

Poetry Series

Kassem Oude
- poems -

Publication Date:
2016

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Kassem Oude(1955)

I am french teacher at an elementary public school, I like my profession, I am an ever student, I look at novelties, I like reading well known novels, in French and English too, I am open to the world I enjoy knowing about all world cultures, I would have international friends, I adopt all scientific wiews, I like mother nature, I would fight ethic corruption. My poems reveal sheerly my personality.

3 - 0

Each number's big against zero
Getting null score means full defeat
More training player must follow
Or at all he's not talented feet

A contest has referees and rules
Each entirely has to obey
Foul and boldness facts of fools
Dismiss and put that mad at bay

If he insists to attempt again
He's fictitious mad and stubborn
He'd break his neck like a cane
For his rival's real like the morn

He curses all styles and means
Angry with stadium and audience
To contrive own rules he's keen
He'd go far beyond any balance

That man should play in cocoon
With self so he wins great scores
Applause greeting prize and boon
His mind core is sure off shores.

Tuesday 14, February 2017
Kassem Oude

Kassem Oude

A Gift Of God

God chose the special angels
When decided to do my mate
Assigned holyday to create
He used his best apparel

Rolled the dough by tasty juice
Extracted of paradise fruits
All day's work was hard acute
Then He took full weekend truce

Of eyes a light beam emerges
Red apple tinge defy her cheeks
Jujube fruits would red lips pick
Body white fresh snow would merge

In my brain a mind could remain
Of those wines soul be satiate? !
Short time to time couldn't wait
Rose off butterfly could entertain?

Divine secret put in her lips
Honey would pour at soft wish
My poor heart the treasure reach
Gift of God am worth I do keep.

12/3/2008

Kassem Oude

A Stitch In Time Saves Nine

It's good if one handles some crafts
He can mend defects cheap at home
He saves money with great results
Uses free time like helpful tome

The needle is a spell from deep time
Handling it mends many cloth defects
The smallest's easiest through denim
But the thread's for its eye not erect

I suggest that you work this way
Hold line's tip by index and thumb
Burn the tip and pull right away
Back, thin and stiff it will become.

Kassem Oude
On Monday, October 31,20

Kassem Oude

Abundance Abuses

Getting more praises I feel disdain
Compliment should be little like spice
Too much seasoned foods bad remain
Respect's implicit, few words nice

Open kitchen fridge before kids
Make them obese and insatiable
They waste more than their needs
All sources must be controllable

Easy coming fortune sans pain
like inheritance or dubious trade
He over-spends for joy in vain
Toward bad conducts would degrade

Information's lush and too fast
Yet less people would try to learn
Many fill their time watching crusts
Jamming by bullshits their mind urn

Who possess wealth after dearth
would safeguard it within eyeball
Cry for the kid but who gave birth
and for fund but who made it tall.

Kassem Oude
Thursday July 13,2017

Kassem Oude

Adages

It is said adage is prophet
The fruit of long expertise
On life's stage we collect
Some to praise some to tease

They're our counseling teachers
To guide people in straight way
They convince, firm features
Easy to retain even to say

To prove view lawyer resorts
Wise men to brethren preach
For ethics they're immune fort
Obey them high rank you'll reach

They are short and have rhyme
Yet have great sense and effect
Composed them muse sublime
They exist in nations' intellect

Remember proverbs are proven
So close your eyes and abide
Heart and mind become open
Virtue strolls along your side.

Sunday 12 October 2014

Kassem Oude

After Depression

Like a man was in jail
In his cell still alone
Went out and did prevail
Back to life and its dawn

Fears from chest did disappear
Open to me the heaven gate
Mind acute and so clear
All my time recalculate

People around become nice
Full smile my face regains
Luck to me opens twice
In large joy I remain

Every minute of life counts
Little things have meaning
Like more rain after drought
Returned love as sacred being.

12/4/2014

Kassem Oude

After Midnight

After a piece of deep sleep
I'm awakened with full zest
Beside lays my wife nice tulip
fresh splendor heavenly guest

It's time of sublime romance
Turn on laptop for love songs
She'd inhale coffee fragrance
As for date of love she longs

We sip slowly with elegance
chat with desire look and flirt
Then comes time of holy trance
Parts strum parts true in mirth

Virility soars high bird knows
Its warm fluffy cheerful nest
Bliss minutes where soul thaws
Lavish springs flow out of waists

We'd glee linger for too long
But task should reach climax
Hug her deep in heart I long
She's worth this home deluxe.

On December 18,2015

Kassem Oude

Kassem Oude

Agonie

Le fantome du malheur se rapproche en vigueur
Il apprete aux morales le cercueil eternel
On ne voit qu'a travers l'écran d'ordinateur
L'émotion est pesée elle ne vaut une parcelle

La meilleure qualité on soupçonne sa présence
On n'estime que la forme on adore l'apparence
Sentiments décédés des machines à essence
Le démon est héros il dirige l'existence

La beauté sensuelle devenue marchandise
Exhibée sans pudeur au-delà des vitrines
Trafiquer par la chair comme des friandises
La monnaie sans odeur quelque soit l'origine

Le serment l'amitié la promesse et la foi
Un lexique exotique très antique qui ne sert
Qu'à gagner un pari et me sert quelquefois
A rythmer un poème et rimer mes doux vers.

1999

Kassem Oude

Agriculteur

Se repose de la peine petites heures c'est à peine
Les matins assez tot éveillé malgré lui
Le menacent de famine les corvées de la plaine
Il mache à la hate sa tartine peu farcie

Sous la brume se mouillant les rides de ses joues
Les fissures lui font mal de ses mains congelées
La douleur plie son dos s'alourdissent ses genoux
De vingt ans que son age il parait plus agé

Il se penche sur les plantes se redresse aux brindilles
Ebourgeonne beche le sol il désherbe et laboure
Le verger au passage rejouie sa famille
Les fruits seraient fiers de garnir toutes les tours

Mais hélas le trésor tous ces multicolores
Ne se changent qu'à des sous qui assurent la misère
Misérable qui s'occupe de la faune et la flore
Citoyen humilié notre joie son calvaire.

10/21/1999

Kassem Oude

Aiming At The Top

A new sapling speeds up skyward
In glade among jungle strong trees
It does shallow roots lightly stored
No side boughs likes to increase

It would emulate the highest tops
To show hegemony and pride
Win its goals in abundant crops
That seems unlikely and wild

Its dome blooms not nor gets fruits
Its trunk too still slender and weak
No cool shade to protect its roots
But hollow rhetoric, it does speak

Its life's poor always under threat
It staggers with the gentle breeze
Beneath load it cringes like puppet
With first storm falls on its knees

It's better to live nearby truth
Accept the real, cope in peace
Own, others' pain heed and soothe
Arrogance and pride are beneath.

Kassem Oude

On Monday, January 23,2017

Kassem Oude

Alas

Of heart and bosom I make
And of arms tender cradle
Many nights I pass awake
I must face a lot hurdles

Early arrive to vineyard
Still in work till sunset
To gain money it's so hard
From forehead flooding sweat

Barely satiate my little needs
My children I delegate
To capital for they read
Graduations I celebrate

I trust them to live away
See them every two weeks
Soul for them I would slay
For good deeds am not weak

All my income I do pay
I sell also my dear lands
Some are greedy like a bay
Accuse me of closed hands.

Saturday 7 June 2014

Kassem Oude

Ali

Sa souche dès toujours la meilleure de la Mecque
Il avait des parents généreux honorés
Il naquit sous le toit du foyer sacré
Le gendre du prophète son cousin l'un des cinq

Bataillon courageux assaillant dangereux
Indulgent n'a jamais attaqué un sauvé
Sacrifiant a couché au lit de Mahomet
Un pilier de l'Islam le premier religieux

De sa vie n'a commis ni péché ni erreur
Il a mis de la flamme à la main de son frère
Des martyrs ses fils et lui pendant la prière
Sobre homme bien que riche regale de sueur

Prévoyant averti il exhorte à la science
Un savant une école l'entrée de la ville
Locuteur et penseur logicien si subtil
Ses mémoires un phare qui cotoie l'existence.

1999

Kassem Oude

Alive Again

I've committed suicide
Put a bullet above ear
On death wing would take ride
To leave off pain and fear

Kids mom wife wear the black
Live in bitterness and sorrow
I broke many times their back
Made them harder life and morrow

In the grave no light there
Long labyrinth without gate
I saw ghosts in nightmare
Only remorse was my mate

If life calls me again
Promise to bear its hurdles
Chase out of my brain
Bad ideas, and light candles.

3/21/2009

Kassem Oude

Am In Bliss @ 60

Am living in incredible bliss
A bliss in which I participate
Here nothing no friend I miss
Myriad joys of life still await

Correct sight and far insight
Heart allows me care and hike
Intake no pills in full delight
Health and mind lofty alike

Honored post most wanted fine
Good incomes enough for needs
School's like cushion on I recline
Soul happy pupils read and heed

Beautiful wife kind and wise
Enlightens all day and night
Life grants to me great a prize
Brave helping skillful upright

Many kids beautify my being
Firm brace in peace and trouble
Steady lovely birds whelming wing
My gift to future in earth warble

Friendship, esteem, comeliness
The main treasure of mine real
My soul in rhymes I will address
Before wholeness I would kneel.

Kassem Oude

On October 18,2015

Kassem Oude

Ammira

Ammira my princess
For my heart goddess
God in you put his might
Upon you pours his light
Perfect look smiling face
To win you am in race
Levant beauty love me
We're neighbors and ethnies
Your eyes my soul stole
Dug in me a big hole
How can I live again?
If with you it remains
Far from you pain on pain
Joys of life in me wane
To join in the far west
Ocean broad can't arrest
Life with you honey would be
Wild flower and a bee
Flora'n fauna gather
Cosmos will be better
I wish the flora lean
Hover above weanling.

Dedicated to Ammira from Washington state on 11/7/2008

Kassem Oude

Ammira Top Model

Your visiting my page
Made my heart dance
Screen at me glances
My age turns teen-age

You're like a nice breeze
To blow in summer heat
The dead's soul his body meets
Keep always blowing please

In vineyard if you pass
Wine could pour as rain
Booze the stones and remains
Wine enough for my glass

Thank your eyes at me wink
My chest up smiles my soul
In nut's shell in deep hole
All around becomes pink

In all places star you are
Joys to life model style
Assign me a little while
When in rest if from far.

Dedicated to Ammira 11/13/2008

Kassem Oude

And So On

Humans exist since time unknown
Despite catastrophes they survive
Life produces lives ever overgrown
Death takes it of soul still deprives

As long as there is fit environment
Seeds ignite and harvests abound
In geometric progressions ascent
Surpassing usually death round

On earth lives no way reiterate
Folks feel so sorry to leave world
They eat delight with their mates
So they keep life and tightly hold

Old cells have to cross their fate
Their remnants return to earth lap
Souls might roam to relive too late
Or the Holy Spirit them entraps

Some dream and think of paradise
Others see life's once and unique
Some pray to Gods awaiting prize
Others peace in life ask and seek.

Kassem Oude

On October 16,2015

Kassem Oude

And Substances Think Too

Substances subsist as long as ever
Their death is mere change of form
They fathom their fates and shiver
None would change his current norm

All creatures have talent low or high
Even beasts and plants do have brain
Substances too are smart they espy
So that all that keep cosmos in chain

Talent is like numbers has no end
Though it slows down almost to zero
Smart beasts better than some attend
High plants unlike mean beasts glow

beasts trot in mirth, in sorrow groan
They've memory and may get mad
Plants sob silently and bemoan
They bleed like latex and tear shed

Boiled water mutters, grows bubbles
Dying iron wears rust to mourn
Ashes turn grey, sign of losing battle
Atoms rage for power loss, warn

Briefly whole that exist have talent
Hard for many to understand
All struggle to fulfill own intent
Trying to mend life and defend.

Kassem Oude
On Sunday, September 4,2016

Kassem Oude

Arabic Poetry

Old Arab poetry still shines
Like the sun never declines
Recalls world of noble lore
Our ancestors trusted before

Talks of love courage and pride
Generosity wisdom horse ride
Pretty similes charming euphony
Worldwide known its hegemony

One verse's written in two halves
All verses the same rhyme do have
Greatest odes were etched by gold
And were from mouth to ear told

Till now people still reiterate
Many verses ignite up to date
Classic poetry grew deep roots
In our heart and still grow shoots.

Sunday October 2,2014

Kassem Oude

Artists

With some cheap tubes of paint
And some multi-sized brushes
Talented man performs quaint
Garden with flowers and bushes

With mound of wild blind stones
Hammer chisel and other tools
Mason builds a house like icons
Crowned monarch in his rule

With scissors saw and a knife
Farmer cuts grafts and prunes
Orchard green filled of life
Piece of heaven best of boons

With dispersed words in mind
Poet reveals exotic thoughts
In wholly forms to ears kind
The hearts too deeply caught.

With green board chalk and a pen
Sincerity faith and prowess
Teacher reforms brain of men
Glee whole the world would caress.

Tuesday 30 September 2014

Kassem Oude

Azza

Too kind with her parents
And moderate with students
You discuss with all events
She accepts all comments

Among sisters she is star
Of her jokes happy you are
With all people she's polite
And smart in deep insight

To be in good stance
She endures long distance
Patient as nurse she serves
Big esteem she deserves

She sows joy in ambiance
Knows duties at one glance
In all works she is zealous
To be the best she is jealous

She helps me most of time
To my poems she is rhyme
All my confidence she owns
In my bliss she's backbone.

4/21/2014

Kassem Oude

Baby Rights

I need be begotten inside
Your womb mom not in lab
I would have strength and pride
Significant member in club

Feed me milk of pure breast
Would be sane in good health
In your lap snuggling is best
Beats of heart a plenty mirth

You cuddle me near school bus
Afternoon smile at bus stair
Appetite meal waits for us
Let me play under your care

Bathe me by thy warm hands
Lay beside me tell me tales
Till I drowse the bird land
Leave quietly in dreams I'd sail

Harmony between you and dad
Brings me security and balance
I would be successful and glad
Immune future by tight fence.

Friday 3 October 2014

Kassem Oude

Bad Reward

Now I reach my life fall
Life capsizes upside down
Whole my past I'd recall
Like a ship to deep drowns

They put me in shelter house
Long distances far away
Offend me worse than mouse
No time for help do they say

I yearn to see them always
With their kids I would play
If they're lucky my heart sways
Back to home I've no way

The staff here are so nice
Good service and enough food
But soul pays a huge price
Far from home in deadly mood

In my kitchen used to eat
On my couch used to lie
Friends or guests used to meet
I lost them all I would die

On my porch I would dwell
Look away on the street
Smoke and sip coffee as well
Like a prince all times neat

Now because I'm too old
And I've finished my task
Cheap my soul I have sold
Kids' reward which I ask!

Sunday 20 July 2014

Kassem Oude

Bad Situation

In dearth of competent teachers
For math discipline in fifth grade
For task leader chose the better
She's no practice and was afraid

She's too ardent fully prepares
Like student has tough matters
Alas of math principle unaware
Though no term doesn't matter

Four operations barely knows
How number's divisible by four
How if it comes to fractions' rows
Or the greater common divisor

Mixed by garlic the ice-cream
Blurred students' so little mind
By large beam of heavy steam
She might have firmly declined

Tough post one should not grasp
He would fail and earn remorse
So exhausted with choking gasp
Rising way and surcharged horse

Sunday November 30,2014

Kassem Oude

Bad Words

Instead of taking a long breath
Some lose patience if they fail
To repair stuff they sink in wrath
Shatter the tool and curses hail

Some of wick soul and sharp talk
Focus their words on fellow flaws
Others shameful terms of lips flock
Chewing vice as gum by their jaws

Some shout aloud to subjugate
about heavy views over debate
issue judge's verdict or surrogate
Of Gods' usher at heaven gate

Narrow minds hard to understand
World views, so they lean to charge
Else with heresy and in hell stand
As they're sole heirs of God's barge

Dear zealot purge your soul, widen
Bigotry, hatred postpone progress
That leads doors for strife to open
So that world turns to mere mess.

Kassem Oude

On Tuesday, June 28, 2016

Kassem Oude

Beauty For Love

For love beauty you're mine
For my soul you're wine
Angelic face charming eyes
Always at I would pry
Little mouth shining teeth
Fresh snow'n cherry sheath
Long brown finest hair
Caress I envy small air
The tender'n best chest
My heart in has to rest
Hope the beats unite
I wish you answer right
Under a church ceiling
Side by side saying
We abide by each other
Nice bird'n warm feather
For good'n bad sharing
Always for love we sing
Raising a son a girl
Like you would be pearl
We coddle them hand'n hand
Toddle with them on beach sand
Each Sunday to God pray
Bless the love on best way
We love'n live a dream
Go out, in, like a team
Till the death do us part
Both of us do not depart.

Dedicated to a girl from Reston Virginia

Kassem Oude

Beirut

Beirut's my holiest love
You bathe in silver ray
Stars at night are your glove
Orient shores to you pray

Hug you sunsets by purple kiss
But your roles know no end
Bliss couldn't red life miss
To come dawn still attend

For all cities you're milestone
Cultures along learn your book
In each temple main backbone
Are your sons and your look

Arms and chest to open wide
For real lovers and fellows
Warm your heart soft your side
Sing for all always hello.

12/25/2008

Kassem Oude

Best Day

On cliff wolf saw the goat
He shouted out of his throat
'Would ask you something dear
Which is the best day in year'

'When I don't your voice hear
Nor when your shape far appear
Leave me alone live in peace
I cannot endure your caprice.

Monday 9 June 2014

Kassem Oude

Best In Life

What's prime in life if life you choose
I asked young students one by one
They said food play and money loose
Learning parents friends air and fun...

I said all are required and great
But the truth lies in pair of words
Good Health'n both sides is ultimate
Sound body and psyche inwards

When you're healthy money you earn
With strong physique you can enjoy
You train self sweat sleep well and learn
Taste foods, look like steady alloy

Content you like parents and friends
Value details and cherish the whole
You intend your life span to extend
You'll have many a hope and goal

Dear, good health is wealth so real
Should you embrace the best habits
Guard best hygiene and fat-free meal
Be kind with else keep kinship fit.

Kassem Oude
On Friday October 14,2016

Kassem Oude

Birth Of Words

To baby parents choose a name
Communities too pick the nouns
To what exist in real or in brain
Like concepts, phantasm or towns

Words and tongues born diverse
Due to segregated and far zones
Consonants have nuance at birth
Clause pieces are differently sown

After items' birth naming comes
So they should only tell the truth
Alas they're used for lie by some
To mislead people without Ruth

Old languages are complicated
Though bosses refuse to upgrade
Due to reasons they appreciate
So they fall in neglect then fade

If easy clause's able to express
Our goal why turn to long curve
Grasping at hard form is regress
More rules, hurdles do not serve.

Kassem Oude
On Monday September 12,2016

Kassem Oude

Bonheur

Le bonheur c'est l'attente du sèmeur
Qui irrigue ses pépins de sueur
Recueillir les fruits de ses peines
Créateur satisfait de la scène

Sa durée composée d'objectifs
Les hatifs au soutien des tardifs
Et le sort participe en faveur
La santé la famille les meilleures

Le bonheur est un hôte vulnérable
Un moulin au sommet de la table
Il digère tous les biens d'une semaine
Ne tolère un repas homogène

Renommée et argent et amour
Ce ne sont que des miettes qu'il savoure
Voluptés et besoins se coudent
Flambement de délire assez court.

Kassem Oude

5/18/1999

HAPPINESS

Happiness is the aim of the sower
Who irrigates his seeds with his sweat,
When he reaps the fruits of his labor,
What great satisfaction he will get

Planning with long term objectives,
But willing to make changes readily,
And hoping fate will cooperate,
Ensures success for this family

Happiness is a vulnerable host,
A visitor might easily be vexed,
The food he digests well in one week

May not satisfy him in the next

For some, happiness could represent
Knowing love, having money and fame,
Just crumbs savored momentarily,
And when gone, life again becomes lame

Translated on August,15 2015 by

the poet: Lorraine colon

Kassem Oude

Boss

My close friend for age boss became
We aimed to cope well and cooperate
School progress the ultimate aim
Jointly till days' ends used to wait

□

His goal was money and fame
Promised colleagues parties galore
But frugal hard to reach those claims
That reduced his weight to the core

Staff gathered in another's place
He felt weak and jealous became
Grew aggressive rage up his face
He fought and had to much blame

Hatred in heart did proliferate
All were foes and target of revenge
Sowed sick seeds among all mates
One by one would rule and challenge

All his plans earned full failure
No one feared him as scarecrow
He lead the ship as worst sailor
Firm is shaking as poisoned cow

He got too nervous and blind
distinguished not right from wrong
His madness reached me in such kind
Though I've mended his flaws along.

Kassem Oude

On Friday December 25,2015

Kassem Oude

Café

Il nous vient du Brésil
Le secret dans ses grains
Se répand dans les villes
Et ramasse les copains

Il se fait sur le feu
Par les mains que l'on aime
Il nous rend désireux
De goûter son arôme

Il se brasse dans les tasses
Dans la noce adorable
Les soucis à sa grace
Mitigés supportables

Il granit la séance
Des amis réunis
Et leur offre l'occurrence
De prévoir la folie

Les moments préférés
Quand ma femme me rejoint
Nous prenons le café
Préparé par ses mains.

1999

Kassem Oude

Came Winter

Sitting next to my stove
Hearing fire wailing tongue
I feel quiet like in cove
Pour of soul what in hangs

Wander my eyes through window
Scratches my pen on leaf face
Mind planes as light arrow
In large pace among places

Branches do on rhythm sway
Blows of wind wisper n'wail
Showers bias swift obey
Pick on panes as rude nail

Clouds as ship agglomerate
Play with sun hide-and-peek
Many lives do hibernate
Nature mourns winter's weeks.

12/24/2008

Kassem Oude

Casual

It seems occurrences are casual
As of events we're not foretold
How many chances aren't vital
Which seeds to grow which to hold

Do the one choose his birth place
Or opt for country and parents
What challenges he would face
In life lanes how is potent

So he should consent to his share
His cases should ameliorate
Fill the heart with love and care
Of wife chicks kins and of mates

Keep in mind merry intent
Work for it in spared time
With all people be clement
On joy ladder you will climb.

Sunday 28 September 2014

Kassem Oude

Cell Phone

It's the small individual device
Which's high technology token
Usually offered at cheap price
Tightly in hand all time taken

Several ones of it have no need
And can't bear monthly charge
Kinds of diet they won't heed
Their obligations are too large

They would obey modern style
Just through imitation not use
For marginality broadly smile
Beneficial time do they abuse

In gatherings they're impolite
They stare into gadget screen
Consideration of others smite
This addiction have to wean

Progress's made for folk's rest
We utilize in right moments
No phone use if you're guest
Speech to host should be sent.

Friday December 5,2014

Kassem Oude

Chanson De L'Ane

Il était une fois
A l'abri dans le bois
Un chameau vigilant
Et un ane ignorant

Ils vivaient à leur aise
Rassasiés bien obèses
Epargnés des peines
Les lourds sacs des graines

Une journée printanière
L'ane las de se taire
Déclencha sa chanson
Ridicule mauvais ton

Un passant l'entendit
Par des brides il les prit
Leur apprete selles larges
Gros fardeaux il les charge

Le silence est fait d'or
Faut garder ce trésor
Si on peut l'appliquer
On vivra respecté.

5/3/1999

Kassem Oude

Charisma

She's awarded enough height
Attractive body right as reed
Soft smile upon her face lights
Neat clothes, steady gait indeed

She talks calmly hearkens to all
Shows respect to young and old
Has kind heart vaster than hall
Offers services fingers of gold

She builds herself hones talent
Assured safe post by her sweat
Fathoms events ever student
Flawless broad character gets

Has parents whose repute's known
By intelligence and real openness
Successful siblings in whole zone
All acquaintances do on that bless

In circumstances she overwhelms
Colleagues in her have great trust
Her charisma is exceptional gem
Find partner promising she must.

Tuesday November 18,2014

Kassem Oude

Chunk For Whom?

Lion chases prey in high speed
His muscles ache his heart beats
He won't lunch grains or weeds
Consumes only a chunky meats

When obtains a massive meal
Swallows till would be satiate
Leaves for weak coveted deal
Who are hungry nearby wait

Deer grow their meat in years
He robs them once by his skills
He traps runs catches and tears
Providence endowed him to kill

Trained ones have plenty a job
Dive in wealth and good health
To earn poor food toil the mob
They lifetime suffer of dearth

“He who fears mountains climb
Still forever down in holes” (Abou El Kassem Shabbi)
Starving man hard to be sublime
Has miserable and tortured soul.

Tuesday November 25,2014

Kassem Oude

Cigarette

Comme elle est séduisante
Par sa taille élégante
La finesse de bambou
Le marron de son bout

Elle habite dans la poche
Pour rester la plus proche
Elle se plante dans la bouche
On n'en laisse que la souche

Elle épuise mes finances
Je consume sa présence
Je l'adore, la déteste
Je la baise et la jette

Elle m'est très fidèle
Je l'écrase aux semelles
Je regrette de sa soeur
Et je puise jusqu'au coeur.

1999

Kassem Oude

Circle

Bold circle around me itself built
As I've made sins and have guilt
All pull me down on shoulders put a heavy load
Clog my breath barriers harsh set on my road

Bitterness brims my life a little bit joy I meet
Should I swallow big hay for at end a bit sweet
I've enough of this way costs me as it costs
I would break the tight rope find myself anew post

Don't surrender to black fate will live on my own
Search all night till I see smiling rays of warm dawn
If single day still remain hopes in heart never sleep
If I died before that down in grave I would keep.

1/22/2009

Kassem Oude

Coddled Car

At last I have my first car
Too dear like a unique son
Who comes too late, I saw far
She fills my heart with big fun

She's so nice duck with little white
Medium size and force but svelte
Fuel saving cheap parts simple quite
Easy to drive, a cozy nest

She takes home bath at sunrise
Daily receives small repair
Tiny defects make me arise
Holding her abreast a piece rare

She's grateful does not deceive
Some may think we're in romance
She's my symmetry I do believe
In my deeds with else in balance

I am obsessed by her style
No other one lures my soul
I see delight looking a while
At her stainless muffler holes.

Kassem Oude
Thursday 10 August 2017
BMW ET 30 1989

Kassem Oude

Confused

I would know but mind goes astray
Which mentality governs the world
Is it divine rule day after day
Or natural in cause-result mold

People worship one multi or none
Abide by morals, Gods, own favors
Recalling heavens their souls hone
Or for low pleasures and splendors

Some made social accord by selves
Select delegates on dates precise
Others poach rule they are knaves
Grasp, abuse it even despise

Some allege given power form skies
Forcing their ones to ape their mode
Warning torture after life would arise
And hell would be ever their abode

Yet all are tyrants should we obey
And agree on what they let for us
May we vanish at night right away
Or be shot in mid house, car or bus.

Kassem Oude
On October 5,2015

Kassem Oude

Crazy Man Died

A handsome man chose a bride
Fifteen years older with little wealth
Some narrow park on shore side
Spacious apartment in city skirt

Three nice sons they educated
In middle age he took his retreat
View his wife ugly and ungifted
He would his adulthood repeat

Married young girl so deprived
Small unattractive and illiterate
He made mistake not reprieved
Of consequences didn't cogitate

He built nest with many kids
Social state, money were gone
Lost lands and house in cheap bids
And went indebted until bone

After sixth birth fell very sick
With severe cancer in stomach
His poor departure was quick
His memories folks did smack.

Saturday December 6,2014

Kassem Oude

Darookh

When in vineyard dies a vine
Sapling can't grow in its place
To pick of else farmer declines
Long sprig supple as shoe lace

Buries the shoot in deep groove
It shortly starts to spread roots
Sucks mom's sap, soil to improve
At end becomes firm on its foot

Now does farmer cut navel out
For mom vine breathes a break
They both produce grapes stout
Their courtesy stays their sake

Darookh I've is girlish sapling
Richer than me and celibate
Large family I've to up bring
Diabetic wife to medicate

She won't split up of my stem
She still siphons of my blood
She practices mean stratagem
Outdoors her altruism flood.

Tuesday November 4,2014

Kassem Oude

Darwin

Darwin city bears his name
Because he was of fame
His inventions puzzled world
Before he became old

He fathomed nature's laws
His discoveries had no flaws
Earth lab was his domain
Not in locked room did remain

Evolution heredity
Big debate in society
He crowned his fellows deed
Worthy of esteem indeed

Observe by naked eye
The weak creature would die
Many species did disappear
Others to life erect ear

Though he was not atheist
Acknowledged to many priests
Scientist so realistic
In belief was agnostic.

4-22-2014

Kassem Oude

Death Of Zeina

The fourth of my kids
One out of ten chiks
Full joy source in mid
Eyes smile to nice cheeks

Red tinge started to fade
Became weak strong physique
Voice slowed eyes did wade
Calm motion quiet mimic

Wicked disease inset
Pitiless broke blood
Red white cells platelets
We gave ours in flood

I hoped mine to share
But was stronger fate
Bone marrow graft in care
Little brother did donate

Day by day did degrade
Week later angel went
Deliverance made
To heaven did ascent.

11/28/2008

Kassem Oude

Death's Friends

Death absolutely is need
When all joys of life gone
Laying in bed as old seed
Tongue wailing the face frowns

Death forgets still away
Ailing old wouldn't take
It likes him in pain sway
Torture to others it would make

War and gun are its friends
Flood typhoon thunder quake...
Many lives at once it would rend
Souls as many as it could break

It seeks young in the spring
Thirsty drinks running blood
Sowing sorrow and mourning
Sawing heads tyrant glad.

3/2/2009

Kassem Oude

Deceit

I thought in old say
As you sow you will reap
As long as you pray
In heaven you go deep

I sowed my best seeds
Grew them by bare hand
Fat of heart I did feed
Flood of sweat on their land

Till my hair became white
And my limbs became weak
Strong towers stood they right
Heavy fruits freshness leak

They showed me frowning face
Thorn forward creaking teeth
Though would not of their grace
Lying a smile I would greet.

1/18/2009

Kassem Oude

Deep Depression

Lucky was I in giving top
Would make all around happy
My soul gave to last drop
Greedy to serve the progeny

Full time work over's in fields
Satiated fourteen bellies assure
Stationery tuition all needs
Efforts blossomed people secure

Soon conquered me sad a wave
Naught the life worthless living
Soul would die the brain rave
Span I was near death brink

Not lost all still life hope
Helped me on daughter'n wife
Keep it alive I did cope
I should live booze by life

Equity's give and take
Only giving could choke soul
Adjusted I balance plaques
Borne anew sane and whole.

11/30/2008

Kassem Oude

Delusion

Once one thinks himself strong
Have limb slim the body weak
Falls in fight with man'n wrong
Slaps his face the bloods leak

For a second he feels blind
Gathers his force for vengeance
Grips his hands with belt binds
Offenses him shameful stance.

5-9-2014

Kassem Oude

Different Creeds

Too many creeds brewed in old time
None's new since more than centuries
They dwelt in all minds and still chime
All teachings possess divine glories

All call and preach for faith and peace
But grow only hatred and strife
Factions from others rob and fleece
Promote for wars and despise life

Maybe the potter makes special Lord
Portrays and paints him as his shape
To fulfill needs, possess the gold
Drives folks to follow rules as ape

Ended heaven its tasks and goals?
Or it tired, forgot and took rests
Or it watches killing, starving souls
Or it'd hug them then as good guests

Secular respect creeds all alike
Yet they're deemed among others
Race, bigotry, colors doesn't hike
Their minds nor magic their feathers.

June 14 2015

Kassem Oude

Kassem Oude

Djinn

As human beings Djinn exist
Some atheist some are priest
Live under earth in sky
Made of light they can fly

Some are wicked some are good
Have wild power without food
Can do miracles build cities
In few time fulfill duties

Make operations heal the sick
On the frightened play trick
Money from banks they do steal
With shamans hold a deal

Germs'n viruses do breed
Gather stones the field weed
Between people do intervene
Make their head of mind clean

Have high studies and researches
Water of sea by riddle fetch
Their nice internet do own
Skies and earth are their zone.

Wednesday 4 June 2014

Kassem Oude

Dream

Dream

I feel you as bird under my wing
Warm your sides by heat of heart beat
On your realm of love I am the king
Within my soul deep you've nice seat

I would make my heart ever abode
Nurture your soft bones from heart blood
I'll hide you in, let not ever abroad
I thank much for His gift the great God

I still remember her minute traits
Her hugs embrace my soul at night
She's my life dream soul ever awaits
Destiny deprived me of her sight

Her delicious lips taste still beckons
Me to hug her fantastic shadow
Of trance and ecstasy my soul stunned
Bliss engulfs me from head to toes

I'm so happy she still being a dream
In ambiance away of flesh and bones
As comely angel with holy esteem
By her love for love I would atone.

Kassem Oude
13 May 2015

Kassem Oude

Ecole

J'ai passé la plupart de ma vie sous son toit
J'y allais le matin mon cartable à la main
Réjoui de la joindre assez tot comme toi
Mon ami petit oiseau amoureux du jardin

La cloche a sonné et mon coeur a battu
Les élèves se rangeaient et les maitres s'appretaient
Tout le monde se taisait l'anarchiste est moulu
Et les pas je hatais aux boujours ripostais

Ecoutez regardez les amis au tableau
Avez-vous retenu? avez-vous tout acquis?
Présentez les cahiers corrigez ce qui est faux
Que mon coeur soit toujours par vos sourires conquis

A la fin de la journée l'esprit satisfait
Un peu las de parler notamment des médiocres
Qui erraient ça et là leur aquis pas parfait
Resolvez ce problème croyez-moi c'est le votre

1999

Kassem Oude

Electric Shock

I was then ten years old
Son unique for my parents
Poor in toys the life bold
Electric current was recent

Once they went visit friend
Out of village was his home
By barbed wires fenced the land
I see a can I did roam

I caught two wires to pass
Power gripped both my hands
Shook me strongly near to death
Then tossed me on road end.

Monday 16 June 2014

Kassem Oude

Enfer

Tout d'un coup je me sens si jaloux
La peur de la perdre m'envahit
Je suis devenu comme un fou
Et le doute envenime toute ma vie

Mes yeux fatigués tel le feu
Mes oreilles échaudées par la flamme
Je demeure très déçu paresseux
Ma gaieté abattue par le drame

Le sommeil m'abandonne de la nuit
Les idées ridicules ne me cèdent
Tant j'hésite devasté-je ce beau nid
Et l'amour assez jeune y décède

Je décide d'entamer des preuves
Je recours à plusieurs hypothèses
Nul doute ne me laissent ces épreuves
Qui m'amènent d'innocentes synthèses

La pauvre partenaire ne sait rien
Elle me voit désolé elle essaie
D'apaiser mes soucis par ses mains
Tendrement mes cheveux caresser

Peu a peu mon état maladif
Se guérit et la joie me regagne
Notre amour refleurit très actif
Le soleil du bonheur nous rejoint.

1999

Kassem Oude

English Language

From north English island
It spread to far world end
Thrived as fire'n dried straws
Each pupil its words draws

First communication means
Most favorable for disciplines
Its verbs easy to conjugate
To all sciences the main gate

Easy to spell easy to write
Has no signals to ear light
Simple to type on keyboard
Have no gender all its words

Has little rules easy to learn
To evolution always yearns
That of Shakespeare and Blake
It's ocean the others lake.

Wednesday 21 May 2014

Kassem Oude

Espoir Des Libanais

Et enfin s'est levé le matin
Sa fraîcheur envahit tous les coins
Le Liban recupère le sourire
Un vaillant garantit le navire

Eduqué dans l'école du courage
Obsédé de garder l'héritage
Décisif optimiste idéal
Le front haut élevé aux étoiles

La douceur colonise son visage
Dynamique audacieux hypersage
Une épée affutée bien droite
Sur le cou de la fraude des pirates

Très modeste et déteste les fanfares
Le pays préoccupe son regard
Se présente dans la joie et la peine
Espoir et quiétude il amène

Le sud cher le trouble nuit et jour
Il munit qui milite et secourt
Que l'avenir inscrive dans son coeur
L'épopée de ce chef sauveteur.

7/22/1999

Kassem Oude

Etre Bon Maitre

Un élève inlassable sur la voie du savoir
Cheminant tout nouveau polissant le cerveau
Croyant au progrès qui atteint la gloire
Eclairant sa raison dévoilant les rideaux

La patience en apprend tous les jours des leçons
L'indulgence s'installe dans le clair de ses yeux
Sa parole délicieuse elle se prend pour dicton
Son avis est repère dont tout le monde est joyeux

Connait-il aiguïser le courage des élèves
Les traitant comme amis dirigeant conseillant
Leur apprend les principes de la fouille qui élève
Le travail à degré unissant les talents

Epanouir les regards par la vue objective
Chasser loin la poussière qui recèle des ères
La logie des savants par des ruses très naïves
Abolir la misère

re arroser les déserts.

1999

Kassem Oude

Fairuz

heaven once took a choice
To give us holy presents
Sure it was Fairuz's voice
Joy in heart it would plant

Soul breakfast each morning
Best companion on long lane
Calm sleep to baby brings
Elderly forget their pain

To birth love and wedding
To life death and sorrow
Holy cities peace she sings
Country green rain and snow

People to God pardon quest
By her chanting He may lean
Clear their sins and accept
Repentance as born clean.

12/27/2008

Kassem Oude

Fake Believer

Wears not necktie releases beard
As the black cloak makes the priest
Murmurs words and strums his beads
Adorns home through holy feasts

Angels' pictures and sacred men's
Blessed sentences on walls hang
When he prays in lush garden
Utters petition by shrewd tongue

He preaches of piety and faith
Harbors devil within his chest
Prays for God scared of wrath
Greedy of heaven he has zest

Gives bribe to overpass laws
Swears by Lord for more gains
Braggs by wealth before fellows
Money has no smell it retains

He's married yet he fornicates
Forces on daughters the headscarves
Prevents wife to go out of gates
Honor on forehead would carve.

Friday October 31,2014

Kassem Oude

Family Tree

A tree is grown in fair land
Nurtured drops of love source
Drenched dew by tender hand
Wrapped by eyelids it's worth

It sends far deep steady roots
Shoots skyward strong big boughs
Leafy sprigs full of fresh fruits
Entices seer to have he vows

In warm lap kinds of birds dwell
Neighbors get cool in her shade
Of her fragrance gush do smell
Taste in winter its compote laid

It receives summer sun rays
Amuses moon at moonlit nights
Clears air keeps ambiance of Mays
Upright in soil as a brave knight

I put in bulbs to spread light
Defies storms stern it withstands
It won't leave withholds earth tight
Here we live and here will extend.

Kassem Oude

On Friday, January 1,2016

Kassem Oude

Fang And Skin

A lion existed in the forest
Among wide species of beasts
He was young proud and strongest
Threatened to kill them on feasts

A huge elephant went beside
Fast attacked him by sharp fang
That befell like true suicide
Skin caught fang as knotted tongue

Never the skin would be torn up
Nor the fang could reach out
They did bleed many a cup
They suffered aches large amount

They still in fight for long while
In consequence they missed lives
Their corpses rotted the scene vile
Others beguiled well with their wives.

Wednesday October 29,2014

Kassem Oude

Fate Is Blind

Am made of wild snow
My heart with light glows
Love in it always dwells
Do guard it charmed spells

Whom I love is my lord
Not hurt him by little word
Do serve him by tender eye
Slave by birth is never shy

Frail soul quickly does wane
As young bird lone remains
Rude word stabs me as knife
Should forgive whole my life

Hard to live with a tyrant
Should I bear and lament
Fate is deaf and so blind
Deprives me my limbs binds.

01/01/2009

Kassem Oude

Fattoush

A little hungry in afternoon
We should eat something soon
It would be vegetable dish
With tenderness we relish

Tomatoes cucumbers in fragments
Lettuce dried bread smell the scent
Olive oil salt and parsley
In vast tub we blend softly

We pour on lemon juice
All by our hands we produce
With fork slowly eat'n taste
Never a bite would you waste

Fattoush is Lebanese meal
You like it happy you feel
Invite friends on holiday
Healthy food little you pay.

4-27-2014

Kassem Oude

Fence

God created whole universe
It, from chaos He still guards
Organized existence on earth
By causes of life did provide

Beings together started to cope
Humans over all still prevail
Grew with them greed and hope
Thus they aim to sharpen nails

Rich and smart men build states
Government army police laws
To save their assets and mates
Other nations' resources gnaw

Men erect fences around home
To keep bodies tailor garments
Shun intruders and lewd gnomes
By loose gowns over wide pants

Few perform ethical standards
In their minds and behaviors
Preaching is by deeds not words
Fair manners are best savior.

Sunday November 16,2014

Kassem Oude

Fenetre Magique

Elle s'ouvre sans volets
Elle accueille bras ouverts
Elle me manque la journée
La soiree elle s'eclaire

Elle me rend un touriste
Sans billet ni passeport
A travers tous les sites
Sans passer par des ports

J'escalade tous les monts
Je survole les déserts
Je découvre les volcans
Et le fond de la mer

Je chemine tout concours
J'applaudis les gagnants
Je leur offre mon amour
A travers son écran

Elle raconte la misère
Des pays démunis
Ansi que le bonheur
Des pays fort munis

Ses articles très divers
Sans permis me visitent
Je me sens beaucoup fier
D'etre cosmopolite.

1999

Kassem Oude

Fiançailles

Jolie fille je désire avouer un secret
Que je suis amoureux de la charme de tes yeux
Tu consens à passer l'avenir coloré
A coté de mon coeur ou plutot au milieu

Tu promets de garder l'amitié pour toujours
De rester pres de moi dans les nuits douloureuses
Quand irait la beauté et les pas seraient lourds
Tolérer mes bêtises quand je serais paresseuse

Tu promets de m'aider aux moments difficiles
Quand le corps serait vieux et les sources seraient rares
Consoler ma douleur demeurer mon asile
Décorer notre mare de jolis nénuphars

Allons-y profiter de la vie conjugale
Nous usons du bonheur et goutons la saveur
De l'amour vénéré la chaleur familiale
Elever assez tot les relèves successeurs.

1999

Kassem Oude

Fighter

So young why I should die
And parents from heart cry
Under the soil I would lie
Breathe no air I only sigh

The cursed life ends in tomb
Newly am out of mom's womb
Would I dwell in paradise
Elegy taste I recognize

Could my blood change the world
To kill people I'm too bold
Though all of them I don't know
Yet little offense they don't show

If born poor forced to fight
Sate no needs nor see light
Deprived of babies and wife
On my forehead written strife?

Friday 23 May 2014

Kassem Oude

Firmament

Firmament used to get angry
When people became fraudulent
Deluge on them like a sea
But those who were obedient

On their heads rained stones
Earth smoldered like desert
Thirst famine on them thrown
In kinds of torture was expert

Many villages did disappear
Right punishment in deep grave
Should they endure pain and fear
They did sins in enclave

Maybe currently it forgot
Its duties or has it enough
Sees not that principles rot
Crossed arms no word no cough

Sky would deteriorate
Killing as easy as in play
Stealing is legal at high rate
Should Heaven its word say.

2/9/2009

Kassem Oude

Flu

Early that morning
Waked as usual
Coffee and smoking
Sharing me my pal

I felt like a fiend
Out under sun weak
There was some cold wind
I sat on thick brick

Cut thin wood to ignite
Fire inside the stove
Pencils put in box right
Some beneath others above

Cold waves my body beat
Joined by bearable pain
Under rug and a quilt
Shivers my limbs still retain

'Women saw you in work
Targeted you by evil eye
Wood as brickle as cork
Said my wife I won't lie'.

1/4/2009

Kassem Oude

Folie D'Un Berger

Un berger réputé
Possédait un troupeau
L'amenait dans les prés
Sillonés de ruisseaux

Sa famille satisfaite
Tant de laine tant de lait
La quiétude très parfaite
Tout besoin sans délai

Il joua une partie
Dangereuse épuisante
La gaieté vite partit
La sureté permanente

'Villageois villageois
Ma fortune dissipée
De folie il aboie
Par des loups attaquée'

Jeunes vieux tous armés
Ils accourent au secours
Les moyens dégainés
Coeurs pleins de bravoure

Arrivés sur la place
Très genes très déçus
De cet acte qui agace
'ça ne fait rien mais c'est du'

L'autre fois une bande
De féroces affamés
Profita de la viande
Sous ses yeux alarmés

Criaient-il et criaient
Pleurait tant mais en vain
Les betails déchirés
Ne restait que le chien

On démeure bien des ères
Pas à pas avancer
D'une minute une erreur
Peut au fond nous lancer.

1999

Kassem Oude

Follower

All people follow their parents
With milk babies suckle creeds
That grow as standard potent
Postulates to prove haven't need

Teachers do efforts to explain
Collect show try to convince
The truth is explicitly lain
Students believe the doubts wince

In such swarm they aggregate
Hearken to the shaman's tales
Unbelievable out of date
All senses and knowledge fail

Let human being be our goal
Based on moral discipline
World would live in peace whole
The sky clear nature clean.

Friday 19 September 2014

Kassem Oude

Fool

When he was a little boy
Was as foolish as toy
Hardly letters did learn
Tiny degrees did earn

The woman he loved first
Was too dirty and cursed
Nearly age of his mom
Although he was handsome

Betrayed him a long time
Put his honor under slime
Dissipated more money
Though she called him honey

More than lawyer he talks
On many roads he walks
Debts always he postpones
To everyone asks for loans

Submits many complaints
None of them wins one cent
Speaks to you when in need
He's like donkey a bad seed.

Sunday 1 June 2014

Kassem Oude

Form And Core

Beauty conforms to special norms
Over the world widely known
First we look at whole form
But the core has main zone

Darling as well Misses of world
Pretty flowers should have fragrance
Nice apple owns bulk of gold
Gem is whole with appearance

Should we distinguish between
The excellent and mediocre
Suited garments should be clean
Of healthy meal aroma soars

To express serious thought
Poem we pen or some prose
Form and core evenly wrought
Shape beckons to smell the rose.

Sunday 14 September 2014

Kassem Oude

Forty Years

I roamed as shy bird astray
Didn't see that joy dwelt near
Searching for mate in wrong way
For whole life you're my elixir

Forty years darted like comet
Full of joy with too little pain
We shot strong boughs in zest
Healthy fortune with big brain

Love turns greater every spring
Both we complete other's whole
Life secure right conducts bring
On holy base built by firm souls

Many stars in our sky still shine
Good past actions do resonate
Kids and theirs are tasty wine
Like the bliss widening her gate

May this life linger for a while
Soul of it still not enough sates
I'd see wife and kids long smile
Life is short unique luring baits.

Kassem Oude
On Sunday November 22,2015

Kassem Oude

Fox And Locust

Fox wakes up at sunrise
Stand up on mountain peak
Glorious proud does realize
Says to self he's not weak

Looks far away at fields
Sees too long his shadow
But the truth cannot read
Weighs his force that's hollow

'Today I will catch a deer
Make of it a chunky meal'
Run down forth stop and veers
At noon tired without zeal

Crouches for rest at near peeks
Dying locust by hand pinches.
'It is not shame to be weak
Promise as much as you'll reach'.

Tuesday 27 May 2014

Kassem Oude

Frankness & Freshness

Which apple your eyes heed on a tray
The nicest look and taste you expect
Though due to shyness you'd delay
And you'd it be chosen for you direct

So this standard could work anywhere
Most elderly look at young beauties
They're not frank but their features bare
Their demeanor despised and futile

Some wealthy pay fortune to entice
Youth to revel with some little while
Lustful ones might assault with vice
Incest happens, rude misdeeds vile

Feelings are not sins kept inside
Showing them injures thy fellows
Respect's thin and sarcasm wide
For no use you wear devil's halo

One should by strict limits abide
Young have their suitors and peer
Rational be or vain is your pride
Conscience, reason we must hear.

Kassem Oude
On Wednesday, June 22,2016

Kassem Oude

Freedom

I think you are free
As much as you can see
To thoughts you are slave
In penury you're not brave

Learn more'n persevere
Work hard be sincere
Invent your own view
Always ask for clue

Say the truth nothing else
In folk heart you reach depth
In good people have more trust
Update sort you'd be just

Your freedom you should claim
All your weight you must tame
She's not given away
Or offered on golden tray.

Saturday 31 May 2014

Kassem Oude

Freedom & Justice

Two theories and big lies along
They exist in wise and fair mind
When it comes to cruelty of gang
They laud them holy but to grind

Excel among nations jungle rules
Justice is put above forces' scales
Each awaits holding mighty tools
To rob assets by fangs and nails

Massive destruction is legalized
Myriad murders and forced exile
Retaliation and rancor disguised
Hunger infections in worst style

They challenge physics' essence
For each move its equal reaction
Though in folk it might be trance
Trapped ones rub their intuition

Some pretend representing Gods
Others stash their greedy intents
Behind human rights but in frauds
For peace chants stop lying saints.

Kassem Oude

On Sunday November 15,2015

Kassem Oude

Genocide

All living beings mourn for life loss
They know it doesn't rejuvenate
So they grasp it and desire plus
It's engraved in mid soul innate

Mosquito flees if palm approaches
Bull foresees its fate, tries retreat
Life is honor, unlike mean roaches
If so some valiant would delete

Honeybee loses life but it stings
Cat leaps to neck if seized in nook
People are killed easy as vile things
So some with belief to death look

Self defense's legal in all creeds
Fighting is bitter as sword blade
But if foe's mighty, no Ruth heeds
All in endless red bath shall wade

Depressed ones lose life's delight
Hates themselves, commit suicide
Repressed ones too can sow fright
Both camps compete for genocide.

Kassem Oude
On Sunday, July 3, 2016

Kassem Oude

Ghoul

Parents threatened us by the ghoul
That lives they said far in the desert
It would eat us if we challenged rule
Strangle us during nights sans alert

The ghoul is a ferocious beast
Looks like hyena though uglier
Its sharp fangs enjoy nice feast
Fearful face and eyes full of ire

We're frightened by their pretense
We fulfilled blindly what did request
Without belief plus looked askance
They rotated us like slave with zest

When they eat we must stay away
For we could eat a bit they look for
Or should we stay home without fray
When they wander out we'd ignore

Now we're grown-up and recognize
Ghoul's fictive and it will never exist
Our fears vanished and truths arise
Ghoul's not alone, roll down the list.

Kassem Oude

On Sunday, February 21,2016

Kassem Oude

God(S) Need(S) Not Defenders

Almighty God's Master of world
Lord of believers and atheists
Either acknowledging or bold
All his feats humans or beasts

His might's invincible He could end
This entire cosmos by single word
And create another and expand
But clement on mankind He'd ward

He needs not praises of His slaves
Neither that some defend His will
He may punish at once the knaves
Not violence but peace he'd fulfill

Yet warfare's among His factions
All allege faith though make favors
Earthly ones like realm erections
By no Godly means, mean actors

Pray to God your ways and praise
Let fellows pray their own beliefs
Cope like brothers partake trays
Each belly should be fed as chiefs.

Kassem Oude
On Thursday, June 16,2016

Kassem Oude

Gold

Gold plus Platinum
Will do good alliance
Friends fill the forum
Joys sing garden dance

Groom and bride wed
our parents celebrate
Date tree on Cedar laid
Sun is moon's soulmate

For you my heart beats
Will adore your eyes
Good luck my life meets
Clouldless the blue sky

I would from now on
Next to you exist
Twig and rose button
All weather will resist

Will by you abide
Until my days end
Do birth child by child
Hug them'n tender hands.

Kassem Oude

Golden Cage

I have a golden cage
I stayed in decades
Love started to fade
And began anew page

Tornado the cage shook
Everything upside down
Fell to earth the love crown
The soul left dried the brook

I roamed like a kite
Searching for a new nest
From Everest to far west
Turning around every light

No one pull my sight
Towards my home am I back
It needs me it's in lack
It hugs me in holy rite.

7/21/2009

Kassem Oude

Good And Bad

People work for living
All jobs are honest
We protect our being
Each one does his best

Might some sell their soul
Others buy by money
Two sides are in whole
Compromise is honey

Trickery is work
Setting up wise trap
Organized by network
Deemed as mishap?

They do use mean ways
Showing good values
Cheating on bad play
Alleging to be true

Those shame upon them
Due to their bad manners
Still ethic the emblem
All times high banner.

11/23/2008

Kassem Oude

Gossip

Gossips lovers are hollow
In face smile on back blow
Take absentee in their tongue
His reputation do they slang

For each word create tail
For each tale get detail
They use their microscope
To make nearer the far scope

Start by beauty and garments
Makeup and others events
They laugh well on accidents
They invent many comments

That wedding is not nice
Cooked not well the rice
The bride dress is too short
Her makeup of cheap sort

Yet that neighbor courtyard
Full of trash to cross hard
Her laundry is dirty twice
Her sons heads full of lice.

Friday 6 June 2014

Kassem Oude

Happy Family

Happy family still to end
Based on love and respect
Raising children hand in hand
Right demeanor guide to rest

Husband older a few years
Even or taller a few inches
Wiser stronger quiet sincere
Generous luring as witch

Pertinent post loose income
Waits at home beautiful wife
Doing the chore till he comes
Pretty bride long the life

Children males and females
They plus wealth the life's charm
Smart in Knowledge Sea do sail
For happiness the main arm

Secular minds cope in peace
As it fathom self-freedom
Off betrayal and caprice
Entwined souls brawl seldom.

Monday 29 September 2014

Kassem Oude

Heaven Of God

Heaven is as large as all skies
To dwell in ever the soul tries
It has seven guarded gates
Believers in without debates

The weather there always spring
No cold no heat no lightning
Fresh water shadow cool breeze
Nice gardens all kinds of trees

Rivers of milk honey and wine
Bird meat tempting fruits that shine
Apple to mouth fast does decline
Lads to serve stand in line

Man and God are the same
Quickly exists what he proclaims
People return to youngness
One in need for mistress

Shy virgin girls in their teens
Round straight bosoms on him lean
Has touched them none before
Like new car from the store

Bliss can contain all mankind
Provided they're not blind
Love God pray and obey
In nirvana ever you stay.

4/16/2014

Kassem Oude

Hegemony

Power's ultimate goal of men
They seek glory and big wealth
Sick of hegemony and gain
By all means of good or by filth

Drive others to labor like slaves
Paying them as little as they can
Buy cheap elite that for pelf craves
To set common mass mind in cans

Build ardent media as best brace
New techno give them dear reward
Most unskilled hands have no place
Who slide beneath poverty ignored

They engage some for homicide
When words or old thoughts are defied
Poor ones' dignity should be denied
They assign selves lords of mankind

Great power would devour weak races
Landowners want swallow all graces
They'd possess whole earth and spaces
The rest shall afterlife enjoy places.

Kassem Oude

On Sunday, January 31,2016

Kassem Oude

Here Is All

A child could pass all night awake
Waiting for promised nice journey
He'd time shoved quickly by a rake
To start trip at once sans delay

The singer excels on the stage
Sure he'd be pleased by income
Yet his rapture's bigger than wage
While attendees all sway not some

what worth a river for that flows
And mount of foods tasty gratis
If we're choked by hunger claws
Or parched to death by thirst axes

Needs are heavy burden in life
Must be sated in suitable time
Illusions bring nothing but strife
Delayed promises are but chime

Why a poet pours his soul in words
To darken papers or entertain
To live acknowledged or ignored
Could praise in tomb his ear attain.

Kassem Oude

On Wednesday, March 16,2016

Kassem Oude

He's To Lead

He's rough hands with painful furrows
Adjusts lands digs breaks giant stones
Sweat's drops of forehead he swallows
When lifts crop's sacks on back with groans

He bends the arc with potent brawn
Ascends ridges and valleys descends
To chase red meat through wild zone
To nurse mate's red blood he intends

He lies supine beneath heavy machine
Face and hand smeared by thick grease
For his wife wears fine smile whole clean
To achieve all needs, cope with ease

Better than wolf safeguards abode
Embraces tightly till he brings trance
With soulmate creates superb ode
Sows many seeds life brilliance

He rides risks through seas and beyond
To insure his his life does not heed
He's caring father good husband
A trustworthy man he's to lead.

Kassem Oude
On Sunday, November 13,2016

Kassem Oude

Home

Of my life he's the bliss
Every moment like to kiss
Of my sweat him I built
To all needs he does fit

He makes me feel secure
For my soul he's a cure
In his heart the love thrives
In happiness always dives

Protects me from the storm
From inside he is warm
Receives in my best friends
With soft sides like the sand

From his flank children born
In his lap they are grown
On his floor I will dye
The last time pries my eye.

Thursday 29 May 2014

Kassem Oude

Homesick

Under pressure I left home
Went to another unknown
Most city streets I did roam
In each corner I did moan

I thought a bliss I would find
Love and wealth, luxury house
People running no one minds
Of sad stranger nor open mouth

Crouched I on roadside
To reminisce and recalculate
Sorrow remorse n'loss wide
Lost my past present n'my late

I become deep homesick
Nostalgia my heart burns
Chin and cheeks hot tears lick
Toward home my sight turns.

2/9/2009

Kassem Oude

Housewife

She's like queen in her realm
Makes the house full of charm
She wakes up first of all
To take coffee on all calls

She lays out the vast tray
With breakfast starts the day
For their works all depart
Here begins her real art

She buys goods from the store
The good scents of cook soar
She dusts washes irons and cleans
As young girl in her teen

Most defects she repairs
Then in garden has affairs
Weeds picks and irrigates...
State of joy she creates

Takes some time for fitness
Makeup nails skin and tress
For her home she is treasures
She protects teaches and nurtures.

Monday 19 May 2014

Kassem Oude

How And Why

Human dwell in each part
Of earth and on far isles
Though had no means to depart
To cross thousands of miles

They do have different skins
Black yellow brown and white
Tongues eyes hair, are they kins? !
Some have rains some have drought

Some are stupid some are smart
Some look forward some look back
Some in skies some won't start
Some'n abundance some in lack

Some eat wheat some eat rice
Some live well some would starve
Some work hard some give advice
Some guard honor some'n sins dive

Some read verses some compose
Some laugh well others moan
Who has no eyes can't diagnose
He still whole life in dark dawn? !

4-24-2014

Kassem Oude

Hunter

For living everyone is hunter
Uses his talent skills and means
Yet meeting legal rules is better
Beasts he kills greens he gleans

Some would not toil but poach
Try to rob others their harvests
By tricks bribes force as roaches□
In cheating their reason invest□

Each catches prey as his weight
And can be victim for a stronger
Falls to him from high as kite
Begging services of warmonger

Usually hawks for hunt unite
Versus masses of countrymen
Driving them to hunger tight
Awaits for mankind bad omen

It seems we live in jungle rules
Where the strong crushes the weak
Weak to bear burdens like mules
Strong ride on saddle the ears tweak

Friday November 28,2014

Kassem Oude

Husband Of Mine

I have husband some real man
Handsome beside me all nights
He's my moon and I'm his sun
Iron clasp when he holds tight

As stranger pays me respect
Patient put hand within chore
Smart restores sorts of defect
Happy with him want no more

Right and firm but listens well
Generous brings home galore
We keep secrets in deep well
We conform to common lore

Astonishes me with nice gifts
Has me listen romantic songs
Treats me worthy as Marxist
Feel my being to him belongs

He's nice in bed and perfect
My body hot he dominates
Plows inside with his erect
He never fails nor hesitates

He stand for me cornerstone
My head reclines in full trust
I have fears of the unknown
Want my dust blend with his dust.

Kassem Oude

On September 4,2015

Kassem Oude

I Implore You

Oh beautiful nature
Let me live in rapture
Keep me in better health
Provide me enough wealth

Engage me to nice wife
Assure me a long life
Give me children cute
Handsome healthy astute

Prepare me luxury house
Vast garden freshness douses
Make soil gold in my hands
Grant me graceful friends

Endow me american car
I could wander too far
I ask you more requests
I need you offer your best.

13 May 2014

Kassem Oude

Illusion

Dans ce monde de mensonge nous venons par hasard
Débutons tout petits édifions des chateaux
Dans nos tetes dans le vent engageons les fanfares
Le succès ou l'echec ça toujours sert le beau

On atteint quelquefois le sommet de la gloire
Des prophètes philosophes des leaders ou auteurs
Puis on meurt physiquement on s'efface des mémoires
Et les oeuvres s'affaiblissent et défont nos lueurs

Rire autant que pleurer joie autant que souffrance
Jeune aussi que vieillard calme aussi que gené
On plante on récolte on achève recommence
On ne mange que pour vivre on ne vit qu'au manger

Tant de bons et de maux ça s'annule à zéro
Comme un ver sous la terre creuse et meurt sans lumière
Notre vie ne vaut rien du berceau au tombeau
Le message d'existence illusion éphémère.

1999

Kassem Oude

Inaya

(daughter)

She melts hearts by tenderness
Brightens ambiance by kind jokes
Nice when kiddy does express
Usually smiles when she talks

Zealous and active glad to work
Assumes shares of daily chores
Cleans utensils till tiny fork
Scent of health of house soars

Answers parents, brothers needs
Welcomes as well guests' duties
Has many friends to them heeds
They esteem her within beauties

Her heart's noble could tolerate
In her studies would persevere
For law's courses would await
Lends to doctors friendly ear

She's for home a gaiety source
She brings me passion to life
Owns on soul a mighty force.
Happy who'll win her as wife.

Wednesday November 5,2014

Kassem Oude

Insolent

Women are known to be kind
Their voices as tones please mind
Most of them are luckily bride
Cohere with husband and abide

Yet alas few are insolent
They talk louder than ears please
Interrupt speaker, blatant
Impose ideas don't release

Food or fruits choose the best
When offered by some friend
Defend firmly their interest
Their belongings rarely lend

People respect them by form
They evade fearing their evil
Men can't bear their sick norm
No hammer can hit big chisel

When heavy crops forsake field
Dispersed straws venture to glean
Lonely their necessities wield
On dark wall of remorse lean

If they deny parents grace
Could they be good to mankind
So in hearts have no place
Insolence made them blind.

Wednesday 8 October 2014

Kassem Oude

Internet

When you look at brains
Wonder you to the loss
you're not able to retain
On the chest but to cross

They invent internet
Sky to earth do contact
For all's rest won the bet
Thank indeed holy act

The four sides of the world
Interchange experiences
Messages corner gold
Amity acquaintance

Lonely handicapped
Sick men ill women
Forget they're disabled
Pray to God call Amen

Those favors countless
Many matters to account
All time in readiness
To fulfill the amount

Call on you all friends
To rejoin the miracle
Don't stay on the end
you endure obstacles.

Kassem Oude

In-Vitro Zygote

People crave to raise kids of own seed
For natural reasons worldwide known
Yet babies coming sates not the need
Hard conditions soon wedding postpone

Couples are leaning to in-vitro zygote
Others opt for help with medications
The first deemed abnormal and remote
For parents, kids bad ramifications

Better to pass childless whole an age
Than bearing fears with kids insecure
Life's sacred, not game nor play on stage
None can taste such blame nor endure

Let leave ego, look after some child
Helping others may reduce sufferance
They belongs as well to humankind
And refill with delight and fragrance

Beings grow robust in their habitat
Ever in harmony with any change
As weeds ask no care of this or that
Imported kinds fail many challenges.

Kassem Oude

On Friday, June 3,2016

Kassem Oude

Jalousie Jealousy

Deep her love inlaid
In heart sweet a fruit
Tasty seed dryly laid
Waterless it needs roots

Air to breathe heat to rise
Endured I a long while
I complained wasn't wise
Feigned forget that file

Thought how on her run
Made up secret plan
Looked abroad as Don Juan
Forged stories for more fun

Fire sparkled in her heart
Fast she got nervous
Caring became smart
Soul'n body gorgeous

Jealousy's great key
To wild love ablaze
Suitable remedy
You'd live what amazes.

11/28/2008

Kassem Oude

Joking

Joking creates glee in our heart
Usually when we're in bad mood
Heals the soul through joke smart
All the audience would feel good

Amiable joke should be decent
Significant tasty as old spice
When reiterated it loses scent
Like old gum chewed twice

Little spice makes delicious dish
Spice alone like serpent venom
Small gem's better than big fish
Life deepness we should fathom

Joking reduces man's esteem
Among fellows like a sheep
Respect is hard to redeem
Tongue's long, short should you keep.

Tuesday 14 October 2014

Kassem Oude

Keep Dignity High

Your dignity's dearest of else
Keep clean of dust and smear
Achieve what you did promise
Reach to maximum your career

Ask not for cost-free services
You stay tiresome, unwelcome
Remain forever ally of justice
Endeavor to stand wholesome

Save some money for hard time
Shun debts and extended loans
Couldn't see when end bells chime
Or bad events before you thrown

Unfold legs as your blanket girth
Spend on kids and friends be kind
But prefer not them on thy mirth
Of your good deeds don't remind

If you committed some mistake
Do not dispute though apologize
Ever your repute shouldn't shake
Beautify it until your demise.

Sunday December 7,2014

Kassem Oude

Land Mines

To avoid danger of land mines
You should follow all warnings
Stay away you'd be fine
Call on the army for demining

They cause you severe harm
Or make you pass away
Keep your life live in charm
With all weapons do not play.

5-7-2014

Kassem Oude

Languages' Diversity

Language is a world being living
Related to man since he rules
The earth plants and beasts as king
He mulls plans and enjoys tools

For each item assigns some name
As we baptize babies after birth
Inspired from voices or from aim
Thoughts and feelings such as mirth

Languages spring live age and die
Wise men minds push them forwards
Stone ones' keep them as holy sky
Like they're penned words by Lords

Same items have many spellings
Due to wide spaces amid nations
Close crowds words the same ring
Too far ones have too odd diction

Easy to manage worth to grow
Sick weak harsh poor and too old
Would be deserted people throw
Away its contents and its mold.

Kassem Oude
On August 23,2015

Kassem Oude

Larousse

Je salue les héros les fondateurs des merveilles
Acharnés à la fouille au milieu des bouquains
Ramassant les vocables dépassant les abeilles
Pour dédier la belle oeuvre dont on a fort besoin

Spécialists de toute part réunis de longues nuits
Ordonner les infos d'une manière très claire
Afin d'etre disponible au disciple qui traduit
Corriger une erreur à l'auteur qui espere

Noms propres noms communs dans ses plis inscrits
Illustrés de photos de dessins commentés
Des dictons vénérables la fraîcheur de l'esprit
Qui résumant les épreuves des humains respectés

Vous offrez un refuge secourable au poète
Un chemin éclairé dans le champ lexical
Un ami amusant au lecteur qui s'apprete
A sonder la charmante votre langue musicale.

1999

Kassem Oude

Lebanon

My country's small piece of land
Proud mountains of white peaks
Sunny shores kissing golden sand
Green groves crops rife of charm speak

Hamlets climb up valleys sides
Prosperous cities home to culture
Lush crooks meander as fine bride
High front cedars stand in rapture

Many factions cope as bee hive
Disciplines to world we provide
People freedom and media thrives
Tourists flow in from world wide

Hardliner and bigotry we fear
To influence some fragile souls
Lured by money they lend ear
Might push our peace in dark hole

Our country dwells in our heart
Don't change it by earth's gold
If we stumble once we'd restart
It's ours definitely we hold.

Friday 10 October 2014

Kassem Oude

Lewd Bribe

Most public employees are corrupt
When lewd woman comes in office
They stare at her, venture to attract
Dream of warm adventures and bliss

She knows she's so dumbfounding
Hires luring charm in many ways
In high school she's teachers king
Their hearts as young willow sway

In secondary exam she cheats
Under all observers open eyes
And they give her useful sheets
Their ambition cannot disguise

In campus seeks doctor's office
She'd know subjects in advance
Accepts shallow dates and kiss
At end she gains noble license

When it comes to career hold
Her mediator's within herself
Now she's steady begets gold
Choose a groom to be her elf

She's magic key for everywhere
But all keys open her lock loose
In all nooks has friends and affairs
She offers flesh they repay juice.

Wednesday December 10,2014

□

Kassem Oude

Lies

Lies in cultures have deep roots
Gurus tell for dirty purposes
To rule people the treasures loot
People believe ignoring causes

Some inherit lies from parents
To hide truth of bad deeds
Always swear deny comments
Sow in world a rotten seeds

Lies as hobby accepted joke
For good intents are a must
Lies in world a heavy yoke
Convert the brains into dust.

Tuesday 10 June 2014

Kassem Oude

Life 2o

Life 2o

Of second life most people dream
Because they're sorry to quit earth
Upon the dead frightfully scream
They don't accept perpetual death

They would get in last what lacks here
Happiness mansions and gardens
Plenty food drinking long the years
Many servants, scores of maidens

To earth several would return
In other shapes by renaissance
They recall past life to it yearn
And reminisce that acquaintance

Some forget pleasure and need
Their faith is absolutely robust
They sale cheaply their life seed
Granting selves to Gods in trust

Some believe that life is unique
Like fauna and flora here ends
One bird I see and hear its beak
Better than swarms in vague land

May hell exist here or paradise
Punishment and reward we reap
Else life is mythical has no tries
Some ape others, head is asleep.

Friday November 14,2014

Kassem Oude

Life Best Wife

Life's my best wife
Her I would engage to
Abide by my love rife
Once's not enough but two

I guard you by all senses
I fear too you leave me
Beside me am the prince
Up the chief of all armies

Provide me all the fruits
I taste them one by one
Walk with you foot on foot
My idol be am the swan

Hell in you is paradise
That above not want it
Real you are in king-size
Heaven to wait last audit

On earth once see you
Birth'n death the two bounds
Fill my heart quite a few
None would be body nor sound.

Kassem Oude

Light Versus Dusk

Light chases always the dusk
Dusk wears malicious mask
Light travels straight in space
Dusk hides itself in deep place

In abysses in labyrinths
There beneath lie its strengths
Behind curtained windows
Under domes where bats grow

It can dwell inside heads
That are locked or being mad
In wicked people like devil
To draw others to the evil

Light surely won't prevail
Because dusk wear a veil
And has the greatest force
And inherited lore endorse

He who sees not sun at noon
Through riddle is blind and goon
There is not deaf than the ear
Of who does not want to hear.

Friday 12 September 2014

Kassem Oude

Like Rings

There is a boy unique son
Has sisters younger than him
Parents pampered always'n fun
He slaps them with high scream

Dad counsels him and says
Soon you'll see strange something
Price of your faults you'll pay
Pubes' white hair like a rings

One day he goes to the mill
Meets in way strong old man
'To wrestle you I have will'
Put him down under the sun

Then on his neck he treads
The spoiled son looks upward
Under gown sees what he needs:
Testicles'white hair rings, dad's word.

Tuesday 27 May 2014

Kassem Oude

Lora Colon: Poet

Dear Loraine you've musical name
In poetry world you have fame
Your sheer love's honest for the one
Entices me like warm rays of sun

Light verses easy clear like your soul
Why you've not attained your goal?
You swim in loneliness sea and sorrow
You pass nights aching till morrow

If I were near your around
I would become friend and a mate
Our souls could gather on same ground
I would be the good one, but too late

Your shadow roams in my space
I connect with you through your breath
Which blows scent breeze on my face
And makes my heart full of mirth

I would kiss you by big heart
And hug you through ocean waves
I hope my words fill a part
Of your garden as I crave.

Tuesday 9 September 2014

Kassem Oude

Love

I left my young free heart
At a cross of multiple roads
Picked it up maiden smart
Enclosed it in cage of gold

Locked the door by alien key
Then tossed it in deep sea
To retrieve it I put a plea
'That's impossible as you see'

She gave me unheard pleasures
She's in life the dear beacon
Filled my heart with raptures
To taste trance did beckon

When comes first sign of dawn
After having a honey sleep
I wander among a green lawn
Fruits hills vales creek deep

We birthed ten shining stars
That made to love big deep roots
And are the life's charm so far
The treasure of life and its fruits

Love still rekindles at its glow
As if we were in honey moon
Each day wait for tomorrow
Life is love the nature's boon.

Friday 12 September 2014

Kassem Oude

Love And Eros

Love's blend of feelings and shapes
Passions with hearts worn on faces
Lives too long sincere never escapes
Lovers content in lacks or in graces

Lust's sudden thirst in eager eyes
For charming beauties and frames
Wild instinct will at either price
As savage beast burns in flames

Humans possess ego and greed
Seek splendor, fresh skin and flesh
Elders may hit kids if they agreed
With ice creams money they fetch

Spirit chose the prettiest virgin
To bear the Savior in visceral
He's handsomest liked Queen
Put in us passions ethereal

People who waste morals and lore
And heed not senses of their mates
tumble in dirtiness never ashore
bad life and worst end they await.

Kassem Oude
On September 26,2015

Kassem Oude

Love Is King

A girl and a boy
Played in childhood
Little were in big joy
By sheer love withstood

Gossip did disturb
Each faraway went
He searched in suburbs
She kept one intent

Returned at once luck
Made them groom to bride
Soon their love is back
Enjoyed side by side

Ten kids filled the house
All in team working
In learning did they bounce
Giving to life meaning

Some hap shook the nest
As mine pops a bridge
It could break the rest
As rock ripped by wedge

But love was the king
It pushed hard'n hard
Love birds hugged by wings
Peace took high standard.

11/24/2008

Kassem Oude

Lovely Mother Earth

Blue it appears from the sky
Brown-green sweet striped ball
Stars planets like it out of all
My mother with I've the life tie

My lover provider the shelter
Flesh'n bone of her good are grown
In her lap tenderly am thrown
Uncovers her treasures her better

But alas most of us ingrate
Take we all graces do her harm
Wasting her resources spoiling her charm
We break up after drink well's gate

Bigger heart would always tolerate
Does her best to correct the decay
Face blossoms smiles on is her way
Expands new fragrance at high rate

At the end when life leaves us
Does she hug warmly in her breast
Purify decompose do us best
Grow we nicer plants green grass.

12/7/2008

Kassem Oude

Love's Source Of Fear

When mom walks far new baby cries
It might believe it loses milk and care
If it tumbles her heart falls from highs
She jumps to prevent bad affair

Spouse resents when mate wears smile
To strangers for love might ignite
Parents shake for kid's living style
Will he be blessed or in dark plight

Wealthy are worried to turn poor
Earn sums and want more to save
Some live as needy mates abhor
Assets convert them into slave

Each tries to be fit in best shape
Yearns to live longer on this earth
Life is dear we'd of death escape
Small ache drives to drain the purse

Clairvoyants pretend seeing about
Future events and emphasize
Many waste time and big account
They'd postpone certain demise.

Kassem Oude

On Saturday, February 13,2016

Kassem Oude

Lust

She's nice body medium tall
Lovely curves when she walks
Gorgeous face smiles to all
You should listen when she talks

Huge bosoms enticing thighs
Hides her hair by head scarves
The drawn brows up wide eyes
Moves nervously in such verve

She's hyperactive acute tongue
All around fear her offense
With her children is too strong
May with husband have no trance

She likes men maybe all men
Her lust knows no satiation
Reports scandals done in den
Few days in content motion.

Wednesday 11 June 2014

Kassem Oude

Male

Women have equal rights as men
They achieve works and they vote
Drive cars round life they do pen
When single do what chokes throat

Men and mothers favor the sons
For natural senses towards them
Some abort girls without reasons
See with sons continuity emblem

Man could be helpful to parents
Even they treat children alike
Some daughters have feud intents
And exploit parents to pals hike

Man's courageous could withstand
Female next to him feels secure
She beckons to tryst lays on land
He's the blanket virile allure

God of clay Adam did retrieve
To entertain him in loneliness
Then of remaining He played Eve
She belongs to him as rootless.

Saturday 25 October 2014

Kassem Oude

Malfaiteurs

Sous prétexte de défendre les droits de quelqu'un
Vous tuez une foule innocente sans aucun
Sentiment de noblesse ni honte ni pudeur
Assassins que vous êtes des sévères agresseurs

La haine envahit votre cœur métallique
Dans vos veines ne circule que du sang fanatique
Vos regards très méchants tous vos crocs vénimeux
Rusés traîtres lâches cafards batards hideux

En tant que proxénètes très gênés des honnêtes
Vous essayez de les traiter comme des bêtes
Car ils sont les témoins qui réfutent vos raisons
Sauvagerie tricherie saloperie corruption

1999

Kassem Oude

Manal

A daughter heart's fellow
As soon as she comes in
Bliss does fill all hollow
Home becomes angels' inn

If you fell in sorrow
Word of her tiny mouth
Move you far to wide flow
Nice dreams won't you rouse

Softer than tender light
When she speaks her tune
She donates of heart white
To the snow and the noon

She's made of sheer brain
Rules and deeds logical
Math brain youth prof she trains
She's my darling Manal.

12/24/2008

Kassem Oude

Mange

Va chez le boucher
Apporte un filet
Brule la cheminee
Bats au couperet
Etale la viande
Attends qu'elle répande
Son odeur dans l'air
Ta salive s'avère
Coupe par les canines
Mache sous les molaires
Lentement avale
Chaque fois poire et sale.

10/71999

Kassem Oude

Marriage In Deal

Many would marry rather a cow
With big udders much the better
And most of days she may plow
Ugly or mad would it not matter

Soon luxuries fill up the house
Stomach's full of dairy to brim
Pocket swollen turns the spouse
Opens gate for many a whim

Overnight he gets keen to art
Lines curves fitness and height
Resents and curses his life chart
Briefly mutters willing to fight

Better to eat bread without cheese
And hot onion seasoned with love
Sleep on rough mat beneath trees
Than wear silk in absence of laugh

Life is love co-op and respect
Warm lap kind hand of soulmate
Husband and wife highly perfect
Raising kids and theirs they await.

Kassem Oude
On Friday, June 10,2016

Kassem Oude

Martyr Of Heart

Her parents are so severe
Would she hate her soul mate
Hurt her heart by sharp spear
They presume he's importunate

Hinder her to walk beside
Encircle her in middle house
Insult him always chide
Won't accept be his spouse

She obeys she is weak
In tyranny they go far
She would end her life bleak
Go away to her star

To fall sick is her dream
In white bed in cure room
Nurses around try as team
The doctor says the loss looms.

Kassem Oude

Mhammad (1son)

He came after five daughters
Brought to home significant joy
First heir, family name holder
Our tribe warm party did deploy

He's honest and precise in dates
Open to accept others' thoughts
Smart has own views in debates
His kindness with all people floats

Subtle many matters can fulfill
Toiler knows no break in work
Insightful, severe problems spills
Volunteer rescuer a brave hawk

He's dedicated to lovely spouse
They concoct wonderful team
To help brothers, sisters arouses
He's bodybuilder sturdy he seems

He passes with me many a time
About various subjects we speak
His light words resonate as rhyme
And run in room a sheer creek.

Wednesday November 12,2014

Kassem Oude

Miracles

Miracles thrived in old time
Beings were created of slime
Wonders of now uncountable
In deep past unbelievable

The Internet for instance
Can serve millions at once
It contains books of world
Lets people talk without cord

They can wander around globe
Tis the heart always throbs
Can be your own bookstore
It can supply more and more

Tis like the paradise
You get a lot if you're wise
Our ancestors would be fool
If they saw today's tools.

Thursday 22 May 2014

Kassem Oude

Modesty

What of are we proud?
Fortune belongigns
All is foam in mound
Not worth mentioning

Tall body nice look
Good manners sweet speech
Talented smart book
Lesser than little pinch

Wide dignitary
filling honor post
Holder discovery
All that could be lost

Top of all is respect
Mixed by modesty
Self agreement soul rest
Purity piety.

12/21/2008

Kassem Oude

Money

It is the main artery of life
It pampers you in all sites
Handsome in eyes of your wife
Among friends become bright

You will brim all you needs
In mid hell you'd buy ice
Welcome friends greet and feed
Relationships would be nice

Keep resources do not waste
Earn the money by your sweat
High dignity is your best
Your soul enjoys a holy rest

Capitalists are like whales
They eat all dry and green
They complain always wail
On false reasons they do lean

Remember you'll be dying
What would you do after going?
Open your hand to human being
Round your mind break the ring

Man has greed in his blood
To make money sells his God
But a few are not mad
In this world they are glad.

4-29-2014

Kassem Oude

Money Is Cheaper

When it serves the ego's evil side
To fulfill worst intents and whims
Keep them in secret to save pride
And coveted wild dreams to brim

The simple bares and erases sins
Palace in heavens he would buy
Or amulets to keep away Djinns
Clear mental disease to kin guy

To grasp hegemony and rule
In hiring consciences bribing votes
To rob whole treasury like a ghoul
To treat people meaner than goats

Who love appearance may decay
Neglect necessities deprive health
Thinking others praise what they lay
Not to measure their belly girth

Bad addictions wealth may deplete
Don't endeavor any of those ways
You'd be miserable none you greet
Rueful when regret has no quays.

Kassem Oude
On November 5,2015

Kassem Oude

Moon's Halo

How long people sang to old moon
They saw him pretty and smooth
Perfect disk shone as summer noon
Praising him holy look of youth

Flaws from far are never seen
Even stars hide in farther skies
None is absolutely clean
So not all's senses can be wise

How many hero are coward
And main leaders big cheaters
and big gathering a mere horde
Warriors sell mates' gore as water

Halo is thick fog before light
Tellers are ash thrower in eyes
Heavy dope that numbs insight
Pledging adjourned major prizes

It's so easy to wear a mask
Hoisting ethic emblems, motives
Wisdom asked with hidden tusk
To fulfill selfish lusts one weaves.

Kassem Oude

On Sunday, April 17,2016

Kassem Oude

More Noise For Nothing

Masses of invitees have arrived
Took their places behind tables
Where kinds of seeds were rived
Luxurious fruits famous in fables

Young enjoyed dance on platform
Live singer performed lovely odes
Players and chorus like a swarm
Drum holder wildly leapt as toad

Groom and bride sat side by side
In dark suit and tailored dress
Soap bubbles and balloons flied
Rifles popped and firework in mess

Dinner was served on large trays
On each was grilled lamb on rice
Drink liquor juice cocktail did ray
Sweets of all kind and sorts of ice

The couple left in decorated car
To the deluxe inn in downtown
No intercourse or hymen ajar
Alas the trigger was tumbledown

More noise for null what is for?
On essential should we stress
How worth rifle coming of store
If needle's broken or needle-less.

Friday November 21,2014

Kassem Oude

Mort De Mon Père

Comme un coup de typhon infernal
Je reçus le décès du plus cher
Du regard échappa la lumière
S'éteignit le soleil matinal

Lourdes charges accablèrent mes épaules
Grosses cordes ligotèrent mes deux bras
Mes talons me trahirent pour les pas
La misère enrroua ma parole

Je me dis ya-t-il espérance
Dire adieu avant long abandon
Si le reste de mon age partagions
Si pouvais-je vous munir de ma chance

Nous céder pouvez-vous à ce deuil
Nous priver du sourire permanent
Notre source du bonheur fascinat
Nous lacher dans le vent comme une feuille

Vous choisissent les jardins du divin
Assoiffés de meilleurs caractères
Que possède cette ame très sincère
Si avides d'acceuillir ce butin

Ma fortune est la grace de vos traces
Je promets d'obéir à ce pacte
La vertu est le but de mes actes
Occupant parfaitement votre place

1999

Kassem Oude

Motion

Everything in motion
Continues earth turning
Night and day on going
Should we get the notion

Sun does warm all the world
Beasts hosted in the wood
Sea provides healthy food
All stories can be told

Men wander round the globe
Seeking shelter fitting goals
But nature down in hole
Of mourning sky would sob

People mind should reveal
Cosmos motion's picture
As a guide to future
Toward bliss goes the wheel

He who doubts what he sees
Does believe what doesn't
Locked sight open won't
A sick mind in dark seas.

12/5/2008

Kassem Oude

Multi Occasions

Each time folks flock to the vast hall
And the speaker rides high tribune
Prelude sentences jump as hard ball
As attendees were deaf and loon

Lucky your death fell on holy day
The weather too clear and clement
Angels in heavens for you pray
So cherished you were and content

The sky dim, rains pour in cascades
Shrouded in dark showing sorrows
Thy age cut by fate's a sharp blade
Fatal scissors between jaws it gnaws

Nature clad of white wedding dress
To hold you in her bosom a groom
A handsome moon you she'd assess
You'll lie in her heart in her womb

Reader to rein tune of his sound
Not shout aloud it'd be a threat
We're in funerals grief abounds
Men here might be given respect.

Friday July 10,2015

Kassem Oude

Kassem Oude

Muse Of Mine

Beauty dwells in angelic face
Completed by pretty physique
With simple frock in lovely case
wrapping body little tall not weak

Luring parts are resting in hide
So that instinct still stays meek
Calm eyes reveal soulful inside
Cute smile with dimple in left cheek

Svelte she walks coyly forward
Not stiff but body does not writhe
Trustful with no pride head onward
Open smart mien and soul blithe

Replies she enough to parasites
Her presence's mirth in ambiance
Life beside better than paradise
Like in garden of multi fragrance

She's of real matters plus a mind
Made by spells of heavenly hand
She makes me tightly to life bind
She's my muse my wife and friend.

Kassm Oude

On January 17,2016

Kassem Oude

My Eye's Eye

My eye's eye you are and eye of mine
That neither forgets nor has me weep
My life shines offers me superb wine
My life's fellow my love tight you keep

Other than you have I none, soulful
In joy you embrace me and sorrow
Your love too much dear to the full
Sweet words you ever to me show

Come here close to me face to face
While see you pains of world I forget
I look at my ego in proud grace
You never lied in love nor did fret

My content you're my soul content
Swear I the slumber you're of my eye
You're my being dear and love clement
Who my wounds heals warms me high.

A song by Wafeeq Habeeb
An Arabic singer
Translated by Kassem Oude
On August 21,2015

Kassem Oude

My Friend H.A.

I look at him a while
He has a soft smile
I need him always
I miss him all days

Sitting before him sweet
His face like to meet
Quickly his mood observe
All my love he deserves

Passes with him the time fast
Joy together would last
Inhabits he in my heart
Since he came became part

Him never I don't fear
All my secrets to him clear
He listens to me believes
Never cheats on nor deceives

If disturbed I resort
All my pains I report
My sadness he alleviates
Helping me not hesitates

His flaws do tolerate
He's always my best mate
Nice my life he does make
Our relation does not shake.

4/10/2014

Kassem Oude

My Heart Drops

I'd pickup small and gray
My wife drove most of days
From orchard when she came
Slowly she did near home

My mean son was five years
Old climbed up from rear
He was proud he was brave
All that times it was safe

Once we return from vineyard
Twins and him in rear glad
Soon pickup takes speed
My girl hat flies as bird

So I stop at their scream
Drive back like in dream
Suddenly hear a hard shriek
My heart drops becomes weak

He's under the gear box
Crawls out as beaten fox
Fate releases him a new
It smite my heart a few.

Saturday 31 May 2014

Kassem Oude

My Son Ali

Sitting with him inspires trust
His friendly manners you like
His smile enters to heart fast
His tenderness to deep strikes

He's too smart with multi skills
Wherever he's he'd succeed
To end matters would fulfill
He's strong brave worth to lead

He cares more for his parents
Ready to serve on any road
Visits them long moments
Brings some gift to abode

His reputation is all clean
About love he's so sincere
Many fellows on him lean
Tries his best to persevere

Future for him would be great
Captures parts within my heart
Opens for me wide glee gate
Entombs me when I depart.

Tuesday 21 October 2014

Kassem Oude

My Youngest Son Amr

He has mouth to eat
You are happy to meet
The speech is accurate
Gives away and donates

Puts money under his feet
All guests he would greet
He reveals conduct good
He's often in best mood

He forgets and forgives
Amongst friends he lives
Stuff are cheap mates are dear
Lends to them his calm ear

He learns all school days
He works hard on holidays
So young houses he builds
He's successful in this field

My heart as candle melts
When I see him the best
He dwells in heart in mind
Open my chest him you find.

4-19-2014

Kassem Oude

Myself Elegy

I was whole my life content
Assiduous more than ant
Evident deeds of me speak
Every body can take peek

Performed works to term
My methods were taken norm
Smiley with good intents
Affectionate with parents

People harms did tolerate
With them always honest
Innocent of major sins
Great reputation did win

Liked learning and giving
Left of myself in writing
Believed that the last day
Is the one'n life you stay

I won't preach nor lecture
I would simple departure
I need no stones nor slabs
No prayers no tears no sobs

Thought in perfect sciences
Evolution caught my senses
Am back to mother nature
Its heart absolute rapture.

Sunday 25-5-2014

Kassem Oude

Nature Has No Ear

Nature has ever its strict rules
It revolves stubbornly the same way
It might be driven by Lords tools
Yet no proofs for that, we're astray

With them beings ought to comply
Or they hurry to hold their demise
Mere wishes or dreams cannot vie
Nature has no heart ears nor eyes

How many prayers still arise
Nor wars pity nor sufferance
No rains soak desert no cold flies
No soil converts to gold once

Miracles had happened in deep past
Now's feats come gliding on sea face
Real brains zestful to create fast
Easier means for life and more grace

Disabled can't do but contemplate
They're right they haven't choices
Still wait and curse their weird fate
Worst when strong idle and do ploys.

Kassem Oude
On Tuesday April 10,2016

Kassem Oude

New And Old

New is ever in struggle with old
As old dwindles new prevails
Children after parents withhold
Sapling grows tree ailing fails

Dead products fill the dumps
Felled trees stoke the hearth
Stocked books on attic damp
Rotten stories sicken the heart

Old item's names are gone
Many languages are dead
Whole wrong theories are thrown
Tattered thoughts become mad

Right ideas would persevere
Racism bigotry and bad lore
Spreading pain quite severe
Sowing in life hurdles galore

With scientists should we abide
With all recent we integrate
Let the wisdom be our guide
Let amity be best bait.

Friday 26 September 2014

Kassem Oude

Notre Mère La Terre

Comme tu es généreuse comme tu es merveilleuse
Tes offrandes infinies tu nous donnes mains tendues
Une centaine d'éléments des matières somptueuses
Des climats différents des produits à l'afflux

Notre chair et nos sangs attachés à tes flancs
Une mère idéale travailleuse sans escale
Une pelote qui pivote si qu'il y a noir et blanc
Le repos et l'amour et le travail vital

Nous causons des menaces en souillant ta surface
Nous buvons de ton eau dissipons les ressources
Sans regret sans merci sentiments de rapaces
Tu supportes l'agression tu fleuris plutôt douce

Quand la vie nous ennuie et les fils se précipitent
Tu abrites nos cadavres tu déformes nos cellules
En matières premières tu égayes qui visite
Une odeur parfumée des boutons qui ondulent.

1999

Kassem Oude

Notre Petite Camionette

Hote cher dans la cour
La mignonne camionette
Qui ajoute tant d'humour
Aussi gaie qu'une vedette

Elle emmène tout dimanche
Les enfants au pique-nique
Et attend sous les branches
Ni fatigue ni panique

Se faufile dans les champs
Elle entasse dans sa caisse
Les amis à l'avant
Les produits sur ses fesses

Elle défend les récoltes
Contre tout monopole
Evitant toute perte
Un meilleur bénévole

Une belle compagnie
Nous rejoint dès longtemps
Que je sens en manie
D'estimer son talent.

OUR LITTLE PICKUP TRUCK

After a rich breakfast of petrol,
Our cute little truck was all ready,
It adds so much pleasure to our lives,
Bright as a star, and just as steady

I drove the country road that Sunday,
Observing children at a picnic,
I watched them through the leafy branches,
Feeling neither fatigue nor panic

Suddenly I veered into a field,
A little off course and off the track,

My friends, who were sitting in front with me,
Now found themselves sitting in the back

But the crops I was hauling were safe,
All secure and ready for the sale,
I was so thankful there was no loss,
Quite a happy ending to this tale

My truck is a faithful companion,
We have been together for so long,
With excitement I praise its value,
Between me and my truck the bond is strong.

Translated by the poet Lorraine Colon

on Sunday July 26,2015

1999

Kassem Oude

Odd Neighbor

She resides within my home
One wall between our rooms
Salutes sometimes in random
Comes to talk as desire looms

Most home expenses we share
Yet all are of my own purse
She buys deluxe food rare
She eats them alone with mirth

Her income almost equals mine
Though I support five others
Wife ill of diabetes half blind
Two kids students the younger

She soils different utensils
Cleanses barely once a week
Ignores for sisters to fulfill
However her complaints tweak

Dear readers what do you say
For I bare home trouble abroad
One's hands on fire cinders lay
Other flees from duties of abode.

Sunday 12 October 2014

Kassem Oude

Old Custom

When a guest knocks a door
Should it be full open
Might he be sick poor
you asking some haven

Do you shut on the spot
Pitiless to his face?
Might he bear you a lot
Of heart and grace

You I loved is a crime
Or is it an offense?
Should you say you not mine
I pull out I've sense

Forgot you old stems
The Levant still believe
Borrow new to quit them?
Turn back to achieve

Your beauty I would so
Say me no be frank
would be happy even though
thee respect and thee thank.

Kassem Oude

Oloom Means Sciences

When I was seventeen
I had a clear view
Discrimination between
The real things'n untrue

I named daughter two
Oloom means sciences
I thought she would do
Came right expectance

She's smart lovely girl
Name fitting nominee
Tall blonde rare pearl
Physics' doctor now's she

French university
Gave her the honor
Clermont-Ferrand city
Blaise Pascal mentor

Now gives back her turn
To Lebanese youngship
Like sun does she burn
Knowledge light vow to ship.

12/8/2008

Kassem Oude

One Spice

Better to taste one only spice
That you used to in early time
Stay addicted to with your rice
You'd be eager in every clime

Not all savors fit your tongue
Some too salty others strong
Once you feel pleased among
Many folds sickness slaps along

Like gambler is chaser of tastes
You burn inside gathering once
To lose at last all your estates
Contrition fills in your balance

Many spices may rot the foods
That poison both body and soul
Like old open cans to reek rude
On dump hill are no one's goal

Knowledge is worth searching for
It feeds mind makes the heart big
Brings delight and esteem encore
Glory in life and shoots sheer twig.

Kassem Oude
On October 23,2015

Kassem Oude

One Wife

Two eyes see the same picture
Two ears can hear a single tone
Two wings maintain one vulture
Two feet can cross a large zone

One heart can adore one girl
To become then man's lone wife
To enjoy progeny like pearl
Cherish each other along life

If love dwindles over the time
Come the mission of the brain
Conscience commitment sublime
Interests of all should remain

Ill circumstances turn to clear
Heart rekindles fire of passion
Understanding would reappear
Pruned tree green in motion

After patience comes the bliss
Family ship reposes in shore
Wife is life bread we should kiss
We nourish love more and more.

Monday 6 October 2014

Kassem Oude

One Wife & 2 Husbands

First they lived famous love tale
His parents were very stubborn
Lastly their marriage did prevail
To each other really were born

He toils in hardware company
Full time behind noisy machine
He receives adequate money
But to his future he's so keen

The wife's desirous insatiable
Would extra cash by anyway
Neighbor gentleman's capable
He does lay cut join and pay

Lets nighttime for his fellow
Gets for self fractions of day
Some fun rest on wide pillow
Or some coffee before a tray

Family members are content
They dip in help and presents
The father of plans has intent
Dignity of this family is spent.

Monday December 15,2014

Kassem Oude

Online

Now I have mystical wings
I could ascend above wind
See from high the minute things
Upon clouds my realm build

My feet still in earth do roots
The heaven paths start from here
As deep down go as good boots
Top to base should fit and gear

Snorkel in seas surf in waves
Ports and parks I navigate
Inside souls profoundly grave
Bless good hearts and be satiate

After day work to be
I hurry up to the keyboard
Soul and senses with world twine
Richest lord by copious hoard.

12/14/2008

Kassem Oude

Opinion

IL était inconnu dans l'espace immense
Il voulut exhiber son pouvoir impeccable
Créa-t-il le cosmos en six jours de carence
Décréta un pacte détaillé vénérable

Fabrica de la boue le couple historique
Qui commit rapidement son erreur regrettable
Du haut ciel fut jeté à la terre de panique
Punition équitable de Seigneur adorable

Les terriens augmentaient leur Dieu ignoraient
Fallait-il rappeler ces rebelles aux devoirs
Engagea des intègres délégués à son gré
Conseiller menacer le matin et le soir

Penchez-vous à genoux et le front au-dessous
Priez-moi suppliez visitez ma maison
Mon enfer est si vaste et mon feu est si fou
J'y insère qui je veux sans aucune compassion.

1999

Kassem Oude

Our 33rd Wedding

Wedding thirty-three
Sun high in the sky
Decorate love tree
Rapping heart birds fly

In your eyes still shine
Young beauty more charm
Rainbow would decline
Night stars in alarm

Heart in me would sway
To host in your smile
Melts down if away
Should wait short awhile

Are we like ode'n pen
Jolly song nice tune
Our love would lighten
Nights lit by the moon

Would fate do us more
As I feel life small
Happiness could soar
Good sample for you all.

12/11/2008

Kassem Oude

Over-Tightening

Over-tightening becomes loose
Likely the pressured will resist
The screw its helices may lose
Limited endurance does exist

A vehicle moves in high speed
It is stubborn, out of control
It might die or too much bleed
So would fail the mission goal

A mom gives too much remarks
And requests and asks galore
Kids become deaf, refuse tasks
They hide away, start to roar

When hard restrictions are applied
People resort to cheat and tricks
Farther toward evil they'll glide
On attic stocked dead the ethics

Whoever close to your heart
Your whole might you offer to
Yet he still turns from you apart
What you think you should do?

Kassem Oude
Thursday, September 7, 2017

Kassem Oude

Owl

Lovely owl you're innocent
The boon of nature creature
You hold in heart fair intent
Caring friend you guard nature

They deem you bad omen
Yet you seek to sow joy
Where are ruins that men
Did forsake and destroy

But they're foxy preachers
They summon to black hole
Remind that life is meaner
There it would become whole

Leave pleasures of the world
Get hold of thorny roads
Be sober leave the gold
Later you gain what you've sowed.

Wednesday 17 September 2014

Kassem Oude

Parents

If you cherish your parents
On their tombs don't lament
Do not make granite stones
Nor ceremonies where you moan

Give them respect while alive
In their hearts deep you dive
Help them when they're old
That time is dearer than gold

Remember when you was young
They fed you trained your tongue
Observed you day and night
Deprived selves till you stood right

Fairness is give and take
Truthful be do not be fake
They would pass away soon
So begins your afternoon.

5-5-2014

Kassem Oude

Past Tense

Some are bright in use of past tense
They reminisce about old events
Their mind idle despite acute senses
It's inflexible like dead cement

They fleet talk over life currents
Saying now's habits are abhorred
Strumming tales' chaplet times spent
They turn boring or rather bored

They're like babies prefer the sweets
Their main aim's what to drink, to eat
Care about gossips cast on the street
Ears are their sole source from elite

No PC on in rest or books
Lay supine or on pad recline
Bored stare while at room's nooks
Synchronize pulse with the clock fine

In most themes new or cyberspace
They tighten mouth as illiterate
Soon they quit the place in fast pace
To run to their shell behind grate.

Kassem Oude
On Wednesday, August 17,2016

Kassem Oude

Perfect Teacher

Has big heart in vast chest
Affectionate caring
His time full without rest
Early morning late evening

Open mind deep insight
Broader view sparkling eyes
More he tires more delight
he lights on when dark rises

Seeking knowledge update
Resting water stinky still
First to know each debate
His soul pays his will bill

Handsome chic smiling
Loving life delightful
Multiskilled laughing
Work to term always full

Search invent design sing
Learn serve soft patient
Strict rich clear darling
Perfect man true content.

11/26/2008

Kassem Oude

Perfection

Si tu es engagé à produire une telle oeuvre
Manuelle artistique personnelle ou publique
Bien payée ou gratuite évite toute polémique
L'amenant jusqu'à terme s'appliquant comme un nègre

Prends le temps de penser avant de commencer
Anticipe les esquisses et prépare les moyens
Exécute savamment les détails avec soin
Sois patient assidu créatif passionné

Les minutes passent vite faut-il donc qu'on profite
De la vie elle est brève nos boulots qu'on achève
Pour laisser bons repères à l'équipe de relève
Des phares chatoyants obsédés de ces rites.

1999

Kassem Oude

Picture And Sound

It's the period of pictures and sounds
They keep every whisper and motion
E-recorders in all nooks abound
Saving actions details and emotions

Too small too far and too fast items
In cosmos watched by the moments
Beyond blurs in bodies in cell stems
Live or postponed, what the talents

Life is full of forged and fairy tales
No one agrees yet without proves
They are right they can't all inhale
Heads hard to accept alike moves

World traces and whispers are archived
Future children could see whole truths
Then would be no brains to be deceived
Acts cleanly sans hurdles mind of youths

If in deep past some had stolen tapes
Would we see works during miracles
If we provide dead wee cyber capes
They'll tell us what in tombs they ogle.

Kassem Oude

On September 9,2015

Kassem Oude

Poemhunter

Poem hunter incarnates big part
Of my life the nearest to my heart
He is my most favorite site
He fills my lonely time with light

I show on my modest thoughts
From other poets I can quote
Do with them good acquaintance
We enrich useful experience

He retains achievements of great poets
And sustains new in tender breast
He is a club for cultures exchanging
He asks us no fees nothing.

Wednesday 9 July 2014

Kassem Oude

Poetry

poetry's horse without rein
In good state mind maintains
Heals in soul the deep wound
Back pulls us to childhood

Brims the heart by rosy love
Wild dreams in ambiance do rove
The broken in find resort
All people sorts enter the fort

Wisdom in it has bigger site
Ethos n'ethics should unite
Enmity odds no in races
All skin colors are God faces

Nefarious words should absent
From verse speech and comment
Would we live in better world
Peace is all's goal young and old.

Kassem Oude

Procedure

On some matter to comment
Should you aim at the truth
Keep in mind sheer intent
Could you harm whom you soothe

Expose his view as it is
Not decrease nor increase
Analyze whole thesis
No word play at your ease

Conclusion then do post
Future's to judge and assess
Truth in end chases ghost
Calumny wane and regress.

12/22/2008

Kassem Oude

Quantity

Quantity of crops is a need
To feed people round the world
Enough goods is major deed
Cheap that anyone could afford

Although quality should prevail
Cause perfection is a charm
For all senses and the soul
It needs smart brain, brave arm

Few deluxe fruits are appetite
Smear'd honey's detestable
How worth watermelon if white
How tasty water if potable

A trained man with high skill
Better than ten know nothing
Few researchers strive to fill
Our life with joy they do bring

People to knowledge should resort
To open mind not to fight
Life's short let live in comfort
Let dusk be cleared by light.

Thursday 25 September 2014

Kassem Oude

Reasoning

Any speech has hidden intent
Speaker tries to prove or defend
As it belongs to scheme giant
He tries truths with fake to blend

He might cheat through his spiel
But some could read between lines
And dive deep in author's skill
Yet he heeds masses, on reclines

Concrete matter can be measured
None could deny such precision
Though with theories it's absurd
Visions wander due to ambition

Have told stories means to weigh
Yes, but where's sane ears that hark
Or minds that logic heeds pay
And eyes that discern hues in dark

Greed and fear are men's failures
And the pained hand they do sprain
Sick system most of brains tailors
But only aware who've big brain.

Kassem Oude

On Sunday, March 28,2016

Kassem Oude

Rejuvenate

Used to take daily two pills
To keep quiet my shaking mood
My lifelong I ought to mill
Few missions weak but felt good

Dare not stop fearing recess
Once medication went missing
I possessed no way to access
Let's do it's an option to sling

I won't fall from abrupt cliff
Yet my doc warns of high risk
Take another two he was stiff
Tossed command on the attic

Few days later supreme change
Granted me pleasures for life
Body strength potency strange
Plays recent bride my old wife

My poor age old rejuvenates
The spring in me sprouts again
Bliss to life opens widest gates
Written for me to lose brain.

On September 4,2015

Kassem Oude

Kassem Oude

Remnant Of History

History's dump's beyond time
Missed inside all the unknown
Usual people change into slime
Have no token deed or throne

Famous people of major feat
Live evermore in folk's mind
Men of wisdom dear as wheat
Affect life of whole mankind

Dear authors' books fill shelves
People flow to borrow novels
Or meaning poems in verve
Wild interest on them yells

Inventors of useful theorems
Engineers of helpful machines
Gurus hold of progress emblem
Artists' wonders all times seen

Tyrants impostors and knaves
Kept in dirtiest nook of mind
Of rule and greed they were slaves
Case of contentment didn't find

Al Mutanabbi us did grant:
'Despotism's character of soul
If you find someone tolerant
Due to weakness he can't brawl'

Yet exist scarce of great brains
Held leadership and were fair
Kisra Omar and Ali remain
Example of wisdom ever glare.

Friday November 6,2014

Kassem Oude

Reve

J'attendais un matin
A la porte d'un médecin
Accueillir un oiseau
Réjouir du cadeau

Mais hélas il me tend
Une taille sans mouvement
Je la serre dans mon sein
Et mes yeux font le bain

Pourquoi t'es un reve
De durée très brève
Tu me fais savourer
L'amer gout de l'aller

Ce n'est pas équitable
D'enterrer sous le sable
Une partie de mon foi
Sous les pierres loin de moi.

1999

Kassem Oude

Right Is Not A Ball

Disputes are usual between groups
And persons on issues huge, small
Each allege that right with his troops
They're wrong, right is not like a ball

Alas no sheer jurist nor court
But the entire world will divide
So rules of force justice extort
What is right if the ridden ride

Flat and fertile land is easy slice
If inhabited by old means folk
For the strong would give advice
And add to them a heavy yoke

Repression gives room to revolt
Which might brutally retaliate
And chaos would broadly assault
None prevails but graveyard gate

To mighty and wealthy I'd say:
You've top progress, global trade
Stop smashing put arms at bay
Mull fair solution you could aid.

Kassem Oude
On Wednesday, July 1,2016

Kassem Oude

Secular

Respects diversity of thoughts
Searches in zeal for the truth
By learning and advance's caught
Others' sorrow he would soothe

Considers women like men
Allows children freely think
Treats like himself his maiden
An altruist his honesty blinks

Would abide by general laws
Would that world live in peace
Likes nature of heart bestows
Saves resources toward bliss

Combats bigotry and racism
Looks forward to bright future
Struggles to raise humanism
Amity and light does nurture

One life for him would suffice
He won't jam last paradise
Enjoy maidens wine and ice
Milk honey fruits you were wise.

Thursday October 30,2014

Kassem Oude

Secularism & Zones

It's where the first engine was made
And first automated print machine
Where fierce weather performs raids
And most people on their labors lean

Wherein adventurers congregate
Who search for their now interests
Forgetting lore and false debates
Uniting arms standing abreast

Where remote islands hard to cope
Where crops and resources so poor
No foreign help no stillness nor hope
Only researches through brain score

Where concepts sprang of earthly skull
They trust their senses and expertise
Heed their life, comfort and extol
Longing for long stay sans disease

Charities aren't means to feed greed
Nor stars expect luck nor nightmares
No treasure promised in neat screed
No trade with ethics, gods no shares.

Kassem Oude

On Wednesday, May 25,2016

Kassem Oude

Sentiments De Printemps

Le jour de ma naissance
Que le printemps commence
Avec ses beautés
Qu'il m'a empruntées

Il jouit si je ris
Et s'attriste si je crie
Et se cache dans l'hiver
Si mon jour est amer

Et sa brise sera fraîche
Quand elle touche à mes mèches
Et ses fleurs ne parfument
Si je touche à un rhume

Moi et lui sommes unis
De ce moment é l'ifini
Que je lui reste il prie
Ou bien d'etre pris.

1999

Kassem Oude

Serendipity

Mulberry tree is broadly known
By its fruits galore sour or sweet
Men yearn for cool in earth zones
Birds too pick more during tweet

Some prefer not to plant in yard
Because ripe cloves litter ground
Myriad seeds vanish sans regard
Scarce rise in land fertile sound

Some might be passive or occupied
Full delivered dishes brought to home
Others grow sapling with whole pride
Cleaning mess under the tree dome

New soul is thus hard to hap
But once it exists it lives strong
Granting shade cool or nice nap
To kids, elderly cutest throng

Life is dear don't willingly tear
Should be cherished to its end
Tree wood warms coldness of years
Or convert to manure the land.

Kassem Oude

On Saturday, April 23,2016

Kassem Oude

Soirée Familiale

Au coucher du soleil
La famille réunie
Le moment de l'accueil
De la joie infinie

Vaste nappe étalée
Aliments abondants
Tout commence à user
De la grace sous les dents

Tant de livres de cahiers
Se disposent ça et là
Sous les yeux égayés
Y servant bon repas

Les figures assoupies
Se reposent sur les pages
Les stylos prennent répit
Cesse net tout ramage

Sous l'effet de la scène
Les battements accélèrent
Les soucis et les peines
Abandonnent l'atmosphère

La fête terminée
Me retire calmement
Ma copine se remet
Dans mon sein tendrement.

1999

Family Soiree

When the sun is setting
The family gets together
For a time of ingesting
Infinite joy un-tethered

There is laid a vast spread
With abundant food
Of which everyone partakes
That is pleasing and good

Numerous books are placed
Over here and over there,
While bright eyes observe
The sumptuous fare

The slumbering figures
Repose upon the page,
While pens take a respite,
Their warbling to assuage

Now the stage is set
To accelerate the beat,
All worries and sorrows
From this atmosphere retreat

When the feast has ended
I retire quietly,
My woman is recovering,
Laying on my chest tenderly

Written by Kassem Oude

Translated by the poet Lorraine Colon
On July 22,2015

Kassem Oude

Somewhere

Somewhere around the world
Time's made of pure gold
People early in the morning
To their works are going

They walk on roadside
By traffic laws they abide
When in queue stand in line
When angry they talk fine

On their own choose garments
They've always good intents
They entertain their weekends
Open frank with their friends

They always guard their word
Show their views like a lord
To best deputies give their vote
Order isn't from abroad brought

They worship no characters
Their own favors are their centers
They reconcile with themselves
Put sectarianism on shelves.

16 May 2014

Kassem Oude

Sort

Mon sort m'a donné une vie calme et honnête
Des parents croyants généreux qui me traitent
Sur l'amour de la patrie le respect d'autrui
Sur la voie de la vertu la lumière qui jaillit

Une carrière grandiose qui fracasse les ténèbres
Qui éclaire la raison des gamins pour connaître
Le bien et le suivre le mauvais l'enterrer
Dominer les illusions la nature bien gérer

Femme amie un pilier qui assume son boulot
Elle me rend tout heureux amoureux matelot
Elle incarne l'oasis de mes yeux ou ne cessent
De fleurir des jacinthes des œillets et des liesses

Dix étoiles lumineuses qui décorent l'entourage
Mes enfants sont superbes bien doués mon image
Ils puisent la culture et les moeurs de la mine
Des sages des savants c'est leur seule discipline.

1999

Kassem Oude

Speech To Nation

We exist since deep history
This land dwelt within heart
Always her head wears glory
Honor and pride did here start

Nation should shun threat away
But that demands a great price
Readiness as much as we may
Wealth and souls we'd sacrifice

We're not stingy for dignity
Our bellies should we few belt
To show stuffs good quality
So that foes courage will melt

We have men by birth brave
Assail death souls so cheap
If martyrs glad in their grave
If victors on heads we keep

Of duties we've to be aware
Our flag to wave on our peak
Free clean safe dear we swear
To give red till last drop leaks.

On July 5,2015

Kassem Oude

Kassem Oude

Spells

There are popular beliefs
That cause people more grief
Most of them are so fake
Make their minds take a break

Every thing in their dreams
Has meaning and esteem
The blue eye has bad ray
A solid rock could decay

Some spells for love goal...
They relieve the sick soul
Lunar eclipse means famine...
Earthquake of people sin

Stars know future events
You curse God if you comment
Cup of coffee does tell tales
What we hide could unveil

He who eats the onion core
Will his mother die before
Do or not some hesitate
To random choice they await

People the truth should research
Not in mosque nor in church
In lab in reason in scientist
In life matters what can priest?

4/14/2014

Kassem Oude

Stability Of Soul

Soul seeks to be stable and glad
Like every matter in this world
It's in strife with good and bad
Both of them should it afford

If life smiles soul goes high
May bias to prejudice and pride
Others are small in one's eye
Brings them harm and pain wide

High feelings brain should restrain
The spring won't remain too long
After azure come heavy rains
Which confirm that you was wrong

When someone causes you strain
Breeds within you negative charge
It chokes heart drives you insane
Chase it out through efforts large

If you're impotent to challenge
Complain grievance to close friend
Or write down words in revenge
Poem hunter may area lend

If our world rotates backwards
And dark norms would dominate
Show your views in golden words
So you'll meet your rights innate.

Friday 17 October 2014

Kassem Oude

Sterility

An old tree weakly may blossom
It produces unpleasant sour fruits
It needs more cure gives little sum
All end in stove boughs and roots

When mothers near the menopause
And old father's stamina degrades
Last graft gives birth with many flaws
An autistic child that needs aid

In poor land no pretty plants grow
But nettles or bushes near the ground
No stick to rely on or to show
But simple broom to clean around

When system becomes obsolete
It chooses the worst one to lead
Who's no white part on his sheet
Farther than his nose he can't read

Ever nation ages or succumbs
Myriad men are worthy and fair
Must they mull to oust the numb
To go to his lust and his share.

Kassem Oude
On Sunday, April 30,2017

Kassem Oude

Stubborn

A peasant in his field plows
Stand to rest at each line end
He's so happy never kowtows
Sings for love for life for land

The king and vizier hear his song
Long to know reason of joy
'We're your guests all day long'
'Welcome home you're God's envoys'

Docile beautiful wife cheers all
Cold water for drink, hot for wash
'The meal's ready' on them calls
Melodious voice the heart touches

'I'll take your wife in exchange
Give you three with money more'
Peasant agrees on deal strange
Tears on cheeks his heart deplores

In return with the three wives
He halts on top of river bridge
'Why king's hatred for you thrives? '
'I commit adultery on a ridge'

'Things before me used to steal'
'I do nothing wrong but stubborn'
'First two corrigible I feel
Third for the river you're born'

The saved decide to repent
Because their man has good heart
Serve him lovely live content
Leave the stubborn you are smart.

Sunday 24 August 2014

Kassem Oude

Stupid Wife

An open man after wedding
Saw bride's virginity forgone
Pouted yet he kept her darling
Provided she obey and atone

The spouse daily went to work
Wife perfected all the burdens
They were happy without murk
Homely meals glad abdomens

Day by day wife's zeal declined
Soup late and thick dust sink full
Badly cooked dishes and brined
He bore all that being respectful

Once he returned in brunch time
The great fuss filled the courtyard
To his surprise many girls chime
On drum and chant verse of bard

One punctures his wife's earlobe
Laying on couch by small needle
Blood smears her dirty white robe
She perched then as afraid turtle

"You pierce here what was awaited
To do early at your parents' home
And what's due here there blasted
Abandon me alone cursed gnome.

Thursday December 18,2014

Kassem Oude

Sweetheart

I'd resign from love if you're off my eye
Other than you the word lover I'd deny
I want not my eyes if your ghost isn't before my
Eyes, after you, erase I past, my dreams die

You'd claim my madness on my death you'd stamp
And you'd trigger a great flame'n my heart
You'd miss me, heart orphan in bliss wouldn't camp
What rests of life if your love from age departs

Myself my address my name I would lose
If your hand weren't in mine, love's for what use
This heart stops beating if you're not close
On my life after you sun doesn't rise

Do not serve me memories and my tears
I signed 'I love you' in my madness
Other than you in world want not dears
Stay with me sweetheart God you bless.

Friday 13 June 2014

Song of the popular singer Mhammad L Ali

Translated by Kassem Oude

Kassem Oude

Teacher Plight

A teacher's not too old
He's always a right man
Fate to him is too bold
Hides to him bitter plan

His nice voice starts to fade
Conquer him so many fears
That cut dreams by sharp blade
Gloom at home does appear

He has cancer in his throat
To treat it he hesitates
Thinks that death's not remote
To enter in by large gate

Despite him stops smoking
In tasty meals has no will
In sadness he's smiling
Really he feels he's so ill

When life's about to smile
And children take their way
Days should wait a little while
Let them enjoy a life gay.

Wednesday 4 June 2014

Kassem Oude

Tharwat (Daughter)

When daughter Tharwat was born
Happiness and wealth did abound
We pampered her eve and morn
Charming baby seers did astound

She grew smart and successful
Lovely mien runs over the town
Full obedient and wonderful
Flawless conduct merits crown

She loves honestly and abides
Money for her mere a means
Comprehensive without pride
Tenderly smiles like a queen

Has prowess continuous zeal
Helps in works who is in need
Has high post modesty real
Has two kids mother indeed

Kisses on cheeks when we meet
Sympathy enters in heart deep
Her reputation is wholly neat
As summer sun she would keep.

Friday November 7,2014

Kassem Oude

The Book Le Bouquin

Would you get good friend
Takes you everywhere
Next to you would stand
Open heart true lover?

Amuses thee'n good mood
To your eyes does blink
Easy guest won't food
Takes off by thy wink

Shows new acquaintance
Devoted pretty wise
Kind of excellence
Whim in you high rises

Enjoy omnipresence
worthful of centuries
Nutrition too intense
To a soul'n penury

Poetry ain't able
describe all graces
Core unthinkable
Always holy face.

12/2/2008

Kassem Oude

The Tender Dough

Flour she puts in wide tub
Then the water adds above
Gloved hands like in lab
Blends the dough with her love

Cuts handfuls of that paste
Rolls them balls in her palms
Puts them in circles on a plate
She's like queen in her realm

Then after rest no long while
She flattens them like a loaves
People around does beguile
She bakes them on hot stove

All sweethearts are gathering
Burger of meat burger of cheese...
Family members sit in ring
I steal glimpses at ease.

4/18/2014

Kassem Oude

The Truth

To C. P. Sharma

Does always truth hurt
Savvies who invent
Distanced as dirt
As trickers comment

Mob is innocent
Does believe easily
By heart he relents
Fights truth zealously

Good fruits rarity
Weak candles in a storm
Ignores them society
Yet they're the top norm

Doomed heretics
Yet first believers
Sorrowfull tragic
Aspire for better

Progress related
To causes conclusions
All changes are rated
We live we call on.

12/12/2008

Kassem Oude

Tilti

Tilti the guilty
Star of the party
Tilti's my soul
Tilti's my goal
She's in my heart
She own all parts
Her hair brown
Charm of the town
She has smiles
Shine ten miles
A nice eyes
make me fly
A cheesy skin
Has me lean
A high breast
Pushes me west
Hands on back
Put me in lack
The black glasses
Oh the impasses
A collar white
Pleases all sights
Look at the ring
I am a king
Pity on me
Ma belle Amie
My heart is weak
Will live a week
Give me your hand
It withstand
Want you a bride
Sit at my side
We live together
Do love forever

Dedicated to a beautiful canadian woman I loved once

Kassem Oude

Time Is Sword

Time is gold time is sword
Mighty mill sharp cutter
Grinds people spirit cold
Hides them by dark cover

Overwhelms weak lazy
Goalless lean head down
Faceless with life easy
Come'n go under gown

Few resist head high
Fear sleep all their night
Ever ready do not lie
Overpass them it might

Some do waste full time
By trivial gossiping
Simplest life their prime
High above won't climb

But alas those who pry
Only in deep a past
Never forward do try
Break the neck a sad act.

12/9/2008

Kassem Oude

To Unicef & Caritas

Compassion in world still exists
For there are kind groups like you
You care about poor like a priest
Your love's sheer as morning dew

Creeds colors or roots are alike
You cope with as human beings
You roam cities countryside hike
Goods to needy you do bring

Teachers parents and students
Grateful to you for good deeds
Pleasure in souls you do plant
Seeds of bounty you do breed

If life became devoid of fairness
World would soon deteriorate
Such organizations God do bless
For charity open the large gate.

Friday November 28,2014

Kassem Oude

Top Ethics

Everyone has right to feel glad
Of concrete or mental welfare
Not exhibit pride like some lad
Preening like peacock is unfair

Empty sight gazes at none upward
Assessing self as most dignified
While fruitful head bends by its load
Heeding all around in simple stride

One has to adopt a mien spruce
To respect others' eye and please
Modesty isn't with look uncouth
But in kindness and treat in ease

Lush of cognition and self made
Shouldn't harm that by boasting
Knowledge pours likely more aid
To drench parched ear eye noting

Bragging by ethics is big shame
Like dear blanket soiled by grime
Do not run meeting to show fame
To gather heed to thine rhyme.

Kassem Oude

On Sunday, May 15,2016

Kassem Oude

Tortuous Furrow

A tiller owns two oxen to plow
One little the other enormous
Latter the yoke tough to allow
He flees kicks butts and moos

He leans right-left on his mate
So that furrows go not straight
The plower does curse his fate
Stumble trudge gasp and sweat

When parents descend in vice
Give rotten model to children
If first kid in house rolls the dice
Likely others would lose brain

Most leaders adopt fraudulence
The staffs are prone to corruption
Evil thinkers pull nations to trance
Persuading them of bitter options

As you perceive tortuous furrow
Is perpetrated by gigantic bull
Be good example others follow
Every behavior you should mull.

Sunday December 21,2014

Kassem Oude

Travail

Le travail nous apporte le confort dans la vie
L'abondance des produits les moyens nécessaires
Un azur bleu clair une nature embellie
Des cités gigantesques des campagnes si prospères

Des espaces de verdure que les mains ouvrières
Manipulent patiemment en chantant pour l'amour
Des vergers alourdis de fruits tel des pierres
Qui approuvent la bravoure de l'amant qui laboure

Des engins compétants qui consomment les corvées
Qui rapprochent les planètes et défient les comètes
Grace aux bras rigoureux du pur acier graves
Aux talents ingénieux qui ne cèdent la requete

Le travail est l'image de mon ame satisfaite
Je m'acharne à ma tache jusqu'au bout du tombeau
A planter la lumière dans la nuit` de la fete
Et fournir de mon sang la réserve du flambeau.

1999

Kassem Oude

Veiled Satan

Like a priest he and she always preach
Or like men of multi-folded turban
They speak on piety a long speech
Glorify God and prophets curse Satan

But the truth of their conduct's otherwise
They betray sincerity for trivial favor
They steal newborn from under his mom's eyes
They pretend they're angels yet like whore.

Monday 23 June 2014

Kassem Oude

Vile Guest

She daily leaves her own home
Comes with son in luxury car
Just before lunch scents roam
She's like bee searches nectar

As fierce enemy me she treats
Yet I'm tender and tolerant
She's ingrate for my past feats
Denies what I did and do grant

She's stingy loves money more
Though her income is too loose
No gift she brings behind door
But takes, for else not of use

How generous when she's guest
How skimpy in her domicile
So she loses fellows respect
She must use her brain awhile.

What for money up your head
It put dignity into slime
Spend it buy enough bread
Before funeral when bells chime.

Thursday 16 October 2014

Kassem Oude

Virginity

A shot we can't ever retrieve
Broken glass can't we restore
Rotten repute we can't heave□
Broken wings eagle will not soar

Training car bears more defects
It, no one's zealous to procure
It retires forever into neglect
Because nobody would endure

Nature endowed girls with seal
Hymen is not for the absurd
For passerby they shouldn't kneel
Words of wisdom must be heard

Between thighs is private place
Don't show even to sweetheart
Grant him no more than embrace
Until wedding's attendee depart

You'll breathe pleasure and brag
In middle of citizens and fellows
You'll hold of completeness flag
Thy chastity saints would borrow.

Sunday November 9,2014

Kassem Oude

Way To Deity

Ways to God mustn't be cash paid
On last day He'd grant his rewards
Preaching should be hobby or aid
Speaker to toil as all not sell words

When lecturing turns to be career
It becomes goal and source of living
One sated leans to rest on his rear
Tries his best to grasp post of king

If evil was wrapped by all proverbs
It still is dirty and intent so wicked
Like rotten fruit within, out superb
Just devil angel-like shape masked

Dues of any to correct and advise
When perceives wrong or swerve
Show good-example acts to guys
By hands and words in such verve

Honor honesty and whole morals
Are not goods for trade and gains
Job is just muscular or intellectual
Given to fellows helpful as rains.

Kassem Oude
On November 8,2015

Kassem Oude

Who Is Lucky

Man is born mindless like beast
Brain blank as white virgin sheet
Unaware even he does exist
He likely parents' trust would meet

Paths in universe are myriad
Hard for brain to overwhelm
He'd wade thru desert's mud
Losing main truth till last term

Few have chance to sage guide
They take way from early straight
Most wander in mysteries bide
But wise come to knowledge gate

Earth's full of cheaters who blur sight
By tricks well played with bad intents
Or simple ones that hold lore tight
Slow minds peruse realities can't

Single truth is right along time
Change's continual in each tick
No rules suitable for any clime
Evolution's motion, life's wick.

Kassem Oude

On Thursday Mars 24,2016

Kassem Oude

Who's Terrorism

Who are terrorism and his ally
His real parents and best friends
He might be family's wicked guy
That it ought look at and amend

It should study his real reasons
Logically discuss to cancel them
To ask self if it had liaisons
Or wrongful in raising emblem

He might be evil since his birth
Or someone poisoned his mind
Or parents used for aim worse
So he got mighty but too blind

Cruel diseases need cure wise
By good intent and less greed
Not by lethal tools from skies
That sows revenge within kids

I summon rivals to round table
To mull deep causes and results
And talk of heart as true sample
For the world real peace exalts.

Kassem Oude

On Monday 23 November 2015

Kassem Oude

Widow

How hard to become a widow
Now I see the mass of the man
Without him time's long and slow
No bout of joy I expect or fun

Neighbors and friends open eyes
To unveil my minute details
They reduce my trust and allies
That chokes and makes me frail

I toil outdoors and fulfill chores
To maintain kids out of dearth
Esteem myself abide with lore
Am committed down to earth

To perch next to man shadow
Is better than inside mansion
He would please and endow
We'd fix effect of fate tension

Till then I watch duty, my worth
The world is filled of mad wolves
They believe widow a weak goat
We must be bold unlike dwarves

Life's pride and high risen head
Woman shan't stumble into slime
Nor gather crumbs of old bread
But considerable man sublime.

Tuesday November 11,2014

Kassem Oude

Word

Princess does need a slave
Serve your eyes is good will
At your side am a brave
Work for you like a mill

Your finger sign a must
Around it put me a ring
Soft am I in me trust
The day long I would sing

Real I am honest love
My heart clean a long time
In heart sea it never dove
Open to you thou the prime

I feel you over the waves
Recalling you full delight
Think of me I would save...
My eyes do and my heart

Word of you a thick rope
To knot me at your side
In love boat toward hopes
Happy would be long the ride.

Kassem Oude

Words And Past

Temper changes with life advance
It grows quieter and more bearing
If the person were quintessence
But the shallow one's so boring

Yet young and old in challenge
Youth look to now and forward
Others recall past now strange
So odd kinds both can't afford

Current stances known in detail
So speaking of needs no research
Why in old past young should sail
Youth jammed mind sure will lurch

Each other's attention should heed
And fasten the tongue long before
Their ears are locked by flinty bead
But hark when else start words store

Wise words should be full and brief
Like grown seeds convert into stem
Keep gems in hide like dear belief
Show when keen eyes gaze at them.

Kassem Oude

On Tuesday, May 3,2016

Kassem Oude

Working Mother

How's bitter and long my life
Toiling in office and at home
Am a mother even a wife
A small student with big tome

At eve's end too still remain
Many chores to finish there
Should give up leave domain
To fall asleep with nightmare

Man and kids would satisfy
Yet they still more in need
I'm prone sometime to cry
In the impasse tired indeed

Ready-made food my kids hate
Though meals aren't just at time
I feel guilty would mitigate
As I've made major crime

If audit we recalculate
We'd know man wage would suffice
Happiness open the gate
I would of rest savor a slice.

Saturday 4 October 2014

Kassem Oude

You sow hope in dim soul

You sow hope in dim soul
Beam of light in dark hole
You pull me from deep down
To breathe air when I drown

Hear my call yet silent
Part of heart me you grant
Friend of mine am so proud
For my drought a rainy cloud

You saw me in your dream
Fruits of gold to me gleam
But I wander away
You're sorry I lose play

You assign me new date
Should act now before late
Luck to me never smiles
I don't myself beguile.

1/24/2009

Kassem Oude