zehra bukhari
- poems -

Publication Date:
2020

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive
A Young Poet
“She”

She was in the hallway with a dim light
and felt like a shadow walking in the night
Then as she enters a place she’d never seen before
The door slams from behind and scares her to core
As she observed the new destination she arrived
she could see the whispering souls who survived
She closed her eyes trying not to weep
She saw a coffin where SHE lay asleep

zehra bukhari
A Lesson

Human wants money, Human wants gold
But I'll tell you what I was told:

For a change, I went on a walk yesterday
The surroundings seemed different I should say
After walking till block-7 street
I looked left and turned my feet...
Onto the road there stood I
Watching the beauty of the world below sky
My eyes shifted to a lady on the side
Sobbing with her child as he cried
I slid my hands in my pocket
Some coins I had saved for my model rocket
I gave a smile and handed her with pleasure
Inside I felt happiness is the greatest treasure...

So you see people do desire something more than gold
Because happiness stays with you till old.

zehra bukhari
A Long Way

I got a million bruises on my way
I walked miles and now my feet are about to decay
I did great things and saw a new world
Now I am old with my back curled
I was taught to learn from mistakes
My mind observes and takes-
A strong power inside me
That opens all doors without a key
I once lived and still, I do
But I would never forget
The journey I went through...

~Zehra~

zehra bukhari
Emperor And His New Clothes (A Twisted Tale)

Series: Kids Fun Poems

THERE WAS A SMALL KINGDOM WITH NO SCHOOL
INSTEAD RULED BY AN EMPEROR WHO WAS A TOTAL FOOL
NO ONE WAS BRAINY AS THEY DIDN'T READ BOOKS
BUT THE EMPEROR ALL CARED ABOUT WAS CLOTH AND LOOKS
ONCE CAME TWO MEN WHO TRIED TO FOOL THE KING
SAYING THEY COULD MAKE A MYSTIC OUTFIT IN A CLING
KING MADE A DEAL PAYING A LOT OF GOLD
WAITING FOR HIS ROYAL OUTFIT AS HE WAS TOLD
BUT WHEN THE EMPRESS CAME TO KNOW SHE DID NOT AGREE
VERY ANGRY BUT COULD BE CALMED BY BLACK TEA
SHE DEMANDED CLOTHES TO MATCH WITH HER RUBY CROWN
ALL SHE WANTED WAS A PERFECT RED SILK GOWN
THE KING ARGUED AND SMOTE HE WANTED HIS BEFORE
EMPRESS SAID "NO" AND STOMPED AT THE FLOOR
BUT THEN CAME A CHILD WHO STEPPED ON KING'S CAPE
AND YELLED HARD "STOP FIGHTING THE MEN ARE ABOUT TO
ESCAPE";
THE KING WAS FURIOUS AND FULL OF RAGE
HE SHOUTED "CLOSE THE GATES AND DUMP THEM IN THE CAGE";
NOW IT WAS TIME TO FACE THE WRATH OF THE QUEEN
SHE WAS IN THE MODE OF BEING MISS MEAN
THE EMPEROR SAID "I WAS ABOUT TO BE FOOLED BY TRAITORS";
QUEEN SPOKE "YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THEY WERE NO FASHION
DECORATORS";
THEY BOTH WERE SAD AS THE COULD NOT GET CLOTHES THAT WERE FINE
SO THEY HAPPILY WENT TO H&M AFTER QUARTER PAST NINE
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zehra bukhari
Four Walls

I am surrounded by walls,
four rigid walls.
How high I climb there is no top
How hard I try I always come to stop
There is no escape, Trapped for long
My heart beat plays a rhythm all along
The day I thought I won't quit and restart
The four rigid walls were broken apart

zehra bukhari
Glass Stone

Series: Imagination

The stars didn't twinkle
Or I could not believe
from last midnight
my senses didn't retrieve

I dreamt of a cave
Its every corner black
But a fading glow
which helped me to track

I followed its gaze
and was surprised to find
the rarest crystal
I could remember within my mind

I picked it up
And closely looked
It was so attractive
that I kept my eyes hooked

Just then it broke
into a million pieces
I cried with sorrowful eyes
As my tear flow increases

Later I woke up
With no memory of that day
I opened my mouth
As if I would say-

"The stars didn't twinkle
or I could not believe
From last midnight
The Glass stone didn't retrieve";

zehra bukhari
Lost In Books And Stories

Series: Kids Fun Poems

SMELL THE RUSTED FISH SKIN TODAY

ABOVE THE COZY BED SHEETS YOU LAY

THERE ARE SO MANY MYSTERIES TO UNFOLD

BEFORE ALL THE SHOCKING SECRETS YOU'RE TOLD

DREAMING WHILE STEALING AND PLUNDER

WITH ALICE YOU STEP IN WONDER

THEN YOU GO TO HOGWARTS AND MEET

ALL THOSE WITCHES YOU HAVE TO GREET

YOUR DAY STARTS WITH A JUG OF COFFEE

THAT'S WHEN YOU MEET BOBBY

DON'T FORGET TO FIGHT WITH A DRAGON

WITH A SWORD OR A TOY GUN

IN 80 DAYS YOU HAVE A WORLD TO EXPLORE

ALSO, A LIFE TO BUILD A FORT ON THE SEASHORE

THE BIG WATCHMAN WHO GUARDS THE TREASURE

GOLD SHOULD BE EQUAL SO PLEASE MEASURE

ALMOST REACHED 678 book page

OH, NO THE TIGER GETS TRAP IN THE CAGE.

TO BE CONTINUED........................... THE SAME ENDING
zehra bukhari
View Of Quarantine Part 1

I saw the future
but it was not me
Someone else saw the future
I am sure it was me

You are confused
So am I
But the question is-
Someone saw the future with the third eye

It was not me I say again
But I did have a vision
Of a cage with million souls
Trapped with a mask in a prison.

zehra bukhari
Voice Of A Different Soul

I am nothing but I mean a lot
Against the gift of Darkness I bought
In trade for my mortality
That hides behind the loathing sea

No answers to my curiosity
Oh the Lord, The Almighty
Some in grace, Some in fear
Of strength that strikes and tear

The sun, the wind, the flowers I see
All around nature tree
Cloudless sky just still and there
Forms a view that was meant to stare

I don't live in the world of yours
Where creation teaches and lores
But differences that each one holds
Who has Luck? What is fair?
When will they learn to share
One's in money, Two's in poverty
I realize that but human can never see...

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