Girl And A Barbie Doll

In a beautiful red dress
Curly hairs nicely combed
White shoes shining through
A tiny girl drops down from the golden car
With a Barbie doll in her hands.

While passing by a small vegetable vendor,
She encounters a small girl sitting besides vegetables,
She wore a patchy blue dress that accumulated dirt
Hairs like wild grass, no make-up and no shoes.

Muddy girl says to her Dad,
“Look at my equivalent,
She is wearing nice dress,
Her hairs nicely combed, shoes so cute”.
Yet what troubles me is that Barbie Doll.
Dad, “can you get one for me”?

And dad says, “honey it is of no use”,
We have no safe place to keep,
Dog may take it or water may spoil,
Play with your vegetables.

With a horn blow of passing by motor,
The Barbie doll falls from tiny hands,
And so the tears from those little eyes.

With a kiss and hug, muddy girl says to her Dad
“I have the best”.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Muqaddar Ke Safae

Kisne ye bune tane bane vigyan ke, Khayyam
Jisne ki yeh gustakhi woh dal diye gaye jaltay angaron mein
Muqaddar ne mita diye unki zindagi ke safae
Ab dalal bhi kahan bech payenge unki khwahishen.

A translation of Omar Khayyam's The Shear of Fate

Mohammed Asim Nehal
My Dreams -

sleeping without you  
like a caged bird craves freedom  
please come back my dreams.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
My Dreams Come...

sleeping without you
Is like mirage in a desert
please come back my dreams

Mohammed Asim Nehal
My Heart Searches For "Ray Of Hope"

A new day has come to life again
And has awakened some hopes
It gave liberty to the thoughts again
Now heart is searching new ray of hopes

Year after years are passing by
Found something and lost some things
To the heart we solace
Never give up the hopes within

Though truth is buried somewhere under the lie
Though wishes are crushed under the ritual customs
Though people are busy in showcasing
And their hearts have shrunk

Even time is playing a joke with us
By swiveling the needles on the clock
And showing new dramas
Year after the years

In this journey of life
The body has always fought
Without paying any heed to the heart
Then what's wrong if Heart searches for "Rays of hopes"?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
My Life

wrapped in emotions
soul and the body bundled
to express my LIFE

Mohammed Asim Nehal
My Love For Life

Second chances neither wish to have,
Life is to live & enjoy, who cares what after that?
I love thy human appearance and not thy soul.
My love is pure as “Honey” which no soul can taste!

I believe in present and not in future,
Moments are for pleasure and not for treasure
I love you from the bottom of my heart,
I doubt on love by souls, my sole love for you.

Mohammed Asim Nehal


My Love For You

Even on the day of resurrection, my soul shall search for yours,
When all feared souls struggle to see their scores,
My eyes will be looking for you,
What evidence you need to prove my love for you?

Sun will melt, rocks will fly in air and earth will vomit hidden things
You will witness fearful sea of souls all around,
Out of all, one soul will be different
What evidence you need to prove my love for you?

No false promise, no stars or moon, nor child in your womb,
My love is immortal, I love not thee body, why to build a tomb?
You shall see one soul following yours,
What evidence you need to prove my love for you?

Am not afraid to follow you, be it heaven or hell.
My eternal love for you, demand our togetherness
Who cares how, what and where?
What else you need to prove my love for you?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
My Poetry Is Waiting............

My poetry is waiting
For someone to come and read
Enjoy the beauty and message it creed

Wrapped in words,
laced with thoughts of innocent questions
waiting for reviews in all desperation.

Pages are open now,
Ideas are ripe, read it before
The history buries under shelves of library.

Read these thoughts,
listen to what they say,
don't follow the path just fly your way.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Don't go on my innocent face  
It may mislead you  
But those who have seen it  
Will never forget  
What they went through  
Not because it is my nose  
But because my nose pokes in everybody's affairs  
So beware and take care

I don't remember when it all first started  
But yes ever since it started it never stopped  
And there won't be any matter or person  
Who would have escaped my nose  
And something is there in my nose  
That all matter get attracted towards it

Initially I felt awkward, but now I am habitual  
And I really feel sorry for those who have  
Had some experience of my poky nose

Those who are close to me are well aware  
But for those who aren't first experience  
Will be tough and uncomfortable  
Are you thinking of Pinocchio's nose or  
Amitabh Bachchan's nose no-no

One thing is for certain,  
there is no matter  
which has ever escaped my nose  
It has magnetic power to attract any matter  
And because of this I had many uninvited troubles  
Following and chasing me.

Once I decided to get rid of it  
But all my attempts went futile  
And wherever I went, it attracted  
Their problems and put me in trouble

Now I am living alone
At a very remote place
Keeping a safe distance from
All sorts of trouble
Hoping that this long nose
Will forget the art of poking.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
My Religion Is Humanity

I feel religion is very personal
It is the way to connect with the Almighty
This confidential matter
Is not meant for disclosure
Yet they force me to write
I do not find my religion
In their list of religions
How can they categorize
And specify the list when
Individual have their own
Way and level of devotions
Nobody knows what they get
In return, satisfaction, peace
Calmness, serenity etc.
Can someone measure them?
These immeasurable devotion
Are not meant for propagation
My religion is humanity
My background is linked to
Adam and Eve
I take refuge with Allah,
from the accursed devil.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
My Soul In Unknown Body - Rubaiyat

For years my soul dwelled in an unknown body
Praising and appreciating her splendor,
This turned out to be a fisher’s net
where, hearts were disintegrated from body.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Na Hone Diya

Armaa machalte rahe
Hum bhi chalte rahe
Dil ki shammon ko na hamne bujne diya

Unki ankhon se jo
Roshni hai mili
Charaghon ko hamne na bujhne diya

Gardishon mein bhi
Hum sitaray gine
Housalon ko kabhi bhi na mitne diya

Chot lagti rahii
Zakhm khaite rahe
Dil ke jazbaton ko kabhi na dikhne diya

Marz ko hume
Ayse dabate rakha
Mareez hoke bimari na dikhne diya

Is bagiche ko bhi
hamne seencha is tarah
Ki gulshan ko kabhi bhi na ujad ne diya

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Nahi Milti....Ghazal

Chahata hoon main magar, har chahat ko fikr nahi milti
Chal pada hoon main magar, rah ko manzil nahi milti

Kashtiyan tofano me ghir jaye agar, usko sahil ki khabar nahi milti
Badal jab chaha jaye ghane, Panchiyon ko udneki dagar nahi milti

Kafile gar kho jaye kahin, Udti ret per unki nakshe pa nahi milti,
Mushkilon me ghire logon ko kisi ki sohbat nahi milti.

Aasmaan mein udnewale parindon ko zameen pr rengte kido ki shanakht nahi milti
Ud jaye gar koi insaan aasmano ke sair per, usko khake dafan ki jagah nahi milti,

Doobne wale ko tinke ka sahara mil jata hai
Tairne wale ko aksar gehraiyon ki khabar nahi milti

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Nature And Love- Senryu

sunset spilled the wine
lips intoxicated night
amber morning sky

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Nature At Its Best

When spring season is on
And when the birds are singing songs
Buds are ready to bloom
And bees start hovering
Let us meet to see
The dance of the peacock
The flight of an eagle
The colors of the butterflies
And listen to the music of nature.

Mohammed Asim Nehal

the sound of water
breaks inner tranquility
Unprecedented

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Nature's Eye

nature's eye
reflecting true images
see and realize

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Naye Saal Pe- Aap Sabko Ye Saughat Mile

Khusiyan Bahar banke aaye,
Hoton pe Hansi sada Muskuraye,
Dil aapka dhadke Insaniyat ke liye,
Zindagi Aap ki Gulzar ho gaye.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Necklace - Ultimate Love

Your messages like pearls
Adorn the lace
I wear about my throat,
All your love and care
Is with me still
While you are so remote.

They remind my longing heart
Till you make your return
Until that moment
The flame of love
Steadily
Will burn.

Your messages are pearl,
your gift is lace
I wore around my neck
all your cares
your love is my ultimate necklace

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Never Ending Cacophony - Life

Life.........

Love

Infinite

Fugitive

Enduring

Mohammed Asim Nehal
New Chapter -

my wish will come true
as the rain falls on the grass
new chapter begins.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
New Lease To Pen

With falling ink drop by drop
Hard rocks melting
like dewdrops on rose petal
I see the moonbeam of hopes
Radiating like rainbow
Reflecting the colors of your poetry

This pen which was lying lifeless
Got the new lease of life
When your thoughts
Gave its Midas touch
To glitter like spun glass
That rises out of shapeless beam

In the prism of life
The story of your love
Multiply by reflection of truth
Soothing sinking heart under winter sun
I keep my fingers crossed
To see the fate of my poetry
On endless sky bending beyond
Cosmic shore of this world.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
New Year - A Change Is Must

The countdown begins,
Lights are switched off
Firecrackers are ready to burst
Trumpet is put on alert
Two minutes silence is observed
To send off the present year and
As the final bells rang
The lights are switched on
Crackers and trumpet are fully operated
The new calendar is hung
And all physical changes are done
But what the internal change?
A change that will transpire everything around
The change in me, the change in you
And the change in us.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
New Year Day

New sun came out with new shine
the world has seen the bright side
hope this year 2016 will be fine

Freshness in the air
flying across like breeze
over the smoky mountains
taking the fear away

A new life lit with the brightest lamp
after the cold moony night
filled with the crackers
and celebrations
and this day of new year passed
slowing giving way to another
day of hope and another day to live.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Night - Cacophony

Silence......

Mohammed Asim Nehal
no reply by owl
when it sees night playing foul
his silence is dead
as the moon reflects
and echoes in the valley
screams for the unspoken words
to melt and give way
for unrealised
dreams hanging over mountain
like dewdrops on rose petals

Mohammed Asim Nehal
No Nation Is Above Humanity

No nation is above humanity
No religion is above brotherhood
Where people live in peace
Where love springs from every heart
Where pain is suffered by every single soul
Where joy is celebrated in every nook and corner

The nation is physical boundary
Religion is personal faith
People are thinking mind
Love is eternal joy
Let us unite in the name of humanity
Divide our belongings and earnings
And save our anger and hatred

Mohammed Asim Nehal
No Visa For Heart Now!

He saw her photograph,
And fell for her beauty.

Somehow managed to get her contact,
And he became servant of her thoughts.

They exchanged few messages,
Love transmitted through wireless satellite.

She found comfort in him,
And he found comfort with her.

Country demanded visa formalities,
Religion demanded conversion.

With this hassle heart got strangulated,
What visa and why conversion?

When dreams can travel and spirits can travel,
Why can’t two hearts?

Her heart left the body,
And so did his heart,
Both met at cosmic point,
To live for eternal -time.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Noisy Feast

on a Sunday noon
seven crows are partying
indeed, noisy feast

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Nonet - Opinion

The meeting of the two minds will decide
Where the conversation will go tonight
What they will discuss on and fight
The point is not who wins or lose
It is one of the ways to seek
The opinion of others
And proceed on
With their
Life.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Nonet For Life's Mango

Half rotten, the other side of the mango
had the lust in subconscious mind
part eaten by insects and birds
soon the smell will spread
making it unbearable
and passion to have
will be gone
pick your
mango
from the tree
a green mango
will be long standing
relationship though unripe
will last in their life's tree
craving for the sweetness in their love
savoring the fleshy sweetness of the mango

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Nothingness

Loneliness said to me; Make me your companion
And shadow said to me; I am with you all the time
Time said to me; come and walk with me.
The one who never understood me nor became mine,
why do my heart still desire for them.

And then my heart fell for it,
Where only fire dwell for ever
There is neither respite nor solace
all nothingness to dwell in.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Nothingness - Rubaiyat

Everything sprouts from nothingness
Even emptiness embraces nothingness
Stillness of mind dispense nothingness
Even Inherent existence leads to nothingness

Mohammed Asim Nehal
O Baby, Please Don’T Cry! ! !

What is the point?
To make such a big hue and cry

Check inside your heart
and see what you fried

You shall reap
what you have sowed

Nobody will do wrong
unless you have done something wrong

All blameworthy plea their innocence
only God is the witness of their virtuousness

May be their ego rule over them
behind the smoke screen they dwell in helm

O Baby, please don’t cry, do some introspection
Before time is up and repentance becomes high and dry.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
O Demon, Do Not Rise From My Body

O demon, do not rise from my body
Else I will become weak to the desires
I will sing the most melodious song
To keep you asleep till I breathe.

This world is already bursting with demons
Roaming freely, preaching the enmity
And destroying the peace,
O demons do go to sleep.

You love the darkness, you like the blood
I shall provide you from inside the body
You like to brag your achievements
I shall make arrangements for that too.

O Demon, come to the terms with me
Allow my soul to teach you the lessons
Of patience, brotherhood and serenity
At least, this world will be heaven for you.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
O God! Please Look After My Teacher - Naidu Maa’m.

Today my teacher left this world
To meet you and live in holy abode
She was cool as cucumber
Never ever shouted
Nor did she punish any students
She always encouraged being creative
She taught us Hindi and Sanskrit
Her way was unique since she was pursuing
Her master’s degree and I remember
Her rendition of one small poem on nature
“ Bason ka jhurmut, Sandhya ka chut put,
Hain chehak rahi chidiya, Tvt Tut tut Tvt tut tut.’
A translation for you: (In the thick bamboos, during the dusk, Birds are chirping,
Tvt Tut tut Tweet)
How can I forget her voice?
Even after 31 years, this poem looks fresh to me,
I never met her after 1984 yet
She lived in my memory for two reasons
First she was my favorite teacher.
Second and the most important,
She saw a poet in me and encouraged to write
And because of her I became student editor
Of Hindi section during my college times.
I owe a lot to her, So Oh God I pray to you
Please take great care of my beloved teacher “Naidu Maa’m”

Mohammed Asim Nehal
O Life, Test Me Not

O Life, test me not with the love
This mortal body is perishable
And my love is immortal
It is a divine flame, which no wind can blow

O Life, Test me not with my courage
I may defy the law of this nature
And break free all the shackles
My determination is rock solid

O Life, Test me not with my patience
I can wait for ages in this countless journey
Where my age will merge with the light
And my body will merge with air

O Life, test me not with the religion
I am part of that light which fades not
I believe in my existence from His Ocean
Finally, my return will be to HIM...

Mohammed Asim Nehal
O' Moon Tell Me....

O' Full moon tell me
The secret of your growing and shortening
And appearing at night time?

Moon Said; I am shy to face my love
in bright and thousand eye lights
I grow when my lover is happy with me
And I become weak and start shrinking
When my lover is upset and this happens
Quite frequently and it increases our love
And the urge to meet again increases respect.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
O my love, give me an opportunity
I will make you sit in my heart
and ride on the heartbeats.

O my love, give me a chance
I will make you the Queen of my heart
and allow you to rule my life.

O my love, I am for you
and you are made for me
then why do you hesitate?

O my love, now leave all excuses
aside and become my darling
look at my eyes, don't look at the world.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
O' Prophets Of The Devil

You just roam freely
Enjoys the power
Bestowed by the so called "Democracy"
Fooling around
Making great friendship
With you counterparts
And pat each other's
For their successes
What will you achieve in the end?
This mortal body will perish
And your soul will be restless
You shall be with the outcast
All you glories will become dust
And your achievements will rust
Let leave and let live.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ode To Cctv Camera.......  

Hanging on the top  
All alone  
To keep an eye  
On looker-on  
Be it sunshine or rain  
Goes through inbuilt pain  
They keep me on  
Day and night, long  
Without any furl on  
Capturing the acts of inhumane  
Why make me insane?  
My watcher sits in AC room  
Enjoying all seeing all frames  
Tell me who understands my pain  
And for how long  
People are going to mistrust  
Each other's activities...  

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ode To Music ~

Lift me up to the sky by the notes
Oh, flute by your captivating melodious tunes

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

A lifeless journey is becoming meaningless
Let ears be the witness that it heard flawless
Beat your drums very hard on the sadness
And let this mind shed all its madness

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

Let the salty tears flow in rhythm
Let the eyes shed its entire burden
Let the neck move sideways at random
Make different pitches by using trombone

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

I don't care whether you're near or far
So long as I hear a song on guitar
Our childhood days I always remember
Running after butterflies or playing synthesizer

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

When life plays with me Odle ay ee oo
My mind demands to hear Didge rid oo
Oh the cuckoos, O Nightingale come to my concert
We shall play tonight violin and trumpet

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

Cicada, cockroach and cricket
Let us have a singing competition
Select your song and select your instruments
Banjo, bassoon, tuba, bagpipes, lute or clarinet
Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

Look at the sky and see those stars
They are strangers and they are far
In the restless nights they play for me on sitar
I sing with them by playing my guitar

Sing to my body and sing to my soul...

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ode To Shells

Lying lifeless on the shore of a beach
I wonder who used me as protection

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ode To The Death

We all want to go to heavens
But we fear from death, why?

We know our life is temporary
But we wish to live forever, why?

To road will not lead us to our destination
If we make them our home and stay on them

The vehicle is to travel, to the destination along
The body is the carrier, the Soul rides on

We all in our naivety try and play with the gravity
Excuses we make and curse our destiny

We are racing against the time, it will never come back
The shadow that keeps growing eventually will go

So think very seriously what aim you have
Name, fame, glory and money will stay back!

Use your brain and be the wisest one
Do what your hearts say don't simply run

This life's battle no one ever won
Death is the winner, all said and done.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
On Bluetooth - A Unique Love Story

He was wearing a Bluetooth headset
Talking to someone very dear
And next to him
A blind girl, quiet and dejected
Silently cursing her life
Suddenly overheard him

You are my rainbow of the first rain
You are my freebird released from the heart's cage
You are my white rabbit that hops on green
You are my silver lining on dark clouds
Without you I cannot think of living

And her soul melted within the body
For the first time she realized her existence
She was trying hard to suppress her feelings
Yet started to blush by moving her fingers
Gently through her curly hairs
Without knowing that he is talking to her beloved

I cannot survive
Like fish without water
Like bee without flowers
Like dunes without sand
Like birds without wings
You are my hope and you are my dream

The girls said thank you so much
Gave a hug and got down from the bus
The boy removed his Bluetooth
And before he could say or react
The bus proceeded on.....

Mohammed Asim Nehal
On Cross Roads

My mind says - Leave it and proceed!
My heart says - Stay and believe,
Is it a tug of war between mind and heart?

When life is on crossroads - intrigue and pursues.
This is too absurd and at times looks so surreal
although my mind is strong and filled with knowledge
Whereas, my heart is full of wisdom inspired by experiences

Logic is trying hard to defeat dreams
Soul is playing games with body.
This tug of war is making life so meaningful,
like uneven waves in normally a calm sea.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
On Love

Love is the fabric of soul
silken touch of heart
smooth ride of feelings
to work wonder for emotional healing.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
On Poetry- My Wish

Poetry, pursued by those;
whose minds are ripe with knowledge,
whose souls are noble,
whose hearts are pure,
and whose fancy is vast.

My wish is to see poetry as profession;
Noble, perfect and delightful,
Creative, constructive and helpful
Sincere, wishful and divine,
Please correct me if I am wrong.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
On The Edge Of Time

On the edge of time
Many a dream crumble
Like the leaves in autumn
To give birth to the new ones
I wonder on this cyclical process
How the world has evolved around
Giving birth to umpteen dreams
The raw one remains hanging
Till it ripens and self-processes
Into shining bringing the stars
Twinkling all around

Mohammed Asim Nehal
On Your Birthday - My Niece

You came into our lives
Like fresh punch of air
To fill the gap between
Life and love

We saw you grow
Inch by inch every day
As your naughtiness
Turned to demands with
Mood swings and seriousness

We are still wondering
How time flew past
And how tiny bird
Searched its own path
To make its own identity

Life showed you the path
To choose between
And you with your heart
Is on the way to make
Your decisions

We know you will not
Disappoint any of us
With your choice
And will make
all of us proud

You are the pioneer
Of our generation
And you have
As many followers
Looking up to you

May Almighty-Allah guide you
Bless you and help you
To succeed in whatever
Way you choose in life
And make your journey
A memorable one

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Only You And Me - Reducing Line Format

You reside in my breath like:
Moon among the stars
Waves in sea
Wind passing leafs
birds flying across the mountains

And I get accommodated in your arms like:
Fishes in river
Flowers with thorns
Tongue among teeths

And we both complement each other's like:
Earth and Sky
Sand and deserts

And our life is
A soul in two bodies

Only You and Me....

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Open Love Letters

My love letters
Spread all over
Places and path
In different forms and size
Only for him
Who read and understand
The true essence
Of my being
and my artworks are my love letters

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Orange Love

I saw thy beauty in sunrise
the tangerine charm of sun that delight
and equated your smooth skin to sunset
when the sun is trying to hide
It is the colour that brings me a smile
It is romantic like a beautiful dream
birds chatter, 'I love you, ' with a sweet bliss
The color orange is memorable for me,
As my lover confessed and endorsed her love to me
these memories are associated with sunset;
Hence, I shall cherish it forever and ever

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Our Good Deeds

The virtues of this life
cannot be counted by anything
other than by our own good deeds
which we did to others
having been blessed by the Almighty.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Our Life Is One

I reside between your breaths
like the moon between stars
like the waves in the ocean
like the wind passing leaves
like the birds crossing the mountains

You relax between my arms
like the fishes in the pond
like the flowers on the thorns
like the tongue between the teeth

We live together
like the mountains in springtime
like oasis in the desert

Our life is one
like a single soul in two bodies

Just you and me....

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Our Love

In the soft silver moonlight
In the paper boat merrily drifting
In the ivory temperature
I see our love blossom.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Our Prayers

Umpteen times we pray to God,
Give us this and give us that.
Our wish list is never ending,
Still we keep always offending,

Without realizing what is best,
We complain about the test.
Patience and wait goes high and dry,
Blame game on with cursing cry.

Why this to me and why only I?
Oh, how innocent we are!
Not to think and understand
This life is but a test to pass,

Sorrow and misery are its part.
Award and reward ancillary things,
All our demands are not always met.
Hence we say: Man proposes but God disposes.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Our Regrets........

We talk more say less
Hence we fail in our deeds.

We think more act less
Hence we miss the opportunity’s bus.

We hear more listen less
Hence we create confusion and chaos

We forget more remember less
Hence friendship and relations are strained.

We empty more fill less
Hence we are hollow and vacant inside.

We conceal more reveal less
Hence we find in doldrums, our trust and faith

We take more give little
Hence charity is not done and we suffer.

We leave a lot unsaid undone
Hence our emotions flow through eyes and heart suffers.

We turn love into a mental illness
We pretend
We deny
And then we regret forever.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Parda Woh Kar Gaye! ! !

JaaN ke bhi wo kyun maNte nahi
AnjaaN is tarah hai ke Jaante nahi

Choo gayi kaise unki khusboo in saanso ko
Mehka kab tha Dil unka ye parwante nahi

Dekar nazron se ek halka sa Ishara
Moo ko mode rakha hai jaise pehchante Nahi

Likhe jo khat maine unhe, padhkar wo rakh liya
Bhole bane hai aise ke, Hal-e-dil Jaanta nahin.

Koshish tamaam apni bhi kuch Nakaam yun hui
Mehfil khatm hui to parda woh kar gaye.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Parinde

Mutmayeen hai yeh
aur inki Mohabbat kamyab hai...
Zindagi bhi jee liye haste haste
aur maut ko bhi gale laga liye khushi se.

Kaisi taqdeer hasil hui unko
Jo mohabbat mein jiye kisi ki
Na duniya ki fikr ki kabhi
Na taqleefon mein rahe..

Aashiyana banaya bhi to kahan dekhiye na,
na zameen per tha
Na aasmaan mein rahe
Darmiyaan mein udde
darakhton pe rahe.

Na girne ki fikr,
na uthane ka gham
Bus hawa mein tayre
Baadalon mein jhule
Tinke chune zameen se
aur aasman ko saware.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Parrot And Crow - In Conversation

You are black in colour
Your voice is hoarse
People drive you away
You are unwelcome everywhere

You live on rotten food
Look, I live in golden palace
I am served with nuts and fruits
I whistle and make sweet notes

And I am loved for my feathers
I live good life unlike yours.

Crow replied.......

I agree, my colour is black,
I agree, I don’t have sweet voice,
I agree, people drive me away
I agree, you live a good life.

Served with nuts and fruits
Still I am better than you
You live in cage and I have full freedom
With all good feathers

You don't enjoy all weathers
You eat what is served,
You live in cage and die in cage
I live with all freedom.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Passing Through The Dark Tunnel

Pushed inside the tunnel
In the name of "Rights"

Showed many dreams
Taking away the "Lights"

Puzzled by their actions
With whom is the "Fight"

Groups against the Groups
They all claim and say they're "Upright"

Tug of war between them
Make the rope of country "Tight"

False promises, region and religion
Divide and rule is their policy "Bright"

One vote for one citizen
This is what they call equality "Disguise"

Power is their only passion
Let is come to light
Let better sense prevail on earth
And let everyone stay "Unite"

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Peace

If you are living peacefully
And you are fed up
Then better get married
Your life will take a new turn
And you will see a purpose
how to fight without any reason
and how to get engaged
In an unproductive work
Fighting tooth and nail
Just for the namesake.
The new meaning of peace
will be understood as pieces
of mind and life.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Philosophical ~ Life's Journey Quartain

We keep peddling the empty promise  
For the life of prosperity  
to soothe the wounds of the heart  
Heart respites no mercy until the bitter end.

We innocently try to fill our heart with love  
Eye accumulates tears furthermore  
To relieve this pain of suffering  
We indulge in mindless meditation

Life seems totally disoriented  
With no understanding just thoughts  
It is kind of waking up from deep sleep  
Where the life passes through a distant dream.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Phir Dhoondta Hai Dil Asha Ki Kiran

Ek savera naya aur Jeevan mein hai aaya
Dil ke soye hue armano ko phir isne jagaya
Soch azadi ki dekar raman
Phir dhoondta hai dil asha ki kiran

Saal dar saal guzarte jaate hain
Kuch khote hai kuch paate hain
Dil ko ye tasalli dilate hain
Chod na tu kabhi umeed ka sang

Sachchai dab gayi kahin jhoot ke tale
Arman kuchal gaye rasm-o-riwaj ke liye
Dikhawe ka aina lagaye phirte hain
Sham-o-sehar dekho logon ke dil sikudte hain

Waqt bhi hum se kya Mazak kare
Sui ghuma kar ye sirf awara phire
Dikhata hai kai tamashe naye
Saal laye aur le jaata phire

Jeevan ki is aapa dhapi me
Sharir sada mastish se lade
Dil ka soche na kuch khayal kare
Aise me dil kyun na dhunde asha ki kiran

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Pick Me Up And Listen To Me...

Lying lifeless on the shore of a beach
I wonder who used me as protection

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

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

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

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

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

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Plagiarism

They say many ideas float in air
And great men have converted those
Ideas into pictures, painting, sculptures
Poems, plays, novels, music and other arts
When same idea stuck with me
And I wrote it as a poem
Then why do they blame me for plagiarism?
How it became their intellectual property
When we all are blessed by God?
And I agree with them for the sake of
Avoiding further arguments,
Then why do they forget that they can
Create nothing without using God’s resources
Then where do they stand in Plagiarism test?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Playful Memories

i cherish traces
on the snow-capped mountains
until sun wipes them

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Poem On Love

Love is no economics
To find the demand for life
And supply of love
It is no theories with many assumptions.

Love is neither trade nor commerce
with ledgers to tally
Trial balances to make
and results to publish.

Love is no mathematics either
With equations to solve
Add, subtract and multiply emotions
and write answers as abstract.

Love is no philosophy
To do rational investigations of the truths
Based on principle, knowledge, or conduct
And critically evaluate

Love is a feeling undefined
Love is in action neither practiced nor performed.
Love is patient, love is kind.
It has no envy, nor it boasts itself and it is never proud.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Imagination
whispers ~ Catch me if you can
poets are front-runners

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Poetry And Prayer ~

When in despair,
things around not going fair
life appears a nightmare
write a poetry and do a prayer.

When smile evades,
And friends are not there
Looking for some solace
write a poetry and do a prayer.

When life says beware
There are two choices, unaware
When looking for someone to take care
write a poetry and do a prayer.

When no one listens
All are busy with their affairs
When the burden is hard to bear
write a poetry and do a prayer.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Political Drama

howling wolf at moon
in the backdrops of calm night
praying for the fight

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Political Satire - Senryu

fictitious sculptures
glides through ambitious tunnel
like translucent moon

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ponder - Philosophical

Do not love me - Since I love you
Do not worship me - Since I created you
Do not blame me - For your wrong doings
Do not curse me - That I gave this life
Praise and pass My messages
Establish peace on earth.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Portrait To Selfie

Emotions lost
Color on canvas merged
With change of times
Dust settled
Patience evaporated
Long held traditions
Camouflaged
Brush vanished
Tripod with canvas
Installed in the museum
And I saw this history
In the eyes of lens
Today we live in era of selfie
Quick, adjustable and
Distributable
No long sessions to wait
For self-painting
No art required
Not even third person
Click by self
Anywhere and everywhere
And in few minutes
On social media
Talks about, debates on
And so the likes,
dislikes and Comments
No need to travel to see the
Beauty of the creator
Paints and moods and
The background
And the life moved on at a brisk pace
We are in the era of Selfie
Where self-esteem, self-ego
Took over the art of actualization
Introspection and self-assessment.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Prayer For Soulful Journey

Placing my hands up
I pray to the Almighty
for this soulful journey
to be as valuable and inspiring
as the the fragrance of Rose
as the flowing of River
as the plummeting of Candle
as vast as the Sky.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Promise Me......

Before the slumbering sun woke up
And before the dawn breaks up
Confess to me that the night we spent together
Indeed, Left indelible mark to cherish forever.

I want you to promise me one thing before I go
Behind in galaxy,
undone by the outshining sunlight,
the rhythmic words of the song we set together
And the music we discovered
you shall unleash to this world.

We set our soul like a flower
that folds its petals when dark comes
and breathes not its fragrance
into the phantoms of the night
if the earth that enfolded
victims of oppression will have lonely place
you shall sing those sorrowful tunes of suffering souls,
and will inspire me to talk again.

But if the people understand
what silence reveals to them,
they would have been as close to God
as ' tears in their eyes'.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Prophet Of Almighty -We Salute You

You are the beloved of your followers
You are the most lovable among the Messengers
You are sent as a Mercy to the whole world
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

When you arrived earth started glowing
by the light of its Creator.
Every river, ocean, mountain and desert was illuminated
by it and the darkness found no refuge
except the deep craters and the caves
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

You started reformation based upon justice,
equality and rules of war,
hence they started moaning before their fake gods.
their eyes filled with tears,
their lips with heaving sighs,
their tongues reciting hymns in the sorrow of the community
and their pens lamenting about the suffering of the community
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

Satan used his most poisonous arrows in the quiver,
to pass it over at an appropriate time
to an experienced archer to shoot right at the chests of the believers
Yet, You stood as the Greatest Tutor of the Humanity
Rasoolullah sallallahu alaihi wasallam
You sparkled the glittering light to the tiny drops
With true messages complied in Holy Quran.
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

You taught us how to pray and worship,
How to conduct life, how to pay the dues to poor
And oppressed, how to perform pilgrimage,
Why to abolish Riba 'Interest' and to give up
Intoxicating and banned foods and drinks
And all by the guidance of Almighty Allah
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

There is no god but ALLAH
And I bear witness that
Muhammad is the Rasool (messenger) of Allah.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Pyar Ek Phool Hai......

Pyar ek phool hai jo dil ke beej se panapta hai
Ankhon se ise urja aur choo ne se ise tripti milti hai

Ye hado ko paar karne se nahi darta
Aur na kabhi ye kisi seema ke bandhano mein jakda jaa sakta hai

Ek panchi ki tarah nirbhay azad ye parbas karta hai, ek gagan apna banata hai

Isko parwah nahi hai samajon ki, na jaati aur dharm mein samata hai
Ye jahan mein duniya aur duniya mein kai jahan banata hai

Mol iska karo toh Kaudi hai
Jise mil jaye anmol use banata hai

Hasratein hi ban ke reh jaati hai
Haath jinke ye na aata hai

Maano isko toh maan leta hai
Na maano toh beimaan ye banata hai

Behta hai lehron ki tarah madmast kabhi
Toh aansoo ban aankhon se beh bhi jaata hai

Dil ki gehrai mein utar jaaye jo kabhi
Chot pec hot ye khilata hai

Iske bina Jeevan jeene ka arth nahi hota
Din mein tare aur raat ko jagata hai

Masoom ko mazloom kabhi banata hai
Kabhi mushkilon mein sehlata hai

Afsos hai usper jo isse mehroom raha
Jeene ka maqsad batata hai ye

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Pyar Kya Hai...!

Pyar ek ehsaas hai
chhoo le jise woh ban jaata khaas hai,

kabhi khushi kabhi gham deta hai ye....
kehta nahin kuch lekin karwata hai ye.

Iski na dosti achchi na dushmani bhali,
Din mein tare aur raat ko jagata hai ye..

Khush naseeb hai wo jo isse lutf uthate hain
Warna admi ko sau nach nachata hai ye..

Lagne lagte hain apne bhi paraye hamein
Jab kisi ghair ko apna banata hai ye...

Kafir toh kafir hain sajde kiye phirte hain
Eman Walon ke sir ko bhi dar-ba-dar bhatakta hai ye

Bekhudi sirf maikhon tak mehdood nahi hoti
Bin piye mai madhosh bana ta hai ye

Achchi chal rahi zindagi bhi unhe raas nahi aati
Jab kisi ko apna rog laga deta hai ye...

Achchi surat mein uljhana iski fitrat hai sada
Dil se khel dillagi ke karwata hai ye....

Bach ke rehna kabhi chakkar mein na aana “Aashi”
Ghayal ko bhi chot lagata hai ye......

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Quantum

Soaked in a blend of mysticism and mayhem
She began to question the course of her life
And for the first time in her solitary life
She saw herself in the identity - mirror
And explored the possibility to fly from the lonely life
Which kept her confined for years
Under dark clouds of love
That was moving nowhere
Other than killing her thought process
Finally, she shed her shells of breathless
To take a fresh leaf from life.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Quatrain - 1

How naive are people who invites him
To dwell within four walls
When he lives in their heart and rules their mind
The boundless love is never confined.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Quatrain - 2

If you wish your dreams to come true
Do not be afraid to take the risk
Else someone will engage you
To fulfil his dreams, so is the world

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Quatrain - Life's Journey

Dance to music till you are alive,
Death will give you dust to bite,
All things that you acquire with passion and pride
One day will be taken away with one mighty smite.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Quatrain - Nothingness

Nothingness is the way of creation
Even life embraces nothingness
Stillness of thoughts dispense nothingness
Poetry without essence leads to nothingness

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Race Against The Wishes

The evergreen tree of wishes
Demands manure for its survival
The roots are deep and hard
Little soul surrenders to the body's demands

When the golden arrows are fired by the wish
It pierces through all the priorities
The heart sinks like pebbles in the water
And the time sucks energy from the age.

Beyond the edges our desires grow to hold the earth
And we cross all the relations to reach those million miles
Where only emptiness surrounds echoing the self praises
And we realise all is gone from us to reach this nothingness.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Raiment Of Hopes -

the dawn of this life
swings in the confused shadow
in raiment of hope

OR

the dawn of this life
swings in confusing shadow
in raiment of hopes

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rainbow

I saw a small girl crying for the toy,
a drop of her tears making a rainbow around.
I saw a farmer working in the field
when he sweats I see rainbow around him.
I realised God has kept a rainbow with all of us inside
When we do hard labor, when we are tested
There comes the result in shape of rainbow
making our life colourful.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Random Thoughts

He raised the kite against the winter winds
And now someone else is holding the string
What rough weather he felt, what tough time hinds
What enjoyment he lost to, the string holder's spring
Yet this mute world only sees who is flying the kite!
But the hope of orphan remains, someday he may try!
Though the song of nightingale now sung by mocking bird
The coin that spins in the air will fall either on heads or tails.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Reflection Of Your Soul

In your anger, despair and unfulfilled dreams
Million thoughts cross the stream
Very few are lucky to sail
Rest all loose and fail
Leaving a bad trail
But that is not all
Your life will throw
Many challenges at you
Ultimately, that will decide
How you prepare and what you perform
End result is nothing but reflection of your soul

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Refugee No.143

The twinkling little eyes
Lost in the crowd of the sea
No place to go on
Life is moving on mercy.

The sound of cows mooing,
The hens clucking,
And tractors turning over
The buzz of bullhorns
All left behind

Do you have the guts
To ask these drenched clothes,
Wet bags and life jackets
Our story of plight?
We lost our backpack
To the roaring sea

At this tender age we have seen
Times of tension, change and conflicts
And now struggle to find a place to live
We left our nation, national anthem
Pride of birthplace and patriotism
We have no song to sing, no place to defend

They say your refugee no.143 is very lucky
As it speaks about 'I LOVE YOU'
How can they expect me to spread the Love
when my own heart is empty?
When I am stuck in limbo, deeply moved by this ploy.
Like school attendance my number is called R.F. No 143
Yes Present, I am present here today!
God knows, where will I go tomorrow
And what will be my new R.F. Number?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Refugees

refugees on the move
politicians hold summits
situation same

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Relationship - Cacophony

RELATIONSHIP

Realizing
Essence of
Lasting
Actions
Tied
In
Ongoing
Nurture
Synergy
Hopes
In
Partnership

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Relationship - Senryu

gently wiping dust
from an old relationship
hanging on the wall

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Release The Prisoner

Release the prisoner living within you
Let him see the light,
let him enjoy the nature
Let him see some beautiful creations
The rising sun, the chirping birds
The roaring sea waves
The silent mountains
The astounding waterfall
The blooming flowers
The bees collecting nectar

Enough of you living in dark caves
Where the world is seen
By the series of reflections
Reality and truth is by far elusive
And change is seen as painful treatment
Where flowers are seen in colourful images
Mountains are drawn on walls
Nature is designed with thermocol
Rising sun is shown on canvas
The smell, the touch, the feel
When are in real then why imagine?
Live it, experience it and enjoy it
Let the wise argue about soul and body.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Remembrance -

petal from old book
brings back abundance fragrance,
Happy days relived.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Renaissance

Love - blossom in my heart,
fear flee like a dart.
Change, I hope will bring,
a new chapter in my life!

Hate - you are not welcome?
Even when my enemy is flourishing,
I shall hide my tears like a sacred pearl,
lying somewhere deep down under the sea.

Life - I have admired
your playful tricks and trials.
I shall embrace the death,
with happiness for rebirth.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Renga - 2

early morning frost
hazy moon on his tea cup
shaky hands to hold

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Renga - Message

digital message
written in shorthand styles -
confusion spread

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The researchers say, wandering mind is sign of unhappiness,
Should I conclude by writing that poets are unhappy people on earth?
But without them world may not know what real happiness means,
They are true reflectors of happenings around us, are they not?

A poet takes you from real to ideal world
A world where people may peacefully dwell
Where heart attains purity of thoughts
And mind reaches its zenith unsullied

A picturesque world that eludes
Relations that pester our present
Norms that sets unprecedented limits
Poet undertakes everything with courage.

Stop complaining about their existence
They congregate situation with thousand dimensions
They confirm with valor, the melting hearts
They leave you to ponder unseen paths.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Respect Life...

From this darkness, I see the outside world perfectly,
I can see how people cover their face under the mask!
How much they try to show what they are not,
They are confused all the time as to what to perform where.

They never allow realities to surface out,
It appears as if they have mastered this art since birth,
To them this world is mere a stage,
where they are performing fine art to earn.

For them this Life is amusement park,
their struggle to survive is everything,
they ignore the feelings of the others.
O God, show them tonight, how devil lays the trap.

How the lights of this dawn will be snatched,
and they will be in the darkness yet again.
If they do not stop mocking at the life,
the death will take the account and will show no mercy.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Respectfully Living ........On Roads! !

O’ Mother, Cow
We call you by this name,
Respectfully
And we fight for your life
Yet we have no place to offer
Nor do we have means to make one
You sit peacefully on middle of the road
Risking your as well as passers bys' life.
Although,
We collect huge money
To take out wide processions
To write articulate banners
To call upon intellects
On television show for debate
Pay their to and fro charges
Arrange their stay in 5 stars
Offer them lavish dinner
Yet for you, O’ Mother
We throw only leftovers.

You are a gift by Almighty
To serve mankind
With Milk, Manure and Meat
But to us you are “Holy Mother”
Sitting and living on streets.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Revive Our Lost Love

In the amber sunsets,
In the shadows of a dusk,
In the bistre of the night sky,
Come and meet me once again to revive our lost love.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rich Green Blades Of Life

When winter is on
the grass dance
to the tunes of dews
the wind carries lusty scent
and sunrays are gentle
the clouds are thick and rich
and ocean play symphony
radiant spring blooms
the spring time is a gift from God

Yellow faces of daffodils
sings and dances
and occasional rain
resounds pit, pat, pit, pat
mixing memory and desire
of mellower season

No gem or gold can give this pleasure
No melody is better than the harvest song
When ice is in making
the world looks good enough to bite
and the melting world in mouth
give true taste of winter season.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rise Of Memories

Yet again, these memories rise
Like moonless night
Asking to chase the mirage
And those reins in the grim voices
haunts like seabirds.
And the empty mind gets filled
With sorrowful thoughts
And sails in directionless path
Leaving us in a whirlwind

The morning like clear water
At the seashore waits
For the sun to rise and clear all doubts
The seesaw of nature
Swings our mood
Like waves on waves
And we wonder what the next
The night will bring with it.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Risen

Now the dust of my fear has settled
Making my creativity blossomed

I am thinking about you in new ways
I know you will not disappoint me

Yet the past warns me to remain watchful
My innocent heart understands not

I burnt my skin to save you several times
You went past without giving a look

My love forces me to take this bold step
Again and again as I know not why?

You pushed me to the corner to retaliate
I gathered my courage to fight back

Time will reveal the truth which I carry
With all my love I have risen again.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
River No More

Just crossed "Girna River;"
My eyes kept searching for water
The banks were intact
But there was no sand
All grown up wild trees
Some spares of railway repair work
Few childrens were playing
Some goats and cows grazing
My eyes shed some water
Seeing the agony of this river
Who knows what will be the sight
Will my children play here
Or will do boating ride
Millions of unhatched eggs
Millions of dreams shattered
Concrete jungle took away the life
A true river lived not long ago.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ay raaste, zara manzil ka pata de
Kuch nahi to itna bata de
Kya koi bhi kabhi
Tujh pe chala hai
Kya kisi raahi ne kabhi tujh ko chuna hai
Kya hua uska jo tujh pe bedha hai
Ay raaste bata de zara......

Manzil ka mujhe tu bhale na kuch hi khabr kar
Raah ki takleef se mujhe kuch nahi lena
Bus raahi ki chalk a mujh ko bata de
Tu bhi yahan, mai bhi yahan
Na jaane phir milna hoga kahan
Jo bhi raasta mile mai usko bata dunga
Apni aap beeti ka mai bayan dunga
Chal ab to keh de kuch to bata de

Raaste ne Raahi se yun kuch kaha...
Mai hoon tere safar ke liye
Manzil ki khabr kahan
Jiski jaise chaah hai
Manzil mile use wahan
Mai jaanta nahi, tum sochte ho kya
Kya dil mein hai armaan
Kya hai tere jazbaat
Housla hai kitna mujh ko nahi pata

Tadap kitni hai manzil ki ye bhi nahi pata
Mai kuch kahunga to tum ruk na joa
Badna tera muqaddar, badhte chale hi jao
Meri kahi kuch batein, naa gawara guzregi
Ansoo kisi ke dekh kar, Kadam tere rukege
Soch jiski jaisi thi usne mujhe waisa paya
Kuch khush hue chal kar, kisi ne gham hai khaya
Ye raah hai raahi chalet chale jaana
Apni nayi kahani duniya ko tum sunana....
Road Blocks

When democracy dances on streets
And a capital city holds the
Parliamentary sessions
All road leading to your goals are block

You have only one way to go
And that is to dance with them
Dance to their tune
And listen to their music

This gimmick is to show
Innocent voters and common people
That some favourable policies
are underway for them
Whereas they chalk out their share

When you see the sea of people
When you see the roads are jam
When you see people are struggling
to move ahead
then you must sit back at home
watch the circus going inside the parliament

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Road To Freedom

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

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

Let us walk a path
let it be unknown
unexplored
and unpredictable
yet we will reach
a destination on our own

Gadgets are tracking us
our movements and our way
now it is next to impossible
to get out of this web trap
so let us reinvent
a new path from this web trap.

This freedom is tough
yet with determination
we have achieved in the past
so lets try and break this
shackles now or never.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Romance

You and me
In our passionate embrace
Remain warm and cozy
Free from the coldness of outer world
You remove your skin
And I shall put mine

Your voice will intoxicate
And my mind will write romance
No need for any furnace to melt the iron
Just pour your passion
Everything will melt
Even a petal between us
Will be the distance of eternity

Let our love loose
To freeze the time
Let the wind spread
Our fragrance
Let the waves of emotions
free from the sea.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat -

If you wish your dreams come true
Do not be afraid to take the risk
Else someone will engage you
To fulfil his dreams, so is the world

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - 21

Is there a stairway to heaven?
If yes then surely it must be passing
Through the hearts of the poor people
Who have nothing to share yet stand with you

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - 28

Do not try to pull away my dreams
They are my assets with intrinsic values
Only jewelers will know the value of diamonds
Wise men will never possess, fools will play with it.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - 46

Everything sprouts from nothingness
Even emptiness embraces nothingness
Stillness of mind dispense nothingness
Even Inherent existence leads to nothingness

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - 47 My Address

When he asked me my address,  
I showed him my final resting place  
He dared not to ask for an invitation  
In deep thoughts he left me alone.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Lying on the shelf, quietly
Waiting for its ardent reader
A book waits for a decade
In the era of WhatsApp and Kindle

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - 49  A Cycle Of Life

Water from spring and child from womb
Introduces to the nature with enthusiasm
As their purity gets lost in the process
They are calm and quiet towards the end

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - A Fight

Every night I write poetry on sky
Using stars, galaxies and moon and
Every morning sun wipes it out
I will continue to write, let him continue to wipe.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Address

When he asked me my address,
I showed him my final resting place
He dared not to ask for an invitation
In deep thoughts he left me alone.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Afterwards

Life is no orange, don't peel the cover
They are the protector of this mortal life
Let the emotions stay inside, let the fragrance flow
The sweetness of it will be tasted by the good work done.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Bitter Truth

If you fall, I’ll be there said floor to me
And I’m flat since then, I’m humble,
And down to earth after realizing this bitter truth of life
when I die no one will carry me and embrace me other than earth.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Caravan

This dust will surely settle down, one day.
Yet journey will continue from places to places.
Do not offer me any permanent place to dwell
When life is moving on why should I stay at one place?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Deceived

How could death part me from her?
When I practiced for many years
To deceive the sleep by leaving body alone
And meet my lovers’ soul.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Desire And Wants

He burnt the candle at both the ends
Thinking it will give him more light
And his desire proved him wrong
Since his wishes were more than he wants

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Desires

You came here in this house of Desire
Let your heart bloom here
Let the fragrance flow in all directions
Let the aspirations of buds bloom to flower

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Determination

Embrace an eyelash with tears and cry
a bridge is to cross and a life is to live.
when everything bolts you down
gather courage, hope and faith to fight.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Disguise Games

The nakedness dances at the feet of vulgar
The hidden darkness now flash outside
The molten pride is pampering uncovered egos
Death is silently smiling on; as the life is playing games of masquerade.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Don't Misuse Eyes

They say, from birth till death, size of our eyes remains same
But our focus, vision and mission to use or misuse differs
With age we play with our eyes, abuse and misuse
Without realizing once they are gone the darkness will dwell.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Eyes

They say, from birth till death, size of our eyes remains same
But our focus, vision and mission to use or misuse differs
With age we play with our eyes, abuse and misuse
Without realizing once they are gone the darkness will dwell.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Fighting Love

In my agony and your ecstasy of love.
Who is winning the battle we seldom care?
Life arena becomes the battlefield with tug of war
Whichever side the rope gets pulled, war is on again.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Flowers And Fruits

Flowers with ovary grow to become fruits
This flower has fragrance but cannot bear fruits
The dropping of the head and the sinking of mind
The destiny is written on every petal of thyme

Mohammed Asim Nahal
Rubaiyat - For Sure

Change is happening every time like seasons
What is today will not be tomorrow or sure
Clouds that are roaming today on sky
Will Fall on the earth for sure....

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Height Of Love

To make the grandeur at burial place
They sold the hut, they were living in
This is the height of the love in worship
They spoiled this world to make this world

Aabad kar di mazaren, Jhopdi ko phoonk kar
Takleef zinda ko di aur aaram se murde hain
Khuloos ki inteha hai ibadat mein maqam ki
Sawarne ko ye duniya ye duniya bigad di.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Hide

When you try to pull out of my eyes
The sacred pearls I kept hidden from this world
To quench your thirst in evil ways
I shall hide them under my pillow like soaked dreams.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - His Trust

I don't have parachute still dare to jump from sky
I don't have wings but still dare to fly
I know I am mortal still dare to live a life
His trust on me as human is my real dare and trail.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Honour

Heart pirouettes when mind commands;  
a reflection is evident when things are demand.  
Life will respond in a positive manner to those;  
who do things with self-respect, dignity and in honors.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - House Of Life.

Why have we decorated our world inside the stones?
And why have we made them our center of attraction?
Knowing that one day it will stumble down with force,
Then why do we keep false hopes with them?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - In Life's Tree

The hard leaves tumble down
The soft one stays back
In the growing life's tree
There is no place for stiffness.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - In Style.

With you besides, Love reaches the height of sky,
Attains Zenith of glory, No men can define
Kite crashes past the vacuum of troposphere,
As if, prestigious battle is won in style.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Integrity

I am in a prison with the captive soul inside,
My thoughts clash with social norms,
My creativity deals with the narrow minds
Yet my determination forces me to keep my head upright.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Invitation To Reside

How naive are people who invites him
To dwell within four walls
When he lives in their heart and rules their mind
The boundless love is never confined.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Last Laugh

Dance to music till you are alive,
Death will give you dust to bite,
All things that you acquire with passion and pride
One day will be taken away with one mighty smite.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Let Me Free

This dust will surely settle down, one day.
Yet journey will continue from places to places.
Do not offer me any permanent place to dwell
When life is moving on why should I stay at one place?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Life

Why we became helpless in the hands of the situation
And lost our senses to emotions around us
The time we got, why did we give it to the wishes
And we shed tears when forced to bogged down

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Life 1

By hanging on the string of hopes
My faith dances on the rope
Life swings between despair and desires
Clouds cover the rays of fire.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Life’s Perspective

Forest where the seasons sing and dance ceaselessly
Countless eagles descend from the sky to live with moles
Those who renounce their kingdom of sorrow shall dwell peacefully, beholding truth and beauty of this life.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Life's Joy

My feet have never returned to the ground
Since, you taught me how to fly without wings,
We now know many of life’s joys,
sufferings, secrets and wonders and we’re still here together.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Life's Pattern

Are we not like oranges waiting for our turn?  
watching others going through crush machine  
And just left with the skin and no juicy life  
the baton to be passed on to the future seeds,

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Lost Ways

They left to make Castle for self
By destroying the hut they lived in for long
Both became elusive, when time gave the call
Heart stopped, neither time extended nor the life.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Magical Life

Paint this heart with the colours of love
And witness the magic it creates on the world.
This thicket darkness will come to the life
Like ripples in pond under the moonlight.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - My Address.

When he asked me my address,
I showed him my final resting place
He dared not to ask for an invitation
In deep thoughts he left me alone.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - My Deeds

This dust will surely hide our body, one day.
Yet our good deeds will remain in this world.
Do not offer me any drink to attain immortality
Millions of bubbles are waiting for their turn.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - My Determination

I am in a prison with the captive soul inside,
My thoughts clash with social norms,
my creativity deals with the narrow minds
Yet my determination forces me to keep my head upright.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Night

How cruel the night is;
it paints everything in its own colour.
All forms, colours, and shapes dissolve.
It fills them with similar melancholy stillness.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - No Claims

My open and uncomplicated life
captured many eyes and heart;
though the numbers may look dull
yet I lay no claim to poet’s art.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - No Shortcuts

A hair can divide the false and truth
From black to white nature turns it too
Learn when you’re young and apply when you grow
Wisdom comes with maturity, no shortcut will get you through.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Nothing

Leave the wise to ponder on
Let the empty vessels make enough sound
The last words that will linger in our mind would be “Nothing”
Since, everything in life is heading towards Death (“Nothing”) .

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Nothingness

Everything sprouts from nothingness
Even emptiness embraces nothingness
Stillness of mind dispense nothingness
Even Inherent existence leads to nothingness

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - On Love

Love gives naught but itself and takes naught but from itself.
Love possesses not nor would it be possessed;
For love is sufficient unto love.
Love has no other desire but to fulfil itself.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - On Love..

Love is a deep sea and mirage in desert
no swimmer has ever crossed or reached oasis
nor found the pearls of peace
or inner tranquility and contentment.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Opposite Meets.

Righteousness and wickedness are together
Like day and night, inseparable and joined at the hip.
They go hand in hand, one outshines other with sincerity
Love and hate is on opposite ends yet shakes hand from behind.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Permanent Place

This dust will surely settle down, one day.
Yet journey will continue from places to places.
Do not offer me any permanent place to dwell
When life is moving on why should I stay at one place?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Quatrain - Litmus Test

Don't crush my heart with your words
Don't draw the blood from it
I don't have the courage to withstand
This litmus test will drain me totally.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Rare

After imagining YOU
I have become rare
And my love has become
My source of prayer

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Recognition

With experience, the Seed of Wisdom I sowed,
and with my quest to learn more I start to grow:
and this harvest for sure I will reap
if not in my lifetime, maybe through the work which I leave.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Scars

No tears could wash even a single word
You utter in anger or arrogance
On your fellow human being
And that will leave indelible scar on their soul.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Silence.

The distance between you and me
Is the eternal silence
A silence which nobody else can see
Yet this silence speaks more than any conversation.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Soul And Body

For years my soul dwelled in an unknown body praising and appreciating her splendor, and this turned out to be a fisher’s net where, heart was disintegrated from body.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Stairway To Heaven..

Is there a stairway to heaven?
If yes then surely it must be passing
Through the hearts of the poor people
Who have nothing to share yet stand with you...

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Story Untold.

Mysteries of the grave is unknown
heart announce that you came lived and now gone
the rustling of the branches whose roots suck the body's elements
silently speaks about the resting body in the tomb.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - They And You

They will never say what all “Good” you did.
But will always point a finger on what you missed
They enjoy their success in finding your faults
You continue doing what your heart wants.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Train Of Thoughts

My train of thoughts passes the bridge of dreams
One after another and I kept wondering
How these unfulfilled dreams went under the carpet
Had they come true my life would have been different

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Truth

Why a naked truth is covered by falsehood
To what extent the clouds can hide the sky
The bees cannot suck the juice of the flowers
The fragrance, wind will carry for sure.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Under One Blanket

We live in this world under one blanket
sky is our canopy and earth is our carpet
all take the same air, water, food and nurture
yet some are happy, some are sad and some complaining?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Unfair Game

Had it been healthy competition, he wouldn’t have mind,
Had he played fair games, he would have called it fine.
He was planning for back-stabbing, slander and malign
That really hurt him as he left him all alone to be fine.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Unknown Treasure

They are really fortunate,
who witness the blossom of the nature.
Since wisdom in knowing the unknown,
is revealed by simple things of life.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - Waiting For Your Aid.

Darkness is submerging the plains,
and half of my blood has escaped upon the sand,
and naught remains of me just remnants of a broken body
which death shall soon buy unless you render aid.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat - With Time

At times you may feel down and depressed
at time things may not look rosy,
at times you may feel like heading nowhere in life
but remember with time everything will pass.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat 10

When body stars controlling our mind
Our soul goes far away from the goals
And we get lost in this world
Neither we are able to fill this void,
Nor can do well other than self-destruction.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat Chess

We humans created the game CHESS
But forgot to implement the basic rules set for it
That is, whatever moves we make in the game
We will not harm our own people, tribe and nation.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat Life

It is heart that beats yet soundless at times
It is life that remain playful at times
We humans, why remain restless every time
It is the purpose, why life is given to us?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat- Life

I feel I am waiting like oranges
watching others going through crush machine
Just left with skin no juicy life
are we not following the same pattern!

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat Life 2

A bank account without balance
A shoe without lace
A ship without anchor
Is a body without soul.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Rubaiyat Womb To Womb

A life that starts in one womb
And ends in another womb
Passes through many dooms
And throughout we live in rooms.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ruins

They have become a silent story
A story written on stones and walls
Touch them, run your hand they will come alive
Will speak to you of passion, betrayal, envy,
Compassion, deceit, and death, everything...

Though they are part of ruins now
Yet they lived in grandeur in the past.
Time is mightier than everything else
The alluring perennial beauty disappeared.
The truth is apparent and lies underneath.

You need a heart to hear this silence
And this silence has many stories to reveal
Hence silence please.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ruswa Hone Se Pehle

Sagar ko ghaghar mein bhar liya
Humne bhi ye kamaal kar liya
Tere sahre rehte rehte
Humne bhi jeena seekh liya

Khoye khoye rehte the hum
Ab jaag gaye hain
Need khul gayi ab
Din nikalne laga hai

Dhundhle chehre ab samne hain
Parchayee ka shaksh kuch kareeb
Dekh rahe hain ab unhe hum
Kaarname jo reh gaye andhere mein

Ruswa hone se pehle
Dil dhal jaye to achha hai
Raat ki siyahi mein
Ansoo beh jaye to achcha hai.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Safari In Jungle

When dawn is about to break
and silence is occasionally touched
from the thread of darkness
the light is trying to pierce through

Many gypsy is queued to run
the safari show in jungle
with so many nature lovers
forcefully keeping their eyes wide open

At the appointed time when barricade
is lifted and a guide is allotted
the gypsy burns the fuel furiously
and all eyes starts searching journey

Welcome to the Tiger reserve
area well demarcated and
known for tiger sighting
slowly ignites the fear and the enthusiasm

Twenty Gypsies with One forty heads
and two eighty eyes with cameras and binoculars
ready to witness the unseen things
and explore the mysteries of jungle

Three lucky Gypsies catch the glimpse
of four grown up cubs, ready to make
their own territory in the jungle
for the last few family gatherings

They will be the King of their Territory
they will rule their area with distinction
now under the training of their mother
learning some final tips appears from thick bush

One by one they come out on the clean surface
as if they are ordered by the Almighty
sits on the road dividing bees of gypsies
in two parts to enjoy once in a lifetime moment
The Prince of the Jungle are out in the middle of human roads to show their grace and fearless attitude to the false egotist humans challenging them to encroach their territory

After the hectic night life the family takes the last stroll under crimson sun and disappears into the bush for the day rest leaving humans, to talk, cherish and circulate their graceful pictures on whatsapp.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Satire

Shall I compare thee to a thief?
You are more intelligent and more articulate:
Thieves get caught while performing their act,
You are artful and extemporate.
Sometimes you take the tears from the eyes
compare it with sea water to make others cry
You're amazing act drives everyone crazy.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Say No To Terrorism

O, children of Adam and Eve,
Do you see the hatred what they breed?

This world is moving towards destruction
Whereas, your forefather sowed the seed for its construction

Why don’t you understand the simple ploy of evil?
He is playing with your egos and free will.

The eyes see neither the eyes, nor handshakes, one another
The wall which divides them is a thing to bother

Come on, in the name of your Lord
Wipe this difference and kill the fraud

Let not devil enjoy his term, at your cost
You make him suffer in this world and afterwards

You are the master of your destiny
He is your servant waiting for opportunity.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Scars Of Love

This night is a witness
To my agony and pain
The restlessness
And to the childish act
Where petals are scattered
Around me
When I did the counting
She loves me
And she loves me not
With me this rose too suffered
When last petal is left
And I had to say she loves me
I doubt then why I suffer
And when last petal is left
And I had to say she loves me not
Then again, I think why me alone
She left me to settle into the silence
One upon another
The layers of darkness
I fear from the ground
Where scattered seeds
Lying to go inside
But the ground is hard with no cracks
She pushed me from the cloud nine
And in this abandonment
What do I count?
Our kisses, our closeness
Stillness of time
Or the lifeless petals.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Searching Your Whereabouts......

Scent of your words
lingers in my thoughts
mind is searching
your whereabouts.

Sometimes you carry grace of butterfly
soar sky's height with eagle's flight
deep Inside Sea you play hide and seek
you bloom like flower and fly like kite

You appear from the sound of jazz
and enter deep into my heart
in dance you look chrisom
sonnet in salsa or poetry in motion

Your secrets at night truly hide
like pearl in shells
sunrise blushes your burrow
and imaginations fantasize

Scent of your words
linger in my thoughts
mind is searching
your whereabouts..

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Self Destroyer - Cacophony

EGO............

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senry - Eternal Place...

Hiding in my heart
I desire to take your love
to eternal place.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
like butter on bread
my heart melts when you romance
joy for the body

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 130 Statistical Anomaly-

Counting the numbers
statistics analysis
mystery remains

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 138 Kiss

meeting of two lips
in a chilling moony night
to warm you with kiss

Mohammed Asim Nehal
rumble of body
showed the silhouetted soul
path to salvation

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 183 Love

love bouquet for you
tucked in a bunch of roses
with all affection

Mohammed Asim Nehal
from a leaden heart
a tear trundles down the cheek
feeling very light

Mohammed Asim Nehal
running from the death
aura of sovereignty
slaves of rituals

Mohammed Asim Nehal
placing my hands out
I pray to the Almighty
for soulful journey

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 211

when he writes it down
wisdom blooms in poetry
like lotus in pond

Mohammed Asim Nehal
in this harvested field
a woman is standing still
waiting like scarecrow

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 261

comes out of nothing
and goes back into nothing
magic to believe

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 54 (Life's Mission)

Soaked in humility
awareness becomes wisdom
mission accomplished.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 61 (Life In Wrong Lane)

Sleeping without dreams
Beauty without brain, Life is
running in wrong lane

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 70 (Love Equation)

The love you give is
equal to the love you take
this equation goes on.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu- 1 (With Love)

Roots down to the heart
love blossoming in full swing
happiness surrounds.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 10 (Faith Revisits)

Meeting of bubbles
give birth to new hopes
and faith revisits

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 100 (Goodbye 2015)

last day, last prayer
sun is gone and moon is here
life will cross the fear

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 101 Tears And Fears

rain drops on tin roof
pillow drenched with salty tears
world see not the fear.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 102  Dance

beautiful woman
dances on his heart and mind
to the tune of love

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 104  No Change

with year nothing changed
behaviour or attitude
just the calendar

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 105  Certain

the fragrance of past
Kindles the light for present
future is certain

Mohammed Asim Nehal
when eyes met, when love
entered and showed them the dreams
Both were restless heart

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 107  Nature's Love.

Cool river water
today weary a ripple
the smile on the lips

Mohammed Asim Nehal
words will come alive
if you fulfil them at once
with good intention.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
All the logic fails
when mind wanders in thoughts of
a beautiful face

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 11 (Heartbeat)

heartbeats are like song
it sings emotional notes
language, no hindrance.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 110  We Are Together

Your mood swing is a
perfect measurement of time
rotates together

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 111 Bouquet Of Love

A bouquet of love
tucks different relations
to make life worthy

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 112  Bubble On Cheek

Cool river water
today weary a ripple
bubble on her cheek

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Your heart beats my chest
sensual aromatic
of musical love

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Magical moments
snowflake, as fragile as life
melting in our hearts

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 115  Valentine

Valentine poem
Is written on sky with stars
to glitter your life

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 116  Valentine

Cupid punished her
by piercing innocent heart
her life filled with love

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 117  Purpose

to check it's beauty
i followed the sunflower
till the oil extracted

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 118 A Life's Journey

Evening shadows
play last symphony to say
goodbye to the sun.

Candles set to dance
for another chilling night
under silent moon.

Life passing away
Between realism and dreams
like the shifting scenes.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 119 Marinate Life

a sea of the salt
invites me to take a dip
and marinate life

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 12 (To My Love...)

Lotus petals bloom
like bright flamingo's feathers
on your chubby cheeks.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 120 Delight

Roots down to the heart
love blossoming my life in style
everything delights.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
dear, love me enough
before death closes our eyes
make me immortal

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 122  Black Dress

Your stunning black dress
hiding less, revealing more
long wait for free fall

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 123 Bubbles

Cool river water
today weary a ripple
bubble on her cheek

Mohammed Asim Nehal
All my love letters
disappear on spiral bond
release them to fly

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 125 Memories-

Memories tapping
Life a series of events
Secured safely

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 126  Your Love

Hiding in my heart
I desire to take your love
to eternal place.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 127  Fiery Night

moonlit flickering
tempting lovers to close up
fiery night indeed.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 128  Smooth Departure -

With a leaden heart
not a word spoken just kissed
to keep the heart warm

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 129  Puppet Dance -

Day in and day out
Life is a true puppet dance
till death stops this all.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 13 (Life Is Like Haiku)

life is like haiku
syllables, childhood- youth-aged
live judiciously

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 131 Refugee

Wandering in street
with the twinkling stars in eyes
searching, place to live

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 132  Humans On Earth

Running from the death
Aura of sovereignty
slaves of rituals

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 133 Pure Love

Under silent moon
two eyes of lovers talking
pure touch of love

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 134  Life

Our bubbly life boils
the inquisitive future
In present vessel

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 135 Memories

fragrance of a rose
reminds some happy moments
memories are back

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 136 Relationship

like sun and its ray
a mother and a daughter
a Wave in the sea

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 137 Light

with a leaden heart
a tear trundles down the cheek
feeling very light

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 139  Family

with a bond of love
crocheted in a family
with a common name

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 14 (Scary Dream)

Suddenly awake
from the dream, that you left me
To see you besides.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 140 A Self Expouser

undressing wishes
in front of a rich stranger
a self- exposure

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 141 Reading

books waiting in shelve
pdf version on kindle downloaded
accumulates dirt

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 142 Footprints

the circling of thoughts
creates element of doubts
muddy footprints left

Mohammed Asim Nehal
humans good from birth
until property matters
dispute arises

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 144 Elephant -

a young elephant
fun loving with energy
inexhaustible

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 145  Time

expensive wristwatch
rusted in the sea water
now time is standstill

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 146  Glory

life's eternal flames
ignites the zeal in a man
to achieve glory

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 147  Amused

scanning character
standing before the mirror
an amused monkey

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 148 Life Story

his name is encrypted
first page of my diary
Life story complete

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 149 Story

on a falling leaf
our love story is written
lands on my shoulder

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 15 (Lamp Of Destiny)

lamp of destiny
sometimes bright sometimes dim, still
fighting life's battle

Alternate

lamp of destiny
sometimes vivid sometimes faint,
still head is held high.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 150  Our Relationship

our relationships
a cacophony, untamed
silent fantasy

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 151

silhouettes of skin
swallows the salt of my eyes
leaving me in dark

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 152 Taj Mahal -

built with the white stones
a monument standing tall
a symbol of love

Mohammed Asim Nehal
after condom's ad
a cat goes for love making
mission successful

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 154

a sip of wisdom
from the life's flowing river
soul's thirst diminishes

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 156 Protection

synthetic fiber
covers shame and modesty
from bewatcher's eyes

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 157 Elections

solitary chair
with too many candidates
a battle is on

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 158  Mother N Daughter

as waves in the sea
a mother and a daughter
Like sun with its rays

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 16 (Memories - 3)

Memories mingle
my heart pitter-pattering
I hold back the tears

Memories tapping
Life a series of events
Secured safely

Wrapped in memories
Carrying the scents of love
without you besides.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 160

a flooded river
flowing from the heart to eyes
a changing season

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 161  Seaside

along the seashore
cold breeze is soothing my soul
waves touching my toes

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 162 Flowers

in the bride's bouquet
good wishes arranged nicely
colorful flowers

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 163 Chance

on a mating call
males fight ferociously
winner gets the chance

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 164 Change

nest building by birds
is eco-friendly and safe
we believe in change

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 165

with her tiny hands
little girl makes the castle
waves destroys again

Mohammed Asim Nehal
these circles of love
spinning, emotional heart
a glass full of juice

Mohammed Asim Nehal
scarlet beats the soul
spectrum of visible light
the wheels in my eyes

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 169 Smile -

whenever you smile
the petals float on water
a morning sunshine

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 17 (Concave Love)

Straight, as the crow flies
your love crashed into my heart
I am in deep sea.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 170  Love

the rose festival
i pull her towards my chest
to collect petals

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 171  Life

in the empty sky
my eyes search for the stars
to guide me in life

Mohammed Asim Nehal
early morning walk
nature and all surroundings
in serenity

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 173 Union

earth evaporates
ovum, sky releases sperms (clouds)
millions born again

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 174  Life Boat

do row your life boat
to island of relations
through the sea of love

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 175  Hope

when i'm feeling down
I look toward crimson sky
to see my hopes flies

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 176  Ants

ants are carrying
a piece of strawberry cake
jack sings birthday song

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 177  Dance

firewood is burning
people are dancing around
like moths circling lamp

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 178  With You

in the pale moonlight
your love emit shining light
galaxy beside

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 179  Fisherman's Net

need to learn the art
this life is fisherman's net
if caught game over

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 18 (Competition)

Song of life-delights
death is silent and unsung
Yet, both are competing

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 180 Give Me ~

give your heart and soul
i will stitch it together ~
by the thread of love

- - - - xxx- - - - -

give me, heart and soul
i will stitch it together
by the thread of life

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 181 Life

vastness of the sky
wrapped indigo-blue muffler
around my thin neck

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 182  Probe

a true love story?
where so many butterflies
chasing lone flower

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 184

evening wind blows fast
fishermen pull up their nets
lighthouse signal warns

Mohammed Asim Nehal
lost in the jungle
before crossing, river bridge
somewhere in your hairs

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 186 Dreams

above all comforts
I laid upon in the night
my dreams were supple

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 187 Snow

stark against the snow
life takes a pendulum swing
awaits warm blanket

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 188 Wisdom In Poetry

when he writes it down
wisdom blooms in poetry
like lotus in pond

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 189 Joint Heart

in their life’s journey
before the final voyage
they painted joint heart

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 19 (The Soul)

The soul of human
move stealthily like serpent
in derelict life

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 190 Half

washed into dawn's-light ~
I am holding just part
the half of a moon

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 191 Hope

in an empty church
candles flickering in hope ~
for some survivors

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 192 Times

on the scarecrow's head
crows are taking selfie now
times have changed indeed

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 193 Playing

she enjoys playing
with transparent heart-shaped stones
assuming it's mine

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 194  Fishing

my love a river
your love is a deep ocean
let's go for fishing

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 195 Nostalgia

on a lute of streams
by the concerto of dreams
a nostalgia

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 196 Stitch

do not stitch my heart
by piercing thousand needles
kind words are enough

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 197

remember your past
let mind crawls along with thoughts
like moonlight at night

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 198 Between Us

between our silence
a story unfolds it's leaf
the moon shines brighter

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 199 Memory

a sound of the wind
passing through the bare branches
reminds our fighting

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Cold rain soaks my skin
eyes are sharp as whetted knives
perfect lethal plot.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 201  Waves 4-6-4

waves upon wave
my love notes in between
catch to read them

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 202 Intoxicated

and to awake you
i kissed on your sleepy lips
intoxicated

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 205 Life

a crying woman -
after a massive earthquake~
on debris of life

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 206  Memories

on her remembrance
i look back and my head spins
like rippled water

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 207  Heart

i'm feeling lonely
candle my heart with your love
my life will blossom

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 208 Faces

in a crowded train
i see  familiar faces
they are far from reach

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 209

in a foreign land
we become chameleon
to stay peacefully

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 21 (Life's Tree Growing)

On the trodden path
account lingered on dealings
life's tree is growing.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 212

rain drops pierce my skin
acid test of human greed
don't play with nature

Mohammed Asim Nehal
few ounces of love
will cure any ailing heart
for a moonlit walk

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 215

alone cuckoo sings
the song of melancholy
she peeps from window

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 216 The Life

a divinity
that remained unrealised
grave illuminates

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 217

my young heart still burns
by the candles of your love
flames are immortal

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 218

petals are falling
greed in humans is growing
life is declining

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 22 (Sms)

Enveloped in eyes
sealed with sweet kisses of love
my heart waits reply

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 220

hiding in my heart
i desire to take your love
to eternal place.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
your absence lingers
by coming of the autumn
memory dew frosts

Mohammed Asim Nehal
heartbeats are like song
it sings emotional notes
language, no hindrance.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 224

in your swinging arms
winter morning gets heated
when you hold, body

Mohammed Asim Nehal
keeper of my heart
love me as long as I live
show me the bright light

Mohammed Asim Nehal
the first drop appears
you are in pain, disbelieve
yet eyes are twinkling

Now I realized
it's not rain that makes us wet
at times emotions.

Extremes of all
Produces the same result
Final conclusion.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 227 Life

i slept and dreamed of
a girl I saw only once
in the form of life

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 228 Love

you fill with your love
every beat of my cold heart
breathing life back in

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 229  Life Boat

do row your life boat
to island of relations
through the sea of love

Mohammed Asim Nehal
do row your life boat
to island of relations
through the sea of love

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 23 (Vivid Image)

Small prisms of water
quivering on sand, reflect
your vivid image.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 230 Sunrise

a passionate kiss
under beautiful sunrise
lips are lime fresh

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 231  A Passionate Kiss

a passionate kiss
under beautiful sunset
lips does the talking

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 232  Runway

the money rules life
follow the sheep everywhere
a perfect runway

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 233

the ripples emerge
from very depth of my heart
to make this life flow

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 234

our love bud will bloom
when dew will drop under moon
cheer up with fragrance

Mohammed Asim Nehal
this spring moon
illumines your attraction
by imprinting in my heart

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 237 Dust

gently wiping dust
from an old relationship
hanging on the wall

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 239 Refugee.

all these silent birds
were made to flee from their nest
to an unknown place

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 24 (Reflection)

lovely things to see;
through, reflection of her eyes
future, decided.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 241 Meeting

gentle night descends
and my soulful thoughts ascends
both meet in between

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 242 Emotions

on this sombre night
my milky emotions flow
on sheet of paper

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 243  Magic

on magic carpet
the gadfly stings the horse on
ice melting in eyes

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 245 Humorous

unique birthday gift
my dearest dog brought for me
the best bone to eat

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 246 Poet

eye of a poet
sees what mind cannot perceive
only love and peace

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 247

when the blade of thoughts
cut the heart to the pieces
the soul holds us back

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 248 Our Relationship.

a bridge on river
you, me, our relationship
the world underpass

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 249  Magic Of Darkness

deep inside the sea
like starless sky of the night
heart sees the magic

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 250

by the chill dusklight
the fog try to cover us
we plan for campfire

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 251

endless agony
loneliness is gazing up
crescent moon at night

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 252

the ripples emerge
from very depth of my heart
to make this life flow

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 253 A Kiss

a passionate kiss
under beautiful sunset
lips does the talking

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 254

the gossip eats up
behold the withering plants
it grows like wild weeds

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 255

memories mingle
separated loner's hearts
snow melts, misty eyes

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 256

loneliness will kill
better engage in something
the new avenues

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 257

where are you my dear
searched everywhere possible
I give up ~ come back

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 258

wind removed the dust
from the frames of his past life
train enters tunnel

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 259

trembling boat of love
after much turbulence
reaches the island

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 26 (Heartbeats)

Heartbeats are like songs
It sings emotional notes
Language, no hindrance.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 260

on the leaf piles
the innocent ants do climb
nothing to carry

Mohammed Asim Nehal
when wildfire surrounds
hope takes the wings of courage
a new island found

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 263 Tears

marvelous moment
salty liquid diamonds
flows from happy eyes

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 264

a cold wet morning
frosted face in the mirror
all emotions chocked

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 265

goodbye, last sunset
i shall wait for new sunrise
to bring awesome news

Mohammed Asim Nehal
magic show ~ tonight
calendar will be replaced
with new promises

Mohammed Asim Nehal
tracing own footprints
travels down the memories
countless errors seen

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 27 (Poetry For All)

switch artistic lamp on
unleash your inner talent
poetry platform for all

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 271.

beneath cloudless sky
heart desires and we conspire
walking very high

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 272

mud trying to catch
the small holes beneath the shoes
to go to palace

Mohammed Asim Nehal
dream slowly unfolds
like a fresh spring from mountain
early bird catches

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 275

mystic ecstasy
silently floats on the prayers
saints elevated

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 278

curved thicket of eye
hide the tears of sorrow joy
moon behind the clouds

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 28 (Patience In Love)

Moon hides in blue mist
to test our patience in love,
don't be impatient.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 30 (Life Blessed)

Through keyhole of hope
I see my dreams coming home
Life blessed yet again.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 301

some wild thoughts wander
like clouds floating in the sky
the ripples emerge

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 31 (Sleepless Night)

howling in the night
several thoughts linger back
sleep plays hide and seek.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 32 (True Love)

The balloon of life
hangs in the air as long as
the true love exists.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Age of love, timeless
Horizon meets on edges
Time remains standstill.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 34 (Breathless)

Slight rivulets streamed
From her cheek down to the neck
leaving me breathless.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 35 (Our Relations)

Your words, my silence
geometric parallels,
inseparable.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
my mind is calm now
interacting with nature
as I walk this road

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 37 (Survival Test)

those who learned to bend
survives the vicious wind rage
hurricane will pass.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 38 (Dreams)

my soul taking wings
riding on a bright moonbeam
dreams are amazing.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 39 (Be Candid)

Don't close your lips on
Beloved, sweetheart and friends
when heart approves them.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 40 (Ultimate Fun)

Making love, dancing
the dance of your heart and soul
is ultimate fun

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 41 (Revival)

phoenix mound again
escalating resurgence
faith rejuvenate

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 42 (Bridge)

Echo of your voice
binds the mountains together
bridge of nature built

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 43 (Purity Lost)

Flew out of my dreams
to real world, heart capsized,
purity vanished.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 45 (Thoughts)

silently moving
thoughts are making icicle
no instinctive verse

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 46 (Silence)

Your silence, discord
choking practicalities
my silence untamed

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 47 (Your Dreamy Eyes)

Your dreamy eyes have
fathomless blue depths in it
intertwined with soul.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 48 (Emotions Controlled)

the scented candles
ignite the inner desires
emotions held back

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 49 (War)

In your attraction
mind goes hostile and wage war
with days and the nights

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 5 (Reward)

a contradiction
while converse on religion
reward on my head

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Oasis is formed
in my deserted heartland
when you see and smile

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 51 (Gentle Smile)

Your gentle smile with
ephemeral glance at me
Steals my breath away.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 52 (Silence)

quivering silence
yet mind is unrest with thoughts
keeping me alive

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 55 (Sacrifice)

the mangled lamb must
be smashed by the shepherd lest
will infect others

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 57 (Safety)

In my darkest hour
her twinkling eyes, guides me to
Safety every time.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 58 (Compromise)

Art of dividing
cake that everyone believes
he got biggest piece.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 59 (To Stitch Dreams)

The Innocent eye
Examining galaxy
With hopes to stitch dreams

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 60 (Relieved)

You are relieved, once
acrimonious battles
are won with your love.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 62 (Cocktail)

My glass is empty
Your dreams are filled with hopes
lets make a cocktail.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 63 (Pieces)

In love's magic flow
Eyes glitter like diamonds
Heart cut to pieces.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 64 (Scarlet Letter)

the scarlet letter
feelings tied in neat bundles
like the fog descends

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 65 (A Poetic Mission)

Your poetic tree
grows with imagination
under silent moon

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Wrapped in memories
carrying the scents of love
I hold back my tears

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 68 (True Love)

The balloon of life
will hangs in air as long as
the true love exists.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 69 (Curious Eyes)

curious eyes search
without knowing what it wants,
until true love found

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 72 (Survival)

Those who learned to bend
survives the fierce wind rage
hurricane will pass.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
realism of life
disturbs with illusions, hence
dreams are evasive.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 74 (Above Ego)

true emotion states
that we keep relationship
above our ego.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 75 (Clever)

Clever fox followed
the footsteps of a lion
extensive meal found

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 76 (Severity)

Graves are for words left
unsaid and deeds left undone,
and promises displeased

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 78 Busy Day

Tangerine morning
started peeling surprises
busy day ahead.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 79  True Beauty

wordly naked eyes
perceive not the true beauty
It comes from heart

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 80 (Your Attraction)

In your attraction
mind goes hostile and wage war
with days and the nights

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 81 (A Burden To Carry)

basket of desires
filled with material things
burden to carry

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 82  Lamp

In the mids of night
burn without predicament
Secret myriad

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 83  Sweet Home

Birds are taking leaves  
One by one to build the nest  
Sweet home is ready

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Mother sings lullaby
in dreams, my life is shaping up
to face the realities.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 85  Your Beauty

ocean waves frozen
by your beauty and a smile
and sea diminishes.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 86  Ideas

Grey field of the mind
surrounded by ideas
the rain must come now.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 87  Selfie

Clicked with a purpose
know when to show emotions
true selfie for your

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 88 Your Glow

roots down to the heart
face glowing like a candle
moon hides behind clouds

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 89 Divine Source

Knowledge and wisdom
never ending search, emerge
from the divine source.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 90  Argument

Difficult to cope
started with silly argument
bitter taste in mouth

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 91  Wait

Spider spinning web
my thoughts are elevated
We both wait for fly.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 92 Memorial

Memorial of...
departed soul with unfeigned
life though not began.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 93  Unity

deserted civic
river divides the city
rain destroyed the lot

rescue work is on
no relief from the rulers
helping each others

admirable act
exemplary unity
a phoenix of life.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 94 Life

requiem of past
song of courage for future
will define present

Mohammed Asim Nehal
A poetic tree
 grows with imagination
 colorful poems

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 96 Thoughts

Keeping me awake
your vigorous  naive thoughts
day in and night out

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 97  Lethal Plot

Cold rain soaks my skin
Eyes are sharp as whetted knives
perfect lethal plot.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 99 Hope

hope, like bamboo grass
grows bigger, stronger with faith
in thick, thin of life

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - A Lighthouse

emotion runs on
like moon passing through the clouds
caravan of life

melting of candles
selfless supreme sacrifice
a lesson to learn

an enduring lamp
cottage on the mountain hills
a lighthouse for soul

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - All Artificial

beautiful faces
no aroma and no taste
all artificial

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Awaiting Slumber

my head on pillow
Icicles hung from the roof
awaiting slumber

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Dancing The Dance

our balloon hearts soared
to the ecstasy of love
now dancing a dance

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Engage In Some Avenues

loneliness will kill
better engage in something
the new avenues

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Escape Of Life

a hidden treasure
partially buried in sand
our escape of life

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Fate

on the edge of time
we are locked up together
at the hands of fate

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Floating Hearts

two hearts are floating
on the steepness of a waves
let t屹anic sink

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Heart

watch out the heart shape
floating clouds make in the sky
whole world is under

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Immortal Life

In river of love
Let's swim together till drown
to livehereafter

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Immortal Love

a snowflake melting
let our love stays like a stream
to meet at heart's sea

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - In Eternal Love

proposal from lips
lots of kisses flying now
in eternal love

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Journey Undefined

playing hide and seek
life coerce to strange places
journey undefined

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Journey.

meadows in mountains
ray of hope, signals lighthouse
a fruitful journey

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Lasting Love

Endless horizon
Inside your imposing eyes
i see umpteen dreams

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Life

a frozen ice melts
an intelligent cold crow
waiting for the nuts

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Life Is Sublime

comes out of nothing
and goes back into nothing
this life is sublime

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Life Life

in the midst of night
burn without predicament
secret myriad

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Life's Journey

these muttering pigeons
on silver mirrored ceiling
playing with images

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Lost Soul

decapitated
from body, floating around
my lost love and soul

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Love

floating of the hearts
on the waves of affection
following other

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Love And Life

hatched by the heart's heat
came out of cocoon of love
our immortal life

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Love Is

sweet and sour is love
drifting clouds passes mountain
mood swings like seasaw

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Love Love

two hearts are floating
on rapidity of waves
one after other

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Love Love And Love With You

scarlet beats the heart
tranquility in my soul
when you ~ in my arms

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Love Love And Marriage

a wildfire in heart
a full moon with silver lights
first honeymoon night

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Love Remained

evaporated
our biological acts
leaving love for age

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Love Will Melt

night submerge silence
flames of romanticism~ on
bodies slowly melt

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Melting Hearts

two intertwined hearts
sharing secretive whispers
like melting glaciers

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Memories

rose petals are found
buried underneath the pages
fragrance from the past

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Moon

balancing on palm
a pot filled with the water
to arrest the moon

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - My Heart

under harvest moon
whistling of my heart echoes
in valley of love

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - My Young Heart

my young heart still burns
by the candles of your love
flames are immortal

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Mystic Ecstasy

mystic ecstasy
silently floats on the prayers
saints elevated

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Nameless

dhaem phk darkness
dh frozen with the timeline
dh nameless ashes

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Open Your Heart's Door

open your heart's door
love will flow from everywhere
life will have purpose

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Our Relationships

like ~ snow in winter
let us unite and strengthen ~
our relationships

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Pandora Box

open pomegranate
thousands of wishes scattered
a pandora box

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Poetic Expression

a poetic tree
grows with imagination
colorful poems

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Sign Of Love

feeling restlessness
in the state of confusion
beginning of love

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Soulful

heart sings melody
conquers the senses of soul
soothing my eardrums

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Tango

on soulful tunes
heart dances furiously
life doing tango

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Tears

as soon your tear falls
heavenly swift horse races
to make you joyous

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Teenage Fantasy

under pale moonlight
passionate kiss on the lips
teenage fantasy

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - To Ph Poets

your lovely poems
cascading across the mind
our soul interacts

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Ultimate

the sound of life
makes inner tranquility
to meet the ultimate

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Whistling Heart

while this whistling heart
alerts me to be cautious
I follow my dreams.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Wishes

wishes, like sea waves
following one another
to the shore of life

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Wishes Hangs

my wishes hangs far
twinkling above like the stars
keep my eyes ajar

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - You And Me

eyes are interlocked
silence is heating our hearts
i wrap you in arms

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu ~ 29 (With Love)

roots down to the heart
love blossoming in full swing
happiness takes wing.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu ~ 66 (Break Free)

Shadows of Rivets
covers the fear zone of mind
unshackle them now.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu 155

awaken and gone
leaving me alive, sweet dreams
the world is asleep

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu 196

do not stitch my heart
by piercing thousand needles
kind words are enough

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu- 200 Dry Leaves

when life demands more
and ambitions very high
he walks on dry leaves

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 222

wrapped in emotions
soul and the body bundled
to express my love

Mohammed Asim Nehal
between two snowflakes
our love melts gradually
creamy heart is formed

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 240

kite is flying high
to extreme capacity
check veracity

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu- 269

the ice sheet will melt
by the heat of arguments
compromise resolves

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu 270

ushering in leaves
never know when wind will blow
my love, your wishes

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - 3 (Fate)

On the edge of time
I see my dreams struggling
Cruel fate laughing

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu- A Battle

passionate battle
mysteriously fought on
death overtakes life

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Caravan Of Dreams

Lifepasses away
like a caravan of dreams
Childhood, youth, old age

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Come Back

sleeping without you
like a caged bird craves freedom
please come back my dreams

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu- Ego

a pampered ego
like a ferocious lion
ready to have meals

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu- Gift By Cat

unique birthday gift
my dearest cat brought for me
skeleton of fish

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu- Love Song

candles set to dance
the night to play orchestra
let's sing a duet.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu - Muses Of Love

under harvest moon
whistling of my heart echoes
in valley of love

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu- Music - Philosophical

the depths of my soul
miles of haunting melodies
still rings true today

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu -Our Story.

on a falling leaf
our love story is written
lands on my shoulder

Mohammed Asim Nehal
your memory comes
and floats on moonlit water
to swim yet again.

bubbles of bygone
quivers memory storage
To prompt yet again

the lost rainbow love,
recur with exuberance
marching yet again.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
your memory comes
and floats on moonlit water
to swim yet again.

bubbles of bygone
quivers memory storage
to prompt yet again

the lost rainbow love,
recur with exuberance
marching yet again.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu Series - 53 (Inconclusive..! !)

brainstorming meeting
six crows gathered together
board meeting dismissed

community hall
mathematician's triangle
doesn't connect with.

a summit was called
clouds gathered all together
wind dispersed, apart.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu Series - 71 (To Make You Happy)

Your salty tears have
drowned me in deep sea of thoughts
mind suffocating.

Life is struggling hard
to make you happy again
bring back starry shine

Loneliness, comfort.
to bring again those lost dreams
with a smiley hope.

For your happiness
I'll turn earth- sky upside down
On painting canvas.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu Series - 77 Empty Nest

container of life
stitched with needle of love
seems abandoned.

and birds flew away,
after first successful flight,
tree expecting upright.

tree is very hopeful
with patience and faith on top
yet, the light is fading.

thought flew forever
yet the hope for seeing them one day
appeared like dream.

yet fate forced them
to take shelter for a night,
destined to meet.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu Series - 8 (The Wait)

at the setting sun
ships return to the harbor
she searches blue flag.

with every passing car
boy thinks of his birthday gift
long traffic jam.

spider spinning web
my thoughts are elevated
we both wait for fly.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu Series - A Journey

moon hides in blue mist
to test our patience in love,
heart illuminates

hiding in my heart
I desire to take your love
to eternal place.

playing hide and seek
life coerces to strange places
adventurous trips.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
never-ending search
for peace, harmony -Stumble
on righteous actions.

knowledge and wisdom
never ending search, emerge
from the divine source.

life bid no respite
struggle unavoidable
never give - just strive.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu Series ~ 4

ever-going on search
for peace, harmony -humbles
on righteous actions.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu Series ~ 9 (Broken Wings)

The broken wings of
an emperor dragonfly.
Surprise feast for ants.

Fallen from his dreams
reached realities,
now working harder.

with shattered love life,
she took human services,
many lives salvaged.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu Stitch

do not stitch my heart
by piercing thousand needles
kind words are enough

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryu- Unfulfilled Dreams

deep below the clouds
hangs like some silken wishes
far from dreamy eyes

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senryuaiku - Love Trap

kisses on petal
arms open like a flower
fallen in love trap

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Senyu - 150

gathering of clouds
emotions overflowing
it is raining now

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Shadow Of Light

Crawling sun in its youth
Playing games with human body

You’ve left me without any reasons
Tsunami came bypassing all alarm signals

So I decided to leave for solitary confinement
and find what went wrong with satisfying answers

But my efforts all looked very futile
as world pulled me back to its tiles

Now I sit back on my ashes wondering and
trying to control my spinning brain

It is so hard to ponder on mistakes
blame self or demons for every fails

It’s time to take some bitter actions
gulp tensions and move on, look forward

And I look forward to a beautiful world
That lies beneath my foot clam and quite.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Shamma Jalti Hai Toh Jale

Shamma Jalti hai toh jale, hum woh parwane hain jinhine sabr-o-istaqlal ka sabaq khoob Padha hai

AB kahan bante hain Laila-Majnu, Heer-Ranjha, Shirin-Farhat ke kisse Ye toh ab mehaz Kisi kitabon me mile

Raat apne Aaghosh mein kya-kya kamaal laati thi kabhi Ab toh raaton ke daman me bhi machalte ujale hai mile

Ankhen kahan kholti hai raaste dilon ko jaane ke Ansuoon ke sailaab me dubo dete hain ye paighaam ke sile

Ab tum is baat ki ummeed n rakhna 'Aashi' ke kabhi kisi kashtiyon pe mil jayenge sahil ke pate

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Kash Hame itni mohabbat mayassar hoti
Ke jitni raat mein sitaron ki tim timahat hoti

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Sher - Innocence

Teri Wafa ki ummeed mein humne
Mohabbaton ke chirag jalaye hain rakhe
Ye na kehna ki Hawa ban ke tum
Yahan aaye ho Bujha kar milne

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Shining Star

Someone said to me;
Far away from you
Your lucky star is shining.

Sometimes bright, sometimes faint
but always hanging on you
And decider of your fate.

Miles & miles away,
how can a tiny star
decide my fate I wondered.

I closed my eyes and realized,
Wow I have two little stars brighter
than the star above- my two little eyes.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Short Poem - A Call

night calling again
with warm cradle of the moon
to eternity’s edge

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Short Poem - Between Dreams And Realities.

Somewhere between her sunset and my sunrise
we both lost in dreams of love
Finally, to rise in the realities of life.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Short Poem - Pain

The body suffers pain and torture in hope to attain the solace of achievement which allures like a mirage.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Short Poem 1

Romance like a summer breeze
Out for hiking, biking and roll on the meadows
All careless and carefree
Just hands in hand and walking side by side

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Short Poem 3

vivid imaginations
flying to discover
a new destination

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Short Poem 7

O dear spider
make your strongest web
when sun is sleeping

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Shot Poem 17 Syllables

open the heart's door
love will flow from every where
enjoyable life

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Shot Poem- Emotional Affection

Emotional affection
differentiates opinions often
leading to chaos and
thin line separates love with hate.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Shot Poem- Surprise

a lingering day
wrapped in a surprise pack
rainbow

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Sijo - To Realise Your Dreams

Dreams said to him run and chase, but he said I have patience
Same like rivers and mountains and crane on a single leg.
If you don't have passion, Dreams said, you won't run nor have the patience.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Silence - Cacophony

Wisdom

Wise
intelligence
service
divinity
on awareness and
meditation

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Silence Please…..

They have become a silent story
a story written on stones and bricks
and each brick narrates a different story
touch them, run your hand they will come alive
and speak to you of passion, betrayal, envy,
compassion, deceit, and death, everything…

Sometimes I feel they were built as ruins
and all the grandeur was added to them later.
Only time is there to reveal once again
the alluring perennial beauty.
They resembles woman whose true essence lies underneath
the layers and layers that covers her true self.
This silence has many stories to reveal ..........Silence Please.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Silent Love

Silence has echoing sound tonight
our love shines under starless sky
you me and our memories
they guide us to new paths
where life will flourish
like sunflower
under sun
our love
opens

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Silsila- A Continuity In Hindi

Aankhon ki sharm mit gayi aur khoon safed ho gaya
Aaj ke daur mein rishton ka silsila bhi kuch ajeeb ho gaya

Milawat fiza mein thi toh phool kahan khilte
Rang aur khushboo usko kahan milte

Dhoop bhi ab khalis kahan aati hai
Hawayein zehar se bachkar kaise jaati hain

Kuch nafraton ko paalne ke liye humne
Apne ghar tabah kiye baithe

Tuti kashti ko virtually jodte hain
Paint aur brush lekar zamana tatolte hai

Hum in toote hue dilon ka ilaj ab
Facebook, twitter aur google pr khojte hain

Silsila rishton ke nahi maante ab hum
Likes aur dislikes ko toulte hain

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Sirf Tum Hi Tum

Tum priyavar ho meri antar aatma ki
Tum behti dhara ho is Jeevan ki
Tum hi to ho armaanon ki asha
Tum hi to ho mere pyar ki paribhasta

Kaise main tumhe batlaaon
Ki tum mere liye kya ho
Mera amber tum, meri zameen ho
Jo bhi dono ke Madhya me hai
Wo kan-kan mein rache base ho tum

Mera sanjh tum, mera savera tum
Har roshni tum, har andhera tum
Tanhayi mein jisse baat karta hoon
Usko sunne wale kewal tum

Is Jeevan ki saanse tum
Is mrityu ki shanti tum
Bin tumhare mai kahan
Jis kan ne racha mujhe
Wo Jeevan data tum

Phir bhi kyun mai
Ghamand hoon karta
Tere rachna se hi ladta
Jabki jaanta hoon
Mai kuch nahi kar sakta

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Sky From The Train's Window

Train moving at a brisk pace
Passing by the lush green fields
Over the river, besides the mountains
Taking its course on a set path
Carrying passengers to their destination
The night sky from the train's window
Invited my attention to glare at the stars
Performing a grandeur show of nonstop twinkling
What does the earth do and how it looks?
With umpteen species and tons of resources
It must be dancing to some emotional song of life
And we see the stars decorating the galaxy
Although near to earth we seldom understand its pain
How many kings and paupers it had slowed
Good and bad, rich and poor's
Have they seen the night sky with equal fascination?
Have they counted twinkling of stars as blessings.
What their eyes saw and heart perceived is buried in the resting minds
But the night show on sky is on and on...

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Sleepless Night -

howling in the night
several thoughts linger back
sleep plays hide and seek.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Slide Show

With every passing year
As I savor my past
Each year passed by
Shows me something that I missed
Or did the other way.
I wonder why I stored them all
In the sweetest part of my brain
Thinking them as treasures of life
Now with every slide I regret
For using my precious memory
For futile things
I scanned it once again
and let it go
to fly on unseen horizon
where pain and happiness
dwell together in peace.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Smoky Air - Ghazal

Fragrance has scattered in the wind
The birds have flown from the orchid

It is about to rain as clouds have grown thick
And the earth will satisfy its thirst

When nature plays tricks
How can the heart remain untouched?

Let free your wishes to dance
Let free your heart to sing

Who knows tomorrow they may not be there?
And this earth will be surrounded by smoky air.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Some Innocent Questions (Life)

Some innocent questions
Are causes of our worry?
They come like clouds
And cause hurricane in life

They seem easy yet they're not
They entangle us in thoughts
And keep busy giving nothing
The return path is uphill and tough

They touch us, but we see them not
They try to say, but we understand not
They always keep us at bay
We are unable to stay away

Indeed, they are very innocent questions
They ask us by becoming naïve
Where is the hidden answer?
Innocent questions with difficult answers.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Some Thoughts - 1

They say wise men speak seldom
How would they know the speech is silver?

When few words can leave a lasting impact
Why speak more and spend gold coins?

A minutes silence is more precious
When loudspeakers are on for hours

Bubbles are for few seconds only
Then they become part of the water

Floating is better than splashes
Stability in life is a sign of continuity.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Someone

With the string of eyes
“Someone” is flying my heart like kite...

In this unknown world
“Someone” is looking like gold

Thoughts hardly used to cross my mind
Now “Someone” is making it pass between days and nights

Eventually the mist is getting clearer
I can see through the prism of life this “Someone”

“Someone” is knocking at the eyelids
To see his own image in my eyes

Holding moonbeam in palms
“Someone” is approaching to spread the happiness

In afternoons’ scorching sun
“Someone” is making me wet with shower of love

In proximity where breath is shared between body
“Someone” is making me shed my childhood plays

And I am writing this poem as if
“Someone” is dictating me with passion.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Someone's Calling You !!!

Someone's calling you across the river
To come and pick your lost dreams
The hope which slipped from you
The faith which is lying faint

O' dear regroup courage
River is not dangerous to cross
Your past is holding you back
Shed all fear jump on and cross the river

This wait will kill your creativity
critics are playing with nudity
your life demands extraordinary duty
cross the river and embrace beauty.

Why embarking is so tough
why decision is hanging in rough
come on just don't mess up
someone's is calling u across the river

Mohammed Asim Nehal
i slept to the dream
on the bed of rose petals.
soul asked ~what I want.
i struggled by turning sides.
my pillow was a bit tight

it rained from my eyes:
making pillow wet, in dreams
suddenly- got up
realise sleep will not give,
i need to remain awake.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Somonka - History

some rose petals
inside an old dilapidated book
history re-written

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Sonnet - Guard

As I step out I see worship places as a lighthouse,  
At every nook and corner and on the turning,  
Worshippers standing patiently to step and browse,  
What drives them to these doorsteps running?  
When lust, greed and crimes are still temptations,  
They are afraid to leave them and keep burning,  
Are they not scared of the consequences?  
The crossroads of this life will keep turning.  
Do they think what they pay at these places not a bribe?  
They shall get away doing what they think is right,  
Are they not wasting their time, money as they proscribe,  
Almighty will not spare anyone except those upright.  
Make not fun nor ruin your life  
Value your commitments and think of afterlife.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Sonnet ~

Thy death will show the world how you lived,
Thy life story will reveal thy successes and failures;
The efforts you made will speak what you achieved,
And all will go down in history as your deliverers.
The number of grievers who attend will show
How popular you were and what they remember;
Dust will settle down soon and stealth will all know,
Your goodness to others will only be cinders.
Don’t endure rigidity in your affairs and dealings
This will not help you while you are blooming;
Nor will it have a positive impact on your leaving
These little things if you abide will be enduring.
You still have the time to mend your ways,
Too late is not that late to begin the stakes.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Sonnet 28: How Can I Then Return In Happy Plight -
Poem by William Shakespeare

Hindi Translation by Mohammed Asim Nehal

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Sonnet 75: ??? ???? ??? ??? ??? ?? ???? ???? ?? ??

???? So Are You....

Original poem By William Shakespeare

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Mohammed Asim Nehal
Sonnet Lxxiii  Gathaa - Ek Premika Se

Original Poem: William Shakespeare

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Sonnet 60: 

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Soul And Body

When every part of my body is driven by the soul then why should I fall prey of my unwanted wishes.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Soul Mirror

Don't show my glowing face
don't reflect my true image
I see a false in it
It is like a mirage

O mirror next time
when I stand before you
reflect my mind
show my heart

The inner beauty is far more
than the outer beauty
the charity I give is
far more than the humanity

Almighty will not judge me
either on the basis of my physical beauty
He will look into my inner values
So please show my true reflection.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Shall I compare your voice with sweet notes of cuckoo?
Or with the voice of nightingale
Or whistle of a parrot
Or drops of water on tin roof
The melody of love is what I search on
When mother sings lullaby
Angles descend to hear yet they hear not
Thus thy voice resembles mocking bird's voice,
Or is it like Malabar's whistling by a schoolboy
I hear nothing when I see two lovers
Sitting arms in arms without sound
just the silence in between them
When love blossom from the ashes of dunes
There is a complete silence
And this silence is the sound of love.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Spring Season

The spring season is back
I saw the silver lining of clouds
Birds tweet little louder
Buds are ready to bloom
Hens are lining up to hatch
Kids are playing games.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Statues On The Road Side

The gimmick this society plays
Is the misery of human it displays
When they were alive and wanted to share
They agitated and made them despair
Now when they are gone
Their ideas look bright and tone
Yet they are punished even after death
They are made to stand in all-weather without breath

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Still, I Am Something

You are a pot of love
I am a thirsty traveler

You are the waves of the ocean
I am a mountain rock

You are the raindrops
And I am the barren land

You are rays of hope
I am waiting for an opportunity

You are sacred pearl
I am an empty shell

You are a dream of the millions
I am the truth of none

You are the center of attraction
I am a corner of the wall

You are everything
Still, I am something

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Stories Carved On Stones

They made immortal
The stories of past
On the piece of stones nicely carved

They spent time
They put efforts
The way they thought was unique

Now when we see them
We feel enlightened
By the art and the patience they possessed

Time went past them
The dust settled on stones
Yet the truth, they convey is incomparable

The silent stones
Of Ajanta and Ellora
A great display of art, culture and heritage.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Street Dancers

I am happy
I don’t care
What others have to say
I wish to dance
On the streets
And that is my freedom
A freedom of expression
Guaranteed by the constitution
I don’t care if that concerns anybody
Ongoing exams of schools
Or a sick person struggling for life
They all exercised their rights
Now it’s my turn
To switch on the loud speakers
Block the streets
Call my friends to accompany me
For the street dance
I want to make it memorable
A grand show, a trend setter
An extravaganza to show off my happiness
Why are you worried?
For the diversion of road or the sound?
Or the dance which you can’t do
At your age and with your illness and sickness
So stop complaining and enjoy
Did you ever ask the politicians
When they take processions
Why they block the roads?
Today is my turn and I will do it
These streets are meant for the show offs
Don’t you see every day one of the streets do
Have extravaganza or road block
For one or the other reason
So learn my dear, to live with it
Learn to enjoy the street dance
No matter whom you are,
No matter what you are going through
Just dance with the street dancers.
Struggle

Though it is brightest of the lamps
Though it can burn anything
Yet his struggle to pierce the fog
Reminds of the struggle in this life

Though it has the depth and height
Yet it struggle to hold self
Though it can fly very high yet
Had to come to the ground for prey
How can we humans think of a life without struggle?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Submission - Cacophony

Prayers.................

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Success Is A Journey

Life is a journey, which says get set and go
Some are to lead it and some to follow

Each life has its own meaning to bloat
Some reaches to the top, some remains in hollow

Never mind just carry on with intertwined values
Success is a journey but dreams to follow...........

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Sukoon Ki Talash Mein - ?? ?? ???

Mai sukoon ki talash me, Aasmaa ke chakkar laga aaya
Zameen bhi dekh li maine, Samandar ki dupki bhi laga aaya
Jo dekha maine apna dil, Sukoon baitha tha kone me
Dimag ne ye kaisa shosha chhoda, Badan ko mai ghuma laga

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Sun And Moon

Sun you are reality and Moon you are dream
You burn my skin and you soothe my soul
You tauten days and you lighten nights
I see worries and In you I find solace

I need both Sun and Moon
Without you Sun I won’t get energy to enjoy life
Without you moon I would slog day and night
You both are integral part.

Sun you make me tough and courageous
Moon you prepare me for another day soothing my tensions
Sun you helps me enjoy luxury of moon
Moon you blossom my inner source to counter sun’s test.

Sun I see my shadow when you beat
Moon I see my reflection in eyes I meet

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Sun And Moon.

The childhood love between the SUN and the MOON
Turned out in such an enmity
When one appears the other disappears
And supporters follow their masters
Only unsettled souls and cathemerals are common friends

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Superstitions - Bucolic Verse

These carefree spirits,
thrive on the weak minds
Who falls prey to superstition,
they believe in.
Ah, these poor chaps,
they know not,
That these so called saints,
will suck their blood,
And will take them to task,
by creating smoke screens,
And will make life miserable,
making return uphill task,
And till the time they live,
will serve as unpaid slaves,
Do not follow them blindly,
Into a tunnel which has no lights.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Surprised - Chakit

Hum Sab chakit hai is duniya ko dekh kar!
Kaise bani hai aur kisne banaya Isse!
Hum jaante hain ki ye ghar nahi hai apna ~
Phir bhi Jaane kyun gil lagaye baithe hain?

- - - - - xx- - - - - - - - - - - - -

?? ?? ???? ?? ?? ??????? ?? ??? ??!
???? ??? ?? ???? ????? ????
?? ????? ??? ?? ?? ?? ???? ???? ~
??? ?? ???? ????? ??? ???? ???? ????

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Survival -

Those who learned to bend survives the fierce wind rage hurricane will pass.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tajdeed-E-Wafa Taza Kar Lein

Aao Aaj Mil K Phir Tajdeed-E-Wafa taza kar lein
Ye kahin murjha na jaye sukhe gulabon ki tarah

Tu mera tha na raha hai na hoga bhi kabhi
Tu to rehta hai mere jism mein rooh ki tarah

Mere jazbaat se wo is tarah khela hai kiya
Jaise haathon se kabootar ko udane ki tarah.

Rasmo ko bhi usne is tarah se nibhaya hai kabhi
Jalte hue charagon ko bujhane ki tarah.

Qurbaton mein bhi mere sath wo aise hi raha
Mausam ke jaise aane aur jaane ki tarah

Ab to ye soch ke bhi darr lagta hai mujh ko 'Aashi'
Jaise mai kyun tula hoon khud hi ko khud se aazmane ki tarah.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka

six months old toddler
with little bony fingers
prodding my shoulder
how do i understand him?
as to what he wants from me.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - 1

She is beautiful
till the time she keeps smiling
when she opens her mouth
volcano erupts from eyes
and the beauty gets destroyed.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - 11

the river rumbling
from the top of a glacier
carries warm message
to the bottom of the earth
sky reflects the love, clouds float

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - 12 Life's Journey

how gently the ship
sinks and takes its place deep down —
the base to settle
when death gives the final call
my name, written on the wall

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - 15

It was windy day
river winding in and out
broad valley of life
the landscape was bounded by
he stood out against the sky

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - 16

wear this mask daily
white powder and painted lips
softness in your eyes
nothing to embrace further
wash every night by moonlight

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - 17

lined up at saloon
all women want perfect looks
but feet are wiser
they take for window shopping
like pigeon returning home

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - 18

in the darkest night
we maintain the same silence
as soul and body
firefly flashes the spark out
to illuminate our life

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - 19

tumbling jumbo jet
acrobats in the mid air
makes random patterns
like emptiness of dusk sky
leaving me with haywired thoughts

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - 20

life, a bubble burst
if we grow old together
will swim to the raft
wisdom is never complete
till the deepest part is touched

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - 21

without knowing why
this winter night
I feel alone without you
under the blanket
with nothing to touch on...

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - 22

the tongue stings her cheek
and it isn't with the salt
on the way to heart
where finally no tears left
and it's too empty to cry

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - A Sad Evening

behind the mountains
evening sun will rest tonight
sadness will emerge,
playing melancholy song
keeping me awake whole night

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - Dragonfly

two trees meet as one
two dragonflies dart past them
through an empty branch
over water and oars drip
as they transcended darkness

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - Farewell

neither sure nor knows
how to bid, smiling farewell
with the same silence
when heart is aching inside
eyes struggles to hold the tears

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - Govt Exposed

Neither rich nor poor
when derives the benefits
Moon under the sun
Fully exposed, seems funny
Time to reassess the steps

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Isn't this life is like
this frozen ice on the leaves,
it will fall drop by drop
like our age
leaving everything behind.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - Lifeless

and this outside world,
is churning and whirling news
all of destruction,
how can i sit back and sip,
hot cup of cappuccino

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - Love Or Lust

when you gaze at me
while I pluck these rose flowers -
the thorns pierce my heart
my body shimmers with shame
the lust takes over the love

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - Memory

in a surprise pack
a letter from childhood friend
after a long gap
I rediscovered myself
in the lost memory lane

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - Nature

trees looming above
birdsong in the canopy
swift tick of the wind
the horizons harmony
light percolates mockingly

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - Silence

no reply by moon
a mute spectator at night
and this pond reflects
but the silence at our home
screams for the unspoken words

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - Stay Or Quit

a thousand reasons
to stay in relationship
a thousand reasons
to quit the relationship...
sky clear sometimes, sky clouded

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - The Women

camouflaged with sea
the depth of the heart and head
to accommodate
all in association
and are too empty to cry.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka - Useless Catch

At men's heart where your
arrow hits, Is aimless catch
only pain emerges
Neither demands are honoured
nor cherished dreams are fulfilled

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka- 23

our moments defined
either be happy or sad
it will move on like
times runs into tomorrow
to an ocean with no end

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka 33

neither rich nor poor
when derives the benefits
Moon under the sun
Fully exposed, seems funny
Time to reassess the steps

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka Love

winter sun whistles
over the foggy mountain
to melt and give way
your shivering lips settles
helping our tender love grow

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tanka-Lost Love

lying on the icy mountain
when I recall our past
emotionally, the ice melts
by the anguish of my love.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Taste Of Kiss

Quivering lips await eternal kiss
A kiss by heart
A kiss by soul
A kiss on lips connected to eyes

Thirsty lips trying to cut pinion
To meet the soft
Boneless piece
A kiss on lips, hanging on dreams

Lilac dress enticing pink
White teeth teases cloud
Deep eye makes anguish call
Kiss me like bees on honey

Eyes closed,
Heartbeats uneven
Nerves icy
Touch electrified
Sucked everything lips offered to lips.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Teacher And Students - Part 1.

I wonder how the heavens and the earth
Are joined together as one unit
And how the mountains were placed
On the earth, so that the earth stands firm

A teacher left his class with a big canvas
Giving instructions, paint beautiful things
Do not put oil and dirt, take care do not damage
Make it beautiful and wonderful for others
And let them wonder how things can be shaped
He left and did not bother to look back
Till the appointed day and time
When He will return to check what they have done!

Ah, the big one canvas now stands segregated in parts,
Lines drawn, separate identities, area demarcated
Patches made, passages blocked, holes made etc...

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Teacher And Students - Part 2

Teacher, ever calm and quiet
Emerged to check the work given
Seeing all this, the face of the teacher turned red
What have you done? Where did you follow my instructions?
Did I not show you the beautiful sky
Studded with twinkling stars, changing moon, bright sun
Did I not give you firm mountains, flowing rivers
Lush green forests and animals
Some for food and some for balance the equations
And you made a mess of it by drawing lines
By destroying the canvas and the colours
And the mountains, and the rivers
And the wind, and the light and every other things

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tears

Boiled emotions
in fumes of heart
with Choked thoughts
on Burden pressure
with Relations strained
on Feelings drained
with Poisoned brain
on Trust broken
with Faith shaken
Mixture of the above
a tear comes out.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Test Of Love

your love, my mirror,
reflecting how good I am
In words and in deeds

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Thanks To All...........

Hurt made me grow,
Failure helped me to know,
Losses taught me how to make gains,
Some lessons I learned from pains.

No way, can we change our past,
The only thing we can do is to learn very fast
Present demands more duty
Future holds all the beauty.

I have learned to smile all the way,
Take the things into stride as they pave,
Life is all about how you take,
It is up to us to make or break.

Tides taught me to humble down,
Dust reminded me to settle down,
Today I cherish those lessons
Which allowed me to do “Thumbs up”

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The Art Of Giving

When the seed sprouts, it knows not
the joy spreads everywhere
the roots go deep and
the stem goes up the ground
and the branches grow in multi-folds
neither the roots knows
nor the stem or branches knows
the forbearing of each other's
the roots cannot leave its stems
nor do the stem or branches
but they grow in their own space
no stem can curse its roots
nor the roots can curse its stems
yet the fruits are far from their reach
they only know the art of giving.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The Bee And The Rose

I walked away from the rose,
leaving it to glow and grow.
I have no regrets whatsoever
Yet the hurt loiters with tears

Pleasure, satisfaction, and gratitude
I am happy that I was not pretentious

What I did was knowingly
And my heart endorsed it willingly

I wrapped my love in autumn bliss
that will not bring me to my knees

I can carry myself now.
To some other place till I bow

I paid the price of my love.
And have no regrets, it's behove

As I cannot suffer alone for the rest of the day
I searched something else as my prey

This is neither a tribute nor a self-punishment.
Only a wish to live and see more rose like this again.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The Candle Burn

Whole night
The pain on candle
Plummeted
To make the heart shape
On the floor
And every heart appreciated it
No pearl, no star
Not even moon
Can match the sacrifice
And the pain it has gone through.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The Childhood Days Will Be Gone By

Her beautiful smile, on the soft gentle lips
Is enough to blow the heart
Her frequent kisses to the teddy bear
She is holding tight in her arms
Is enough to send the chilling sense
the first blossoms of desire
will change everything
tongue will learn to dance the tango
teddy bear will get replaced
life will grow up with many problems
Beautiful songs of the birds will fill the air
With melancholy melody and
The sun rays will begin to strike hard
The childhood days will be gone by

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The Colour Blue

A symbol of vastness
A symbol of hope
In a bouquet of colours
"Blue" stands out in valour

In silence and calm
It soothes the mind
Delight for eyes
The colour of the sky.

Like deep in ocean
Like poetry in motion
Among galaxy of colour
It's the Blue that matter

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The Crook - Inspired By The Brook By Alfred Tennyson

From the hottest fire
I quietly alight,
with a burning desire
To change the world's plight.

The journey was long,
But I had to touch the ground
By remaining very strong
Without being brownd.

The stars closed its eyes
The moon kept quite
I took all pride
In my all alone stride.

Down in the space
There was no race
As I left my trace
Which they could not embrace

When I reached to the clouds
They melted with my stout
Some of them started to shout
Let him go and get out.

Very few had some courage
To stand my burning rage
With skin so thick and straight
With body pounding in the race

When I reached to the ground
It cracked by making sounds
Took me inside and drowned
What is the reason for this round?

I hung my head in shame
I thought it will earn me some fame
People will remember my name
But now everything looks to be vain

Now I learned, with burning desire
Yet with warm heart
If your purpose is to be admired
Then make the journey smooth and smart.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The Dare Of A Poet

Can you dare sun to stop the light,
can you dare wind to blow the sky,
can you dare fire to calm down,
can you dare mind to vacate thoughts.

Poet can dare to do that all
imagine the unimaginable
think the unthinkable
dare to live the life beyond this universe
He dies many times while still alive.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The Fragrance Of Flowers Brings Back Memories

Memories, so deeply associated with fragrance
The mere smell brings back those gone elegance
The purple lilac with the clusters of four petal flowers
Reminds me the summer days of exams
When I am drained with studies, it grows the best
When my marks are reduced
It reminds me the cut of overgrown branches

The fragrance of Mogra (Jasmine)
Reminds me the wooden cot in the garden
Under the starlight and crescent moon
Playing behind the clouds
And the leaves of a Guava tree falling
Mogra spreads the love and romance in the air

Hibiscus, the Jaswanti, a divine flower
Getting up early in the morning
Seeing the dancing hibiscus flowers
To the tunes of sunrise and chirping birds
Happiness surrounds all around..

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The Last Song

Today, the birds were chirping
As if this is their last song
So melodious, so pure
Is there something different
In the air today?
Or they probably know
It is the last day of the year
For them time has no meaning
Clock is another tool invented
By humans to count their gains or losses
I heard the beautiful prayer
In their singing, O Lord
Save us, protect us from these humans
We had enough of pollution
We lost enough of trees
They do not allow us to eat freely
We are fed up with the organic food

O Lord, please give us back
The breeze of heavens one last time
The sunshine, the rainbow, the flowing river
Those lush green trees with fruits and flowers
That calmness of morning
To sing our beautiful songs.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The Legacy Of A Poet

The only legacy a poet will leave behind
Will be his poems and he will be known and owned by
Poems filled with thoughts and emotions
Thoughts that forced him to write down and ponder
Share his views on different subjects
In this realist world filled with many ideologies
His intent and intensity will be seen by his writing
The night will state about his silent thoughts
The day will reveal his love towards nature
Like a moving train that stops at different stations
His poems will take refuge in Love and hate,
Realities and dreams, empathy and sympathy,
Relationships and breakages, Life and death,
Nature and calamities so on and so forth
Though someday his pen will take the rest
Yet his poems will live in a life till eternity.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The Paper World

We live in a paper world
This is no less than a virtual world
Our currency is of paper
Our land is of a paper
Our marriage is about a paper agreement
Our education is of a paper
You name it and it is made of a paper
I wonder how and why paper is so much involved
Eventually we live in a paper
And die from a paper.

They say, they have made a paperless office
A paperless world and a paper free life
Do you feel that way, do you feel safe
Without a paper in hand and a paper in bag
Or a paper work left behind.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The Pious Guide

Time stood still as we talked along the trodden path,
The fringes of the day lingered on clock's pendulum
which stood like bamboo trees tall and thick.

Stones are eager to talk but their mute language
is far from my understanding
I am naive trying to understand what they felt,
Patches of light is playing hide and seek on the building facades
as the sun crosses mysteriously sought its path
among the silhouettes frozen in time.

She was a tourist and I the guide yet,
something more than what lay before my eyes,
but somehow it was enough to be with her
even in our shorter sightseeing spree.

The unintentional occasional brush against each other
sent sparks shooting up my spine like a comet.
I wondered what feelings these ruins evoked in her,
Between the sunset of past glory and an uncertain dawn
she and I stood separated by a dark frightening night.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The Reason To Live Life....

She was screaming in pain as thunder
pounding out in fear as lightening hinder
Looking out of the window towards the sky
And started dancing in few seconds with joy
Such is the Joy and such is the rejoice

Now she is far from being weathered
Her personality and character gelled together
She took the flight on hope's feather
With pride the lost dignity is gathered

No more she is a disgracing soul now!
She gained maturity without being old, how?
Beauty and sex appeal together, Wow?
She is out from the self-prison like a cow.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The Rules Of Engagement

Love brought them close
Never thought can get lost
Yet they were in complete submission
With each other
tyey saw the blooming days
And illuminated nights
But to live together they set
The rules of engagement.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The Stillness Of The Night

The stillness of the night
Like a sharp knife
Cutting me to pieces
Small enough
To keep disintegrated
In thoughts, aloof
From the worries of this world
That haunt from daybreak
And fills the void
Leaving silence behind.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The Sweetness Of A Fire.....

Beneath the sparkling eyes
Quivering soft lips
Dancing hairs
Shiny teethes
Rolling tongue
Bubbling heart
My heart is trapped

The smoke above
Is flowing and visible
But my heart defies
Life is crawling
At snail's pace
Desires are burning high
I enjoy the sweetness
This fire is giving a try.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The Three Devils......

When the night swallows the earth,
when silence surrounds everywhere,
when the darkness covers purity like tide on tide,
the three devils-slowly uncovers, like fragrance in air,
you appear upon the mountain and run through the river;
the mist floats across their breast,
and their head rises in majesty above the world,
and they speak like distant thunder
their voice rolls over the plains
and their wishful thinking fly with the wings
to the far away land where people are waiting
with lustful candles, to ignite,
decently packed corked bottles, to release,
and to dance to the tunes of pride, arrogance and pomp.
Three devils shall preach whole night on emptiness
Leaving in confused state till the dawn,
when sunlight appears we try to purify our soul, whole day.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The Uninvited Guest - Concluding Part 3

I request you to read the two earlier Parts before reading this poem...(A stanza from both the parts are given below)

The uninvited guest - Part 1

Don't know how and when
He entered my heart
The uninvited guest!

The uninvited guest- Part 2

I learned the true meaning
of possessiveness, envy
jealousy and never liked
others seeing or talking with him
Such is the impact I had of love.

- - - - - - - - - x x x - - - - - - - - - - -

Then came the unwanted part of my story
About which everybody warned and cautioned
The pain, the sorrow, the loneliness
Never imagined that my heart will
Pound out of from my body
And will bleed so profusely
That the dusk sky will reflect
The volcanic ejection to perfection
The darkness of the night will cover

My agony under the umbrella of solitary moon
My eyes suffered, my ears suffered
My whole body started to suffer
And this suffering did not stop here
The nature, the sun, the birds
Everybody suffered,
The mirage of life seemed endless chain of accidents
With endless cycle of sufferings

Life showed me the glimpses of "JOY"
And punished me with endless "PAINS".
And this uninvited guest disappeared
Like clouds from sky......

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The Uninvited Guest - Part 1.

Don't know how and when
He entered my heart
The uninvited guest!

I kept it closed, every time,
Never allowed anyone to try
Closely guarded my dreams
Like a pearl in the shell
How did that happened
From where he arrived
That uninvited guest!

They all cautioned me
About the lustful mouth
And the intimidating eyes
Howling like a vulture
Who pierced it through?

I must say, the Sun, The Moon
The nature, the birds, the flowers
All I have been seeing for years
but when he entered
everything started to look
so different, never thought
that the tangerine sun
shines bright and brings freshness
never saw two moons
and so many stars shining together
The meaning of my life changed
The song of birds,
The blooming of flowers
The fluttering butterfly
The passing air through bamboo leaves
Enchanted my soul
As it seems to exist now.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
The Uninvited Guest - Part 2.

Before reading this poem I request you to Read the Part 1 first.

Don't know how and when
He entered my heart
The uninvited guest! ......

Part 2

I learned the true meaning
of possessiveness, envy
jealousy and never liked
others seeing or talking with him
Such is the impact I had of love.

First time in life I realized
That the nights are
Lonely and lengthy,
the sleep rests on a pillow
the ceiling fan throws an arrow
and the clock does a cat walk
on my patience's ramp

The true meaning of
The three letter word "JOY"
Appeared to me like revealed by Love God
The closed top with the tilted bottom of "J"
And the complete world in "O"
The single heart at the base
With two entities on top "Y"
The whole world looked so different.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Their Games

He is beaten black and blue,
Still refuses to give up.

Cut to sizes, still he rise,
They don’t know what to do.

More they try and more he fly,
Their entire ploy goes high and dry.

Such is the determination he carries,
Not budged by any of their bullies.

Energy they waste to pull him down,
makes him to grow strong and strong.

Who is playing with who for you to decide,
he keeps his spirit high up till sky.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Then Why?

You call him, he will not respond!
Then why think about him?

The one who leaves you crying
Why should you question him?

The one who lives with self
Why should you ask him about life?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
These Migratory Birds -...Remains Mysterious

They come on holidays,
Like we go with our families
To our favorite place
Time and again

Every winter, they fly, million miles
Crossing many boundaries,
Mountains, forest, rivers, ponds
Roads, bridges everything on their way
To reach their destination
At some remote place
Where the pond awaits
Desperately to greet them
And when they arrive at pilgrimage place
The fresh fishes are served
And they forget the perilous journey
The pain and fatigue vanishes soon
Some are here for breeding
Some are here to perform rituals
They only know what they gain
But to us it is a wonder that remains mysterious

Mohammed Asim Nehal
They Are Your Thoughts And They Are Your Mentor

They are your thoughts
And they are your mentor
They come without invitation,
No call bells they ring,
No knocking at the doors either,
They just creep in making their way.

You feel elated and your mind gets delighted,
Your words start to fall like the steps of a ballet dancer,
With eagles you soar at high sky,
With peacock you dance in the rain.

Your creativity reaches its zenith,
Your heart melts with candles
Your soul balloons with inspirational air
Your poem plummets in heart

They are your thoughts
And they are your mentor.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
They Came Into The World And Never Lived

Self-praising and self-boasting
Two tools to satisfy the ego

Self-appraisal and self-checking
The two tools for Introspection

Some live in their own den
And talk about them
They derive pleasure out of it
And seldom think what other thinks about

They are so confident about self
That they live in their own world
Aloof, alone and secure life
They are the world of self

By the time they come face to face
With the truth, they are done with
They become examples to quote
As if they came into the world and never lived

Mohammed Asim Nehal
They Say - Infinite Love Will Endure

They say, human body is born soft and elastic; and plants and trees are pliant and limber, but after death both becomes inflexible and rigid and I have seen many people with rigid mind and inflexible attitude, What do I conclude? Are they dead?

They say, hard and inflexible are characteristics of death. Pliant and flexible are characteristics of life. The hard and inflexible will succumb. The pliant and flexible will endure. What do I conclude: Truth will succumb and falsehood will endure?

They say Infinity is the essence of all things tangible and intangible. It has no beginning or end. What do I conclude for “My love” just Infinite? Whereas it has sweet beginning and dead-end.

They say, the distinctions divide the oneness of Infinity into extremes, which is the main source of confusion. So what do I conclude? Is confusion the source of judgment, And judgment the source of conflicts.

They say, overvaluing goods creates the desire for ownership and therefore creates the temptation to steal. What do I conclude, world is corrupt because of overvaluation of Goods, people, race, caste and creed in all nations.

And finally they say, Life on earth will pass away but Infinite love will endure forever. And I agree with them on this.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
They Say – Love Is.....

They say love is magic,  
then why I am superstitious!

They say love is patient,  
then why I am impatient and nervous!

They say love is brave,  
then why I am afraid!

They say love is blind,  
then why I am judgmental!

They say love is trust,  
then why I suspect!

They say love is unconditional,  
then why I fell conditioned!

They say love heals,  
then why I feel hurt!

They say love forgives,  
then why I am blamed!

Is something wrong with me or  
Love is untrue.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
They Say About The Life

They say ~ life is beautiful
and I say it is like the spider's web
each part of our body demands
and we spread our desires for hunting our wishes
large amounts of energy are used to catch
this disguises like a mirage.

They say ~ life is wonderful
And I say how I wonder what you are
A soul inside the body, playing tug of war
the game is about to see who wins.

They say ~ Life is worth living
And I say it is so worth living for the demise
In three stages, we paint the world
Then try to rub it off.

They say ~ Life on earth is a test
And I agree with it after my experiences
Indeed, it takes us through the narrow tunnel
Of emotions, relationships and betrayals
then lays us to the rest in muddy grave

A needle's eye to take the camel through
Pure like honey, odorless like olive oil
Fresh like ice and innocent as a dove.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
They Say....! ! ! ! !

They say pigeon is a symbol of peace
Then why a country with so many pigeons
Is unrest and fighting wars?

They say peacock is sign of prosperity
Then why African countries with so many peacocks
Is below the poverty line?

They say God is very kind to them
Since they possesses many natural resources
Then why they try to control other countries?

They say God has blessed them with Oil and gasses
Then why they waste it on lighting the streets, whereas
The minds of people are still in darkness?

They say they have natural wonderland of beautiful beaches
Vivid landscapes, exotic flora and fauna with the awesome lifestyle
Then why do they suppress and deprive the rights to their original tribes?

They take pride in their culture, heritage and history
Always remains protective with spiky vigilance over all activities
Then why do they do things that surrounds in mystery?

Reached to conclusion on what they say and what they do are in contrast,
peace for them is another war, prosperity is poverty, natural resources
used for power control, lighting is to nurture the darkness
And yet all mystery remains unresolved.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
They Walk The Lone Path ! ! ! !

Those who are always confident of self
Those who keep their eye on the target
Those who know how to fight and how to die
They walk the lone path holding their head high.

Those who do not heed the talks of others
Those who listen to others yet follow their heart
Neither they are afraid nor do they stop
They walk the lone path holding their head high.

Trouble dies at their feet
They fly fearless with the wings of faith
Neither they stop halfway nor surrender
They walk the lone path holding their head high

They get up since the weather is a temporary
They know how to fight it out
Neither they fear storm nor they fall asleep
They walk the lone path holding their head high

They make dreams come true
They know how to make the history
Neither they fear night nor the darkness
They walk the lone path holding their head high

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Think

They sleep peacefully
Who did nothing wrong.
They run from pillar to post
Who evaded the tax on income.

The night is bright with full of stars
The galaxy is singing for them
Chanting all beautiful songs
Or the other hand, same galaxy
Shooting fire, the stars are behind the clouds
The moon is teasing them, they are lost in thoughts.

They were happy, dancing the whole night
Club, party, travel was part of their lifestyle
Now they sit alone at home,
Thinking what they did was wrong
But good time flew away
Leaving them with trying time.

Sow what you wish to reap
Live short, like life of rose
On the bed of thorns
they keep giving the fragrance
do good and wish good for life
death will repay your debts
you will be remembered for long.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Think About It!

When you are hurt by people
Think about your tongue
Getting hurt by your own teeths

If you find your parents opposing you
Think about the soul asking you not to do
And your body says go ahead

If you're ill your body cries with pain
Think about the burning candles
Plummeting yet giving light

When you can't see the logic around you
Think about the monkey
Watching two guys playing the chess

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Think

In today's time
streets have more light than our mind,
Roads are bigger than our heart,
buildings are taller than our ideas,
excavations are deeper than our thoughts,
Over bridge are better than our under relations,
gardens have more fragrance than our acts,
monuments are more famous than our names...
All in all values are more in words than in deeds.
We have grown bigger in our needs, but are hollow inside!

Mohammed Asim Nehal
This Silence.....

This silence sometimes
takes the course of realization,
That I am alive and moving on
Fighting the battle with waves
without thinking about the shore.

This silence, is very intriguing
It remains when you are alone
And in happy moments flies away
It plays varied games with heart
And hides in eyes sometimes

Smile is a kind of silence
That appears on the lips
And passes through the eyes
No point in searching
As it remains within all of us.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
This Summer

Sun is beating hard to suck the water
And pond is playing with breeze
Surrounded by the lush green grass
On which cattle are grazing fearlessly

Flying birds occasionally drop by
To sip the water and sit on cattle's back
The clouds above are making shapes
Sometimes of dragon and other time of sparrow
The sight from the moving train
Tells the story of summer at noon

Birds know they can't beat their wings
So small flight from one tree to another
Wind blow desperately spreading heat
And making difficult for others yet know not
are doing favors or accumulating curses.
Summer heat is good and bad both.

This summer you come not near to me
My burning desires are emitting wishes.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Thought 1

ChaRaag sa Dil Jalakar kyun saari raat jaLoon
DhuaaN UthaNe ko aur bhi Chandan baqi hai abhi

???? ?? ??? ????? ????? ?? ??? ?????
???? ????? ?? ?? ?? ????? ????? ?? ???

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Three Liner - Through Glass

looking through the glass...
world appears as work of craft
some shades ~ light some dark

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Three Liners - We Remain

Sweet as honey,
Sour as tamarind
Our relationship swings transversely.

High as sky,
Low as earth,
Our love flies between two of them.

Playful like river
Clam like sea
We both come to the terms after every tussle.

Night with dreams
Day with realities
We try to balance our life between day and night.

We say that we love each other unconditionally
Yet we fall for the materialistic world traditionally

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Three Stages Of Life........

In childhood times we were carefree
knew nothing about life's mysteries
had lots of fun and ate sweet pastries
probably never thought to make history.

In our youth-ness
we wander everywhere ruthless
thinking that life has blessed us with power
to take control over everything to set us free

Now when we sit back and take account
of our life that how we spent on energy and time
Everything that has gone will never come again
whatever we do death will catch us in utter disdain.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Till I Love You.

I will write till I have ink in my pen
I will keep thinking till I breathe
I shall keep dancing till I hear a song
I shall keep living till I LOVE YOU...

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Time And We

On the carpet of time
They are running like hare
Fast and furiously
With and without purpose
Yet they are far from goals
Distances of miles are menial
Yet living within same house they are far
Their dining table does not serve food anymore
They sit together to read, watch, like and share
On WhatsApp, Facebook, devices and TV.
The joy of serving, the joy of passing and
The joy of eating is far from taste buds
Every year is consuming time fruitlessly
Where needs and wants have increased
The joy of enjoyment have decreased
Personal meetings are replaced by video chats
Hugging and shaking of hands are rituals now
Birds have flown far away in search of bushes

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Timeless Journey

We are floating on the stream of Time
In this earthly world which is full of hustle bustle
To meet the necessity and ends
Life is beyond this for sure.

Let us float on with ease there
Where Time has no meaning
Far beyond this world
Outside the limits of this earth

Where there is neither sun nor moon
Neither earth, nor the sky above
When the soul reaches there
The time stays back with nothing to count

Where trees are free from time
And bear fruits at will on our request
Where wind is soft and gentle
Where river carries milk and honey

Where there is neither death nor fear
No hustle bustle, no rush hours
Where life flows in serenity
Let's go to that place and dwell in peace.
Forever and ever........

Mohammed Asim Nehal
To Accommodate Your Love

How do I fly in that sky~
Where clouds are black
Even the air is afraid to go there
And run towards the sea

Even sunrays become unhygienic
When the smoke wraps it up
Eyes are afraid to look at
The sight nature provides

Eyes burn, body itches
The heart becomes restless
Very unpleasant view
No one would want to see

Where do I call you my lover
I don't find any suitable place
Even my heart has shrunk now
To accommodate your love.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
To Cage A Blue Bird

After a moderate supper
He went for a walk, about a mile
The galaxy of stars was making silhouettes
And the moon was playing hide and seek
The air was bustling through the bushes
Fragrance of several flowers were competing
To ignite the fervors
The night was dark and copious
As the slumber caught his body
His mind started to wander in dreams
He saw a blue bird with thick fluffs
On his windowsill, singing a melodious song
The corporeal lust kindled the wish to cage the blue bird
No sooner the song finished he started the conversation
O' little bird where do you live?
What do you eat were his questions?
I live in that mountain's hole in a nest
Distinctly stitched by my mother,
I eat some grains, small insects and sip flower's nectar
O' bird you are so cute with blue feathers and red beak
Why don't you stay with me here and sing for me every day?
I shall feed you with the best of the foods you wish to have.
No, I am happy with what I have, please do not entice me.
He threw some nuts, grains and seeds to lure
The Bird remained unmoved; freedom is dear to me at any cost
The devil in man sets the ploy to capsize the bird
Soon the blue bird was inside the cage
In shock and despair, she ate nothing
To get out of the cage she tried everything
Each try left a broken feather and a scar on tiny beak
Finally, she succumbs to the situation and started to sing
It was the most sorrowful song the man has ever heard
He felt the pain and agony of the bird
And set her free from a cage
The bird flew and sat on the windowsill and promised
Will visit every day to sing a song for him
With a joy on his face, he got up from the dream
And saw a little blue bird singing on the windowsill.
To Celebrate Our Passion

If you are the lightening
Then I will become the thunder
Together we will create a storm.

If you be the moon
Then I will become the sky
Together we will create a galaxy

If you are the shore
Then I will become the waves
We will meet at the seashore

If you be the soil
Then I will become rain
Together we will bring a great harvest

If you be the page
Then I will become the pen
Together we will write some great stories

If you say you're mine
I will become yours
Together we will become immortal lovers.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
To Live Life Fully

Dew nuzzles on the petal of a delicate flower
like my dreams hanging on glistening new hopes.
Giving birth to umpteen imaginations,
like soft green moss on the white smooth pebbles.

I am standing like a solitary wild flower against the breeze
Wearing silence of the twilight rain under solid moonbeams
Mysteriously looking for someone to come and pick
In a hope for that crimson flush of one more morning

Oh, winds pick me up and carry me to the river
So that, I may slowly descends over from the hills
And run through the valleys, woods and towns
By filling music of life in my soul to cherish forever

Finally, under the splendor of the starlit sky bare feet
I wish to dance on the shifting sand dunes
Alone with the nature with sounds of silence
Filling the empty space long remained in me.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
To Make This Life...

A swing in your arms
A caress touch
A kind word
A gentle smile
A meeting of eyes
An open mind
A tender heart
A temperate thought
Is what I dream about!
To make this life
Meaningful and purposeful
I need your support
Your guidance and quest.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
To Meet You Again! ! !

Years have passed since
We last met
Yet my eyes are wet
With the tears
Of our departure
Living miles apart physically
Yet live in
Each other's heart
We meet in thoughts
And cherish our past
The distance is of eyes
The fragrance is still fresh
In my breath
The melting taste of our
Farewell kiss
Rejuvenates me to accomplish
The uphill task
Which nobody dared to accept
These mountains and rivers
And the dunes are your souvenir
This ignites fire and brings icy sooth
Our reunion thoughts are lighter
Than the feathers on which I am flying
To meet you once again.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
To My Parents

Holding my hand
Took out, to introduce this world
In rough weather,
Allowed me to excel

Under the umbrella of love
Encouraged me to concur
Taught the lessons of honesty and integrity
Helped me to create my own space and personality

Never used their undue influence on others
To make me fly on their feathers
The pillars that laid the solid foundation
Stood firm to its ground in all seasons

The years are passing by,
Making body fragile
Yet determination is same before
The enthusiasm is still skintight

So are my roots and so are its branches
Life has fully blossomed
Almighty is generous with me
To bless with such nice parents.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
To The Queen Of Tragic Love.....

She loved him
With all the passion
she was bestowed with,
surrendered her wishes
like a firefly to the darkness
she counted all the stars, twice,
in the starry night
she followed each wave
that touched the shore
yet his man never returned to her
He who promised her
To love from dawn to dusk
To change the flow of his life
To mend his ways for the sake of love
To shower all his emotions
On her smiles
To stop the time
Within her two eyes
To measure the distance of his emotion
Between her two arms
To count the years of his life
Between the two alphabets of her name
And she believed him
Undoubtedly and unconditionally
Who fooled whom it is for you to decide?
But the tragedy of this queen is certainly
Written on the sky with the stars
Pearl lying 20,000 leagues under the sea
Pain buried in broken pieces of heart
On the dried fallen leaves and the tears
I know she will never bloom
She will never rise like phoenix ....
My heart will go on to knock on the door.......
Today I Killed A Mosquito

It is a beautiful sunny day
And I went outside to enjoy
The breeze carries the fragrance
I watched the melting dew drops
Crawling caterpillar on a silky long leaf
That was swinging and dancing to the tunes
Of the nature and command of the winds
Birds were chirping with some sweet notes
Ants were busy in carrying the loads
The tenderest part of my heart
Started ballooning to fill the love
Inside my body and to transmit
The best feeling in my mind
When I suddenly saw a mosquito

My whole attention switched to it
And my eyes followed him
Like an eagle following its prey
And my body started moving
In the direction where it flew
And I reached near the bed
Where my little doll was fast asleep

This mosquito circled around
As if an airplane is measuring
The area for a perfect landing
My joy of watching it vanish
And the ballooning heart
Ready to fill the love brushed aside
And the tender part of the heart closed
Giving way to the hardest clotting of the blood

Mind signaled me to wait till
The landing and then attack
And it landed on the nose
And with its syringe like sting
Started sucking blood of my darling
I kept watching helplessly
A cry, sparked anger
And my arms with tight fingers
Ready to grab became impatient
Finally, after stomach full
It flew and sat on the wall
And my hand with a big bang
Crushed him between the wall
And the tight fingers

The blood came gushing out
And I killed the mosquito.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tomorrow Comes Only If...........

He planned for everything and waited for tomorrow
Each day his planning was fine-tuned, but for tomorrow
He thought life has many tomorrows for him
Days turned to years and in decades
His tomorrow never came
The day for which he waited
When appeared, he was gone
Let this not happen to you
Today is more powerful than tomorrow
Today is what you have
Never postpone good deeds
Tomorrow comes when today is taken care off
Tomorrow comes when you slog, today
Today is the beginning and tomorrow is the continuity
If you make millions today, it will be billions tomorrow
Today, if you sow a seed tomorrow you will see a plant
Life is a pack of series; links of today
Will join you with tomorrow

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Train Life

Scene from train is like life
Passing object always disguise
We tempt to catch the glimpses
Yet they pass enticing without pleases

So many things to see
So many places to travel
Very few are fortunate to visit
None can stay forever.

Change is the only thing we see
Life is indeed a moving train
Reservation in journey is ultimate aim
We fight to secure a place to rest
Knowing nothing is permanent.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Translation - Rubaiyat - Omar Khayyam

Myself when young did eagerly frequent
Doctor and Saint, and heard great argument
About it and about: but evermore
Came out by the same door where in I went.

-Omar Khayyam

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Trap By Devil

Trap of devil is well laid,
weak mind often fails,
we in our human form
keep this fighting spirit on
with a hope, faith and trust that
Someone Mighty is there to help us.

But taste of blood is so strong
it seldom allows us to give it on
we strive hard as ever yet
Respite to survive against devil
sometimes appears as doping bet
but who can guarantee that we will win.

Like fishermen’s net, it catches the best
And like fish we fall by enjoying little joy
To the unknown land where trade is fair
We jump up and down for innocence to rebound
But lust finally succeeds and we eventually get defeat
The devils are happy for the counts that are crazy

They fancied their chance and now they all dance
Masters are gone and preachers are on.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Trapped - Short Poem

after meeting you
i'm trapped in the horizon
no sunrise, no sunset

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Trespassers Will Be Prosecuted

How often we see this board
"Trespassers will be prosecuted"
On private properties
On agriculture lands
And just imagine, what if
We see such board,
which is already hanging
and only our soul can see
our conscience can realize
and every signs in nature hold them
and we do not heed and transgress
Are we not suffering?
Global warming, deforestation,
Aids, immoral acts etc.
I doubt whether good sense
in us prevails or not
or it is just another sign board
which we see and overlook
because it is worn out
hanging far away from us
or too intimidating
or is at the wrong place
and we move too fast to see it?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Triple Tetractys - Realities And Dreams

hard
bitter
a Learning
experience
as it shows the true colours of this life
it show the colourful things about life
far extended
than the real
truth of
facts
both
entwined
together
to make this life
meaningful, successful and a worthwhile

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Try This Country.

Which country is this?
Why people are starving here?
Is it that the taxes are excessively high or corruption is letting the people high and dry!

Which country is this?
Why people are rebellious here?
Is it that there is no Law & order or rule is not in harmony with population!

Which country is this?
Why people are living in oneness and have become indifferent to death?
Is it that the leaders are oppressive here or someone is ruling with iron fist?

Which country is this?
Why people so bright leave their country to reside elsewhere?
Is that they don’t get basic amenities or living style is not at par with developed nations?

Whatever be the reasons, no country on the face of earth is ideal place to live,
Why don’t you come to my dreams and reside there,
There humans are like birds, no boundaries, no security check and no crimes
All are living happily in each other's arm, without any arms(ammunitions).

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tu Hai Toh Khone Ka Gham Hai

Tu hai toh khone ka gham hai,
Tu nahi to tanhaii hai,
Zindagi ne ye kaisi mushkil me daal diya mujhko
Tere paas hote hue bhi,
dil ki ye kaisi azmaish hai.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Tum kya jaano ki tum kya ho
Ye AiiNa bata naHi sakta ki Tum kya ho
Kisi ne TasVir bhi bana li Phir bhi
Koi Rang dikha nahi Sakta tum kya ho
Koi shayar jo likh de wo ghazal tum nahi
Lafzon me wo kaise bayan kar sakta hai....
MahTab bhi tujh se roshni ki chahat rakKhe
Shabnam bhi tujhe bhigona chaHe
Tu Tassawwur Me jo aa Jaye kabhi kisi ke
Bus Khwab ho jaye meri zindagi ye duwa maaNge
Kaise ye Maan Loon ke tu nahi hai meri
Palken bandh KarooN jo zara se bus tu nazar aaye
Ab toh bus ek tamanna hai meri
Maut bhi aaye toh bus tere bhess me aaye....

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Two Lost Souls ! ! ! ! !

i’m playing the blues
touching deep that special place
the depths of my soul
miles of haunting melodies
still rings true today
emotions on fire
magic and warm tears
beyond and full of wonder
that’s music for you
yet, falling on deaf ears.

Words seep through from time gone past
we’re just two lost souls
we played so much together
i wish you were here
tears spring from my eye
I don’t know how to survive
this dark long night
where devils are partying
dancing by the moon
in dark waters below.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Two Neighbors

In the boat of a life
They were placed side by side
No blood connection
No gene in common
Yet the thread of love
And their brotherly love
Bonded them together
To share the waves
And the heat
They lived a life under different breed
In sorrow and in pain
They helped each other
Without thinking about the gains
No hatred could lure them
No wind blew their love
They lived in peace
They were two neighbors

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Udti Ret Ko Dekh Rahe Hain Hum

Tute khwab ki tabeer samet rahe hain hum
Bikharti zulf ko lapet rahe hain hum
Waqt guzar gaya kab ka
Udti ret ko dekh rahe hain hum

Unke sitam ka asar mat poochna ab
Sukhe dariya se machliyan samet rahe hain hum
Woh toh chale gaye dard hasin dekar
Marham laga lagakar ab takleef ulate rahe hain hum.

Ek pyar hi maanga tha kya zurm kiya tha
Hansi khushi rehne ka bus ikraar kiya tha
Wo thokar laga kar chal diye soche bina ki kuch
Ab tadapte hue dil ko samjha rahe hain hum.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Unka Tasawwur

Unke tasawwur se mehak uthti hai dil ki bagiya
Zameen pe sitare aur chand ankhon me utar aata hai

Dil ke har taar baj uthate hain
Aur rome rome geet unhi ke gaata hai

Har soch unnhi tak jaa theharti hai
Jaise har lehar sahil per dam todti hai

Aati jaati saanse khushboo unhi ki laati hai
Ankhe jo bandh kar loo to yaad unhi ki aati hai

Wo palke kab jhuki aur kab hum giraftaar ho gaye
Ye sabab bhi na raha “Aashi” ab tum kaam se gaye

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Unlike spring, which comes and goes,
unlike moon that appears and then vanishes
Unlike day and night that keep rotating
I love you all the time

Unlike rain that wet us together
Unlike flowers and fragrances
Unlike hunger and thirst
We are two in one

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Untouched Love

Her body is a melting pot
On the silken sheet
with pillow beneath
trying hard to hold spinning head
temperature falling
heartbeat rising
body heat ignites the fumes
smell of love
in the air and everywhere
hairs like desert of vast eternity
with dunes of desires
despair was meager to obliterate
yearning to slurp those juicy lips
yet he dare not to ignite mutual flames.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Us Seher Ki Aabo-Hawa Mein

Us seher ki aabo-hawa mein
Saanse lene ka jee chahta hai
Jahan dil ki zubaan se
Lafz zehen tak choo jaate hain

Jahan panchi bhi
hawaoON mein tairte nazr aate hain
Machliyan paani mein Udti hain
Aur InsaaN asmaan pe chalet nazr aate hain

Meri mehbooba jahan
Khayalon ki bulandi
Pe nayi ghazal likhti hai sada
HoonTh kehte nahi
Wahan dil ki awaz suni jaati hai

Laaj aur sharm se wahan
Payal bhi chanakti nahi
Taar dil ke bajte hain wahan
Aur ansuoN se kali khil jaati hai

Badal reza reza hote hain wahan
Unke Zukfon ki nami se sondhi sondhi mehak aati hai
phool kilte hain, machalti ankhon ko dekh kar
Bhavre khamosh zameen pe utar aate hain

Titliyan bhi rang khareedne ko unse
Unki dehleez ke chakkar lagati hai
Mor bhi nachNa bhul kar
Pankhon se jhula jhulate hain

Unke ek ishare pe Kachawe bhi
Khargosh ki raftaar pakad lete hain
Behti nadiya bhi ruk ruk ke
Samader ka maza leti hai

Us seher ki aabo-hawa mein
Saanse lene ka jee chahta hai........
Uska Intezaar Mat Karna

Maut toh aayegi ek din tujhko le jaane ke liye
Iska yaqeen rakh ~ Uska Intezaar mat karna

Tu Thahar gaya hai abhi, Kahin Jam N jaye
Behte Paani ki rawani ka inkaar mat karna

Insaan hai agar tu ~ toh insaan bankar bhi reh
Haiwan bankar Insaniyat ka Sawal mat karna

Diya hai agar Tu Toh roshani de duniya ko
Andheron se dosti kar, Bijlee ki tarah upkaar mat karna.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Verse - Backward Poem - Life And Death

Life
as Journey
is mixed bag
with pains, sorrow,
betrayals linked into
empathy, sympathy, love
and emotions with truth
and falsehood eventually
leading at end where
redemption enjoying
peace and
serenity at
Death.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Vice Ploy

Humans have special trait
And that is to show others, degrade
In order to achieve that
They take no rebate

The worst among the means is a vice
It is the evil's best price
Nobody knows the consequence
What they gain and what they looses

Unfair means are no game planner
Use handicaps if you are smarter
Do not become the foolish sinner
the game is not always won by the winner

Control your thoughts and unwanted wishes
Without water have you seen any fishes?
No matter how hard your way is
You will find a way to succeed

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Virtual World

With silver thread
I am flying the clouds
All birds are on wireless mode
A new virtual world is in making

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Virtues Of Life

I continued to bargain with death the virtues of life
And Death laughed and said it will count the virtues hereinafter

For the thing we were engaged whole life to achieve
Finally it came to meet when I was on death-bed.

Wishes were burst like bubbles
And it went passed in the prolongation mortality

Days were filled with wonders and nights with desires
we were left to lament the departing breath

Whose thoughts came forward to make my desire alive?
Again the wish to live long life arrived.

Now I will not wait for anything
The sea of blessings has arrived to take me along.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Vivid Morning

Cold breeze greets morning
After a sip of nectar,
World sees the beauty
awaken from slumber
With fresh dreams hanging on
And the starry eyes shining bright
Golden rays falling on the seashell
And piercing through the heart
And the unconscious mind is restless
Near the waterfall...

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Wait For Winter....

Desperately waiting for winter
I hope my lost love will come back
It could not bear the heat of summer
Nor the heat of burning desires
Heart revolt with materialistic head
Love eventually evaporated to sky
Clouds could not bear the pressure
And cracked with thundering sound
To wipe the guilt and soothe the ego
Time playing its flute with tides
Washing away the dust and dirt
With sweet notes of cuckoo in bush
With preening peacock getting ready for dance
A call of winter is in the air
Dewdrops are making arrival fair.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Wakeup Call- Haiku

a summer morning
nature's clock, alarm ringing
early wake up call

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Walk The Talk

The ageless passing of the wisdom
Lies beneath your feet and yet you keep on walking
In search of knowledge, information and truth
Wake up and break this unbroken chain
Leave your sense behind and walk the talk.

The very essence to get organized is killing you
Do the things you want to do without talking
The thing you call rationalize does not exist
It is the argument of the mind with the soul
Don't make your life a file of activities

Things won't change unless you change
Don't let your Grades define your future course
Crossing the roads and wondering where to head
The sea will never be calm and without the tides

The intimidating minds will shell out the intelligence
Beware of the facts, it's going to reveal without justice.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Waterfall - Haiku.

a fall from the top
with ferocious water swash
swift at the bottom

Mohammed Asim Nehal
We And Us - Backwards Poem

we
accept
this life
together
be wondrous
and amazing
in good and bad
times as shared without
expectations or
selflessly gain's
sharing love and
emotions
forgiveness
and peace
amid
us

Mohammed Asim Nehal
We Remained Dry In The Rain

Yes, it was raining
When I first met you
I saw umpteen desires
Dancing in your eyes
Ready to unite
with my thirsty deep vision
like misty clouds roaring to charge.
your quivering lips
were ready to burst it's hidden honey
On my chilling cheeks
Your heart was beating all the drums
That I never heard anytime
And then they whispered the love notes
Making me numb between your starry arms
as if we are meeting after last heavenly meet
where ribs were tied together
with single heart beating for two bodies
the rain of love showered whole night
and our hearts were crawling under the moonlight
yet it could not let us wet
our body soaked the love
and we remained dry in the rain.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
We Salute You For Your Mission- Prophet Muhammed (Saws)

You are the beloved of your followers
You are the most lovable among the Messengers
You are sent as a Mercy to the whole world
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

When you arrived earth started glowing
by the light of its Creator.
Every river, ocean, mountain and desert was illuminated
by it and the darkness found no refuge
except the deep craters and the caves
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

You started reformation based upon justice,
equality and rules of war,
therefore they started moaning before their fake gods.
their eyes filled with tears,
their lips with heaving sighs,
their tongues reciting hymns in the sorrow of the community
and their pens lamenting about the suffering of the community
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

Satan used his most poisonous arrows in the quiver,
to pass it over at an appropriate time
to an experienced archer to shoot right at the chests of the believers
Yet, You stood as the Greatest Tutor of the Humanity
Rasoolullah sallallahu alaihi wasallam
You sparkled the glittering light to the tiny drops
With true messages complied in Holy Quran.
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)

You taught us how to pray and worship,
How to conduct life, how to pay the dues to poor
And oppressed, how to perform pilgrimage,
Why to abolish Riba "Interest" and to give up
Intoxicating and banned foods and drinks
And all by the guidance of Almighty Allah
And we salute You for your mission. (SAWS)
There is no god but ALLAH
And I bear witness that
Muhammad is the Rasool (messenger) of Allah.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
What Is It?

The one which is apparent and hidden as well
It is close to my heart, yet far from being present
When I touch, it rolls up
And when I concur, it disagrees.
What is it?

When I drink, I remain thirsty
It is symbol of silence yet reveal a lot
I see it when I sleep,
But when I am awake it remains aloof
What is it?

Which poet possess it and who writes it,
It brings smile without any reason
And also brings tears without any cause
Which actors' skill it is and what is it?

It roams like a butterfly
and soars the heights like eagle
and flows like a stream of brook
and carries the fragrance in the air
What is it?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
What Is She.......???? ?? ??

She is near to the heart
Yet far from sight
She has been present yet unseen
If I touch, she merges with me
If I touch, she blushes

Even after drinking the thirst is still
And she is like it
She is the symbol of the silence
She appears when I am in deep sleep
In my awaken state she is far

Is she the thought of a poet?
Or the colour of a painter?
Or the passion of a lover
And she smiles without any reason

And when I try to find the purpose
She makes me cry
She is the acting of an actor
And she flies by becoming butterflies
And she takes eagles' flight

She is beyond anybody's imagination
Yet she is there somewhere around us.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
What To Do! Limerick

A wise man was thirsty and found a glass of water
but the water was contaminated with poison twitter,
if he drinks would die
and if he don't he would die
and he decided to live forever.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
What We Do!

We talk more say less
Hence we fail in our deeds.

We think more act less
Hence we miss the opportunity’s bus.

We hear more listen less
Hence we create confusion and chaos

We forget more remember less
Hence friendship and relations are strained.

We empty more fill less
Hence we are hollow and vacant inside.

We conceal more reveal less
Hence we find in doldrums, our trust and faith

We take more give little
Hence charity is not done and we suffer.

We leave a lot unsaid undone
Hence our emotions flow through eyes and heart suffers.

We turn love into a mental illness
We pretend
We deny
And then we regret forever.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
When Life Calls For Sacrifice

It is not common
and it does not happen often
when life calls for sacrifice
when the wind is blowing against
when all odds are
intriguing and probing
in such a situation life demands
Patience and perseverance
Courage and determination
to fight the battle
till the very end
without giving up
and only those
who has faith and trust
In Almighty and self
they catch the bull
by its horns
and fight the battle
which lasts only four Few days,
like the life of a bubble
we salute them
and repeat their names
and we call them our heros.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
When The Dawn Breaks

Morning birds are singing as the dawn breaks-
Hope has taken wings as the dawn breaks
Dreams are awake and eyes are glittering
The island becomes visible as the dawn breaks.

Richness of the nature, Lithe and full of surprises
Euphoric story of golden luminescent, wondrous
Ebullient landscape undresses with full colour
Ambient acoustic briskly chills by southern air.

The day has begun and life is calling
Take the swings and fly to new heights.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
When The Moon Dances On The Water's Edge

When the moon dances on the water's edge
My wish turns to fishes and swims
The milky white water reflects my desire
To shine like the moon in the sky

Today the moon came down in my eyes
To tell the story of reflection of light
The sun is indeed a great source
But it is up to us, what we take and store

This sun has burnt the moon at times
The patch we see is a scar on the chin
Yet it never shy away to borrow the lights
The reflection is nothing but the true love

On earth we expect a lot from our lovers
We fight for material things and body's pleasure
We are not ready to take the brunt
A slight heated moment turns out in breakups

We have many lessons to learn from the moon
The light, the reflection, the calmness and patience
It cannot come down to teach us everything
The limits it has set for the love is amazing.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
When They Separate ~

This city looks familiar to me
Bones and flesh are same yet thoughts differs

It is only thoughts that segregate the minds
Otherwise, when the hearts meet they are alike

The lights are not less than the darkness here
Where shame flies on the wings of desires

Too much sadness are the cause of happiness
When clouds scatter the stars look brighter

The wind has spread the fragrance everywhere
Let's see where the flowers will blossom

The caravan of life has started yet again "Aashi"
Let's see at which age the soul leaves the body

Mohammed Asim Nehal
When You Are Far....

When you are far away from me
And you feel like seeing me
I will appear in sky by being mooned
To spend the night with you.

When you get surrounded by the troubles
Just let me know once
I will stitch all wounds
As if they never existed

When the heart becomes restless to meet
And you feel to have me beside you
Just close your eyes for a few seconds
You will find me in within

You will fly without the wings
I can provide this strength to you
Just take my imaginations
When waves are nearing the shore

Time has the healing power
It can cure all wounds
But when you find difficult to pass it
You come to my thoughts then

Mohammed Asim Nehal
When You Need Me And I Need You

Any time you feel like crying
Call me and I shall
Stand beside you
With a pot of love
To fill your tears

Any day you feel like running
Call me and I shall
Run with you
Till we reach eternity
Far from this world

Any day you feel hurt
Call me and I shall
Rub the wound
With healing touch
Of the sandal wood

Some day you feel like
Enough of listening
Call me I shall
Fill the surrounding with silence
And loneliness will soothe you

Some day you feel like calling me
And you don't hear from me
Rush on to see me
That's the time I need you.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Where Are We...! ! !

Death is waiting patiently
Life is moving hurriedly
We are in between

Day and night passes by
Time is ticking away
Faith is standstill

Dreams and realities
Plays hide and seek
We puzzle around them.

Lust and greed
Ignites the flames
We are burning with them.

Wish and wants
Do make us dance
The life has become a puppet show.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Where Are You

I am stuck in butter
How to fly?
Her voice mesmerized me
I can't defy.
Her looks are stupendous
Eyes don't wink
Her melodious voice remains in
Keeping others at bay
Am I in dreams?
Or you are on sky?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Where Are You, My Beloved?

Are you in that little paradise,
where my childhood is still playing hide and seek
waiting for butterflies to arrive
a kite to fall from sky and run with urchin to catch
and you cheering from behind to go get it....

Or hanging in the same garden
where the shrine of virtue has been placed in your honour,
and upon which you offer my heart and soul as sacrifice?
to become larger than life and obey world’s norms.

The darkness has swallowed the bright lights
Turning night to show the last moon light
And you are hiding somewhere behind the stars
Before the dawn breaks, let you and me share it again.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Where Do They Fly! !

With neck and legs outstretched
In an array of different shapes
Under the setting sun
Between the moving clouds
I wonder where they fly.

When the birds return to their nests
When everything else is trying to settle down
When the sun is paving way for the stars and moon
When water ripples in pond
For whom they make the assortment?

It is a thrill to see this quietly
They hypnotize with murmuration
They twist and turn and change direction
And they mesmerize with the skills they possess
Yet the mystery remains, where do they fly?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Where Will The Heart Lead?

Enough, of mind to rule my body
Now it’s time for a heart to take over
Life is pissed off
between time and discipline
Society and its norms
Do this and do that
This is good and that is bad
The sun with mouthful of ocean
Is about to spit the golden flames
I want to enjoy
The petals of midnight bloom
Lying in a hammock, a tire swing
Yet I fear the mind which ruled
My body, for so long will resist
I am keeping my fingers cross to see
Where will the heart lead?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Which Country Is This?

Which country is this?
Why people are starving here?
Is it that the taxes are excessively high or corruption is letting the people high and dry.

Which country is this?
Why people are rebellious here?
Is it that there is no Laws & order or rule is not in harmony with population?

Which country is this?
Why people are living in oneness and have become indifferent to death?
Is it that the leaders are oppressive here or someone is ruling with iron fist?

Which country is this?
Why people are so bright yet they leave their country and reside elsewhere?
Is that they don’t get basic amenities or living style is not at par with developed nations?

Whatever be the reasons, no country on the face of earth is ideal place to live,
Why don’t you come to my dreams and reside there,
There humans are like birds, no boundaries, no security check and no crimes
All are living happily without any arms.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Whirlwind

Thoughts making wave in my head
Heart becoming vast like the sky
You left me alone in the desert of life
Counting dune of mountain in my eyes

Tears flowing like river
emotions gathering like clouds
fear flashes like Lightning
Patience I am fastening.

Gone is now whirlwind
Counting what’s’ left within
Recouping my resources
To make a masterpiece

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Who Killed Her?

On a full moon night
When stars were whispering
She was born in the wild
Mother took great care
Until she could hunt and survive
She chose her territory
Officially, she was known as T-1
But her real name was "AVNI"
Soon she attained the maturity
And chose her prince charming
What she didn't like was human presence
Warned humans twice
That trespasser will be killed
But as usual we in our greed
Overlooked her warnings
As a consequence she killed thirteen
In two years, was that a cooked story?
Or our way to put the things
Whatever, the government came into action
For over six weeks, more than 100 Forest Department officials,
Guards, tranquilizing experts, shooters, trackers, rescue teams,
Veterinarians and two elephants,
Carried out a massive hunt for a tigress- Avni
In the meantime, she delivered two cubs
Unaware of the surroundings and ploy of humans
On one inauspicious night
When she came out for the hunting for cubs
They killed her under the pretext of "Self-defense"
It is for you to decide, who is wrong and who is right.
The cubs are orphan now, soon they will learn
The art of survival, In the open jungle
The legal battle will be on,
Government will try to justify,
The opposition will drag the matter to embarrass
And we the wildlife lovers will make a hue and cry
The debate will be on for few days
And then it will die till the next case.
Who Will Gaze At Me?

Thousands and thousand miles away
Very high up in the sky
With umpteen shining lights
Who will gaze at me?

Among millions poems around
Of thousands and thousands poets
On hundreds web site and library
Who will read my poems?

I am a small rose flower
Placed in one of the corners
Of a huge garden show
Who will see my petals and bloom?

I am a broken leaf
Blown by the wind very strong
Flying high now, will bite the dust
Who will remember me?

I am sand particle, fallen in an unseen shell
I am an uncut diamond,
Concealed deep within the rocks
Who will find me?

Once this earth will turn into dust
And everything will merge into one
Then there won't be any complaints
Who will care of their existence?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Why Do You Cry! ! !

O ye men, why do you cry over thy death
Even the brightest star, the sun
Goes through the trouble and die every day.

The wind suffers the tragic death
At the hands of living creature
From oxygen to carbon dioxide
Then o men, why do you cry over thy death.

This earth dies several times
In drought, in flood and in quacks
Yet it never loses its hope to revive
Then o men, why do you cry over thy death.

Don't you see the fate of a moon?
From its becoming full till it vanishes
It dies several times to give way to stars
Yet it fights back to go on and on
Then o men, why do you cry over thy death.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Why Dreams Escape Me?

The silence of this night
Where slumber yowls
To rest the body
The mind goes for a walk
Long enough
But to return
At short call
To meet the dreams
And refresh the thoughts
Today, why these dreams escape me?
Where is the face of my life?
I crossed the moonlit waters
Yesterday we met here,
My loneliness crossed the bridge of stars
And with heavy heart
I run now from post to pillars
Oh, escapist! Appear now
Before the morning finds me
And my body calls me back......

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Why We Do Some Things We Do?

We blame God for writing our fate and being unfair,
We blame situation and circumstances, when we fail,
We pass on our bugs and blame others, when we suffer,
Did you ever ponder, why we do some things we do!

Why do we hurt someone unknown?
Why do we burn our energy to follow devils' tone?
Why do we boil our blood to satisfy false ego?
Why do we pamper and nurture hatred and enmity?

Do you feel such things are done because of forced errors?
Then, why do we follow the preferences, when things can be done in routine.
There are many more thought provoking question to ask and follow,
But what remains stand is, why we do some things we do?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Wisdom Of Unseen Treasure-Dirge

The ageless passing of the wisdom
Lies beneath your feet and yet you keep on walking
In search of knowledge, information and truth
Wake up and break this unbroken chain

Leave your sense behind and walk the walk.
The very essence to get organized is killing you
Do the things you want to do without talking
The thing you call rationalize does not exist

It is the argument of the mind with the soul
Don't make your life a file of activities
Things won't change unless you change
Don't let your Grades define your future course

Crossing the roads and wondering where to head
The sea will never be calm and without the tides
The intimidating minds will shell out the intelligence
Beware of the facts, it's going to reveal without justice

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Wise Man - On Love

This wise man thought
The world is not a place to live
Why not take his beloved
To sky where they would dwell
In peace with stars and moon around
Nobody will bother them
Nobody will disturb them
And they will live in eternal peace
Soul united in space without hindrance
The body was left stagger
The union was really a difficult task
Earth is the only place which has
Both pleasure and joy with trial and turbulence

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Wise Man - 6

We measure our age
Between life and death
And those who are more
Cautious they live to die

This wise man never
Counted his age
Because he thinks life
Is more than the age
We live and death is
Too short to remember

They walk together
On the road of life
for one you fear
And to another
You want forever.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
O My Dear, you have served me enough
I am pleased with you, ask from me anything
But remember one thing and that is
What may please you may not be good for you
And Satan whispered in his ears,
This is the trap laid before you, Oh Man
Do not hesitate and ask for your hidden wish
The one you cherished for long to come true
This is the appropriate time won't get a second
The Master, having all knowledge
Said, did you decide what want?
The Man said, yes, my Master
I seek refuge from the Satan "the sneaking whisperer"," Who whispers in my heart.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Wise Men - And God! ! !

Wise men were discussing on God
The conversation goes like this:

To me He is self sufficient
Doesn’t need anything from us
No prayers, no sacrifices and nothing
Since He owns everything
He is omnipotent, merciful and beneficent

To me He seems to be
Worship hungry, disciplined
Punctual, pure and pungent
Yet wants our submission, obey
and follow His commands

To me He appears to be
A Creator, a Watcher and
An Auditor, who will judge us
Based on our deeds
But does He need to do all this?
To show us the He is supreme
He is powerful, Creator
Which is self-sufficient for being HE.

To me He is nothing since
He created the world from nothing
He does nothing when people suffer
He will destroy this world and
There will be nothing like on
Other planets, we are born
From nothing and when we die
We are nothing....

The last one kept silence
After listening to all the wise men
And His inner heart pumped
Like a volcano, He was breathing fire
In and fragrance out
Thinking about the devil’s ploy
Keeping everyone busy
And fully convinced of what they presume
Such is the life of this world
With vivid picture painted by individuals
Yet no one knows what is right and
What is correct, do you? ?

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Wisely - Standstill

When the angel of death
Approached a wise man
To intimate that his time is near
And his certain death time is approaching fast
This wise man could not sleep the whole night
And thought a plan to deceive the angels
He planned his journey to space
Where everything is standstill
No gravity, no sun, no moon
And no clock and time is standstill
Yet he could not save his body from
The claws of death, which snatched
His soul leaving his body in space, stands still
His body lies in the vacuum of space
Neither buried nor alive, wisely

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Wish Never Ends.....

Wish never ends
thoughts never bend
vision sets trend
every time we advent.

Life is a mystery unsolved
Formula all failed to resolve
The wise men said it correctly
the more you try, it will revert abjectly.

Some things are kept secret
love in heart is sacred
words on tongue are misread
eyes speak language mysterious

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Wishes For New Year

Wish this New Year brings
New solutions to unsolved problems
New patience to bear the truth
New courage to scale the sky
New peace for wars around
New eyes to see the things
New wisdom to live the life
New humanity in old souls
New heart to fill the love
New ears to listen
A New tongue to talk
New dreams to see
New hands for charity
New legs for long walk
A New head to think
New ideas to write the poems.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
With Roses In Your Heart....

How do you walk, with roses in your heart when I know no rose is without the thorns

The deep wound must be hurting inside yet the fragrance of rose entices everyone

The aura you carry with the big heart beneath it accommodates the love to fill anybody's heart

The dying petals make the sweetest honey which dances on the lips with a twinkling smile

I smell your fragrance in the air which floats like clouds, everywhere

Oh good heart lady, please reveal this secret to me How do you walk, with roses in your heart

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Without You

Let the light of our happy moments, shining like stars
I may need it while passing through the tunnel.

The journey is so long,
With so many ups and downs.

Let the spirit plagiarize me up,
And your remembrance slides me down.

This balance is needed to remain a humane
Else erupting volcano will make me wander.

We learned many lessons together in life
In all those situations which came to pass.

Let me revise it once again without you
And realise what differences it’s going to do.

I know it’s going be a bumpy ride
Still, I am ready to stand and fight.

I let all worries to evaporate in sky
This light I must carry without you, till I die.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Without You...&...with You

I am incomplete.......Without you
Life is uninteresting....Without you
Realities are dream.......Without you
And dreams are realities........Without you

Heart beats but misses’ life.......Without you
Eye sees but not admires beauty......Without you
Goals achieved are not milestones......Without you
Judgments gets jeopardize........Without you

All dreams comes true..........................With You
Happiness expands and surrounds...............With You
Mountain looks like ground..................With You
Thoughts goes fine.........................With You

Time stops  around..................With You
Wind composes songs.............With You
Journey looks short.........With you
Nothing goes wrong.......With you

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Wo Tasawar Bhi Kya Tasawwur

Wo tasawar bhi kya tasawwur
Ki jis mein tera khayal na ho
Tu jab se bas gayi hai is dil mein
Phir zindagi ka sawal kyun na ho

Mai to roz jee raha tha
andheron mein Akele akele
ye kaisi roshani mein le aayi zindagi mujhko
ab is ka bawal kyun kar na ho

Waqt kat raha tha
Simat ke kahin calendar mein
Ab aftab aur mahtab
Ki tarah chakkar lagate hum hain

Kuch toh baaki thi
Aabroo mere wajood ki jahan mein
Deewano sa salook karte hue
Parwanoo ki tarah hum hain

Ruswa na karna meri mohabbat ko tum
Hum ne dil bichaya hai teri raah mein
Rakhna kadam sambhal kar
Kahin khoon na nikal aaye in zakhmo se

Badi muddat se ye dil tarashte rahe tere liye
Kya ye murat pasand aayegi ab sochte hain ye

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Woman, Why Thou At Mercy In Men's Society?

This world, gave you many names and shades
Sometimes they said that you are their inspiration
and sometime they said you are their weaknesses
Everywhere and every time they made you culprit.

You were suppressed and deprived of rights
And other times they called by names and
Then they expected you to behold the family
Their lustful eyes pierced through your innocence.

And sometimes you were thrown into a market
Like a &quot;False Coin&quot;
You were made objects of striptease
and given a title of &quot;Society Spoiler&quot;.

Sometimes troubled you by allegations
and other times by crooked smile
Sometimes decorated you with ornaments
and other times forced you for favors.

Never gave you freedom to excel,
always controlled you under their heels
Even to the extent that your progeny
they added their surname.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Worldly Sin

Beside the lake, away from the sphere
They were sitting, in total silence
Just hands in hands and eyes in eyes
No hustle-bustle just in blithe

Sweetness surrounded like a shield
Body started Wooing goldfinch
Crimson sky showed the flying dove
Round and round engrossed in love

In the constellation of dreams
They were banded together in nuptial
Moon and stars were the witness
Lightening thunder, nature celebrates

The first rays of sun
Forced them to cover the shame
As if the body and the mind instigated
And they committed a worldly sin

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ye Khamoshi

Ye khamoshi kabhi, Karwati hai ehsaas
Zindagi se, zinda hone ka
Takra jaati hai tufanon se,
bin soche sahil ka
Machalti hai jazbaat mein kahin
Ud jaati hai fizaon mein kabhi
Laut aati hai yadein ban phir, Ye khamoshi

Ye khamoshi, badi dilchasp hai
Tanhayi mein hoti hai sath sabhi ke
Khushi mein gumm jaati hai kahin
Khile rehti hai nit naye khel dilon se
Ankhon mein chup jaati hai kahin

Muskurahat bhi ek khamoshi hai
Labon pr utar aati hai kabhi
Daman se bandhi hai hum sabhi ke
Dhunde nahi milti
aur rehti hai hum mein hi kahin

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ye Khushiyan...

Wafa ki chah mein hum to khafa hue na kabhi
Wo jo jafa kare wo khafa-khafa kyun hai....

Dilon ko jodte hain hum unhe mizaj ki fikar
Wo jo chah ke bhi kabhi mile na kahin

Hamari raah se ab tum juda yun hue
Faasle jism ke hue dil kabhi juda na hue

Umeed hum ko thi ki tum ek baar to poochte
Kahan shuru hue ye ghalatfahmiyon ke silsile

Udi hai raakh to ek din ye bhi khaak me mil jayegi
&quot;Aashi&quot; ye zindagi ki khushiyan tujhe raas na ayegi

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ye Kya Hai  ! ! ! !

Dard dekar pochte ho ki dard kya hai
Dil tod kar batate ho ki dawa kya hai

Ye ada bhi kya khoob hai teri
Saza dekar pochte ho ki kaza kya hai

Muft me mar gaye kai log yahan
Is shehar mein ye kashish kya hai

Koi matloob nahi na koi mushtaq hai yahan
Ye sadma-e-barzakh ka bharam kya hai

Manzilen fateh ho gayi kab ki
Maqsad-e-fikr mein masale kya hai

Kyun na khud hi ko buland kar loon
In pahadon ki unchai mein rakha kya hai

Jhonka bhi hawa ka tanhai mein khalal karta hai
Teri yaadon se bandh doonga jo inhe
Tab pata chalega ke tanhai kya hai.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ye Kya Ho Gaya! ! !

Chehak rahi hai chidiya, fiza bhi hai moattar
Ye kaun aaya ke dil baagh baan ho gaya

Harkat hui dhadkano me dil ke taar baj uthe
Ye kaun aaya main bekaraar ho gaya

Kabhi hosh me rehta tha. Ab hosh dhoondhta hoon
Ye kaun aaya ki mai madhosh ho gaya

Ladakpan se jawani ki dehleez pe tha kab se
Ye kaun aaya ki mai belagaam ho gaya

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ye Patthar Aur Wo Patthar - ?? ????? ?? ?? ?????

Na Tu kabhi banKe RehNa ek Neev ka patThar
Tujhe toh banTe jaana hai ek meel ka PatThar

Teri her kathorta me, mai toh bus yahi dekHoon
Tu hai ChatTaان ka patThar, Tu hai Armaan ka patThar

Is Sehar ne to teri izzat hi badha di
Yahan makaan bhi patThar, Yahan Insaan bhi patThar

Kisi ne BooT taraashe hain In patTharon se yahan
Kahin Bhakt hai patThar, Kahin bhagwan hai patThar

Is sheher se zara bach ke guzrna ay-dost
Yahan ThoKar me patThar, yahan RaaH mein patThar

Jo hum-tum lad pade shayad kisi masle masail mein
Hoga Tere bhi haath mein patThar, mere bhi haat mein patThar

Yahan jo dil DhadakTe hain, Jo bhi Armaa MachalTe hain
Her ek EhsaSaat mein patThar, Her ek Jazbaat mein patThar

Tu apni Soch ko rakhna zara Bachaa Kar Yahan 'Aashi'
Her zehniyat mein patThar, her khayalat mein patThar

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Ye Zindagi ..... And This Life

Haath bandh kar kya kya dikhlati hai zindagi
Majboor dekh kar bada itrati hai zindagi

Ye jaan liya hai tune bhi abhi
Taqdeer ke haath khilona hain hum sabhi

Warne kyun is kadr jhoola hamein jhulati hai
Khud nachti hai aur tamasha hamein dikhati hai

Kehte hain log ki hum jee rahe hain zindagi
Lekin tu jaanti hai tabhi to maut ke kareeb le jaa rahi hai zindagi

Waqt ke haath hum se kasrat karwati hai zindagi
Badnaam isko kar ke phisal jaati hai zindagi

Afsos hai ki itna bhi nahi batati hai ye zindagi
Le jakar humko kahan sulati hai ye zindagi.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Year Slipping

It appears yesterday
When we welcomed year 2015
And now like crimsome sun
It is ready to set in history

So many remembrance it left
To ponder on
Happy moments, sorrow moments
Umpteen things to count.

New friends made
Few old lost
Wandering mind touched
New thoughts with delight

Poems we wrote liked
By many
Few of them created controversy
Yet we shared our feelings
Without holding back.

Kellyji enlightened with philosophical thoughs
Valsaji pitched her witty thoughts
Kumarmanijji showed us the nature's beauty
Sanjuktaji showed the way to love
Jawadji enlightened with mesmerizing feels
Sourenjji touched the hot topics

Rajnishji s came with new ideas
All in all it was poetic feast.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Years And Scars

Every passing year is like a scar
Left on the body of time
To remember our past

They will never return
Nor will give you respite
It leaves an indelible mark forever

Start may be good or bad
Yet the middle in pure mixture
Happiness and sorrow is the ultimate calculator

Beneath the carpet of months
Silently lay the ashes of our domes
We can see the glimpses but cannot alter a thing

Seasons have made us dance to its tunes
The music played by flying symphony
Is now recorded in the cloud's tears

The scar if scratched will leave
The wounds open
With no remedy to cure the past

So let the scar be in the body of time
To heal by itself
As the years kept passing by.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Yeh Kya Humne Kiye...

Aankhon mein sharam thi uske, isliye aitbaar hum nay kia
Mili jo nazrein toh jhuka di, pyar ke izhaar ka intezaar hum nay kia

Chale gaye kai Qafile saamne se hamare, uff na kiya
Dil ko tasalli di aur beintehaa intezaar hum nay kiya

Wo waqt aaj bhi hairaan ho dekhta hain hamein
Ke jiske saath chalte chalte budhape tak ka safar hum nay kia

Humein kya pata tha ki hamara pyar sahil pe intezaar karta hai
Afsoos hua ki Bhanwar ka rasta kyon ikhtiyar hum nay kia!!

Andheron mein kyun parakh liya mohabbat ko "Aashi"
Ujalon ne hamein bulaya lekin in andheron pe aitbaar humne kiye.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
You And Photo

Your photo looks beautiful than you
since I see my love in your photo.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
You Are Alone With Your Thoughts! !

When the breeze carries tenderness
How can someone remain aloof?
By the caring, soft touches
On the milky ways of life -

And she folds her legs
And spread her arms
Sitting upon the knees
Asking for nothing but true love

The limitations between
The sunrise and the sunset
Ceases by offering
the joy of fleeting moments
the rising thoughts lifts the spirit

where the life flies with the dove
and reaches the zenith of greatness
where no fear touches the body or soul
it is you alone with your thoughts.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
You Are My Poems

You are in my Thoughts
But I am unable to write you
I want to make you my poems
But the grace you possess
Cannot be expressed in words
I don't have suitable metaphors
Nor I have the rhythmic meter
I don't find any forms
Where do I search for similes?
When I think about you
All my thoughts make an aura around
And I see you only and nothing else
O my Love and O my Live
You are my unwritten poem and I confess.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
You Are Real Me

Don't go far, away from me
I need you; demand is from bit in me
You are my guiding force
You are my real ME.

Wind touches and goes
Rain falls and water flows
Don't leave me in drum's doll
Life asks me to roll.

Signs are plenty
The mind is empty
The heart is Valente
Thoughts are divalent

Mohammed Asim Nehal
You Besides

I am looking for someone who will
bring a special love to my soul
will love me unconditionally
will make special magic on me
will be more precious than Diamond and Gold
will be more illuminating than moon
And now I have the special feeling of pride
You besides.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
You Must

Spread your wings far and wide
Should you wish to fly high

Gaze straight into the eyes of fear
Should you wish to conquer the tears

Be ready to get up fast
Should you ever shake and fall

To hold a fistful of pearls
You must have wise thoughts

Mohammed Asim Nehal
You Surge In My Thoughts

Despite my doubts, my hopes and fears
Despite my smiles, my stares and tears
I always remember you, you are so dear
Be it a night, be it day, be it months or Years

I scale the depth of your heart
So vast, so scattered
With the fins of my determination
My passion and faith keeps driving.

The relation, the bond and the affections
You surge in my thoughts
On the flying white horse
And to take me away.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Your Children

Like flowers they bloom
Their innocence always looms
Even saddest heart overcomes gloom
They fill your life with air in the balloon

If you long for galaxy, how can you ignore moon
The best part of the year is halfway in June
Make their laughter your life's tune
You will live happily this life free from fume.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Your Generosity And Our Desires

O' Mother, the bearer of all burdens
We are your innocent children
In our lust, desires and dreams
We knowingly or unknowingly
Trouble you time and again
No creatures dwelling on you
Is more unjust than us
We use, we utilize and explore
Yet our unlimited wants do never get over
Your warming is a signal
Yet we ignore it
Driven by the desires
And ruled by the wishes
We see but understand not
You keep reminding
By tremors, quakes, floods
And we cry for our losses
Indeed, we have become selfish
Lost the sense of eco-balance
Deforestation, concrete jungles
Roads, bridges we make on you
Extracts fuels and emit on you
Yet you are generous with your produce
Let the wind tell us your agony
Let the clouds make us understand
Let the flowers remind us of pain
Let the birds sing your praiseworthy songs.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Your Growth! ! !

I asked you to endorse my love
By holding my hands
And not by chaining my soul

I wanted to show you that love
Is not slavery of mind and body
But is the security and assurance

I longed to teach you that kisses aren’t
Contracts to fulfil
But is a desire to enjoy

Finally, you learned that even the sunshine
Burns if you get too much
And soul needed decoration by heart.

In my teaching and your learning
I see you grow by the grace of an adult
And not the grief of a child.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Your Love - Senryu

hiding in my heart
i desire to take your love
to eternal place.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Your Reflection

looking at the clouds
all through the beach umbrella
I see your reflection.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Your Soul

I scan your eyes
and see your lips
Ever waiting
For that eternal kiss.

I see your mind
As you hold me tight
I want you to be with me
Forever till eternal night.

I feel your hands
Gentle and kind
We're drawn together
By an everlasting bind.

I taste your love
Little at a time
To be with you
Is to commit no crime

I touch your face
So soft and warm
they are guiding lights
Through the most perilous storm.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Your Words

Clean like a whistle
Your words stayed in my ears
As if the brain wants to hear
Them again and again...

Mohammed Asim Nehal
You're My Compulsion

I breathe you like air
every moment you stay with me
In my imagination
you drive me relish and cherish
this beautiful world around
I see this world differently
gauge people's intentions
and motives within feelings
Poetry you're my compulsion.

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Zeal

I am the petal kept inside the book
You are the flower that flourishes to bloom

I am the empty shell thrown by the sea
You are the pearl hidden in a shell

I am the unweave yarn lying on a bench
You are the silken shawl worn by the queen

I am unread book lying on a shelf
You are the degree hanging on the wall

I am the patience waiting for eternity
You are very busy, have no time to waste

We are contrast yet live together
In the heart of a poet, in the mind of a philosopher

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Zindagi

Arzoo hai ye dil ki
Ki mehakti rahe ye khushboo
Gulshan ye jahan ka
Rang-o-bu se ho moattar

Waqt ke palak pe
Jhoolte rahe sada hum
Mausam jahan ka
Badle ya na badle

Gungunate rahe ye bhavre
Kali se phool bante rahe
Armaanon ki lehron
Ko kinara mile sada hi

Ruk jaa zara tamanna
Ab ke na udd jana
Ban ke saba
ya ban ke parindey

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Zindagi Ek Khwab....

Ek khwab hai zindagi
Hamein jeena nahi aata
Dekhte hain hum
Magar chalna nahi aata

Tum to chal pade
Raah ko dekh kar
Hum to sochte reh gaye
Kis raah pr chale

Faasla badhta gaya
Darmiyan hamare
Na tum ruk sake
Na hum chal paye

Manzil wahi thi
Raaste badal gaye
Apne musafir hue
Hum maqami reh gaye

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Mohammed Asim Nehal
Mohammed Asim Nehal
Mohammed Asim Nehal
दू़ जाय, के ये प्रेम की नडियाँ भेने लगी हैं

मोहम्मद असिम नेहाल
Mohammed Asim Nehal
Mohammed Asim Nehal
Aarzoo

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Mohammed Asim Nehal
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Love Love Love

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Original Poem: Did I Not Say To You
By Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi

Translation: ??? ??? ??? ?? ???
By Mohammed Asim Nehal
Mohammed Asim Nehal
Original Poem: : Has my heart gone to sleep?  By Antonio Machado
Translation By: M. Asim Nehal

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Mohammed Asim Nehal
What It Is!

Mohammed Asim Nehal
Original Poem: Last night as I was sleeping,
By Antonio Machado

Translation By: Mohammed Asim Nehal

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Mohammed Asim Nehal
Original Poem: Last Night My Soul Cried O Exalted Sphere Of Heaven
By Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi

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Mohammed Asim Nehal
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Ghazal 119 By Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi
Translation by: M. Asim Nehal

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Mohammed Asim Nehal
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Mohammed Asim Nehal
New Morning

Mohammed Asim Nehal
محمود أسامة نهال
Original Poem by Gabriela Mistral
Translation by Mohammed Asim Nehal

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Original Poem: We are as the flute
By: Maulana Jalaluddin Rumi

Hindi Translation: ?? ???????? ?? ??? ??? ???

By: Mohammed Asim Nehal

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Mohammed Asim Nehal
Mohammed Asim Nehal
Karte rahe maut se sauda zindagi ka  
Aur maut ne haskar kaha aakhirat me hisab dungi  
Lage rahe ta umr hum jiski firaq me  
wo mili bhi toh aakar kha-e-bisaat me  
Armaano ke bulbule kab phoote chale gaye  
Mili jo mohlat din ginne me guzar gaye  
Hairat se bhare din the aur hasrat se bhari raatein  
saanse chooti rahi hum reh gaye kyun pachtaye  
Betaab khayalon ko ye kiska paigaam aaya hai  
jaag gayi tamanna kuch haasil ka intezaam aaya hai  
Ab na hum jumbish ti taab rakhenge kabhi  
Hauze-Kausar me Zam Zam ka sailaab aaya hai.....